

"Peace on Earth"



The Sentinel

Editorials

Not in Sympathy

by Gerard Harrison

For a long while the Burns Guards on this campus have been subjected to all manner of ridicule and criticism. The job they perform is indeed a difficult one and some students are continually making their chore trying. Therefore it is hardly surprising that some of those men of responsibility should be so continually obnoxious in the execution of their duties.

On November 21, of this year, two members of the Sentinel staff, Bud Wilson (Managing Editor) and Tom Williams (Chief Photographer), in accordance with existing regulations, obtained permission from the Dean of Student Affairs, Dr. Carol Martin, to work after hours in the Sentinel office and in the darkroom, for both that night and the following day, and Saturday. (Apparently, this request infinitely complicated the task of the security men.) The instructions were delivered in person by Dr. Martin to one of the guards, and verification was supplied. (It is important to note, at this juncture, that it was of vital importance that the Sentinel staff members be allowed access to the aforementioned places in order to avoid a week's delay in the publication of the paper.) Work went well that night until seven o'clock the following morning when the Editor and Managing Editor left for home. The Chief Photographer, after leaving work at 11:30 had come to the campus in order to develop film of the Classics Four concert. He left about 2:30 a.m. to return the next morning to make the necessary prints for reproduction in the paper. It was when the photographer returned to make the prints that the difficulties began.

The guard on duty refused Mr. Williams admittance to the darkroom on the grounds that the instructions he had, covered only Friday night. When the photographer pressed the guard to let him in, urging the guard to call either Mr. Richard Hanners or Dr. Martin, the guard refused saying that Williams must make the call himself. Williams called but was unable to reach either of the two people; he left, deeming the situation hopeless. It was around 2:00 p.m. before the Editor and Managing Editor returned to Kennesaw to try and remedy the situation. Again the guard refused to admit Williams. When the guard was told that Hanners verification would not suffice. At this point the Editor blew up saying, "The hell it won't!" The Managing Editor tried to relieve his growing hostility by singing a verse out of "Jingle Bells", thereby providing the only comic relief in the entire episode.

When Mr. Hanners was finally reached, and spoke to the guard, the guard agreed to admit the photographer, demanding of Hanners a written statement, and saying "You know, Mr. Hanners, if it isn't written, you didn't say it." An obvious and excusable insult to a college administrator and a superior.

By the time the photographs were finished and all the additional trips made to Cartersville, where the printer is located, a delay of over six hours and travel expenses in excess of ten dollars had been incurred.

It has been said that those filling such positions as security guards usually haven't the wherewithal to make decisions on their own and should not be allowed to deviate from specifically stated instructions; perhaps this is so. It is more likely, though, that these people find some sort of fulfillment in asserting their authority by intimidating students.

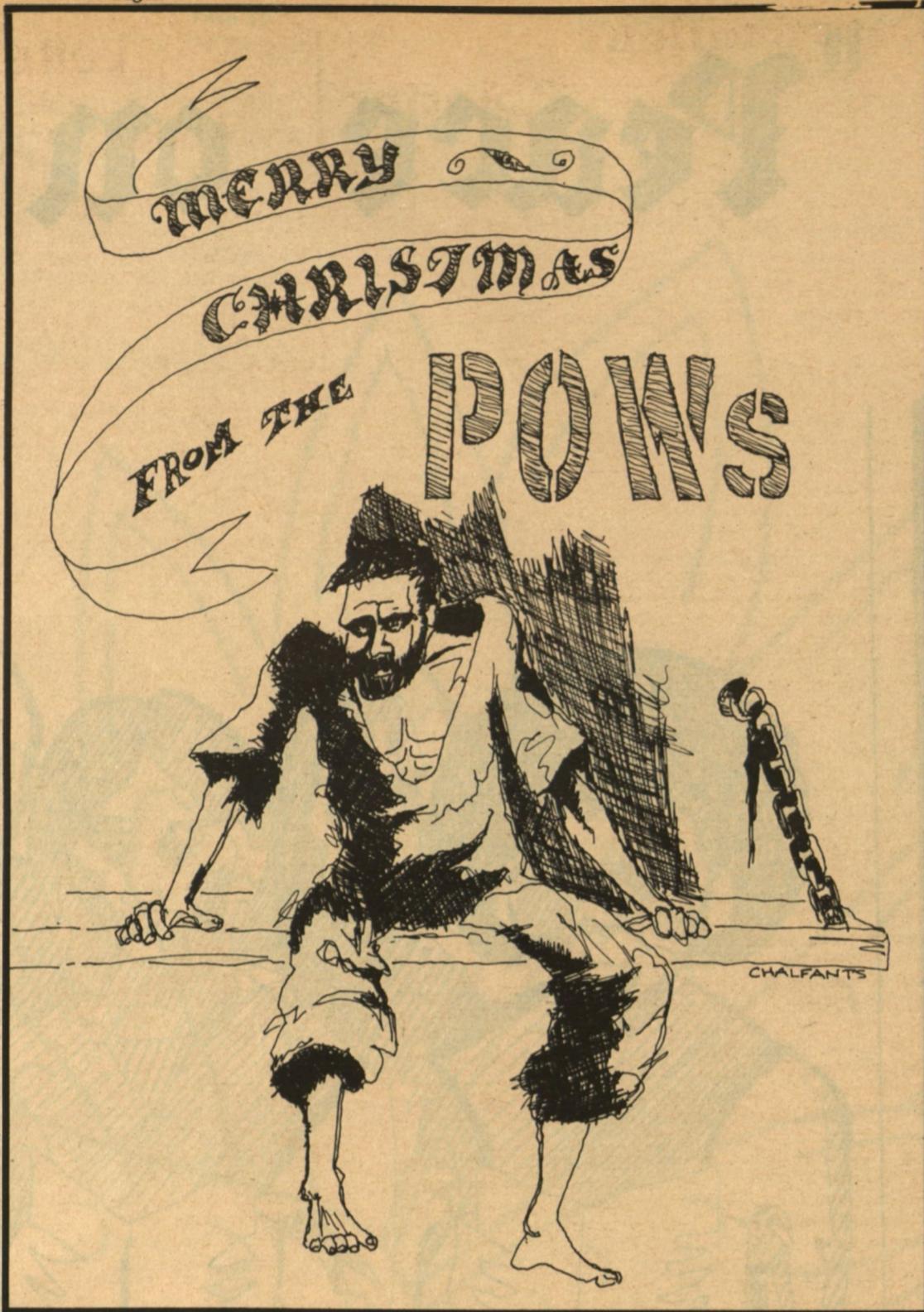
In another instance, guards ordered students who were counting ballots for the recent SGA election (obviously a school sanctioned activity) to leave the Student Center at the usual closing time. They were allowed to stay only after Mr. Hanners' intervention. The actions on the part of this guard can hardly be constituted as anything but harassment.

When one places the various aspects of these incidents in their proper places, they lock together as peices of a jigsaw puzzle, revealing a picture of those who protect us. They are, some of them, unintelligent men, who refuse to get along with the people whom they pretend to protect—and they carry guns.

Consider this: Should a man who is unable to get along with his fellows be allowed to carry with him a lethal weapon? There is no alternative than to conclude the negative. However, since we seem unavoidably burdened with this calibre of overseer, it seems foolish to allow them to carry guns in our midst.

The argument that guns are part of the Burns' uniforms is not weak; it is blatantly stupid. Here is what must be done. First of all, guns must not be worn at anytime prior to darkness or after first light, or at anytime in the Student Center when students are present. Second, if the Burns Agency will not remove the guns, then another agency must be employed.

All the excuses have become tired and stale; they reek with ignorance. The time for positive action is well past due.



Perspective

by Bud Wilson

"It is the duty of a newspaper to print the news and raise hell," declared Wilbur F. Storer of the Chicago Times in 1861. Many U. S. newspapers appear to follow this century old philosophy. There are, however, newspapers which print virtually only the news, and there are those papers whose sole objective is to "Raise hell." (i. e., The Great Speckled Bird). The latter type usually appeal only to small segments of society, groups of persons with similar ideology. There is no single publication which could boast of appealing to all social groups, let alone all types of individuals.

What then, is the purpose of a campus newspaper? Would Mr. Storer tell us "the duty of a college newspaper is to print school news and raise hell on campus"? Perhaps this is a portion of the function of college newspapers in general, and The Sentinel in particular. The front page of the November, 1970, edition of our local publication was somewhat controversial; shouts of both agreement and disagreement with our form of thanks giving have issued. Maybe the newspaper was "raising hell." But that was not the sole objective of the pictorial dinner. The primary goal was to make people think. If the act of "raising hell" did in fact make people think, then the question of who agrees and disagrees is of little importance.

The number of persons orally criticizing articles printed in The Sentinel does bring unanswered questions to mind: "Why do the people in disagreement not write to the editor?" "Why do they not ask to have printed articles reflecting their point of view?" "Why are these individuals not contributing members of the Sentinel staff?" The simple answer that these people "don't give a damn" is unacceptable; they display concern by voicing disagreement. It can not be that these people are too stupid to be of asset to the staff; there certainly are, as frequently attested by the humanities division, no geniuses on the present staff. Perhaps some of these people do not possess writing ability; but, then, although the casualty rate, a number of students do pass English Composition each quarter.

What then are the functions of a campus newspaper? I leave that answer to the reader's own definition. But somewhere in those definitions, and especially in the application there of, there should be a reserved section for a bit of hell now and then. I neither anticipate nor admit the possibility of a flood of letters in response to this article. To those in disagreement with the Sentinel, I have this to say, "Raise hell, baby."

5th Column

by

Sunny

Burch

On Tuesday, November 24, the Kennesaw Forum met to discuss the coming visit of Mrs. Martha Gaines and her talk on the Women's Liberation movement. The Forum sponsored and promoted the visit of Mrs. Gaines in order that students on campus could hear more than one side of this controversial issue.

A meeting of the Forum will be held on Thursday, December 10. All students are invited to attend and discuss any issue that is of importance to them.

Another item that the Forum is investigating is the planning of a new park that the State Parks Commission is building. The park will be a series of nature trails that will start at the Buford Dam and follow the Chattahoochee River for forty miles to a location just outside of Atlanta. The help and interest of the public is needed to make this park a useful success.

Conscientious Objector

by Tim Rife

"I shall die, but that is all that I shall do for death."
Edna Saint Vincent Millay

History will probably view the Vietnam War as an internal revolution that "went bad". With the intervention of the United States on one side, and North Vietnam on the other; the issues of this struggle have been lost, or at least ignored. The purpose of this article, however, is not a history of the Vietnamese conflict, but rather, to show how this factor, combined with some personal beliefs, makes a conscientious objector.

There are several reasons given for our presence in South-east Asia. They range from the sublime to the ridiculous. President Nixon says that an immediate withdrawal from Vietnam would bring about a bloodbath unequalled in human history. Others, of the John Birch breed, tell us that communism is at the core of the problem and that the United States must stamp-out communism wherever it lies. Proponents of both reasons are sincere in their beliefs.

But, since the United States is requiring it's young men, myself included, to fight this war, it becomes my obligation and right to investigate the reasons, and to decide for myself whether or not they are valid.

