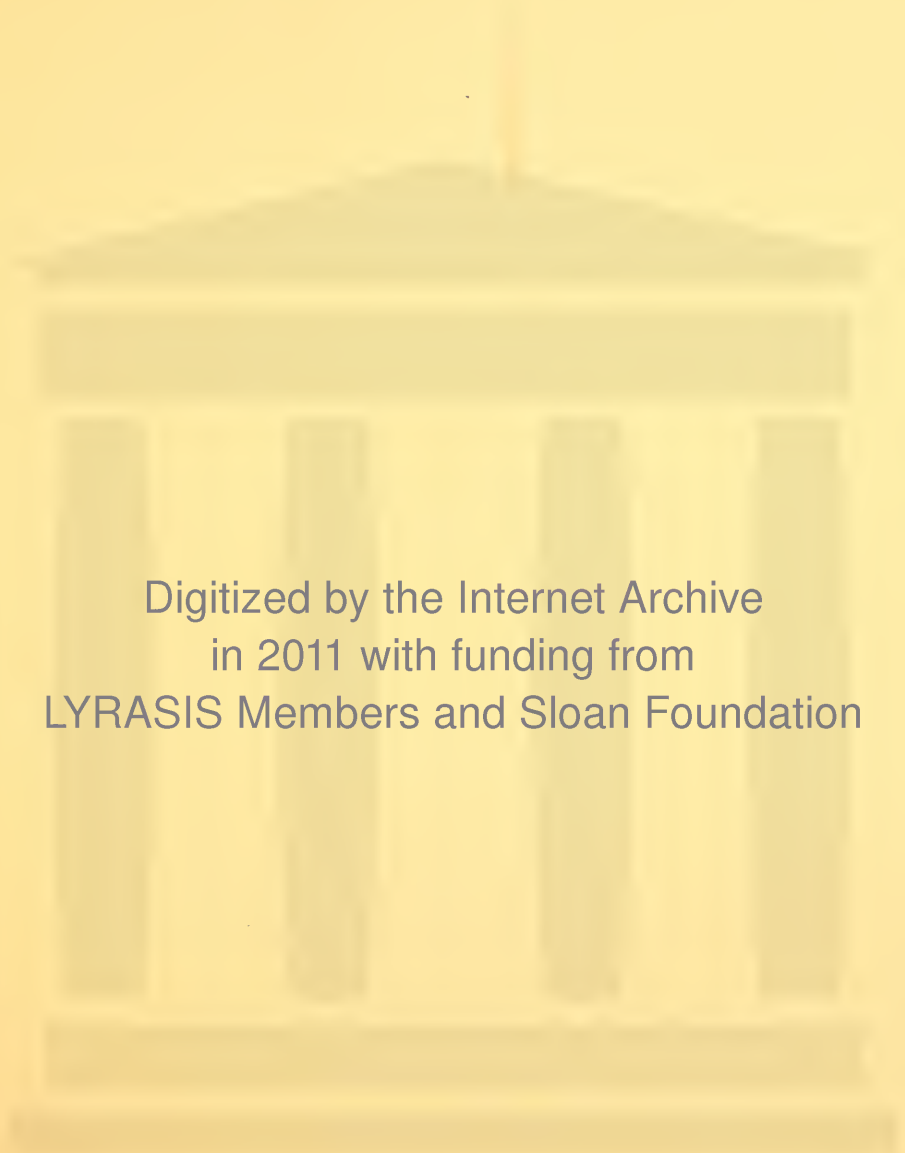




**BURR '75**







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# THE 1975 CHESTNUT

**Volume 61**  
**Copyright 1975**  
**Kent State University**  
**101 Taylor Hall**  
**Kent, Ohio**

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# Being a student in 1975...



## Looking for practical solutions in a real world

**G**ONE ARE the bomb scares, the rallies, the professors pleading with their classes to keep KSU open. It is a new breed of college student—pragmatic, complacent and deeply concerned with career and financial future.

For the most part, the KSU student of today was a high school or junior high school student during the late sixties who never faced the draft and was never involved in political activism. Most still do not exercise the franchise won through the lobbying efforts of their elders.

The same economy which in the past welcomed college graduates with open arms plays havoc with them now. The unfavorable odds in the job market have led many students away from rhetoric and idealism and toward practical solutions for survival in the real world.

"There has been a change in attitude," claims Thomas Hairston of the Placement Bureau. "Students are most inclined to work within the establishment than to stand off and take pot-shots at it." In a hard market, students or graduates are hesitant to question goals or beliefs of potential employers, such as those manufacturing weapons or military equipment.

The carrot is no longer outstretched before the college graduate. For some, staying in school is a goal. The demand for training in medicine, law, architecture and other professional fields surpasses by far the capacities of higher education to handle students in these areas.

Story by Keith Sinzinger

A major trend away from education and liberal arts finds more students in fine and professional arts. Journalism, art and telecommunications enjoy healthy enrollments, while education, the leading college for four years ago, has fallen to less than 20 per cent of KSU enrollment.

Although enrollment in the College of Business Administration has retained a fairly constant percentage over the last five years, more students are pursuing two or more concentrations of interest to increase their job chances. According to Hairston, careers in marketing and sales, although not valued by students as most desirable, are promising because demand is "insatiable."

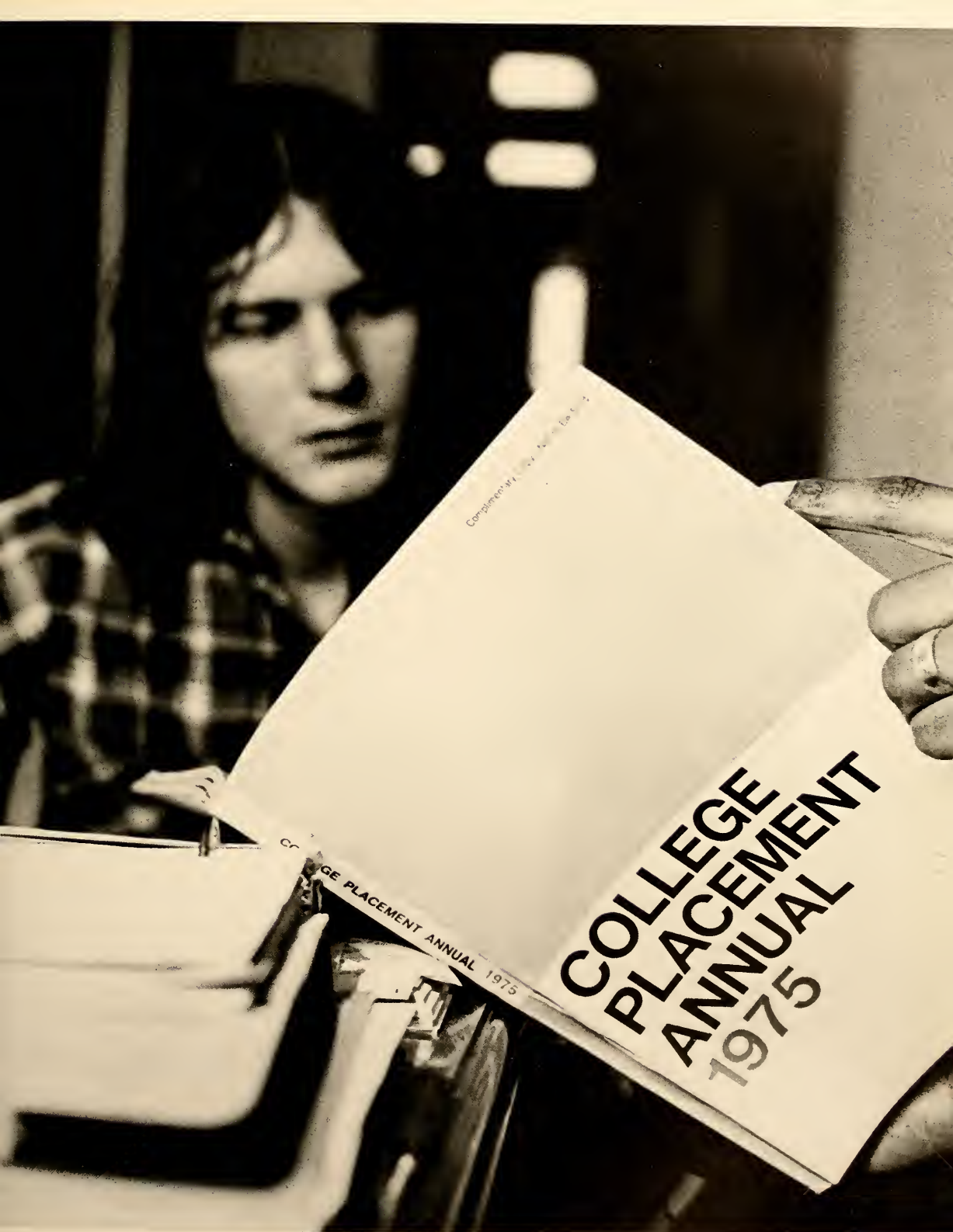
Employment opportunities in the service industries—food, health, clothing and finance are attracting many students fearful of what a history or English degree would hold for their future.

While students of today may appear to be a resurrection of their parents with a change only in clothes, the outlook of many is borrowed straight from the sixties. "People want jobs where they can continue to be themselves," says Dr. John Binder of Academic Advising and Orientation. "The organization man of the fifties is not the ideal anymore."

The popular analogy of college life today to the fifties fails on other points. The best of the sixties has been bor-

(See next page.)

With the job market as tough as it has been, Kent students are increasingly concerned with employment and many make use of the KSU Placement Bureau, opposite and above.