The people of Vietnam have been fighting for generations. The Chinese, the Japanese, the French, and the Americans have all fought these people. This brings us to the real reason behind the war. Vietnam has become the battleground of Eastern and Western ideologies. The outcome will determine whether the people of Vietnam live under capitalism or communism. I personally prefer capitalism, but that is not important. What is important is this: It is not within my rights to determine the political, social, or economic destiny of the people of Vietnam. The John Birchers are half right when they say that communism is at the core of the problem; but capitalism must accept half the blame.

What about the bloodbath? President Nixon's prediction is utterly ridiculous. There has been a bloodbath in Vietnam for years. It will continue for as long as people fight there. It seems to me that death by American napalm is some how more admirable than death by the communists.

All of the previously stated arguments are fine and good, but they do not alter the fact that we ARE in Vietnam. The question remaining is: Should I participate in this war? The answer is, of course, "no." I cannot involve myself directly in the efforts of my country to bring the people of Vietnam around to our way of thinking. It is none of my countries business. An ancient Chinese poet said it very plainly: "From break of day / Till sunset glow / I toil, / I did my well, / I plow my field, / And earn my food / And drink. / What care I / Who rules the land / If I / Am left in peace?" The people of Vietnam are not revolting because they have nothing better to do. The people do not aid the N. L. F. to be contrary to the government. These are definite reasons behind their actions, but they are their reasons. It's not up to me to decide whether their reasons are valid.

Unfortunately, the Selective Service does not allow it's registrants the luxury of picking and choosing their wars. A conscientious objector must be opposed to war in general and not a war in particular.

Warfare is a lot like the weather; everyone talks and complains about it, but nobody seems to be able to do much about it. It is generally acknowledged that war is man's greatest inhumanity to his fellow man. Very few people will argue that. And yet man still participates in this crime. All the proud and idealistic talk is drowned out in the rush for arms when peaceful discussion fails.

One of the truly heavy questions that the draft board lays on you is this: "If your mother was being raped, would you kill if you had to, to protect her?" This is just one of the many questions of judgement that a conscientious objector must ask himself on order to discover the strength of his convictions. Of course a person would do everything possible to stop such a crime, but he will not kill the rapists' family, burn his house and destroy the entire community, and he certainly won't take his mother into an area where such crimes are known to be common.

When it begins to rain, the intelligent persons goes inside. The rain still continues, but the person is not affected by it. If a young man requests and receives the status of a conscientious objector, he does not put an end to warfare; no great things are accomplished. But he has taken a moral stand that he will not be put into a situation where he has to kill one of his fellow human beings.

The life of a man is a precious thing. My life's my own; it is not something that can be regimented and channelled unless I choose to do so. I expect the same treatment from others but, unfortunately, I have no control over that. How can I live my life as I please if I deny that right to someone else by putting a bullet through his head?

Letters to the Editors

About That Review

Dear Editor:

In reply to your comments on the Classic IV concert, I feel you were terribly mistaking your views with the opinions of a lot of other K. J. C. students. I feel they gave an excellent show. We just had a lousy audience. It is a known fact that a group can give a lot better show when they have an active audience. I feel you have a bad attitude about all of the activities that go on at K. J. C. I feel you were looking for a hard-rock group. I'm sure it was pretty well understood that they were not that kind of group before we hired them. Maybe some of us enjoy that kind of music and paid to hear that kind of music. In my opinion they gave a good concert. In short, when did you become a qualified critic. The Classic IV has made an awful lot of money so someone likes them. RIGHT!!!

Rodney K. May, Barkley Wike, Frederick E. Tidwell, Dianne Mansell, Don Byess, Debbie Lance, John Collins, Micki Westbrook, Michael Amos, Phyllis Abner, Bill Chrisohon, Linda Brantley, Laurie Hazelquist, Pat Hughes, Pat Puckett, Frank Hubner, Sandra Landrum, Mike Williamson, Danny Norman, Mark Sullivan, Danny Hulsey and Perving Kemp.

Armament

To the Editor:

When one sees the security guards with their revolvers strapped to their hips, one cannot help but feel how inadequate this armament is with the multitudes of criminals and diabolical fiends that go here during the day and commit all sorts of hideous crimes. The school, the teachers, and the students deserve greater protection.

A few suggestions are in order. Place two guards armed with sub-machine guns at the entrance and exit of the lunch counter. They will make sure that anybody who tries to get a free cup of coffee, a doughnut, or a hamburger will get his desserts by spraying him liberally with machine-gun bullets. Any person shot by accident from these bursts can always be called an accessory.

Another good point to say about this is that after a couple of such incidents more people will retreat to the library where they should have been in the first place.

People have made a case for forcing anybody filching food to eat it, saying it would be worse punishment.

A sniper placed on the roof of the humanities building would soon discourage any wild-eyed,

hard core fanatics from throwing frisbees on the quadrangle.

Since cheating leads to worse things, place land mines and booby traps along the out-of-bounds lines of the volley ball courts and football fields to catch any would be cheater in case he was thinking about not telling. The people that would have been honest and admitted that they stepped out-of-bounds will have to be a little more careful.

It might cost a little bit of money to keep repairing the gym floor and football fields, but one has to admit that it is well worth it.

Three mortar teams zeroed-in on the parking lot would soon stop the traffic violations and wreckless driving. More people will buy their car tags also. We can use this money for the land mines and booby traps.

Guards armed with a can of mace and gas masks will be placed in all faculty and student restrooms to prevent perverted sex maniacs from writing on the walls.

Last but not least, we should have self-destructing devices on all telephones to stop anybody from using slugs.

Rodger Carroll

Right On, Brother!

EDITORS:

Just read your review of the recent Classics IV concert at Kennesaw Junior College and we agree with you 100%. It is about time someone showed them for what they really are--a "bubble-gum" music group that takes money from the 9-14 year old age group and from unsuspecting schools and colleges like K.J.C. Keep up the good work.

- Tom Burke
- Cathy Carter
- Andrea Heppard
- Mary Maltbie
- Adrian Burleigh
- Terry F. Snutt
- Cherie Beddingfield
- Mary Sheridan
- David Adamson
- David E. McDowell II
- Susan Armistead
- Tommy Lester
- Judy McClenaghan
- Ken Dunn
- J. T. Walraven
- Jean Campbell
- George H. Morris
- W. T. Dodsworth
- Robert W. Syputa
- Marie Groover
- Tony Festa
- Steve Lambert
- Joan Eason
- Tom Williams
- Jack Long
- Bud Wilson
- Rodney Temples
- Donna Grimes
- Bob Shippee
- Tommy Kilby
- Jimmy Robles
- Peggy Brooke

Neon Fantasy

by Mike

Fredericks

Christmas is the time of year we get our pocketbooks cleaned, or extremely large bill from Georgia Power, and our eyes blurred by the Neon Fantasy that surrounds us.

The true meaning of Christmas has either been forgotten or liquidated by the waves of Materialism and Commercialization. We have failed to bother about this because it has been heaped upon us in such large doses it is impossible to consume the true meaning.

Christmas has become the playground of toy manufacturers and Neon Fantasys--a Neon Fantasy such as that monstrosity of lights at the top of Rich's in Atlanta, and anywhere else. Take a look around you and you will clearly see a Neon Fantasy.

Remember this often when you go shopping Downtown. Christ was not born in Bethlem, but in a lighted Manger scene in a department store window in the land of Neon Monstrosities.

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Vol. V, No. 5
December 10, 1970

Applications are currently being accepted for Business Manager and Managing Editor of the Sentinel. Interested parties contact Mr. Hanners or the Editor.

Guest Editorial To Be or Not to Be Radical

by George H. Morris

At a time when college campuses across the country throb with student unrest, KJC remains relatively cool. This is, of course, due to the small number of radicals on this campus.

Students, and society as a whole, are experiencing a "cultural revolution." To some this revolution means a lot, and to others, it means nothing.

On many of the larger campuses across the nation, very violent actions have taken place in the name of the revolution. This seems to me to be a very senseless way to accomplish anything. Of course, one must remember that these acts are probably committed by a very small percent of the students. After all, a student who sits down and maps out a sensible solution will not make headlines; but when a million dollar building is destroyed it makes great news.

Let's take a good look at the possible results of a violent revolution for ANY cause, RIGHT OR WRONG.

It happens that the vast majority of the people in the United States distrust the cultural revolution and will resist it with whatever means available.

The first and most probable result of a violent revolution is repression and the loss of liberty.

When any issue; no matter what, is pushed to the point of mob action or terrorists activity, it is provoking reaction from people who think differently. This reaction is generally in the form of a show of massive force, usually police, national guard, or whatever. When these opposing forces confront each other, it invites tragedy.

A few years ago, it was possible for an American to walk into virtually any public building with no problem. Now many of the larger cities have guards who inspect persons before allowing entry. Sounds a little like a police state, doesn't it?

Actually, the establishment has no other choice. Should they allow unrestricted entry and continue having millions of dollars blown to bits? This is a classic example of "loss of liberty" because of the actions of a few people.

The student movement today is the only organized segment of the intellectual community that has a real and active commitment to the kind of social change that our society desperately needs. Developments now taking place may lead to its total destruction, partially through repression, and partially through what I consider rather foolish tactics on the part of the student movement itself. This would be a terrible loss. And I believe

that if this destruction takes place much of the blame will fall on the enlightened college community which allows sincere, socially active students to work themselves out on a limb, only to be sawed off by a society protecting itself from a few irresponsible people.

If students "GRABBED THEIR GUNS FOR LIBERTY" as was called for by the leaders of the West Georgia College SDS Chapter at one of their meetings which I attended, I'm quite sure that many other people would be forced to "GRAB THEIR RAGS FOR CLEAN-UP DETAIL." This type of revolution is the most ridiculous prescription yet, because it only has one possible result. Let's face it--If you believe that "DRAGON FLY SOUP" is groovy, and I grab my guns to abolish it, what are you going to do?

It is my belief that most of the social injustices are not the fault of the system, but the fault of the people running it. "IT'S NOT THE HORSE, BUT THE RIDER."

Social change is slow and it must take place from within the system. The most sensible method of change, it would seem to me, is to get people who think as you do into public office and positions of influence.

Why not put a better RIDER on the horse to stop it from stepping into so many pot-holes?

The United States has many problems which need to be solved. So do ALL other countries. When you compare AMERICA to UTOPIA, she looks pretty bad; but when you compare AMERICA to the rest of the world, she looks like Utopia. What America really needs is not an irresponsible revolution, but some responsible RIDERS to grab the reins of the fastest and most beautiful horse in the world, and make the "American dream" a reality.

Any serious movement for social change will have to involve several different portions of the population, people who see their needs and goals differently, including many groups that are in no position even to articulate their goals and needs and certainly not to develop political action based on them. (ie. Pardon the expressions--negroes and hippies.) I believe that these may prove to be related and compatible goals--but of course that has to be shown.

I would like to call upon the responsible, objective students to defend academic freedom against extremism, to resist attacks on the democratic process; to encourage realistic solutions to all contemporary problems, and above all to promote the activism of non-radicals in all aspects of civic affairs.

How to Conform Without Really Trying

by Betty McDaniel

If you are wondering why you cannot get along with Uncle Shrewd, why many things you say rub Mom and Dad the wrong way, here are a few tips on how to think and speak in an acceptable way.

In addition to the business and social success you can achieve with this method, it is the easiest and most painless method of forming opinions and setting up principles by which to live.

To begin, you simply memorize some surefire cliché. If there aren't any floating handily around in your brain go to a political rally or pick up some One Lurch (to the right) literature. Sometimes you can find some absolute gems in our churches.

Take a cliché and repeat it over and over. Pretty soon you will begin to believe what you are saying. It is best to speak aloud because the sound of your own voice will help convince you. If spoken in the presence of others you will be less likely to change your opinion. You could start with the popular, "Anatomy is Destiny". You should soon begin having doubts about the equality of women. If needed, use a few others such as "a woman's place is in the home" and without any effort you will soon really believe that women are inferior.

Another good subject to concentrate on is preventing yourself the discomfort of worrying about poverty. Remember, "a stitch in time saves nine". Take the prejudiced attitudes you have been exposed to and make them your own. "These people are poor because they don't try" is an excellent phrase for this or "they have the same advantages I have, they are just intellectually inferior". Do not examine the possibility that poverty could be caused by discrimination. Do not question the fairness of THE AMERICAN WAY.

When you accept opinions as your very own, form them so rigidly and narrowly in your mind that they will be irreversible. If you are working on something like "every young man should fight for his country when Uncle Sam calls" do not let such considerations as the possibility that some people may have real convictions to the contrary penetrate your judgement.

These are only a few suggestions. You should be able to think of many other opinions that are nice and safe and guaranteed not to offend the establishment. What ever you do, do not examine any question and come to your own conclusion. This can prove hazardous because you might arrive at an idea that does not meet with approval and forever be black-listed as a "radic-lib."

The

Turnip Green Incident

(or a funny thing happened on the way home from a feast)

by Jack Long

"Hello, my name is Sergeant Saturday. Bill Cannon and I were working day watch out of complaint division on a Thursday afternoon. Bill and I had just returned from lunch at the Kennesaw Junior College cafeteria when the following events happened.

"Ruuppp."
"What was that?" I said jumping up from my desk, pistol drawn.

"Oh. That was just a little indigestion," Bill responded. He looked a little green. About this time a guy walked up. (He sorta looked like one of those radical-libs from K. J. C.).

"Is this the complaints division?"
"Yes."

"Where can I find Sgt. Saturday and his sidekick Bill Cannon?"
"That's us."

"Well, I would like to make a complaint."
"Bill, go get a stenographer from the stenographers pool so we can get a stenography, I mean a copy, from this man." Bill returned a few minutes later with this chick and I said to myself, "Sarge, you're going to get a date with this chick." Anyway back to the subject. This guy signed the following sworn after David:

"I was going south on the 4-lane after the Sentinel feast last night, a Wednesday, minding my own business. I saw this police car in the rear view mirror. Well naturally I watched what I did. I didn't do one thing wrong! But, the cops turned on their siren so I pulled over. At first I thought maybe I had violated some rinky-dink law I never heard of before. I deliberately unfastened my seat belt. Then I started to reach for my wallet which contained my driver's license. But I never made it. One of the cops opened the door and jerked me out. The other had his gun on me. They first put me spread eagle against the car and searched me. Nothing. I was straighter than the day I was born. He then twirled me around and slammed the cuffs on me. I was pushed back to the patrol car. That's when I saw it on the side of their car: "Marietta Police Department." After being shoved into the back seat with one policeman on each side, it started, the interrogation. "Where is it?" "Where is what?" Blam; To the side of the head. "Marry-wanna you freak! I know your kind. NOW WHERE IS IT?" It sounded more like a command than a question. "I'm clean man. Like, I don't have anything." Blam; again on the side of the head. "Come on. Give in. We know you have something." "Really officers, I do not have anything illegal in my possession." Blam again. This went on for a half hour or so. Then they searched the car. Nothing. They came back and started in on my again. Finally the second cop got a brilliant idea. "We forgot the trunk. We forgot to search the trunk." He got out and went toward my car. I went pale. I had forgotten about the two most dreaded things to have in one's possession: turnip greens and a frisbee. I don't know what happened after

that. The next thing I knew I was on the ground next to my car, no one in sight. That's all."

"Miss stenographer, do you have that thing typed up?" No response. "Bill, get that girl in here!" Sgt. Saturday barked. "Son, I'm gonna tell you something. After you sign your after David Get The Hell Outta Here!" I hate you radical-hippi types always smoking your roofers. You don't know what your country has done for you.....

The above is a true story. The names and places have been changed to protect the guilty.

Please

Help

the Socc and Buskin PLAYERS

[The DRAMA DEPARTMENT]

NEED THE SUPPORT OF THE STUDENTS, FACULTY, AND ADMINISTRATION. WE ARE DYING!!

Reorganizational Meeting -- TUES. JANUARY 12, 1971 Humanities Room 222

Comments on Justice

Due to the unrest on many college campuses, we, the authors of the following dialogue, decided that the best way for students to get to the meat of their ideas is to write a column that hopefully will continue throughout the year. We deliberately invite attack. However, we want no statistical, wordy, evasive attacks that mean nothing. We have decided to use a Socratic type of argument with Plato's EUTHYPHRO as a pattern to impress the point. Attack upon the mode of communication will be considered trivial and will be left unchallenged. However, attack upon the point of the dialogue will be considered stimulating and will be answered to the best of our capability. We need no name calling. We only hope to resolve a good definition of law--our topic. We feel that this one idea must be defined before we can go on to larger problems involving its use. If we can define this term, we may then move on to larger issues. However, if we cannot define one trivial word, then we will have educated ourselves to the vastness of a major problem. From this point we may see that we should only--if at all possible--make statements that we can back with substantial reason.

We place our setting in the lobby of a courtroom. Enter Socrates, a professor of logic at an arbitrary university. Standing in the lobby is a brilliant student of law who is also president of the student body at the same university. Socrates has originally come to greet a friend who is employed in the hall of justice. However, upon recognizing Cromwell, he decides to inquire of the student's presence.

Soc: What brings you to this great hall, my fine young man?

Crom: I have been unlawfully indicted for inciting a riot.

Soc: Knowing that you are a brilliant student of law, I conceive that you must be right in this belief. Would you allow me to become your student so that I may learn what is lawful and what is not lawful?

Crom: Yes, I would very much like to aid you in learning.

Soc: Very well, can we start by defining what is lawful and what is not lawful?

Crom: What the state is doing to me now is unlawful because the majority of the people want what I have advocated in inciting this riot.

Soc: Would you, my good friend, consider that gambling is unlawful?

Crom: Yes.

Soc: Would you also consider the act of abortion unlawful?

Crom: Yes, an abortion means the taking of a human life.

Soc: Would you say that the killing of a dog who is driven by some disease to hurt others is lawful or unlawful?

Crom: Lawful.

Soc: And would you agree that rape is an unlawful act?

Crom: Yes, for in certain respects one person is forcing his ideas upon another in this act.

Soc: Well, my brilliant young friend, if you will permit me, I would like to analyze what I have learned thus far.

Crom: By all means.

Soc: You consider gambling unlawful, yet in some states it is a fact that a majority want this, even if they don't admit it publicly. You also consider an act such as abortion unlawful as this act constitutes murder. However, in the crime of which you are accused, it is a fact that you or your followers were party in the premeditation--if not the act of--taking human life. You also condone removing a diseased dog or a rapist from society.

Yet, with your mind diseased with passion for your own ideas, you or your followers did, in fact, promote violence. Therefore, you committed an unlawful act.

Crom: I cannot totally agree, Socrates. I hold that what I have done is indeed lawful.

Soc: And I, as the student, can only hope to learn more from you. Therefore, I must come to the conclusion that there is an error in our original assumption or the sequence of steps that followed. I will then ask you to help me in advancing another definition.

Crom: Very well, proceed.

Soc: I again happily accept your help so that I may obtain some knowledge in the field in which you are far more authoritative than I. I will then ask you if you consider that which our chosen leaders have declared lawful as representative of the desires of the majority.

Crom: Yes, I would consider this assumption an agreeable definition.

Soc: Good, then would you consider that a manufacturer produces what his customers want with his own profit always in mind?

Crom: Yes.

Soc: Would you also agree that a rider gives a hot horse but a swallow of water at extended time intervals for the horse's own good?

Crom: Yes.

Soc: And when a father corrects his son, is it really to the son's betterment even though he might think it is punishment?

Crom: Yes.

Soc: You agree that a manufacturer who is a leader in his field works for the benefit of his customers as well as himself, and that the father helps his son as the rider helps his horse--although both the horse and the boy believe that they are being punished. Then we must come to the conclusion that what our leaders have declared lawful is for the good of those that they represent even though the represented themselves may disagree. Therefore, the act for which you are indicted must be unlawful, as our leaders have declared it so.

Crom: This cannot be so. What I have done is indeed lawful.

Soc: Realizing that you are a brilliant student of law and leader of your class, I must come to the conclusion that our second hypothesis, and/or, proof is also in error. I ask you to state another definition in order that we may reason this topic further in my attempt to learn what is lawful and unlawful.

Crom: I am sorry, but we must terminate our discussion at this time. I have an appointment.

Soc: I, too, am sorry as I would very much like to gain more knowledge of law. Would it be possible for us to carry on our reasoning at a later date?

Crom: Yes, it would be possible.

Note: The above is not meant to attack any person on our student government. The student was labeled as president of his class only as a means to an end. We have used some of the earlier logic to gain an insight into the term law. We hope that with the help of concerned people it will be defined more clearly. We must realize the value of its definition before putting it to use. If you wish to respond to this topic, letters may be placed in the Mu Alpha Theta mailbox. This is a small challenge for those who are already concerned with problems of the world, and we hope that they will meet it.

William E. Pellerin

Susan Brooks

Cheryl Morgan

MU ALPHA THETA

Terry Newton:

In My Opinion

Mr. Nixon's Successful Failure

Last Friday a small group of Air Force and Army volunteers staged a commando style raid into Son Tay only twenty three miles out side Hanoi. This raid into North Viet Nam was an effort to free American war prisoners held there.

This well rehearsed raid had been in practice for several months. There was an identical camp built for the practice of the night raid, and it had been taken down to prevent photographing. How could a plan so rehearsed and so well planned go wrong?

The stage was set for the daring raid. The raid took place around two a.m. North Viet Nam time, at the same time a diversionary tactic was going on to confuse the North Vietnamese as to what was happening. The execution of the operation went so well that they were not detected until one minute before landing. Then the real surprise came: There wasn't anyone in the camp! The prisoners had been evacuated several weeks before the attack was made.

What did the unsuccessful commando raid near Hanoi accomplish? From a military standpoint, it was proved to be a very effective tactic--if the operation can be kept secret. Politically, it sent the Paris Peace Talks back to the basement. It took the heat off the Congress and the American public off the back of R. M. Nixon's stagnant administration. An administration that has not accomplished a single bill to remedy the real ills of our country, i. e., environment, runaway inflation, and racial issues. Its the typical Nixon fashion, when under pressure, to do something dramatic to divert the opposition. The November 3, results were apparently more than the "moral victory", Nixon spoke of; it was a humiliating defeat of the Republican Party.

If an effort to show the American people the authority of the "Commander in Chief", another blundering mistake was made.

What is so humiliating to me is the political use of the military for personal gains. From the knowledge I gained while I was wearing the uniform of my country on military operations, I can see how this act of bravery could have been a successful mission; but it was not. The true success was that of a political nature, and it would be an insult to my intelligence if it were presented as anything less. Secondly, to have brought the two military commanders, Air Force Brigadier General LeRoy V. Manor and Col. Arthur D. Simon, to be put before the firing line of the press was absurd.