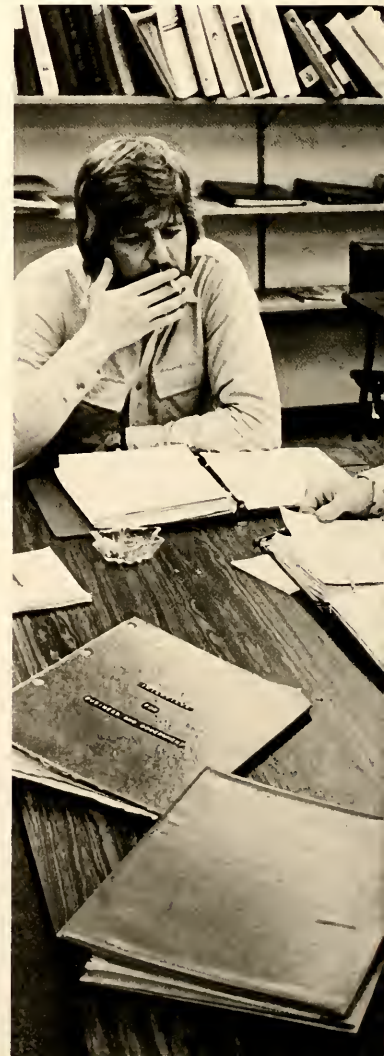
# JOE

## JOB INFO

Students getting close to graduation spend many hours sending resumes, below; reading library sources on possible job areas, below right; and studying extra hard to keep up with the competition, opposite in the May 4 Room at the Library.



Photos by B. Jones





rowed and exploited—liberalized sexual relationships, drugs and general permissiveness of conduct.

Abuse of drugs is down in general, with alcohol taking up much of the slack. Buyers are more suspect of street drugs, which have gone down in reliability while increasing in price. Use of marijuana is still increasing, according to a spokesperson from Townhall II, because "it's so common, no one thinks of it as being against the law."

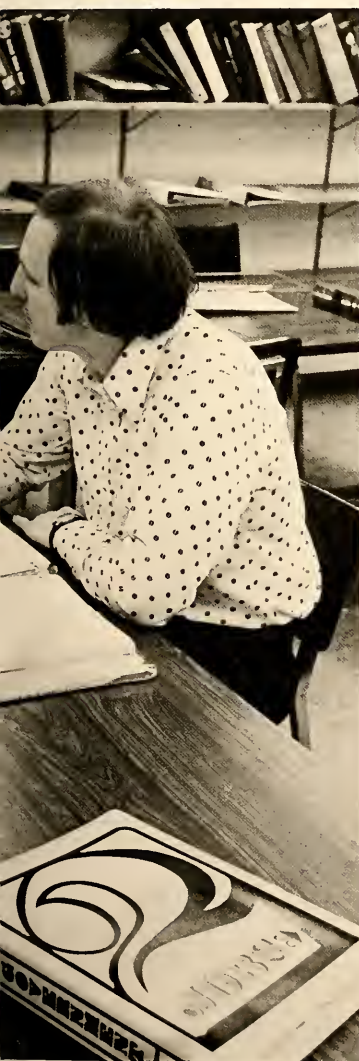
However, most of the drug users are of the "recreational" type—a thrill for the weekend, but not a central part of their lives. Hallucinogens are seeing a revival of sorts, with mushrooms being the most popular vehicle.

Use of stimulants has remained fairly consistent, yet finals week is still the most popular period. Dr. Jay Cranston of the Health Center says a slight increase in students seeking help for anxiety usually occurs just before finals. He noticed students are less reluctant now to seek help for anxious problems, both of classroom and social origin.

## In general, students seem disinterested in politics, national affairs, student government and most anything that takes them away from their books

Whether or not the student of today is more willing to seek medical help for his problems, he is willing to seek legal aid to address his grievances through the courts, as witnessed in lawsuits initiated by both dormitory and off-campus students. Yet, in general, students seem disinterested in politics, national affairs, student government and most anything that takes them away from their books.

The student has a new prime concern: himself.





I. Orendt

***Townies who've been here a while  
view a changing Kent***

## **Looking back in time**

**J**OHN SHOUP, 63, is very much concerned with the past. Not only does he run a quaint antique shop on Gougler Street in Kent, but studying the city's past is his favorite hobby.

"Early Kent is my main area of interest, around the 1820s. It was called Franklin Mills then and the finest glass in the world was made here," Shoup says.

He gets much of his information from old court records and history books. His knowledge of Kent is astounding. Shoup told story after story of the Kent family, how the railroad finally came to be and why all the "money people" have left.

"It's the taxes. Each time the university grows and buys more land, less taxes come in since they don't pay any. So the townspeople have to pay more. There's not much industry left in Kent; they all moved out after World War II, so who pays the taxes?"

Story by Inge Orendt

Shoup puts his history book away, rises from his chair with his pipe in hand and points out some of his antiques.

The majority of his sales are made to wholesalers who come from the East or West Coast. Selling to the public is not his main source of income. Shoup also makes pottery.

"See these cups? They look like granite ware, but I made them out of clay. I sold them for \$3.50 for awhile and then I raised them to \$4.50 and they sold much better. I think I'll raise them to \$5.50 next week and see what happens," he chuckles.

Raising geraniums is another hobby of Shoup and they decorate his store by nearly every window.

These windows have been smashed up "many, many times," but as Shoup points out, "I jest keep patchin' 'em and patchin' 'em til I can't patch no more and I hafta buy new ones."

Shoup doesn't blame the students for breaking his windows or causing any disturbances, such as May 4, 1970.



**'During those riots in '70  
I'd see truckloads of those  
agitators come here.' --Shoup**

"It was the agitators! During those riots in '70 I'd see truckloads of those agitators come here to the corner of Gougler and Mantua, get off the truck and it would go back for more. They came from the turnpike. They weren't Kent kids."

Shoup stands firm on this belief and claims that he would sit on his front porch on Willow St. and watch "the same people we'd see on TV in California go by. But they weren't students. We had lots of students on our street and they were all a fine bunch."

He puffs on his pipe, nods and says, "Nope, nobody bothers me."

John Shoup, opposite, watches Kent go by through the windows of his antique shop. Older townspeople, below, enjoy visiting over a beer in Deleone's Bar on Franklin Street.



M. Bulvony



M. Bulvony

# 'Yep. Kent ain't



Photos by M. Bulvony

**M**ARY KEER is over 100 years old. But instead of being melancholy, weak and weary, she's lively, spirited and, most of all, delightful.

Under five feet tall, her manner is that of a 6-year-old. Her voice is small and high like a child's, full of laughter, and her eyes are wide-eyed with wonder.

"Oh yes, yes, yes," she giggles. "I've seen changes, I've seen Kent grow." A hint of her Scottish brogue is still evident. Mrs. Kerr was born in Scotland, came to Illinois in the early 1900s and moved to Kent in 1936 as a housekeeper a few years after she was widowed.

"There were some lou-vly stores on Water Street. A first class ladies store, I think it was called Cecils," she remembers, "and a first class grocery!" she says merrily.

A fifth floor resident of the Kentway Retirement Center, 360 E. Summit, for four years, Mrs. Kerr points to her plants by the sliding glass door.

"This is a shamrock," she explains. "At night, it folds up like little umbrellas!" She laughs, obviously delighted at the plant's behavior. She picks up a small ivory water pitcher. "I got this from my church with some flowers in it for my

Stories by Inge Orendt





# what it used to be.'

birthday. Isn't it pretty?"

Retiring to her rocking chair, Mrs. Kerr, in her sing-song lilt, tells why she thinks she's lived so long.

"I never went to dances or shows or went gallavantin' here, there and yon. I've always tried to live a good life. I always tried to read something that would edify me. Good clean readin'.

"Vitamins? Ooooooh nooo," she says with shock and amazement, her eyes widening. "I don't take vitamins to keep me alive! I hate medicine.

"I'm jest gettin' my prayers paid back now for my good life. God has been good to me. I have to give Him all the praise. He'll keep me all the way til he takes me home."

She rocks in her chair, smiles and repeats, "He'll keep me all the way til he comes to take me home."

**I**F ANYONE has seen Kent change over the years, it's Clarence V. Skaggs, a retired trackman of the Erie Lackawanna Railroad. Skaggs has been in Kent for 67 of his 70 years.

"Yep," he remembers, "Kent ain't what it used to be. I remember when Water Street was all-I-I mud and dirt."

Skaggs is known as a regular at Walter's Cafe on Water Street. He's been retired for about 6 years and visits the bar every morning around 10:30. He's often there in the afternoon, too, but not at night.

"I used to come here at night, but no-o-o-o more. Jesus Christ! They turn that damn jukebox up so you can hear it from the next block because of all the students in here."

Although Skaggs thinks "some of the students are all right and some of 'em no good," he's most verbal on the latter.

"Average people are afraid to come down here at night," he scolds as he sips his can of Rolling Rock, "with all those motorcycle gangs and hippies that raise a ruckus and break windows. It's that dope that's doing it."

With shaky hands, Skaggs lights another cigarette and shakes his head. "I see things changin' all the time for the worse. Yep, there's more trouble all the time. Students tear up the restrooms and always breakin' the windows. 'Course not all students do it, some of 'em do and some of 'em don't.

"Yeah, I'd like to see it go back to what it used to be. It used to be a lot better. In the next five years, it'll be even worse than it is now. Anybody who's been around here can see that."

Skaggs strokes his unshaven face, gives me a toothless grin and adds, "But I like it here at Walter's. I eat here. It's home."



Mary Kerr, opposite, delights visitors with her shamrocks and other plants. Skaggs, above, makes his daily visit to Walter's Bar on Water Street.