The one individual who had shown some degree of intelligence on the dim light of the Nixon administration, Melvin Laird, was tossed to the Congress as the human sacrifice that took all the blame.

Indeed this could have been a very humane act for our men in the prisoner of war camps, if the goal of the mission had been of a military nature rather than a political one. Mission accomplished, Sir!

Is It Odd to Seek God? by Sheila Tippen

With the Christmas season upon us we begin to think more about religion perhaps than at any other time of the year. A survey taken of KJC students revealed some interesting things about their beliefs in God, the Church, and the significance of Christmas. Below we will see some of the answers given. Keep in mind the purpose in this article is not to persuade you in any way; but rather to broaden your scope by seeing how others feel.

One of our rights as Americans is that to be free to believe as one chooses. This freedom to believe as one chooses also means freedom not to believe in God. Almost one fourth of the students polled at KJC said they did not believe in God as the Supreme Being. Others said they believed in a god, but perhaps not the One in the Bible. As George Morris puts it, "I believe that there is a God, if and only if the word "God" means "THE COMPLETE EXPLANATION OF THE UNIVERSE." I don't claim to pinpoint what "God" is, but if I knew, then I would also understand the universe, life, and the soul. I believe that the "Supreme Being", who knows all, decides right and wrong, and rewards with heaven and punishes with hell, is a product of the over imaginative Christian mind."

Most of us will agree that people do have a need to look beyond themselves, to believe in something that can give order and direction to life in a turbulent world. When young people enter college they often find that religion is a big joke. But belief in God is not that "square" when you think of those practicing clergy as Father Daniel Berrigan, the anti-draft demonstrator, or Rabbi Bruce Goldman, who was active with the student protesters at Columbia University. These men are deeply devoted to God and the young people really dig them.

Some who do go to church are finding such changes in the structures that it is no longer meaningful. Here are some answers to the questions, "Do you believe the church as an institution is relevant to spiritual needs or do you believe it has become a social institution?"

"...Social"

"...A social institution in many respects"

"...Social institution-Majority hypocrits"

"...I believe that any relationship with God is a personal one and that the church, to me, is not an essential part of my relation-

ship with God."

"...Definitely social in some cases, but spiritual in others."

"...Personally I feel that the church is a group of people who should help each other in meeting each individual spiritual need. It becomes social only when the attitude of the members make it so."

Although it was almost unanimous that the significance of Christmas was the Birth of Jesus Christ, there were mixed feelings about who has the title role. Again most students agreed that commercialization has ruined the real meaning of Christmas--especially when department stores begin decorating before Halloween!

"Who has the title role-Santa Claus or Christ?"

"...Santa Claus-Christ should change his Birthday"

"...Christ"

"...To most people, Mr. Claus"

"...Christ"

"...Santa Claus"

"...Depends on one's age"

"...Sear's and the other department stores"

"...Neither. I think everyone has himself playing the title role with Christ and Santa in the background."

"...Christ"

"...Neither-Business"

"How do you feel about the commercialization of Christmas?"

"...Rotten"

"...It stinks"

"...Inevitable"

"...In our society it is only natural"

"...It's overdone, but whose fault is that but ours?"

"...It's O. K."

"...The market of the U. S. would drop if commercialization stopped"

"...It has made Christmas meaningless in religious aspects"

"...Were Christmas not commercialized, the American economy, already moving in a dangerous direction, would become even more defunct."

"...Too much emphasis has been placed on Christmas shopping and Santa Claus. Christ is out of the picture until Christmas Eve or Christmas Day!"

Reflections: Europe 1970 Part III

by David Stahl

The morning was cool and crisp. The rain had stopped during our last night in Switzerland, leaving only wispy clouds clinging to the sheer mountains as a remembrance. Florence, Italy was next on the Europe 1970 agenda. As the train moved southward along narrow Lake Luzern, one could not help compare it with the pictures of Norwegian fiords so commonly seen. With tall and jagged cliffs, this area of Switzerland is truly unique in picture-taking scenery. Because it was August, only the very highest mountains were snowcapped. Most were starkly barren or covered with lush greenery. The train moved fast through deep gorges and high mountains. The temperature dropped slightly as the elevation increased. Timberlands abounded, contrasting with the magnificent grey mountains. Waterfalls spilled their chilled water from countless cracks in the mountainsides. The sheer awe of the passing scenes silenced everybody. Cameras busily recorded on film the views of some of the highest mountains in the world.

A couple of hours of unceasing beauty rolled past the coach windows. Then around 11:00 a.m. there was sudden darkness. The train plunged into the 28 mile-long St. Gotthard pass tunnel that connects Switzerland and Lake Como, Italy. For almost ten minutes we roared through a mass of solid rock under one of the world's largest mountains the Scheerhorn. Italy was wait-

ing for us on the other side. It was truly interesting to notice the sudden change of names, such as towns along the route, from the Germanic spelling to the Italian. Enroute to Milano, the Italian Alps were just as picturesque as the Swiss ranges. But within a half hour of crossing into Italy, the mountains became less and less steep, and very soon the train was speeding through an almost level countryside with a distant Alpine backdrop.

Milano, a heavily industrial city with dirty buildings and rundown factories served as a transfer point for the Kennesaw group. Unfortunately, the hour of arrival there was the worst possible time--Italian rush hour. Throngs of people jammed the swelteringly hot stations waiting for trains. Although most European trains are extremely punctual, the Italian system is not. Our train to Florence, for example, was over an hour late. The wait was quite bad for several reasons: No notice was posted as to when the train would arrive; hence, the group could not leave for dinner, the jamming, shoving people literally were packed so tight on the platforms that they only place to walk was on the tracks (which, needless to say, is quite dangerous). With the intense crowd relaxation was totally impossible and the filth and heat was almost unbearable. Milano station is certainly no tourist area. When the train finally did arrive for Florence, pandemonium broke

out. Before it had even come to a stop, local people were jumping, clawing, scratching and almost chewing their way to seats inside the coaches. Men dressed in nice suits crawled through coach windows and crowded over each other like wild animals. This certainly would have been a comic sight in view of all the tension of that afternoon, but the sudden realization that our 1st class Reserved seats would be taken made the Kennesaw group struggle with the rest of the sweaty mob. After finally getting aboard with heavy suitcases the situation did not improve. People were packed into the corridors of the coaches so tight that nobody could move. Most of the KJC tour, however, were fortunate to get much desired seats. With no dinner and Florence still 4 hours away, the prospects of a good trip vanished.

Florence, the City of Art, was greeted enthusiastically by the travel-worn students. Everyone was hungry but were soon restored by a delicious meal prepared by our hostess. Exhausted by a 13-hour travel day, everyone sought a warm bed at the pension where the group stayed. Morning brought renewed spirits and an outlook for adventure. Our guide led a tour through the famous Uffizi Art Galleries. Here the world's best collection of artwork, dating back to medieval days, can be viewed. All the masters are represented; including all of Michaelangelo's and Leonardo Di Vinci's works

in paints and stone. For this experience alone, it was worth the inconvenience of the preceding day. The old city lay totally before us. The Medici Chapels, the Baptistery, the old shops and of course, Brunelleschi's famous Cathedral dominating the skyline of Florence. Here, too, the world's best ice cream can be bought. One can make a feast on "Geloti", which comes in every flavor imaginable. After a culturally-oriented first day in this old city, the group was turned "loose" to do their own thing. Shopping was foremost in the minds of many. The old shops offer excellent quality items for less than half of what you'd expect to pay. Then, it is always fun to haggle with the shopkeepers to get even further reduced prices. Leather goods, especially, can be purchased for unbelievably low prices. With all the museums, shops and parks to see, everyone was totally busy for the four days we spent in sunny Florence. It is certainly worth returning to, time and time again, for one cannot possibly see everything the first or even second time he goes there.

Too soon came the day to move southward to Rome. The train trip was a very fast two hours from Florence. Our pension in Rome was only one block from the terminal station, which made everything very convenient for the traveling students. With all thoughts turned to sightseeing, unpacking was soon accomplished. Our guide, the city cor-

respondent for the New York Times, was eager to answer any questions that might be raised. Being a native of Rome, he knew of many out-of-the-way places to go that average tourists did not seek out. Cameras clicked throughout a fantastic night tour of the ancient city. All the old monuments, buildings, and, of course, the ruins were yellow floodlit, affording the photographer an unlimited supply of subject matter. More tours were in store the following day. The Forum, with all of the ancient stonework of magnificent Romans like Caesar and Alexander could be seen and touched. The Colosseum was toured and, despite popular opinion, there are no cats abounding there. Wide avenues of busy shops and department stores were explored during the large percentage of free time everyone had. By the end of the day, the Roman explorers were thoroughly tired and well-pleased. On the following evening, a bus tour to Trivoli, Italy and it's gardens was arranged. They are located about 40 miles east of Rome and, at night, were a true fairytale. Winding paths led between towering fountains illuminated by yellow and white lights. The most fantastic display of natural architecture can be seen here. Over 100 fountains adorn the Villa d'Este Palace grounds, each representing an important influence in the development of the Italian aristocracy. Today, the palace is open for all to visit. It certainly is worth the trip.

Another day of leisure was spent in Rome before the Kennesaw group began a unique experience. After 5 days in this city all the students had 10 days to travel from Rome to anywhere in Europe they desired, and then, before the tenth day return to Amsterdam. Everyone looked forward eagerly to spend their own time aboard,

'Streetcar' a Mixture

Last Saturday night's performance of Tennessee Williams' play, *Streetcar Named Desire*, by the Socc and Buskin Players of Kennesaw Jr. College was a combination of the flatness found often in student productions, and the brilliance found in better professional productions.

Act I, the longest act, moves slowly, setting the stage for subsequent acts. While this first portion of the play was generally rather dry, it was dotted with occasional humorous ad libs by Tim Rife and sporadic explosions of Dennis Keefe, which kept the act moving, if not particularly interesting.

The last two acts are played by a cast that barely resembles the actors seen before intermission. Cecelia Rozear, in the part of Stella Kowalsky displays admirable control of her assumed character in a believable and absorbing performance. The loving, patient character enthralled me, as I found myself experiencing the same emotional ebb and flow so ably projected by Miss Rozear. Dennis Keefe plays opposite Miss Rozear; they compliment each other quite well. Mr. Keefe's repertoire of emotions ranges from drunken rage to little boy-like gentleness; as I watched I found my own emotions once again following the movements of the story. The expert finesse of these to fine actors made it easy, to identify oneself with the situations depicted.

It is difficult to adjust oneself to the character of Blanche Dubois. She is obviously portrayed as a superficial, disturbed person, as I am certain Williams intended her. However, it is difficult to sympathize with such a character next to the easily tangeable personalities of Stella and Stanley. Marcy Maddox did a fine job in her rendering of Blanche, especially considering the personal difficulties encountered while the play was in rehearsal.

Dave Stahl had a role possessing great opportunity for humor and heavy drama in the person of Mitch Mitchell; in most instances the opportunities were seized upon. However, for future reference, the scene at the poker table in the first act should be used to involve the audience by stimulating laughter especially since the hero of the scene is obviously drunk. The proposal scene is one that offers the greatest untapped potential for heavy drama; the lines are touching and should be played with the total involvement of the actors. Mr. Stahl was at his best in the last act. The fight scene between Blanche and Mitch is played by Mr. Stahl with excellent feeling, demonstrating his true capacity for acting. If Mr. Stahl can apply his talent to other scenes in the play when it goes on the road, then the audiences will have an exciting

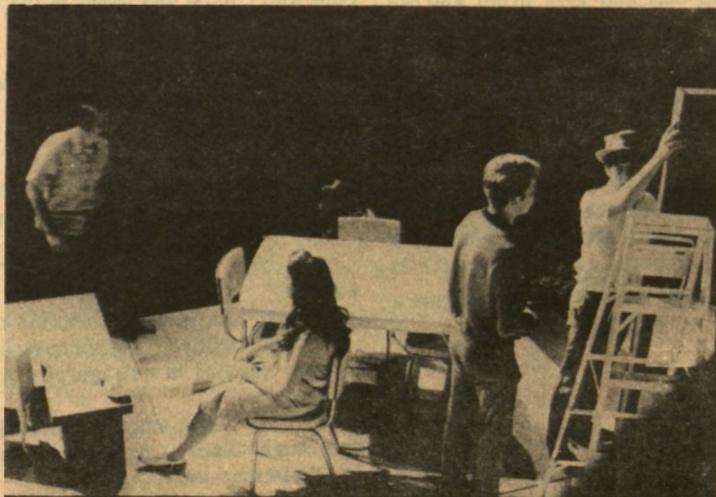
by Gerard Harrison

evening in store. If not, then Mr. Stahl will continue to give "good" performances, but he will cheat himself of the satisfaction of giving a great performance: something of which he is certainly capable.

Mrs. Larson deserves recognition for her portrayal of Eunice. In spite of the small size of her part, she made the character seem quite real. The humorous scenes, which she played so well, were all bright spots in the evening. They were obviously appreciated by the audience, serving well to hold the audience's interest.

The entire cast was:

Stanley Kowalski	Dennis Keefe
Stella Kowalski	Cecelia Rozear
Blanche Dubois	Marcy Maddox
Mitch Mitchell	David Stahl
Steve Hubbel	Tim Rife
Eunice Hubbel	Judith Larson
Pablo	John Deneergaard
Negro Woman	Barbara Woerz
Nurse	Gary Briton
Doctor	Carl Reynolds
Victim	Barbara Woerz
Mugger	Terry Newton
Collector	John Deneergaard



Civitan's Sponsor Christmas Party

The Kennesaw Junior College Civitan Club sponsored a Christmas party for the Calvery Children's Home of Smyrna. The party was held in the Student Services Center Thursday, December 10, 1970, from 4:30 to 6:00 p.m.

Santa Claus was on hand to distribute gifts, from under the big tree, that students had donated to the children. The children, aged 4 to 16, enjoyed cupcakes and coke while listening to Christmas carols performed by members of the K.J.C. choir. The Civitans helped to make about 30 children have a happier Christmas.

STUDENT SURVEY RESULTS RIDICULOUS

by Jim Westmoreland

A number of students were polled in the Student Services Center, Tuesday, December 1, and the results were astounding! Students do care about national and state problems. 40 students were asked 6 questions. The questions and results are as follows:

Are you registered to vote?

YES - 82%

NO - 18%

Did you vote in the November 3rd General Election?

YES - 69%

NO - 31%

How do you feel about laws concerning the possession of marijuana?

Abolished - 31%

Liberalized - 29%

Kept the same - 16%

Made stricter - 24%

Have you ever smoked marijuana?

YES - 51%

NO - 49%

How do you feel about troop withdrawals from Viet Nam.

Gradually Withdrawn - 46%

Immediately and totally withdrawn - 33%

Kept the same - 18%

Increase the number of troops - 5%

As far as school policies and the SGA are concerned, most of the students just didn't give a damn!!

Have you attended a SGA meeting this quarter?

YES - 19%

NO - 81%



Grub Dance

On November 25, 1970, the evening prior to Thanksgiving Holidays Civitan and the Student Education Association sponsored a "grub" dance in the K. J. C. Student Center. The What Brothers, an acid type group, entertained.

Approximately two hundred persons attended the social event, which began at 9:00 P. M. and lasted until well after midnight. The highlight of the band's performance was the Hendrix-style version of "the

Star Spangled Banner."

The administration was shocked by the sad state in which the student center was left after the dance. Dr. Carol Martin, addressing the president of the Student Government Association the following Monday, stated that if the conduct of students was indicative of what could be expected at a "grub" dance, then the S. G. A. should think twice before allowing similar functions in the future.



Faculty Commentary

by S. F. Roach Jr.,

Assistant Professor of History

I fear that many members of the younger generation; liberal and conservative, black and white, hippie and straight, see no hope of reforming American society. Because of this pessimism many young people desire to give up, withdraw or cop out. It seems to me that this dissatisfied group feels the problems of our society are either unsolvable or too critical to be solved by evolution or the inconsequential efforts of average citizens. The result of this negativeness is that many young people go on drugs or use aimless hippie wandering as a type of experimental living commune. For the depressed, the defeatist, the disillusioned, the suffering, the hippie, the drug user let me say the following. The common reaction I hear from you is that you are deeply concerned with humanity and, because of this empathy, have been hurt deeply by society's insensitivity to human needs. The result of this situation is that many have felt compelled to withdraw from society. My response to this situation is that those of you who have withdrawn have denied your very essence in following this line of action. In fact, I would suggest that you have become the selfish, self-centered egoist that supposedly repulses you. When you withdraw from the struggle that society is waging, leave the fight that is raging, give up, the only answer can be defeat for your cause. If you stay in the contest at least society has a chance of meeting its challenges in what would seem to you a positive manner. I admit that it is hard and painful to stay with the task; however, once again, it is the only hope of your values triumphing. Although it is a time-worn cliché, I think there is something to the idea that many worthwhile things never come easy. When the challenge of society is presented anyone can give up and withdraw; however, this again seems to be the height of egocentric selfishness. Just because things become painful and the road ahead seems difficult, what right do you have to deny your fellow man your strength! Anybody can quit, but who wants to be anybody and who wants to be part of a society made up of anybodies!

I think that many members of the student generation feel so negative and defeatist about participating in the dynamics of society because they have heard and believed too fully what too many self-centered, insecure, iconostically orientated young college professors have told them. These young men of the intellectual cloth, brandishing the Ph. D., proof of having been knighted by the Sainted Secular Scepter, have taken the easy position of attacking and tearing down contemporary society. The difficulty is that these self-asserting scholars have singularly failed to meet the creative and constructive challenge of replacing what they have destroyed with something better. Perhaps the explanation of this phenomenon is that these young purveyors of doom are in fact neither constructive nor creative.

What needs to be realized by our younger, defeatist orientated generation is that constructive progress and reform are not only possible but are the reality of the present and recent past. In fact, I would suggest to you, as Eric F. Goldman states in his popular work, THE CRUCIAL DECADE AND AFTER, that American society today is engaged in one of the great reform movements of history. We are facing the challenges of the future, our rendezvous with destiny, and doing it successfully. In effect, we are making peaceful, positive changes which have seldom if ever been equalled in modern world society. Consider the following victories that have been won in the twenty-five years since the end of World War II:

1. Government aid to education and college students on an unbelievably large scale.
2. Medical care for the elderly.
3. Concrete civil rights legislation and what must be considered a revolution in racial attitudes.
4. Extensive efforts to meet the problems of the poor.
5. Aid to agriculture on a broad scale.
6. An increasing awareness of urban and environmental problems along with increasingly effective legislative programs to meet these challenges.
7. Effective legislation to protect the integrity of organized labor against suppression by big business.

So, the fact of the matter is that we are in the midst of one of the great human victories of the modern era. Our society needs every young person's aid in continuing this great step forward for man and mankind and the young need to be a part of this unique greatness in order to find a fulfilling outlet for their empathetic understanding of an identification with mankind and man. As I have stated previously, anybody can quit, but who wants to be anybody and who wants to be part of a society made up of anybodies.

KJC Library

Federal

Depository

(PIO)-You may not need a basic course in Swahili, but maybe you could use a blueprint for a small house or some notes on tree planting.

Help is yours for the looking in the library at Kennesaw Junior College, the only junior college in Georgia designated as a depository for United States Government publications.

For two years, KJC has been collecting federal documents, and now has 10,000 of them available for public use.

Included in the collection are copies of the more familiar Congressional Record, Army Digest and Aviation Digest, but the KJC shelves also hold more obscure publications, such as the "Near Midair Collision Report of 1968" or "Jobs and Civil Rights."

Many people are "surprised" to learn what interesting and useful material can be found in a depository collection, according to Robert J. Greene, KJC librarian.

Several of the documents are periodicals, such as "Monthly Labor Review" and "American Education," and are shelved with the current magazines in the library. Most of the depository material, however, is kept in a room behind the circulation desk and is organized by library staff member Roberta Long.

The federal name for the KJC depository is "D-124," the number assigned in January, 1968, when the library was first designated as the depository for U. S. publications in the Seventh Congressional District.

"We'd like the public to know these materials are available," explained Martha Giles, assistant librarian. Under most circumstances, she said, use of the documents is limited to the library. This restriction is necessary because most of the material is softbound and it is usually of a reference nature.

Mrs. Giles emphasized that the KJC library only has documents dating from 1968, when the designation was awarded. Library officials are optimistic, however, that the new process of microfiche may enable them to obtain older publications for their files.

Microfiche, a process similar to microfilm, employs a reduction method that allows a 500-page book to be reproduced on a 3 by 5-inch film. "Readers" (enlarging machines) then translate the film into readable type. The process would alleviate storage problems, Mrs. Giles said.

Any library designated as a federal depository must keep a copy of all the government materials it receives, the library official said. (This rule does not apply when the library is located in the area of a regional depository.) After a number of years, space could become a problem.

The KJC library is a "selective depository," Mrs. Giles pointed out. This means that not all government publications are on file, and library officials select quarterly the documents they feel will meet the needs and interests of local patrons.

Upcoming Events

(The calendar of Upcoming Events will be instituted as a permanent feature of THE SENTINEL. Contributions from anyone are welcome.)

Date	Event	Place	Time	Cost
11 Dec	Jam Session	Student center	12:30 to 2:30 p.m.	FREE
14 Dec	FINALS Begin			
18 Dec	Sentinel Staff Party	The Harpie's	Beginning at noon	One fifth (minimum)
19 Dec	Christmas Dance with HOT ICE	Student center	9 p.m.	FREE
4 Jan	Winter Registration	undetermined	8 a.m.	\$90 + books
16 Jan	Dance: Threshold	Student center	9 p.m.	\$.50 (maybe)

KJC Hosts Library Workshop

(PIO) --- How libraries can meet the needs of the reading public will be discussed during a workshop for Cobb County librarians and assistant librarians at Kennesaw Junior College Dec. 10-11.

Some 35 staff members of the Cobb County Public Library System will attend the two-day study. Workshop director will be Dr. Venable Lawson, director of the Division of Librarianship at Emory University.

Topics to be explored include the examination of informational needs of a community, the relationship of these needs to library services, and library materials relevant to answering these needs. Sessions will be held in the library seminar room from 9:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. The workshop is being offered through the Continuing Education program at KJC.