# What's a college diploma worth?



## *These days it ain't no ticket to Easy Street*

**G**RADUATION. GETTING a degree that leads to better skills, better jobs, better pay. At least, that's what many of us believe.

But for a great number of Kent graduates that dream has not yet become reality. Jobs in their chosen field of study have been impossible to find or unsuitable once found.

And so the graduate wanders into a different job, one that's available or more desirable, and leaves his training and degree behind him.

Why the job shift? Sometimes it's necessity, sometimes disillusionment, sometimes opportunity.

John Fischer graduated cum laude from KSU in 1971 with a B.A. in anthropology and is currently a Volkswagen mechanic at European Car Service in Akron.

Story by Laura Nagy and David Shaffer

"I had wanted to be an archaeologist ever since I could spell the word. It always fascinated me. When I started school in the '60s, whatever field you went into there was no doubt about your getting a job."

But there were no jobs for anthropologists without post-graduate work, and though John was admitted to the graduate schools to which he applied, no financial aid was available.

So he got a job pumping gas.

It was on his first journey into the mechanic's world that he learned to work on VWs, and his specialized skills kept the bills paid for a time. "It turned into a way I could make a buck. It was something I could learn to do and I could do it fairly well."

(See next page.)







Then came a frustrating position as a social worker with the University Year for Action at KSU. John saw the youths at the Fairfield School for Boys in Lancaster as victims of an inefficient state system. "The way the juvenile system in Ohio is constructed, there can be no results with these kids. "Fixing VWs has much better results than social work."

It was back to the grease pits. A stint in Cleveland and one in Ann Arbor preceded a move back to Kent. Finally John landed at the Akron shop where he now works.

"It's hard, it's dirty and the hours are long, but when I'm done I can see what I've done and it works."

But John hasn't left the academic world behind; in fact, he made a return to it in winter of '74 as a KSU graduate student in anthropology. "I wanted to use my head again," he said. "I like school."

"There isn't much career motivation in my continuing school. In the past five years there were 1,400 Ph. Ds graduated in anthropology and only 200 jobs available.

"But," he added, "my job lets me afford my most expensive hobby-graduate school."

For the time being, John will continue to fix VWs, read and drink beer. He does admit that his goal still is to "be a world famous archaeologist working in a warmer climate, like Mexico.

"And," he said, "I would also like to get up one morning and be able to grab my steering wheel and not get grease on my hands."

# JOB RESUME

John E. Fischer  
Brady Lake, Ohio

Personal	Divorced	26 years old
Professional Objectives	Archaeologist and Instructor of anthropology at the university level	
Education	1971 graduate of Kent State University Cum Laude in Anthropology G.P.A. 3.4 Currently working towards M.A. in Anthropology at K.S.U.	
Achievements	National Merit Scholar 1966 Academic Scholarship Otterbein College 1966-67 Phi Eta Sigma Honorary 1967	
Experience	1974 to 1975 VW-Porsche Mechanic European Car Service, Akron, Ohio	
	1973	Mechanic, Noah's Arco in Kent, Ohio
	1972	Social Worker, Fairfield School for Boys in Lancaster, Ohio. Mechanic, Wagen-Werke in Ann Arbor, Michigan.
	1971	Mechanic, Vogias Imports in Kent, Ohio. Station Attendant, Nerings in Kent, Ohio.
Activities	Photography, reading, bar stool warming	
Background	Resident of Cleveland area for 19 years Resident of Kent, Ohio for 8 years 1966 high school graduate 1971 university graduate	
References	Available upon request	





Photos by D. Shaffer





# Working students-

Anything for that almighty buck

**W**HO WOULD think that mopping floors, driving a bus or doing other jobs deemed undesirable by those outside the university community would be some of the most sought-after jobs on campus? None other than the most honorable figure of the American Dream--the working student.

With today's economy, students in need can't always depend on dear old Mom and Dad for that weekly allowance, but instead must venture out to seek their own fortunes.

Be he doctorate, graduate or undergrad, you will more often than not find a KSU student holding down some type of temporary job while working toward his degree. Skilled or unskilled students have held positions ranging from cafeteria workers to jobs cleaning out mice cages in the biology building.

According to the Office of Student Financial Aids, there are currently 1,200 students employed part-time by the university and 800 students employed under the work-study program which guarantees jobs on campus if financial need

Story by Linda Jones

(See next page.)

Kathy Smosarski, right, finds it necessary to put in a 40-hour factory week so she can put herself through undergraduate and then graduate school, with her own money. Rick Brouman, below, works only 10 to 12 hours a week patrolling Beall-McDowell as a night security man.



N. Kaye









One of Kathy's jobs is sweeping floors at the factory, above. She also runs machines and loads styrafoam in boxes. While modeling for life drawing classes in the art department, below left, Mike Milligan must hold poses for long periods of time. The back of Mike's torso, below left, is studied and reproduced by art students.

'School is a good place to make money.  
A lot of people need it-especially me.'



N. Kaye





is shown. There are also a large number of students working jobs that are not directly affiliated with the university.

Very few of the positions pay top dollar. Students have accepted pay as low as \$1 an hour and many work more than one job to fulfill financial needs.

For Kathy Smosarski, working full time and going to school makes it more difficult to make friends, yet at the same time allows her economic independence.

Kathy works a 40-hour week at Smither's Oasis, a Kent factory that produces flower arranging materials. "I really have no time to get bored at work because we change jobs every one and a half hours and there are a lot of nice people," Kathy comments.

Kathy, a sophomore in accounting, decided in January of her freshman year that she would put herself through school. "That way, if I mess up in a class or decide to quit, I won't have wasted anyone else's money. I also need to save money so I can go straight through to get my master's degree."

"Working doesn't bother me. I've grown to accept it; however, I have to take extra care in scheduling my studying and other things. I can do some homework on lunch break at the factory."

Since Kathy works the second shift, from 4 p.m. to 12:30 a.m., she has a hard time getting involved in campus organizations. "Most activities are scheduled in the evenings, so I can never go to meetings. I'm labeled sometimes, too. People just assume that since I work full-time, I can't do this or go there. Besides, being a commuter from Mantua makes it even harder to make friends."

Despite the long hours added to her full day of classes, Kathy says she likes her job—"It makes me appreciate my free time a lot more."

Rick Brouman, a junior majoring in criminal justice, works night security in Twin-Towers, a job which requires securing the dorm from intruders. He works 10 to 12 hours per week. "School is a good place to make money," according to Rick. "A lot of people need it—especially me."

Rick says he prefers part-time employment to a work-study job because "work-study is still below minimum wage. A person putting himself through school by work-study would have a hard time doing it because they're only paid \$1.90 to start." Rick is currently paid about \$2.10 an hour.

Mike Brouman, Rick's twin brother, also works night security in Twin-Towers, but his views on working are not 'identical' to those of his brother.

"It's kind of a worthless job. Basically it's a police job and the security staff has nothing to do besides call the police."

An accounting major, Mike said he feels his job does not give him any practical experience. He explained the work wasn't difficult, but said he dislikes the hours because they take away from his partying time on weekends.

Michael Wright is a Resident Staff Advisor (RSA) in Leebrick Hall. As an RSA, Michael serves as a counselor to dorm floor residents and keeps order, enforces university regulations and helps to create a good living atmosphere on the floor.

(See next page.)

Michael Wright, below right, an R.S.A. in Leebrick Hall, holds meetings often just to talk with the students on his floor. Sometimes, he says, they talk business.



A. Keicher

In charge of three floors, Michael says, "you have to be extroverted enough to be able to reach out to the students who are not familiar with their new surroundings."

"I enjoy the job because I enjoy people, which I think should be a prerequisite for the position."

KSU's RSAs do not receive a salary, but their room and board is paid for by Residence Halls.

"My major is criminal justice and I think the RSA job relates to it. Since corrections and juvenile delinquency are other facets of my major, I feel my understanding of students and people will definitely be an attribute," Michael says.

He identified the shortcomings of being an RSA in Leebrick as smaller rooms compared to those in other dorms and with rising costs due to inflation, he feels a small stipend for RSAs would help. Michael finances his education by the monthly income he receives from ROTC and the Veteran's Administration.

Paula Bair makes ends meet by working as a sales clerk at O'Neil's department store.

"It's difficult working and going to school, especially at exam time," she says. "I go to classes from 8 a.m. to 2 p.m. and I have to leave for work from 5 until 10 p.m. I usually cram for a test from 10:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. two nights prior to a test."

Paula says her summer job at a bank paid for a third of her expenses and a university grant pays another third. Her job at O'Neil's takes care of her rent, board, utilities and the upkeep of her car.

A sophomore in secondary education, Paula seems to relate her work at O'Neil's to a PTA meeting. "The biggest thing if being able to learn how to handle the people. The children most times reflect the parent, so I'm getting to know the parents."

Not many people would look on modeling as work but, according to Mike Miligan, who is a model in the art department, it is just like any other job.

"There's a rhythm and a pace to it which is really difficult," he says.

Mike, a senior, models in the life drawing and painting classes. He also models fashion for photojournalism classes.

The pay for nude modeling, which is what Mike does in life drawing and painting, is \$3.55 per hour. Because his parents completely finance his education, Mike refers to the money he makes modeling as "play money."

Contrary to other student's opinions that working and attending classes is difficult, Mike would prefer to do both. "There was only one year that I didn't work and that year my grades went down. When you're working, you know that there's not a lot of free time, so you know that you have to budget things a little more closely."

The only thing Mike seems to dislike about his job is the

(See next page.)