Dr. Lawson, a graduate of the University of Alabama, received his master's degree from Emory University and doctorate in Library science from Columbia University. He was formerly as-

sociated with Harvard University Libraries, Atlanta Public Library and has taught in library schools at Atlanta University, Florida State University and Emory University.

Attending will be Janece Bowers, Shirley Dimock, Ethel Dodd, Jown Frostrom, Sarah Hunter, Thelma Moore, Bertha Sams, Ruth Stoddard, Elsie Dimmock, Margaret McCampbell and Pat Lyle, Marietta; Mary Kate Fulton, Freda Hayes and Cecelia Roebuck, South Cobb; Patricia Hilscher, Lewis A. Ray, Lola Hunter, Marietta Place; Mollie Lane and Alberta Jackson, Gritters; Paula McBrayer, Miriam S. Pleak, Frances Steinbrenner, Jane Turner and Carolyn Evans, East Marietta; Catherine Mellichamp and Barbara Gordy, Powder Springs.

Dorothy Mobley and Nelle Sanders, Sweetwater Valley; Maurine Parks and Connie Wheaton, Sibley; Louise Pitner, Joan Turner and Jimmy Haynes, Acworth; Christine Preast, and Dorothy Sosebee, Kennesaw; and Hattie Wilson, Fort Hill.

Dr. Ziros the Traveller

(PIO) From Alexandria, Egypt, to Marietta, Ga., U. S. A. is 4,770 miles, as the crow flies.

But it's considerably longer if you take the route Apostolous Ziros began 21 years ago.

Dr. Ziros, who was born in Alexandria and educated in Greek primary and secondary schools there, first came to the United States in 1949. Since that time, he has shuttled back and forth across the ocean a few times, entered Canada as an immigrant, taught in a Quaker mission school in Egypt, earned the M. A. and Ph. D. degrees at the University of Georgia and now spends much of his time in the Social Science building at Kennesaw Junior College, where he is an assistant professor of history.

"I'm turning into an American," he said. "I know it's true because I like to watch TV."

The multi-lingual Dr. Ziros, who "spoke Greek at home, Arabic on the street, started French in the first grade and English in the fifth," took a very basic approach to the problem of where to settle when he decided to come to the States in 1949.

He took a large world map and traced a straight line with his finger from Alexandria to America. He wound up in Oklahoma, where he studied for a few months before coming to Georgia.

"What I like about this country is all the diversity," Dr. Ziros observed. "There is a freedom of expression I like."

After earning the M. A. degree in 1951 (the young Greek entered the University graduate school without a bachelor's degree), Ziros returned to Egypt in 1952 to care for his ailing parents.

He taught there in an American mission school, a commercial college supported by Philadelphia Quakers and administered by a British subject. Meanwhile, his parents died and he assumed the responsibility of caring for an elderly aunt.

In 1956, when the Suez Canal was nationalized, the commercial college was closed, and Ziros transferred as a teacher in an English commercial school administered by Greeks.

During these years, Ziros added a new dimension to his Greek Orthodox religious background. He accompanied his elderly aunt to Catholic mass, since she was unable to go alone.

"Most religions are much alike," he said. "Different means are used to reach the same end."

Later, in the United States, Ziros attended a Southern Baptist Church with some of his friends. Now he "visits different churches," he said.

After his aunt's death in 1964, the Greek teacher, who had "always been a bookworm and wanted to get a Ph. D." left Egypt and went to Greece. From there he came to Canada as an immigrant.

Although Ziros had planned to remain in Canada, he soon became discouraged by the long lines of fellow immigrants seeking work, so he decided to write his old friend and former professor at so he decided to write his old friend and former professor at the University of Georgia, Dr. Albert Saye.

"Dr. Saye told me he would send necessary papers to come to America," Ziros recalled. "I owe him a large debt of gratitude." Completely alone in a strange country, the Greek immigrant waited months before all the necessary red tape could be unsnarled. "I spent three months in downtown Vancouver with all my things in the railroad station," he recalled.

Permission finally came, and he went to the University of Georgia, where he received the Ph. D. degree in August, 1969.

That fall he began his work as assistant professor of history at Kennesaw Junior College.

A bachelor, Dr. Ziros lives on Dodd Street in Marietta. He dines out most of the time, sometimes with Micah Chan, fellow KJC faculty member.

Although Dr. Ziros "can't understand how Americans eat sweet and sour things together...you know, like turkey and cranberry sauce," he really has developed a taste for Southern fried chicken.

SGA at Work

The Kennesaw Junior College S.G.A. officers have been installed now for approximately four weeks. In these four weeks there have been several changes that the S.G.A. can take credit for.

by Sunny Burch

One of the new pieces of legislation, which will affect a large majority of the students of K.J.C., is the outline of procedure for any social function on the campus. This sheet is to be used in conjunction with the existing form that must be completed for the Dean of Student Affairs. It gives a detailed outline for the proposed activity including the time, date, location, dress, band, etc. Any club or organization that wishes to sponsor a social function must complete this form and submit it to the S.G.A.

In case some of you not so alert students haven't noticed, there are now bookshelves in all the restrooms on the campus. Yes, I'm afraid the S.G.A. had it's finger in that pie too; but have faith, for we are still trying to get a more pleasant var-

lety of "telephone pages" installed for obvious usage.

There is one point that this governing body has discussed that will be of great use to the organizations here at Kennesaw. Hopefully, it will aid many students. At the moment, the S.G.A. is trying to establish a pass system so that any student with a valid reason can obtain entrance to the buildings of the school after the closing hours. If any of you have tried to get inside the buildings on the weekends you know what a hassle it can be. THIS BILL HAS NOT BEEN APPROVED BY THE ADMINISTRATION YET! The S.G.A. is now in the working out process with this bill.

Of course the S.G.A. has been busy with organizational policies and the writing of standard rules for procedure, but this topic is usually very "dry" to the average reader so let's forego the formalities. One thing that you might be interested in is the new office that the S.G.A. now occupies. The faculty lounge has been converted to serve this purpose. The door of this office is always open to anyone who wants to make a suggestion, gripe about something, or just rap for a while. If you find that there is no one in the office look around the Student Services Center for your representatives. They will be glad to talk with you at any time.

Civitans Elect Officers

The Kennesaw Junior College Civitans elected new officers in their December 2 meeting.

Steve White was elected President of the Club. Steve has served as the club's Vice-President since Spring quarter. He attended the annual convention at Jekyll Island and has been a member of the club since the fall of '69.

Elected to the office of Vice-President was John Collins. John is an outstanding member who is very active in the club. He also attended the Civitan convention at Jekyll Island.

The newly elected secretary is Cindy Mulkey. Although Cindy is a new member she has attended every meeting and has proven herself to be a very enthusiastic member.

Bettie Kazmierski was elected to the office of Treasurer. Bettie attended the convention at Jekyll Island. She has long been one of the club's hardest working members.

Newly-elected President White appointed Mike Morrissey as Chaplain. Mike is most qualified for this position, being a Baptist preacher. Mike is the past-president of the club and also attended the convention at Jekyll Island.

The President also appointed Terry Voyles as Sargent at Arms. Candy Clymer was appointed Parliamentarian to finish the slate of officers for the 1970-71 year.



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Photograph by Tom Williams
Panatomic-X f4

He ain't heavy,

he's my brother.

A Time For Love

Love drifts into every heart at Christmas time.
 It starts with lovers beneath the gleaming tree.
 Exchanging gifts on Christmas Eve
 Reciting memories of their magic year
 While stealing kisses, oh so dear.
 Then comes the spirit of Christmas dawning
 That wakes the little ones with hearts full of longing
 Who creep with caution into a chilly room
 To see if Santa had left there soon.
 With shouts of joy and loving arms
 They rush to exhibit all their toys to mom and dad.
 At last the sun sinks beneath the snow
 While lovers share a kiss, as one must go
 And sleepy eyes take a last look
 Before they float into their fairy book.
 For Christmas is a time in the wintry season
 That fills the hearts of both young and old with love.

by Ann Cowan

The Joy of Giving

Somehow, not only for Christmas
 But all the long year through,
 The joy that you give to others
 Is the joy that comes back to you;
 And the more you spend in blessing
 The poor and lonely and sad,
 The more of your heart's possessing
 Returns to make you glad.

By John Greenleaf Whittier

The Snows of December

The snows of December fall fresh on the fields
 and cover the broom straw stalks.
 The buck and the doe graze on leith laurel leaves
 on the day we left our homes.
 In the last part of June I gained the age of eighteen
 while my love was a man of twenty-eight.
 And for this difference, which my parents seized
 we went to meet our fate.
 The day was cold and our hands nearly froze
 but we pressed our horses on
 When at last the stars hung in their theater of night
 and the cold was driven through our bones.
 The town of Kent we reached in the early morning hours
 where we made our bed in a barn.
 And in the early morning light, I dawned my gown of white,
 to greet the new day without alarm.
 In a tiny church of logs we took our lasting vows
 while the parson droned and made our love a fact.
 Then back to the woods on our horses we rode
 to the farm he had bought a few weeks back.
 On that night as we lay pack-tight, and the snow fell all around
 we found the peace and the subtle release that all who've loved
 have found.
 But little did we know as we lay there in the snow
 that this would be our one moment to keep.
 For the snow and the wind did blow and in the night when
 we did not know, Our lives were bound to keep in a never
 ending sleep, And our hearts and souls were fused for the
 time that we would lose, And so we wander daily in our
 sleep.

by Sunny Burch



I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Love

There's the wonderful love of a beautiful maid,
 And the love of a staunch true man,
 And the love of baby that's unafraid—
 All have existed since time began.
 But the most wonderful love, the Love of all loves,
 Even greater than the love for Mother,
 Is the infinite, tenderest, passionate love
 Of one dead drunk for another.

Unknown

I heard the bells on Christmas day
 Their old, familiar carols play,
 And wild and sweet the words repeat
 Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come,
 The belfries of all Christendom
 Had rolled along the unbroken song
 Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

And on despair I bowed my head:
 "There is no peace on earth," I said,
 "For hate is strong, and mocks the song,
 Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
 "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
 The wrong shall fail, and right prevail,
 With peace on earth, good-will to men."

Till ringing, singing on its way,
 The world revolved from night to day,
 A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
 Of peace on earth good-will to men!

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



Sweet Little Jesus Boy

Sweet little Jesus boy,
 Borne in a manger.
 Sweet little holy chile,
 Lawd we didn't know who you was.
 Long time ago
 You was borne
 Borne in a nam
 Borne in a manger low
 Lawd we didn't know you was.
 Didn't know you'd come to save us Lawd,
 Come to take our sins away,
 Our eyes was blind and we could not see.
 Lawd we didn't know who you was.
 Sweet little Jesus boy,
 Borne in a manger.
 Sweet little Jesus boy,
 Lawd we didn't know who you was.
 Lawd we just didn't know who you was.
 Mumm

Unknown

The Oxen

Christmas Eve, and twelve of the clock.
 "Now they are on their knees."
 An elder said as we sat in a flock
 By the embers in hearthside ease.

We pictured the meek mild creatures where
 They dwelt in their strawy pen,
 Nor did it occur to one of us there
 To doubt they were kneeling then.

So fair a fancy few would weave
 In these years! Yet, I feel,
 If someone said on Christmas Eve,
 "Come; see the oxen kneel

In the lonely barton by yonder coomb
 Our childhood used to know,"
 I should go with him in the gloom,
 Hoping it might be so.