Gary Yasaki, below, a photographic lab assistant in Taylor Hall, spends most of his time in the darkroom. His job includes developing color film, mixing chemicals, assisting students with technical problems, and checking out equipment. Doug McClung, right, a graduate student in telecommunications, stands amidst the electronic equipment he uses to make closed-circuit television programs.





'When you're working, you know that there's not a lot of free time, so you know that you have to budget things a little more closely.'



L. Jendrey



A. Keicher

(Continued from page 20.)

art students' reaction to him. "I get exasperated when I do exciting, new and original stuff that the kids aren't responding to," he explains.

The hours vary but do not conflict, and the job is directly related to Mike's art major. "It's one of the few jobs that I've had that I can work when I want to."

Doug McClung is a KSU graduate student currently writing his thesis in telecommunications. He has a job in television services, which consists of production of closed circuit TV lectures. He works 8 to 20 hours per week and, to further make ends meet, he is receiving welfare.

As an undergraduate student, Doug had an evening job operating textile machines in a factory and he worked in the TV labs during days, but "I was under academic pressure and pressure from having to be at a job at the same time," he explains.

On the subject of university jobs, Doug said, "I think that the university is putting their money into materials when they should be putting it into people."

Working and going to school keeps Gary Yasaki fairly busy, probably because he works two jobs along with completing his coursework in Photo-Illustration.

As a lab assistant in Taylor Hall, Gary checks out photo equipment and developing materials to photography students. He also assists students with developing color film.

"I like photography and working at the lab, so the job doesn't really bother me," Gary says.

Gary works about 16 hours per week in the lab and feels the job is an advantage because he has access to the photo facilities at any time.

"Working is kind of a necessity for me," he says, which is the reason he is holding a second job at Akron City Hospi-



A. Keicher



tal. Gary spends eight hours a week in the hospital's ophthalmology department, where he photographs diseased retinas of eye surgery patients.

Receiving some financial assistance from his parents, Gary makes most of his money by working.

He receives no financial aid from Kent.

How does Cindy Parmenter, night waitress at Jerry's Diner in downtown Kent, feel about working and going to school?

"It's kind of hard to do it and have any kind of time to yourself, but I like doing it."

Cindy works 24 hours a week serving customers, cooking, cleaning, stocking food and washing dishes. "I love my job because of the people that come in and the people that I work with," explains Cindy, who is a sophomore interested in forestry and conservation.

She admits her job interferes with studying and that she has to study at work on slow nights.

Socially, Cindy doesn't feel left out by working because she says her job is very social in itself and many of her friends visit her at the diner.

Cindy gets a cut in tuition because her father is a professor in the philosophy department. She says the reason she works is to repay her father, who is helping finance her education.

"I can't see people's parents giving them the money and saying, 'Here, go to school.' I don't think I want to do that."

**'I can't see people's parents giving them the money and saying, 'Here, go to school.' I don't think I want to do that.'**

Cindy Parmenter, opposite above, a waitress-short-order cook at Jerry's diner says she enjoys the people she meets at work. Talking to customers at Jerry's, opposite below, helps make the late nights go faster, Paula Bair, an education major, works at O'Neil's in the men's department to help make ends meet, below. She thinks relating to the people in the store will help her when she goes to work as a teacher.



N. Kays







# Kent's whole history in



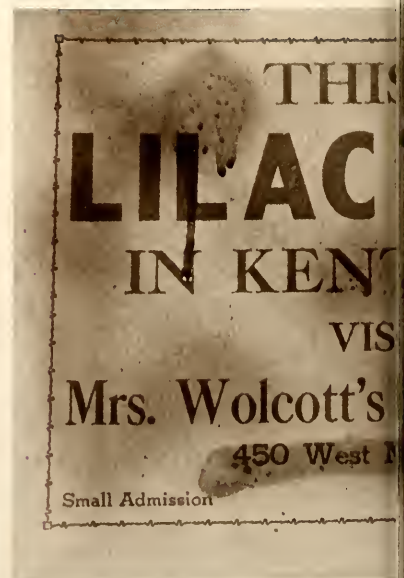
**I**N 1866, Simon Wolcott came to Kent as the first attorney for the Erie Railroad. He and his wife, Mary Helen Brewster, bought land at 450 W. Main St. and began construction of what is now known as the Wolcott House, one of Kent's historical landmarks.

Simon, a very influential man in Ohio was a state senator and close friend of Marvin Kent, the city's namesake. He and Kent were part of the clique that put two Ohioans in the White House: the assassinated Presidents Garfield and McKinley, both of whom spent nights in the Wolcott house.

Simon and Mary Helen oversaw the construction of the house, which was completed in 1868, and tried to give it the best, including an imported fireplace.

Simon's son, Duncan Brewster Wolcott Sr., was born and died in the house. He was a lawyer, Portage County prosecutor and the chairperson of the Chamber of Commerce. It is well known that he was influential in establishing the Normal School that later became Kent State University.

Story by Matthew Flannagan



D. Mead



# a home on Main Street

Duncan heard through a law school friend who was at that time a state legislator that Ohio was planning to build colleges in the four corners of the state. He walked all over Kent until he found the perfect spot for a college, which was the land at the east end of town owned by William S. Kent. Duncan then organized a committee to convince the state that Kent was the ideal spot for the college, gathered all the necessary facts about Kent that the state committee would need to know and, armed with the facts of four railroads in town, an interurban that connected with Cleveland and Cincinnati, and a sufficient water supply, he contacted the state committee and invited them down.

This was where the real politicking began. The Kent committee laid out all the facts and nearly sold the state committee on Kent before it had seen

(See next page.)

In October, 1974, left, inhabitants and friends of the Wolcott House held a two-day lawn sale to raise money to keep the house and gardens from being replaced by an apartment complex. An old sign, below, brings back memories of the times when the Wolcott Gardens were open to visitors and drew large crowds annually on Mother's Day.



K. Ospepek



(Continued from page 27.)

any sites. After the committee toured the proposed site, Duncan's group invited them out to a home in Twin Lakes for some fresh bass, entertaining and dining the committee until it was too late for the group to even look at other suggested sites. They left Kent all but convinced of its suitability.

Duncan then began what amounted to the final move. The owner of the land, William S. Kent, was interested in selling the parcel to the state. Duncan had a friend named Herrick write an open letter to Kent thanking him for donating the land for a new college. After the letter was published, Kent did donate the land and the city had a Normal School.

Before all this came to pass, Daisy Lodge became a resident of the house. On May 9, 1906, Daisy became Mrs. Duncan B. Wolcott, Sr. She was very big in community affairs, but her greatest contribution to Kent was the famous Wolcott Lilac Gardens. Soon after joining Duncan there, she began the rambling garden which contained a Ginkhol tree, two cherry trees joined together by a branch about ten feet above the ground, a wall and rock paths that meandered around the garden.

In 1920, her uncle, Col. Plum of the

(See next page.)



**A lilac garden with over 100 varieties of lilacs—a place of peace and beauty that many townsfolk visited.**



K. Osepek



K. Osepek





D. Mead

At the two-day lawn sale at the Wolcott House, Kent community members rummage through piles of "white elephants" often discovering interesting objects, above. The many details, below, like the front porch, the main door, and the heavy wood fireplace, make the Wolcott House a unique, historical part of Kent.



D. Mead



D. Mead



D. Mead









K. Osepek

**After Daisy's death, the gardens were forgotten.**

(Continued from page 28.)

largest lilac garden in America, sent Daisy a truckload of lilac clippings, which Daisy and her four children proceeded to plant and nurture. The result was a lilac garden with over 100 varieties of lilacs—a place of peace and beauty that many townsfolk visited.

Duncan Sr. died in 1930 and Daisy decided to open the gardens to the public during May of that year. The most admission that was charged was a quarter but Daisy would turn no one away.

Daisy and her children kept up the gardens and had the yearly tours until her death in 1955. The gardens were advertised nationally, usually for Mother's Day, and as many as 2,500 out-of-towners toured the gardens then.

After Daisy's death, the gardens were forgotten, and the Wolcott home and lands were sold. The house and gardens still inhabit the hill, allowing modern day visitors to see and smell a truly pleasant part of Kent.



K. Osepek

# May 4, 1974



B. Janus

## Kent State gathers again under the eyes of the world

**W**HEN IT began, it was my third May 4. Colder than hell again this year so when I suited up before the candlelight vigil, I packed on extra layers of clothing.

Although I've attended all memorial activities since I came here as a freshman in the fall of 1971, the candlelight vigil has always been especially significant to me. May 4 itself is somewhat more biting in my eyes than in many, because a girl from my hometown and high school, Sandy Scheuer, died then.

My roommate, Kathie, and I arrived on the Commons just as the vigil procession was about to begin. I took a candle, as I had always done, although I was to view this march more as a journalist, a recorder of the

event, than as a participant.

Two clangs of the victory bell opened the walk. Dead silence hit with the first ring; shuffling of feet began after the second. The start of the procession, and most of it thereafter, was very intense.

Somehow, I got caught up in the rhythmic silence as we walked at the semi-front of the line. I plodded along with my eyes planted firmly on the ground instead of milling to get the "feel" of the crowd. What's even more bizarre is I didn't realize any of this until I was halfway past front campus, but I collected myself and dug deep for the necessary clinical attitude.

The first marchers I noticed were Dr. Olds and his son, Dick. "Hi, Dr. Olds," Nod, nod. "Is Mrs. Olds here?" "No, she's ill tonight and regrets not being able to make it." "Oh." And







# May 4 dawns;

(Continued from page 32.)

several goodbye nods.