By Thomas Hardy

Without the Sun

I feel a kind of blue today,
 I've never felt before.
 And today I heard my lady say,
 She doesn't love me any more.

All the love I hoped to see,
 She can never show.
 Now, she says she'll never be,
 Where I need so much to go.

"Forget?" Is that the word you say?
 If the time should ever come,
 Shall I live, yet cast my soul away
 And see without the sun.

Gerard Harrison

I'was the Night Before Christmas?

Twas the night before Christmas and all through the land
every creature was stirring to the very last man.
The presents were wrapped in each home with haste
knowing that children would lay the trimmings to waste.
The husbands were nestled all snug in their beds
while visions of bill collectors tramped through their heads.
I in my silk pajamas and my friend with his pipe
had just settled down to view the Christmas tree lights
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter
That we sprang from our chair to see what was the matter.
Then away to the front door we stumbled and fell
for the proof of the Vodka we were never able to tell.
The smog on the breast of the new fallen litter
gave a luster of midday in a weird kind of glitter,
When what to our wondering eyes should appear
but eight stoned drunks playing like reindeer,
With an old lady driver so rotund and so drunk
that we knew in a moment it was Issobell Skunk.
Less graceful than elephants her coursers they came,
she burped and she bellowed as she called out their names.
Now Dumb John, now Mumbles, now Parker, now Happy;
on Christi, on Carlton, on Homer, and Harpy,
To the top of the heap to the top of the gutter
come on you bunch of buzzards you gotta do better!
As mud slides on a hill after a heavy rain
with shouts and laughter down the nine of them came.
So down to the depths of the street they fell
breaking bottles of booze and cursing like hell.
And then in the distance came the familiar sound
of the blace and white chariot that patrols the town.
As we closed our door, so as not to be seen
we heard the crying and wailing of the preverbal sirene
And so on the eve of the Savior's birth
we see the true light of Christmas and the world's shining worth.



In Memoriam, XXV999

The time draws near the birth of Christ:
The moon is hid; the night is still;
The Christmas bells from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist.

Four voices of four hamlets round,
From far and near, on mead and moor,
Swell out and fail, as if a door
Were shut between me and the sound:

Each voice fout changes on the wind,
That now dilate, and now decrease,
Peace and goodwill, goodwill and peace,
Peace and goodwill, to all mankind.

This year I slept and woke with pain,
I almost wished no more to wake,
And that my hold on life would break
Before I heard those bells again:

But they my troubled spirit rule,
For they controlled me when a boy;
They bring me sorrow touched with joy,
The merry merry bells of Yule.

By Alfred, Lord Tennyson

My Gift to Jesus

O, God, this is the birthday
Of Jesus Christ, Thy Son
The angels sang on His birthday,
The shepherds heard them
And came to see Him.
The Wise Men brought Him gifts.
Had I been in Bethlehem,
I, too should have come to Him.
Early in the morning.
My love is the gift I should bring.
Please take it, dear Jesus.

Unknown



Lines For a Christmas Card

May all my enemies go to hell,
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel

Hiliare Belloc

Sing Hey!

Sing hey! Sing hey!
For Christmas Day;
Twine mistletoe and holly,
For friendship glows
In winter snows,
And so let's all be jolly!

Unknown

The Last Day

Our last Day
When I held you close
When I held back my tears
When I bid you good-bye
At last it had come . . . too soon
That dreaded last day
I knew the daily hurt you now endure
And the wishful yearning
The memories we shared
We can never forget
That last Day
Let me reassure you again
From across the endless miles
That our separated todays
Will become tomorrows
Merging into yesterdays
And in time all will blend
Into another Last Day
That last days sunset will blossom
Into the sunrise of our new
First Day
And for us there will never ever again be
A Last Day
There will be only an infinity of wonderful tomorrows,
Together.
Yes, it is coming, and nothing can stop it
That now eagerly awaited last Day

To Ella
From Bob Anderson

Incident

Once riding in old Baltimore
Heart-filled, head-filled with glee,
I saw a Baltimorean
Keep looking straight at me,

Now I was eight and very small,
And he was no whit bigger,
And so I smiled, but he poked out
His tongue, and called me, "Nigger."

I saw the whole of Baltimore
From May until December;
Of all the things that happened there
That's all that I remember.

By Countee Cullen



Interviews on Campus Disorders Part I: FACULTY

by Joan Eason

What is your'e opinion of the recent Ohio grand jury indictment of twenty-five people at Kent State?

Who or what do you consider to be the primary cause of violent campus disorders?

Do you believe that Kennesaw Junior College could possibly become the site of violent disorder over any issue?

What is your opinion of the recent

Ohio grand jury indictment of

twenty-five people at Kent State?

Mr. Roach:

It seems to me that there are two possibilities for this. Certainly the people of Ohio have the right and the privilege to investigate the occurrences at Kent State. There may have been internal difficulties at the college that should be exposed and people who could be prosecuted for violations of the law under this, so certainly this is justified from one point of view as a valid investigation of violent actions by a number of people. The second spectre that I think is involved here is the fact that this type of investigation has ominous overtones for the academic community. I think that there is no doubt that in Drew Pearson's terminology "The tiger's out of the cage" in the United States now. We are going into a conservative period of reaction and some might even say we're moving backward. The ominous aspect to the academic community is that this habit of indicting college professors becomes a general habit similar to the Crusades or the attack against the academic community during the McCarthy era. The state placed people in the academic community in a very vulnerable position. With the period of reaction going on in this country as it is, I think that for a person to be indicted by a grand jury concerning suspicion of terroristic activities in a college riot that this would obviously destroy his academic career completely and thoroughly. If this type of thing is done indiscriminantly many innocent people will be sacrificed in the academic profession. In the long run it would force many people who would normally be moderate reformers into more radical positions because they were victimized or terrorized into a reactionary period in American political history.

Dr. Beggs:

I believe the indictments are indicative of the growing public resentment in this country to the turmoil on the college and university campuses. I think it's rather understandable that the grand jury would over-react and try to take the blame for the problems of our society and of the college students and instructors at the campus.

What is going on at Kent State is that the students and instructors are questioning the problems they find in society. They are outspoken in their resentment that we're making such slow progress in solving these problems. The community itself doesn't want to admit that we have such problems. They punish any way they can those people who are outspoken, who are willing to force change upon a community which is not ready to change. In light of all the other studies that looked into the Kent State affair I would add that the grand jury indictments seem to be out place with the FBI studies, the Scranton Report, and to a group of Republican Congressmen who investigated it in a bi-partisan manner. So I think the grand jury indictments are totally out of line with the indictments and the findings of other major studies. I do think, though, that it is a trend that we're going to see a great deal more of as the communities in this country resist change. It is understandable-we don't like to change, and there are people who are willing to force change and to advocate change. These people must be expecting the community to get upset and to resist their efforts

Dr. Martin:

I have a reaction rather than an opinion. I was quite shocked by the fact that the grand jury did indict. I should say, however, that I have not read the transcript of the grand jury decision. But from what I have read in the newspapers and magazines there is some misunderstanding among the members of the Ohio grand jury. People giving accounts of this have said that the grand jury does not fully understand all of the implications of their actions. Also, the result, being the indictment, was more or less the result of people thinking off the tops of their heads-trying to simplify something that is very complex. They see it in two alternatives: one in terms of the complete permissiveness at one end of the scale and authoritarianism at the other end of the scale. And nobody seems to be considering what is in between the various degrees of behaviour.

Mr. Guy:

I don't think I have an opinion on the grand jury itself because the grand jury is set up to look into situations and see if they think criminal or civil action needs to be brought against certain people. When they indict someone it's not necessarily saying that they're guilty of a crime. They're really saying these people may have done something wrong-then again, they may not have. They're still innocent until proven guilty. They have to decide this by trial if even indeed they do go to trial. Half of them probably won't-they may, they may not.

To ask an opinion on the indictment you're asking me to be the judge on the indictment. The indictment is designed to ask the people to form an opinion on whether or not the indicted people could have done something wrong.

Mr. Jones:

There is no doubt in my mind that the Ohio grand jury indictment of the 25 persons at Kent State is an indictment approved of by the general population of Ohio and of the country. I feel quite strongly, however, that the indictment would not have come about had the members of the grand jury really understood the function of higher education in this country. Although I strongly oppose violence of any kind anywhere (especially is it ironical to see violence being precipitated by those who demonstrate in behalf of peace), I realize the necessity of and strongly defend the right of students to demonstrate peacefully in behalf of or in opposition to any cause or practice they feel strongly about.

Who or what do you consider

to be the primary causes

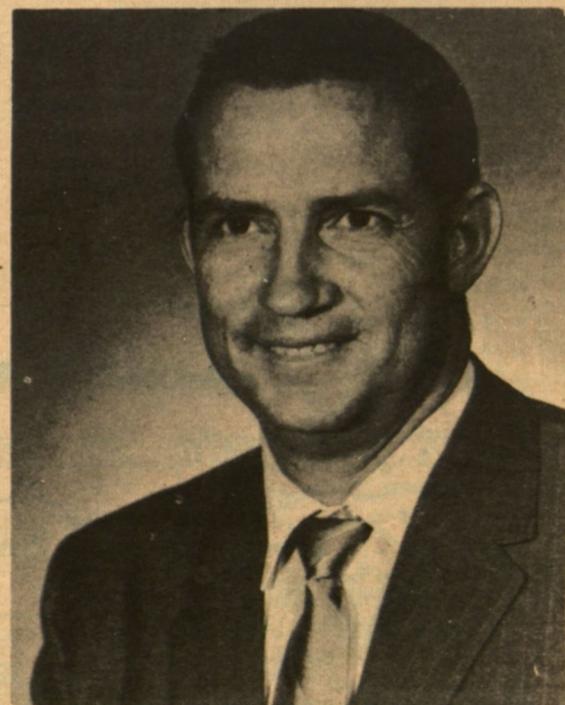
of violent campus disorder?

Mr. Roach:

I think anybody who says they have all the answers to this question had better be watched because they are going to lie about something else in about five minutes. Obviously this is a syndrome that is so complex, so difficult to analyze that we just simply do not have any easy answer to it. There are many things involved in it. Really, one of the key factors involved in it is the fact that our younger people are so much more highly educated in a formal sense than our older people are. I think that formal education breeds a difference in outlook. An educated man sees things differently from an uneducated man, and a man with more education views things differently from a man with less education. I refuse to take the position that the amount of education makes one man right while the lack of

education makes another man wrong. Education does not make a man right. Lack of education does not make a man right. But the fact that one has or does not have an education is certainly going to make him react differently and view situations and challenges differently. I think this is one of the basic factors in the campus difficulties in the generation gap-simply that the younger people are looking at things differently because they have more education. It does not make them right. Once again, it certainly makes that their attitudes and values are different and this is causing conflict. This conflict is going to continue to increase as the educational gap continues to increase between the young and the old.

Mr. S. F. Roach



Dr. George H. Beggs

Dr. Beggs:

Well, I think the primary cause of the campus disorders is the growing complexity of the problems we face as a society in this country, and indeed as an international society. This is the root cause of the campus disorders—the frustration of the students and the faculty members, indeed, in the whole university community as they are contesting these problems. I think the immediate violent acts of these students and instructors come because of intense frustration, indeed, on the part of individuals and they consider these violent acts the only way that they are going to force change on what they consider to be an extremely apathetic society. So, I think the violent acts themselves come from more than psychological problems that these individuals have in perpetuating these acts of violence.