Bill Schroeder's parents walked with us, as did Peter Davies, a New York insurance salesman who took a special interest in the shootings and has since written a book entitled, *The Truth About Kent State*. I knew he would speak the next day at the "university" May 4 program on the Commons, as opposed to the "additional" program planned by the Student Union, featuring such hot names in history as Jane Fonda, Daniel Ellsberg and Julian Bond.

I walked along in the middle of the march for a time, occasionally dropping back to search for a famous face, but eventually I waded my way to the rear. People there were laughing and talking, grabbing ass and sometimes drinking. I wondered if maybe their mentality prevented them from ascending to the plane of the rest, or maybe they just plain ol' didn't understand what was happening.

We arrived in the Taylor parking lot shortly after and the vigil began. Dean Kahler, a student paralyzed from the waist down by a guardsman's bullet, took one of the first four lanterns and stood vigil for Allison Krause. Peter Davies also held a lantern that night.

In keeping with a previous custom, students milling in the vigil area placed candles and flowers in rings around the roped-off areas where Jeff, Sandy, Bill and Allison died. The iron sculpture in front of Taylor Hall, a bullet ripped victim of the shootings, was literally ablaze with candles on each tier. Gradually, the novelty of the vigil subsided or many became tired because the crowd dropped to a few stray



D. McNeal



# from vigil to rally

parties by early morning.

I got to the Commons the following day well before the rally began to find a preliminary crowd seated near the half-assembled speakers' podium on a day that hauntingly enough was an exact meteorological replica of May 4, 1970: bright, warm sun and cloudless sky. It added an extra tenseness to the day's atmosphere.

Television crews and one documentary crew from Germany were setting up to film the day. Dr. Olds was there

Gathering for the vigil, opposite bottom.

May 4 activities coordinator Michele Klein rings the victory bell, below, to begin May 4 rally activities, as James Bond bows his head.

surprisingly early, once again without Mrs. Olds and with his son, and attending only the university event. Allison Krause's parents were seated behind the victory bell and lawyers representing parents of the other dead were there to speak briefly.

And then the SHOW began. Yes, folks, it was "Welcome to the Big Top" after Peter Davies talked of May 4 and the "university" event ended, and it was a "really big shew." Daniel Ellsberg talked of the Watergate tapes and made passing reference to May 4. Julian Bond talked in a game-like string of words with matching first letters, a semi-mockery of the crowd it seemed but nonetheless dynamic--and

(See next page.)



PETER DAVIES

The four who died were innocent victims of a chain of events that few Americans can look back at with pride.

There is no denying my sense of vindication now that the federal grand jury and the Supreme Court of the United States have set the wheels of justice in motion.

The time will come, I say to you today, when this university will be looked upon as a symbol of the triumph of American justice over the travesty that has haunted you for so many unhappy years.

## JULIAN BOND

We are here today to honor death and to celebrate life. To celebrate life by driving the President from power and by replacing the Congress which lacks the testicular fortitude to impeach him or improve our lives.

More than people died here four years ago. Murder was done to a massive movement of the young.

The campus once filled with marching militants is now struck by streakers who seek to demonstrate that naked bodies cannot divert attention from naked minds.



D. Mead



# And they talked of today's

(Continued from page 35.)

made passing reference to May 4. Jane Fonda spewed her rhetoric on Vietnam, as she had done at a rally here a year ago, and also made passing reference to May 4. Judy Collins sang her heart out, as did Holly Near, and people hugged and kissed and linked arms and rocked--and I clapped and enjoyed it, God damn it, and when it was all over I felt ashamed. It was a good time for all who attended, but the essence of May 4 was lost.

If leaving behind the reality of the day--a day when history was made on our campus as representatives of the U.S. shot four of our own--was the purpose, it was well accomplished. I know I literally forgot why I was there.

---

Buttons, literature and signs circulated through the crowd while Jane Fonda, below center, talked of Vietnam's destruction.



J. Radgowski



E. Nieminen





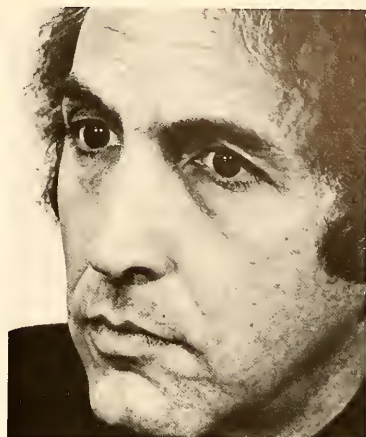
# politics, forgetting 1970.



J. Radgowski



L. Ball



## DANIEL ELLSBERG

The Watergate tape transcripts are political pornography—the pornography of power. It shows the fantasy of men never high on grass who were stoned out of their minds on secrets and power, outlaw power.

If there had not been a rally on this campus four years ago, Cambodia would be bombed today. People died, but the movement did not die and the effects of protest did not die.

If Richard Nixon is not held accountable for conducting an aggressive war in a year like this when he is so discredited, no president will ever think he is bound by any law.

## JANE FONDA

We are made into mindless, apathetic people. That is one of the things the "Nixon doctrine" is all about.

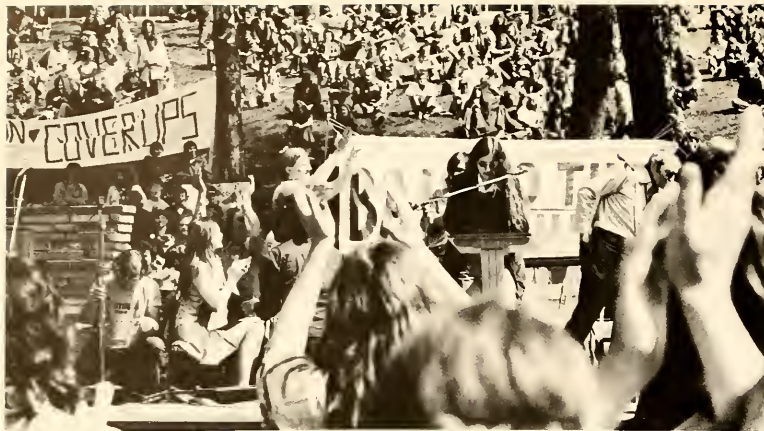
I had been educated into thinking that I couldn't change anything. I wasn't even a "grape of wrath." I was a "raisin of wrath."

More than students died here. The shootings happened in the context of repression and terror that was aimed at crushing the anti-war movement.

The indictments cannot stop with the ground soldier.







D. Ernst



J. Radgowski



C. Pulver



Student Union chairperson Ann Fry, top left, emceed the Union's May 4 program which ended in hugs from Peter Davies, center left, and songs from Judy Collins and Holly Near to wheelchair-bound Vietnam vet Ron Kovic and Dean Kahler, top right.

Workshops followed the rally, with Jane Fonda's husband, Tom Hayden, heading one. After attending a few, I returned to the *Stater* office.

I must have been in the office five minutes, seated on the ad manager's desk at the front of the room, when two guys walked in, one carrying a guitar. My face must have said, "Who are you?" because one said, "We've come to serenade the *Stater* staff."

His guitarless friend said, "Actually, we're here from Northwestern University to cover May 4." Then I knew what was coming. They wanted the "scoop," as does every visiting college journalist. They wanted to know something about May 4 no one else knew.

Well, I was disgusted, took the guitar from the guy and began to strum it. My friend, Jan, who was with me suddenly popped up with this fat lie: "You know Nancy was here then,"





N. Kaye

pointing to me.

The two looked at me, all but drooling, and I said, "I don't want to talk about it," figuring I'd play along with whatever Jan had in mind for them. They begged and begged and I finally relented, giving them the emotional drama they wanted to hear:

"Well, the guard was charging up the hill. I went around the side of Taylor Hall when suddenly I heard the shots. I thought they were firecrackers until I saw Mary Vecchio bending over the lifeless body of Jeff Miller."

"Yeah, but..."

"Yeah, but what?"

"Well, what we really want to know is...I mean...well, did you *see* it?"

"See what?"

"Did you see anybody die?"

And that's the way it was. May 4, 1974. Somehow I prefer to forget.

**And people hugged  
and kissed  
and linked arms  
and rocked**



J. Radgowski

## ***The sharp edges of both sides***

ON ANY night but May 4, I would have regarded the large bonfire on Water Street by Walter's as a mere curiosity—and, in fact, it was initially started for warmth. But, knowing the history of four years ago and recalling the partial destruction of downtown storefronts, I expected the worst.

People were milling around the fire area, maybe 150 in all were there, and occasionally a bottle was thrown into the fire. People laughed and talked, and someone continually peeled out on his motorcycle, but generally the crowd remained quiet.

After a while, two men emerged from a bar with hand fire extinguishers and began dousing the blaze. A drunk approached one of the fire fighters and said, in an obvious drawl, "Hey, man, don't put out my fire."

The fire fighter reeled around, saying, "Why you...(inaudible)" and cracked the drunk's head so hard with the extinguisher that I feared he killed him.

And that's when it began. Friends of the attacked went momentarily crazy and the fire fighter was still swinging





when intervention by several held the battle to a minimum. Punches were thrown sporadically after that and the tension increased. One man next to me looked at a frame house across the street and suggested it be used for firewood next, his friend readily agreed.

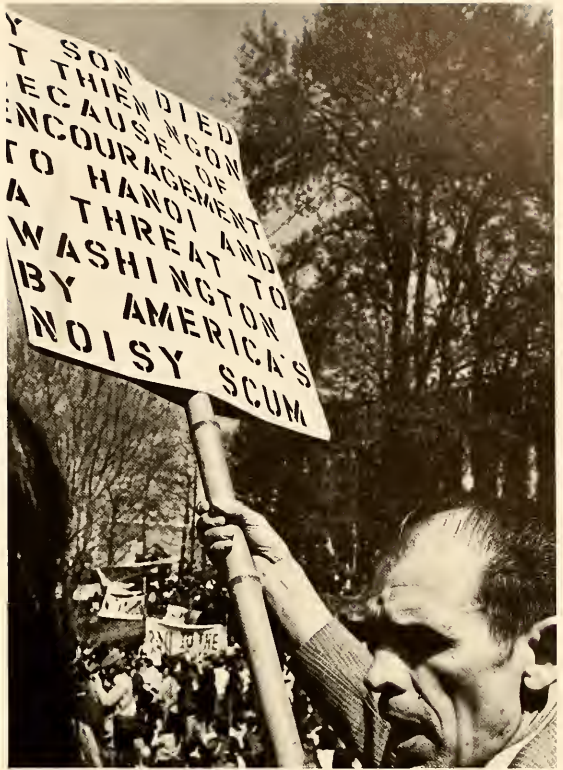
Meanwhile the word sifted through that scores of city police decked out in full riot gear flanked us. Punches continued to fly, but not one policeman came within about 50 yards of the action that night.

After the injured left, the bars closed and on-lookers drifted away, bar attendants swept up the debris, with only the fire dying that night.

Story by Nancy Lee

Bar goers, below, gather by the fire on Water Street.

An angry father, top right, brings his message to the rally.



'The poisons were there,  
just like they always were  
in the past years--  
looking to hurt people,  
to start something.  
But nobody swallowed it.'

--IPC peace marshal

Photos by L. Jendrey



# In Greece, it's Olympus.

**And, lo, the  
bearing bath**

**G**REEK WEEK is a national event usually held in the spring which evolved from the Greek Olympic games. Modern Greek Weeks originated with athletes from different countries coming together for actual physical games of fun and experience.

When KSU was founded, national fraternities and sororities came in with colonization teams. Since then, KSU's Greek Week has evolved into a Greek weekend with all the KSU Greeks coming together for fun, charity, awards and recognition.

Greek Week 1974 began Thursday, April 25, with Recognition Day for faculty and administrators who were former Greeks.

Friday afternoon began with a horn-honking parade of Greeks which ended at the rugby field where the Greek games were held. The men's games included a tug of war, keg rol-

Story by Teresa Hamilton



Photos by J. Radgowski





# In Kent, it's Greek Week.

**hordes came,**

**tubs and beer**

ling and a spaghetti eating contest--no hands, of course.

The men proved their strength by picking up a Volkswagen and seeing which group could move it the farthest. The women attempted to pour water into coke bottles balanced on the frat's foreheads.

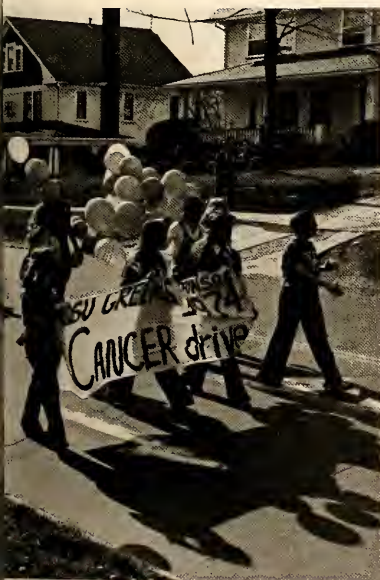
Women's games included an egg toss, blowing a ping pong ball across the grass, passing a rope through the clothes along a line of girls and trying to find a quarter in jello topped with whipped cream--no hands again.

A solidarity dance was held Friday night, where frats were dressed up by sorority women and the "Greek Goddess" was selected from among the beauties.

A bathtub pull for the American Cancer Society was held Saturday. Greeks pulled the bathtub on wheels

(See next page.)

Money is deposited in the Greek Week cancer drive bathtub, left, which Greeks pulled from campus to Chapel Hill Mall, below.





(Continued from page 43.)

from KSU to Chapel Hill Mall and back, collecting donations along the way. An all-Greek picnic and happy hour followed.

Sigma Phi Epsilon and Alpha Phi were named Greek Week champions Sunday night at the awards banquet. Greek men and women were also inducted into honorary fraternities, Omicron Sigma Rho and Order of Omega, at the banquet.

Mr. Milkshake, opposite top, guards the kegs as Alpha Phi sisters, opposite center, dance on the practice field. Another sorority sister, opposite bottom, blows a ping pong ball across the grass.

For men, it was a Volkswagen lift.

For women, it was an egg toss.



Photos by B. Jones



Fearing egg in the face, a sister, top left, reaches for the medium A tossed to her. Alpha Tau Omega brothers, top right, spill across the wheelbarrow race finish line. Sisters on the Commons, right, slurp up cream pies in record-breaking time.









What are all these Campus Day goers  
trying to do in their own weird little ways?



K. Crippen

## Return to Hollywood!

**T**HE FIRST KSU Campus Day, originally called Extension Day, was held May 16, 1914, and featured a Maypole dance, group singing on front campus and an address on "Theoretical and Practical Education."

Campus Day has since become a week-long parade of activities, but the original ideas of fun, festivity and bringing students together have been retained through the years.

"Return to Hollywood," the theme of Campus Day 1974, started off with an air show by the Air Force ROTC on Sunday, May 12, at Andrew Patton Airport.

A film festival featuring the Marx Brothers, Laurel and Hardy and W.C. Fields was held Tuesday night. Wednesday featured the traditional Oldies But Goodies Night at the Rathskeller.

A tug of war on the Commons started Thursday's activities, with a local band concert in the Rathskeller following the contest.

All night movies, sponsored by the Alumni Association and featuring stars from Rudolf Valentino in "Blood and Sand" to the Pink Panther in "Pink Panther Festival," were shown Friday night.

A parade led by the 1974 K-Girl topped Saturday's long

list of festivities. Sororities started the tradition of the K-Girl, a girl chosen each year to paint the "K" in Kent written on front campus. Unfortunately the parade couldn't be stopped long enough in 1974 for the painting to be done.

Saturday afternoon activities featured a carnival on the

Rugby field sponsored by All Campus Programming Board and the alumnae. All student organizations were invited to set up booths for food, fun, sales and prizes, with proceeds going to the organizations and ACPB.

Entertainment included a songfest and India dancers at the field, as well as a gymnastics demonstration in Memorial Gym.

Students finished the day at the Rathskeller for Drink-n-Drown and an arm wrestling contest.

Comments on the worth of the week varied:

"It was okay, but I thought it was more together in the past—more alumni-ish, you know?"

"The games were a damn ripoff."

"I think it was a great time."

"I don't know. At least it gave me something to do because this place is such a bore on weekends."

"Just another way for the university to dip its hands in our pockets. God, I hate this place sometimes."

"Fantastic. Just incredible."



K. Crippen



D. Shaffer



D. Me



D. Shaffer



D. Mea



K. Crispen



Opalenik







K. Einstein



K. Einstein

Physical strain was the name of the game. Even Dr. Olds, top right, looks as though he's saying, "This one's for you, baby." A Commons tug-of-war, top left, a Rathskeller arm wrestling contest, above, a hard-swinging sister in a softball game, opposite top, and a self defense exhibition also highlighted Campus Day activities.



D. Shaffer



D. Shaffer

'I think it was a was a great time.'

'Just another way for the university to dip its hands into our pockets.'

BURR





# Full circle

## Drinking to dope to drinking

**M**Y MIND is goin' through them changes..." sings Buddy Miles, and we all know what he's about. It seems the world is changing with every blinking of an eye and our minds are hard put to keep up. But are those changes always in a straight line or do they sometimes curve around and come back, making a full circle?

Here's the premise. At Kent State's *Chestnut Burr* office, the lady editor says check to see if the bar scene has come full circle. Kent used to be a big town for drinking but then it seemed as though everyone suddenly turned to drugs. The lady detects the shift back to drinking again. Go downtown and see if it's true, she says.

First let's get some nostalgia.

We're in Kent in the party era of the early '60s. Susie Sweetbuns got her daddy's big Buick for Friday night, so she and the girlfriend put on their hip huggers and angel blouses and join the swarms of "young adults" who shuttle back and forth on Water Street in downtown Kent.

They show their fake IDs at the door to the Kove and get in to listen to the Velours and drink a lot of beer. They sit in a booth with Frank and Joe, who they met at the cigarette machine, and somehow the pitchers of beer keep disappearing. They dance, they talk, they drink, they kiss. Frank's hands keep creeping up under Susie's angel blouse and down over her hip huggers.

After enough beer and enough cheap feels, the panting proposition, "Hey. Let's go to your car." And in the back seat of the Buick two new members of a future PTA are spawned. Kent, the Sin City, has done it again.

A brief spin of the old time dial and we're in Kent a few years later. Down on Water Street, the hippies and freaks are bumping into each other because they've been doing too many reds or sopors. The hair is longer now and the blue jeans carry patches, but the bars just aren't doing the same business. The heads get high and then come into the bar to trip out and listen to the band while nursing a beer.

Down in the dark, behind the bars by the railroad tracks, Bonnie and Tony share a joint. "Wow, man," says Tony. "This is some good shit. Here, lemme pass the smoke to ya." And their mouths meet to exchange the smoke, but it

turns into a kiss. They groove on the sensation of touching each other between tokes. Finally, they go to Tony's place to "really get high," but they have to get up early the next morning, May 4, to join the protest against Richard Nixon's policy toward Cambodia.

What's the scene in Kent today? Well, go down to Water Street and see. The old crowd is still milling about in front

of the bars, but it's not as packed as before. It's not sloppy drunk and noisy as in the party era, and not as paranoid and suspicious as the drug era. There're still people drinking beer here, though, and sometimes you see a joint on the street.