Dr. Carol Martin



Dr. Martin:

Well, first of all I am going to have to do some generalizing and simplifying. I do not think that students can be categorized any easier than other segments of the population. The primary causes of violent campus disorders—things like what happened at Kent State, Jackson State, Berkeley, Columbia, and Harvard—I personally feel are propagated by a very small group of people that are incensed over what they perceive to be injustices that exist in our society. Also they are very impatient for any kind of change and consequently, they put it upon themselves to do something about it. I hesitate to see it as a conspiracy directed by forces outside of our country. This is a scapegoat. I see that very small minority, a minor segment of the student body, causes the damage. In fact, many of these people have been non-students at the institutions where the disruption has occurred. I think these people teach their children to do this through frustration. They feel that they have attempted to bring about some change but the peaceful methods just did not happen and changes did not happen as quickly or as readily as they thought they should happen. Consequently, they reacted impatiently by taking the law into their own hands. And this, the majority of society will not accept, even though they might be sympathetic to the proposition that we do need to look at some laws that have been on the books a long time, and maybe are not as effective as they should be.

Surely we do not have to be too well-read to know that things are changing and have changed. We need to make allowances for these changes, for these differences. The primary cause is lack of flexibility for change particularly among those who are in power. Those who have been labelled as those people over thirty seem to be somewhat resistant to change, but again this is something of a natural phenomenon in my eyes. If they were not like this, there would be change every minute of the day. It takes some forethought before changes can be put into effect and that is not just a rationalization to put people off. I get frustrated and impatient, too, when this happens. I think if we can be honest with each other this can be conveyed in our behaviour. If we are willing to take on the task we can bring about the fruition of change, constructive change. In summation, I guess the primary cause of violent campus disorders are triggered by those people who have been unreasonable either in time or in demands.

Mr. Guy:

I think the primary cause of violent campus disorders is found in the people who tell the students that it is up to them to solve the problems of the world now and to get involved with all these up-coming issues. Why? Well, one should examine exactly what the college is designed to do. Is it supposed to be an organ of the government to solve the problems of the community, of the world? I do not really believe it is. I think it is supposed to be an organ of the government in which one learns facts and after one has a command of these facts then try to go out and solve these problems. I think the people who tell the students to go out into the world first before they have had the chance to learn first and see how the world operates, before they are really prepared to help society, are the people and the cause of violent campus disorders. They cause the student to become frustrated and eventually violence occurs.

Mr. Ira Guy



Mr. Jones:

There are always a few violent, radical individuals who seek to capitalize on the honest fears, doubts, and dissatisfaction of others in order to create disruption, even revolution. I think that the many young people who are sincerely and seriously concerned about the injustices and wrongs which they see in our society and which they desire to change must be extremely careful not to be led by the violent few (i. e. the Weathermen). A serious study of history will show that changes have been made and can still be made within a system. Too often revolution has simply substituted one set of wrongs for another. It is my opinion then that a few radicals and revolutionaries, some of whom are seeking only personal power and are preying upon those who have real grievances and real concerns, are the primary cause of non-violent demonstrations becoming violent campus disruptions. Men of peace and reason are too often too easily swayed by men of violence and emotion.

Mr. David Jones



Do you believe that Kennesaw Junior College

could possibly become the site

of violent disorder over any issue?

Mr. Roach:

I would ask this question: Here on campus about seven or eight months ago when I made a talk in a Humanities division series I was speaking on "The Anatomy of the Campus Revolutionary." I talked about the SDS, the Black Panthers, and a number of other things and the question came up, "Do you see the SDS making inroads at Kennesaw Junior College?" And it is the same question as "Do you see Kennesaw Junior College becoming the site of violent campus disorder?" My answer was more or less a cryptic: "I don't visualize mid-20th century problems in the middle of the 19th century!" And I still relatively feel that way. However, in a more serious and direct vein, we now know that campuses can change in a period of two or three years, six months, or even in two days. I think we have to

consider the possibility because not to consider the possibility would be abject stupidity. I think we have to react from the viewpoint that yes, there is a possibility so that we can consider meeting the challenge positively and constructively rather than negatively and destructively. However, on the other hand, I think the possibility is a remote one at this time. But seeing that things are changing so fast and the nature of these difficulties is so unique, one simply cannot afford the luxury of not planning on any contingency. One has to plan on every contingency.

Dr. Beggs:

Well, I believe there is always a possibility of a violent reaction here on the Kennesaw Junior College campus to some of these extremely complex problems. I think because it is a community college and a small school that the possibility of it happening is rather slim. The faculty and the students will put forth the sustained effort to develop a rapport between them based upon mutual understanding and mutual concern. I don't think there is any reason for us to allow opinion to become so polarized on a campus so small that it results in violence. But there is always a possibility that there is, but violence will result only after we have had a failure, indeed, to have a meaningful dialogue on the campus.

Dr. Martin:

I think there is potential here for violence, however remote. I would think that the people here are willing to consider requests and I do not see any evidence of trouble on the surface anywhere. Of course we could have, in any group of people, those personalities who would not be contented with anything except disruption and violence. I tend to put it on a continuum of mental health—how healthy is the individual? Some people get a great deal of gratification out of violence and disruption, in order to take the focus off of themselves. They have to find a justification for their own behavior, I suppose, and disruption is a way for them to feel like they are accomplishing something. I guess, in a sense, a person could look around and say, "Ah-ha, I am being effective in society I am bringing about change", when actually they are bringing about chaos. As far as Kennesaw Junior College is concerned, I think the possibility is pretty remote that we could be involved in some kind of violence. However, we could create a volatile situation just by not listening to students where an impasse and confrontation could occur. And this could possibly blow up into a bloody situation.

Mr. Guy:

I believe so. The faculty can get violent over some issues and I am sure that the students can, too. The Frisbee issue seems to be the strongest thing that has come recently. The administration did away with reserved faculty parking spaces because they thought it might cause student unrest or violence. And then the administration wants to do away with sitting on the grass in the quadrangle and playing Frisbee there because they think it will hurt the grass and because "it doesn't look right." This will cause student unrest if they go through with this. I am just wondering whether the faculty has a lower priority than the grass on this campus!

Anybody can become violent but I really do not think that we will at Kennesaw Junior College. If something pressing comes up the students have the ability to react violently, but I don't think they will. We have a pretty good faculty here. It is young—the average age is around thirty-five or thirty-six. To me that is rather old but, according to other institutions, that is a young faculty average. I think there is a good deal of communication between the faculty and the students and I believe the students have the opportunity to approach the faculty and the administration and to tell them their griefs, to bitch at them when they want to. I think the administration, the personnel, and especially the teachers have been receptive to students, at least in the cases which I have seen personally. The administration has attempted to sit down and explain why or why not a given thing has to be handled the way it is handled or why it could possibly be geared to how the students want it handled. I think after the students see the faculty's point and the faculty sees the students' point they can work together. I do not believe there will be any disorder on this campus.

Mr. Jones:

Although the spectre of future violence on this campus cannot be said to be impossible, I certainly do not foresee any such violent disruption at Kennesaw in the near future. I should like to think that most of us (students and teachers) are reasonable, responsible individuals who can sit down to discuss issues openly and solve problems together without having to resort to violence. It appears to me that there exists generally on this campus an excellent rapport, a good communication between students and faculty members. And I do not believe that the majority of students and faculty members on this campus will be led to violence by a few persons, whether the few be insiders or outsiders. It appears to me that most of us here are primarily concerned with the business of education, the business for which we as an institution exist. The size of our college, the background and training of most of us, our geographical location, and what I like to think of as our reasonableness and common sense, preclude, I hope, a resort to violence even though we are vitally interested in the world around us and in effecting many changes in our society.

Mike Fredericks Sports Editor

Intercollegiate Commentary

In regard to the article in the last edition of the SENTINEL pertaining to Intercollegiate Sports, we had the opportunity to talk to a member of the Faculty.

He considered before going into such a program, a study should be made of other Junior colleges to find the problems they experienced in this type of program. A question that he raised was which area of the college would support this type of program stating the possibility that the student's activity fee be used to finance such a program. He stated the only way we could get an intercollegiate program would be to activate student and faculty interest. The 1st comment he made was would the students bother to come to the games, considering the fact that about 50 of the students work either part time or full time. Another fact brought up was that the other half go to night classes with half of these people married.

We would like to hear your comments also. **WHAT DO YOU THINK?**

Col. Bull's bull



Please address all correspondence to:

Colonel Bullford Shite (Retired)
% The SENTINEL
Box 40
Kennesaw Junior College
Marietta, Georgia 30060

Dear Colonel Bull,

Why are students not allowed to throw frisbees on the Quadrangle?

C. M.

Dear C. M.,

"Just because you are not supposed to!"

C. B.

Dear Colonel Bull,

I have a book from the KJC Library that has been over due since Nov. 23, 1967. I am worried about the fine. What should I do?

Fig

Dear Fig,

They might over look the fine if you donate a new wing to the Library.

C. B.

Dear Colonel Bull,

I heard a rumor about a new club at Kennesaw entitled S. A. S. What is this organization?

Jon Birch

Dear Jon,

The organization in question is the Students for an Apathetic Society. Each K. J. C. student becomes a member automatically upon payment of the ten dollar student activities fee, and loses membership upon investigation into the use of the fees. This is the largest club on campus; current enrollment includes approximately 85% of the student body and 95% of the faculty.

C. B.

Challenge!

WE'RE WAITING!

This is a Recording... THE SENTINEL is waiting patiently to murder somebody in a game of football. All interested groups contact Mike Fredericks if you enjoy losing!

Extramural Activity

In the first extramural basketball game of the season, our K. J. C. Owlettes played host to De Kalb Jr. college. The game was something of an extravaganza. It reminded me of the Boston Celtics playing somebody like the Harlem Globetrotters.

The final score was Owlettes 48, De Kalb Jr. 22. The above lines pretty well summarize the game as well as the score.

Palmer

Leaves

Mr. Grady Palmer, Instructor of Physical Education here at Kennesaw Jr. College is taking a Leave Of Absence, to work towards his P.H.D. Mr. Palmer will return next Fall Quarter to his post as instructor.

We of the SENTINEL would like to extend our best wishes to Mr. Palmer and we will be looking forward to seeing him again next Fall Quarter.

Letters to the Sports Editor

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Dear Editor,

It has come to our attention via the vast network of underground spies that we have on the K. J. C. campus that you have banned the Frisbee. We of the S. P. F. (Students for the Preservation of the Frisbee) are infuriated! We issue (oops) the following demands:

1. The Frisbee be returned to K. J. C.
2. Those students secretly arrested for possession of Frisbees be released from the storm drains. (Yes, Dr. Martin the S. P. F. knows the real reason for the locks!)
3. A complete Frisbee Studies Department be established at K. J. C. immediately.

If these demands are not met within 24 hours the S. P. F. will mobilize ALL K. J. C. students. We will march on YOU and bombard you with 10,000 illegal Frisbees! The choice is yours! F. F. P. (Frisbees For the People!!!)

Edsle D. Obscure
President S. P. F.

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