The scene inside the bars depends on the establishment. The old standby Ron-De-Vou is strictly a drinker's world, mostly mixed drinks, and it still gets packed in the wee hours. JB's next door is closed more often than not, perhaps a fitting testimonial to the James Gang, who started there. The Phoenix is a new bar which appears to serve mostly very young punk types and is rarely even full with them. The bartender has little to do but sweep up the roaches in the game room.

The big business on "The Strip" is done by Walter's, the Kove and the Water Street Saloon.

Walter's is called Orville's by everyone who has been around for a while and most nights there's not enough room to peel the label off your beer. The bottles pile up and the conversations are heavy...in quantity, if not quality.

The Water Street Saloon is the home of country rock. Good Company picks out the numbers there to the thunder of clapping hands and heavy feet. Farmer's daughters can be seen with apple cheeks flushed from the exertions of chug-a-lug or the latest barn stomp. The Saloon's fans are fiercely loyal and will chuck a road apple at you if you run their place down.

In the cavernous Kove, the remnants of the drug culture worship at the altar of the bandstand of 15-60-75. The band plays the same dozen blues-rock tunes they've been playing for the last three years, but they play them loud and well—and the crowd loves it. They boogie, they smoke, a few snort, the air is heavy and sweet with the burning hemp, people are shakin' their things all over the place and the



J.R. Baughman



J. Radgowski



I wondered, can one  
make a value judgement  
over what is or was or  
will be better? Can you  
condemn the street  
freaks and condone  
the drinkers?



B. Jones



R. Baughman



# KENT K

FEATURING ...

15.0

Are the changes always in a straight line or do they curve around, making a full circle?



Photos by J.R. Baughman



(Continued from page 51.)

drinks flow moderately.

The truth of the matter is, the further away from Water Street you go, the straighter the crowd and the heavier the alcohol flow. The Deck and the Towne House on Main Street serve as mid-way points where you get some alcohol freaks and some heads. This is where the true "college crowd" begins to be evidenced.

The clothes are cleaner, the language more educated even if more artificially obscene. The people who frequent here avoid downtown except for cheap thrills.

Closer to campus are the Krazy Horse and Friar Tuck. These are student bistros where the beer flows just as it used to downtown, the same old games are played, ploys used. The people here take drugs sometimes, but drinking's safer. It seems more moral somehow--or at least more legal.

I wandered the cold and dark streets of Kent in search of truth, talked to many people and bartenders. I wondered, can one make a value judgement over what is or was or will be better? Was the party era happier than the drug era? Is our present "mixed bag" any better than either? Can you condemn the street freaks and condone the drinkers?

My mind raced with the myriad possible answers. Should I go cover the Dome and talk to the dancers? Or the Loft for a beer and pizza? Maybe Pirate's Alley or the Blind Owl? The on-campus Rathskeller?

Was there really any purpose at all in talking about the Kent bars and their different scenes? As I groped for the truth, I spotted a shadowy figure in a dark alley. He seemed to radiate a force that drew me nearer. I searched his face. Was it? Could it be? Yes, it was! Turk! The old legend Turk who rode a Harley hog that was dirtier than a sow's underbelly. Turk, who rode with the Hell's Angels until he was kicked out for being too polite, who was known far and wide for his skill at pulling a wheelie from his bike parked on its kickstand.

I presented my dilemma to him and waited in the hopes of enlightenment. "Whazzat again, man?" he replied.

"The bars," I said. "What's the scene? Is it booze or drugs, are we coming full circle? What does it all mean?"

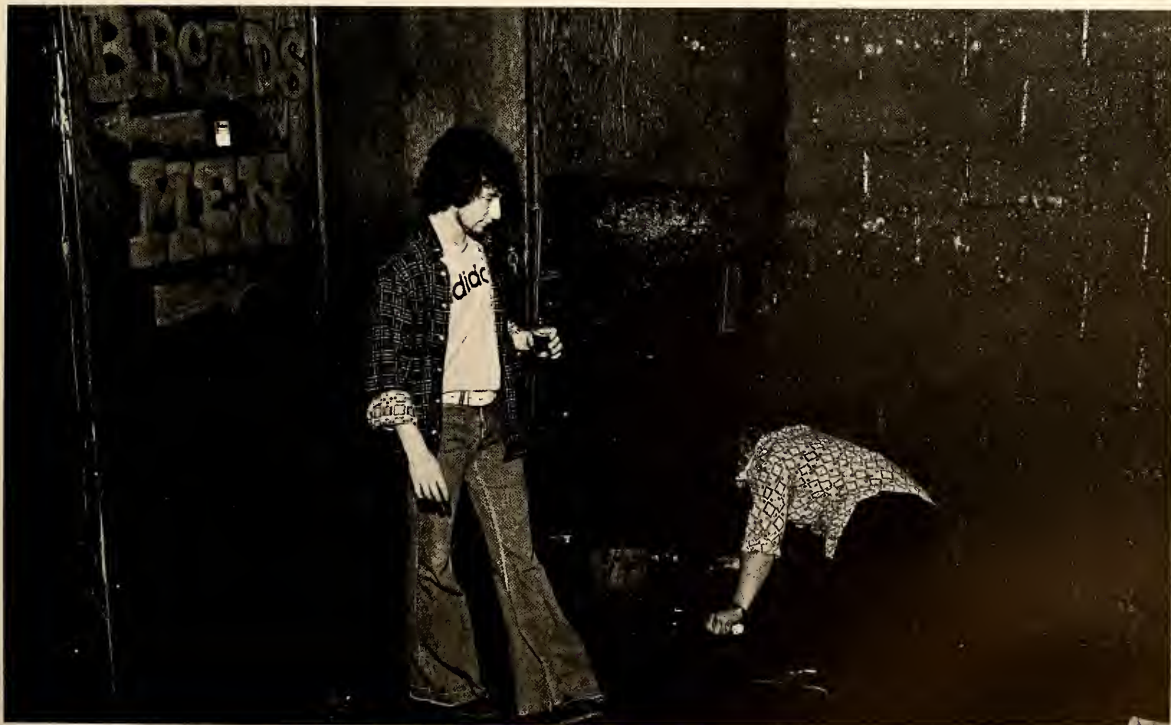
"Oh." And the Turk thought. "Listen," he said, and I craned closer to hear THE TRUTH as presented by this man of the world. "The important thing is that you get fucked up...ya know what I mean, man?"

Even while I pondered the subtle meaning of his reply he interrupted my thoughts. "Hey, let's go down to the Toilet Bowl an' get loaded."

"The Toilet Bowl?" I asked. "What bar's that? I don't think I know it."

"It ain't no bar, man. It's under the bridge next to the river. They throw so much shit in there, it's just like your toilet, man."

I'll drink to that.





# Intramural sports

***They may not be professional playoffs,  
but they're a night away from the books***



Photos by J. Radgowski



**I**T's NOT the Super Bowl, the NBA Playoffs or the Stanley Cup Playoffs, but to the 1,855 annual participants in intramural sports at KSU, that football, basketball or hockey game is just as important.

"Hit that guy!" shouts a sideline rooter at Allerton Fields. "Scramble, Ron; pitch out!" yells another.

Braving the chilly late afternoon temperatures, the grid-ders open another season of intramural football. Only one will remain after seven weeks of competition, one team that can say it was the best.

But it's far from your customary rah, rah football game. Each team has its one play--when in trouble, throw long and just hope one of your teammates happens to make a lucky catch.

And the cheering? Well, you may be one of the popular teams and have a standing room only "crowd" of 20. The real cheering comes from the team.

Leagues with as many as 165 teams competing in various intramural sports highlight seasonal activities. Besides football, the program includes basketball, softball, track, swimming, bowling and volleyball. Other high interest IM sports are table tennis, golf, handball, tennis, wrestling and ice hockey.

"It's really great to get away from the books for awhile and go out and crack a few heads," said an IM football participant.

Although the intramural fall activity is only touch foot-

ball, the "touching" sometimes "gets pretty rough," as one participant noted.

It never failed, Thursday afternoon, following an evening of touch football, the All-University football champs, Krazy Horse, would be in full celebration at their sponsor's business.

The IM Top Ten had rated the Krazy Horse team a strong contender all along and its team members didn't plan to have anything obstruct their chances to win the coveted crown.

Krazy Horse did allow Beall Place to win one game--the IM Champs didn't show up.

Following a long-awaited Christmas break, students flocked back to the university, many wondering what their winter quarter classes would be like, others wondering what team would dominate the IM basketball season.

An exaggeration? Not totally. As one senior stated, "All I'm going to do is study a little and play basketball every chance I get."

On any given Sunday morning, well before many students even think of getting out of bed, this senior was in Wills Gym practicing for the upcoming game.

Not every IM participant is as enthused about the season as this student, but he clearly wasn't alone in the gym.

With the falling of that first winter snow came the bouncing of the basketballs and the shiiiiish of hockey skates at the Ice Arena.







Photos by M. Bulvony



T. Warren





(Continued from page 54.)

Leagues are set up for male and female undergrads, co-rec, grads and faculty/staff. The winter months have an added touch in store for students involved in intramurals--women's ice hockey.

Getting out on the ice with a stick in your hand serves as an emotional outlet for many. "Sure it gets a little rough, but it wouldn't be any fun if somebody wasn't out to make things even," said one student as she laced up her skates.

One of the more interesting "spectator" sports in the intramural program is the faculty/staff basketball competition.

Names like Coming Attraction, White Lightning, Hole-in-the-Wall Gang, Seven Stooges, Nameless Five, Cosmic Debris, and Hose Nose and Smooth Shoes make the basketball season lineups unique.

Rounding out the intramural season, softball comes into play. Spring works a certain magic on students and, as a result, extra-large numbers turn out for the softball season.

As in the major portion of the IM activities, the men's division is divided into three categories: dormitory, independent and fraternity leagues.

Following a season of inter-league play, the teams which finish with a 500 per cent win-loss average advance to the league playoffs. Once each league has produced a league champion, that team then proceeds to the All-University playoffs, which involve the three represented leagues.

(See next page.)







(Continued from page 57.)

For softball, the All-University playoffs represent the World Series at KSU. Studded in their clean white kangaroo baseball shoes and brightly colored knit shirts, the favored team takes the field, only to be disillusioned by their opponents' appearance in jeans, tennis shoes and T-shirts.

But softball produces frustrations that would never make

news...A female student not knowing how to put on a glove; a male student, being forced to bat opposite handed in the co-rec league, strikes out, or a final score of 34-33.

But through its oddities, laughs, seriousness and celebration, intramurals serve KSU with recreational activities and a chance for students to get away from the books one relaxing night out of seven.





Photos by T. Warren

'It's really great to get out and crack a few heads.'

'All I'm going to do is study a little and play basketball every chance I get.'





# A helping hand

*Volunteering provides a lift  
and a classroom away from KSU*



Each quarter, about 600 KSU students volunteer through the Volunteer Services Program. The program is designed to provide an experiential learning opportunity while it helps with needed changes in the community. Programs involved are the Animal Protection agency, Cleveland's Boys' School, Big Brother, community Action Council, Consumer Rights Education Union, Kent Day Care Center, Kent Tutorial Program, and Kent Retirement Center. Here are two students involved in the Volunteer Program through Big Sister and the Hattie Larlham Foundation.

Karen Friend, below, volunteers as a big sister to a young girl. Pam Gruver, right, is a volunteer at the Hattie Larlham Foundation, a home for special children.



D. Mead



J.R. Baughman



# Being a big sis to a little girl



Photos by D. Mead



**A**S A sophomore nursing major, Karen Friend says she enjoys helping others, a trait which is her major function as a volunteer in the big sis/little sis program sponsored by Kent Social Services and KSU.

Once a week for several hours, Friend visits a nine-year-old Kent girl selected by the program to be her little sis. She aids with the child's studies and performs leisure activities with her, such as ice skating, that the girl might otherwise be unable to do.

Friend said she thinks a volunteer must have patience with others, a need for helping people and the ability to derive enjoyment from the work and the interaction with people it affords.

Talking personally, Friend said the program helped her to be more open and happy--"I feel like a better person."

As a volunteer, Friend receives two hours of credit per quarter and is required to write several papers concerning the progress of the child and herself.

"Volunteering in this program is more than just hours toward graduation," she said. "It is related to helping hospitalized persons, which is where I will be working after

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Story by Cindy Raffath



graduation. I think I've learned the guidelines for helping others in my profession through this program."

Friend said she is attempting to strengthen her little sis' emotional feelings toward her. "After a while together," Friend said, "a little sis usually becomes more open."

"I like my little sis to show her feelings," she added. "I get more out of teaching when a child shows affection."

Friend said she would have been disappointed if her little sis had rejected her as a person and as a big sis. "If we have a problem I try hard to overcome these bad times by isolating the block," she added.

She said she likes the program because it gives a special time to the children and allows them to become involved in special activities.

"Free time and the desire to give it are necessary to be a good volunteer," Friend pointed out. "I can't wait to see my little sis each week."



**'I feel like a better person.' --Friend**



# Learning patience in the world of 'special' children



**I** LEARNED I had more patience than my friends and other persons claimed," said Pam Gruver, a student volunteer at the Hattie Larlham Foundation for severely handicapped children.

By working at the hospital in Mantua, she said she learned more about herself personally in terms of what she is able to handle emotionally.

Gruver said each child is provided with individual attention and care through physical therapy, which includes developmental, tactile and visual stimulation.

She said although the children receive top medical treatment, there is a limited amount of time a staff member can spend with each child.

Gruver, who began volunteering about a year ago, said she was quite shocked initially at the children's severe abnormalities. She overcame this feeling with her next visit.

Gruver considers her work at the hospital a rewarding experience for both herself and the child. Gruver's reward was not helping a child overcome a handicap, but merely providing extra attention and sometimes, on rare occasions, seeing the child respond. The experience, she added, is not always rewarding.

She saw the attachment between the child and herself as obviously existing more within the volunteer. "I look forward to seeing the children when I go to Hattie Larlham twice a week for visits because I miss them."

Before beginning her volunteer work, Gruver said she took several courses in mental retardation and psychology, but she is presently doing personal research.

As a coordinator for the volunteer program at the Foundation, Gruver sets up meetings and arranges hospital visits for prospective student volunteers.

She said she would never shame a person if he or she could not handle the volunteer work emotionally. However, persons visiting once or twice, then dropping out of the

program, are resented by Gruver and paid staff members because it is thought they only come to see a "freak show."

Those volunteers who stay cannot expect too much from a child or become discouraged if a child does not respond, Gruver stated.





It was out of no pity for these children that Gruver began volunteering. In fact, she added, "If I wasn't a senior and a psychology major now and had begun working at Hattie Larlham earlier, I would have gone into special education. I really like the work."

**She discovered more about herself in terms of what she could handle emotionally**





# Understanding the obstacles of physical disability



S. Bernstein



D. Shaffer

**'Everyone's handicapped. Mine's just more obvious than most.'**

**H**EY, HEY, excuse me, but could you give us a hand?" At the end of the corridor, around the bend where Kent Hall joins the Administration building, a girl and guy in wheelchairs were barely visible in the dim half-light.

"Hey, thanks a lot, would you hand me the phone, please?"

"OK, you can hang it up now. You see, we've been here an hour and can't reach the phone to call the van to pick us up," she explained.

"Oh, but it's OK, we've been talking and fooling around," she quickly added.

Donna Latona was in psychology class with me. She sat by the window and talked to one of the campus bus drivers a lot. She was almost always smiling, and one sensed a great deal of "other-directed" energy in her.

"Being handicapped doesn't really bother me," she says. "The only time I feel hassled by it is when it bothers other people."

The 20-year-old junior had polio when she was 18 months old and hasn't been able to walk since. Her parents and one older brother at her home in Painesville were good to her, she recalls, but she felt sheltered.

Donna says she seldom thinks about what it would be like to walk.

"I don't miss it because I never knew it. This is normal for me," she explained.

"There are days when the sun is shining and people are running around when I think, 'Hey, it would be really nice to be running around,' but these time don't come too often," she said.

A lot of a person's handicap can be in the mind, Donna philosophized. Each person has a different view of their disability. "I guess I've just never known it any other way," she concluded.

The social work major said she wants to do rehabilitation counseling with teenagers and adolescents some day. She said she hasn't found any



S. Bernstein



S. Bernstein



S. Bernstein

For someone in a wheelchair, everyday activities like pushing elevator buttons, using a toilet with a too-narrow door, opposite going up and down the many stairs on campus, present obstacles to getting places on time and are irritating and sometimes hazardous.

great," she said. She said she has grown a lot and has made "real friends," both other handicapped students and able-bodied, or "AB" people, she said.

Most of the uncomfortable situations she has come across have happened in a social context outside the university, Donna said. She told of how she'd go to a restaurant with her parents and the waitresses sometimes would not know how to react to her.

"They'll ask my parents, 'What would she like today?' instead of asking me. They talk to you as if you're younger than you are."

"When you're lower down, people tend to talk down at you. They don't talk to you directly," she said.

Donna lives in Silver Oaks apartments. One of her roommates, Janet Postle, was born with a spinal defect and is also in a wheelchair. The other roommate is able-bodied.

"I'm fully independent as far as getting around the house goes," Donna said. She explained that she can transfer herself to a special chair to fit in

the bathroom and to a seat in the bathtub or shower as well.

"Winter is a bitch because of snow and ice. It makes it hard to get around, but the van guys have been great," she added.

Janet, 23, is a senior majoring in individual and family development in the home economics department. She wants to go into day care, preferably infant care.

"I love Kent," she said. "I wasn't a kid when I came here but I sure have grown. It's not quite a real world, but it's more than what Donna and I had when we grew up. You felt like you were in a cocoon," she recalled.

Another student, Barb Ruggles, 22, became disabled four years ago. Barb was in the back seat of a car driven by a friend she went to visit when they got in an accident which left her paralyzed from the waist down.

At that time, "I was too worried about staying alive and recovering; I didn't have time to think about being handicapped," Barb remembers.

(See next page.)

real occupational barriers and very few social ones here at Kent.

But Donna said there are some barriers that stem from people who feel uncomfortable around handicapped person.

"Architectural barriers are physical—you can tear down things and put in ramps, but you can't do that with attitudes," she said, with a hint of frustration in her voice.

"We have to understand our own limitations," she explained. "Some of us can do more than others, there are so many degrees of handicap. We have changed a lot of people's attitudes by what we do."

"People here have been really



'I don't miss walking because I never knew it. This is normal for me.'



J. Radgowski

(Continued from page 67.)

"I don't consider myself as a 'handicap'; if people could only look at me as *me*," she said determinedly.

When asked whether she ever thought about how she used to be, Barb said, "I think about whether things would have been different. Once in awhile I feel depressed, irritable," she admitted. "I feel bitter sometimes but only toward the people involved.

"I miss sports, bicycling, hiking. Watching people do it gets kind of frustrating," she says.

A student with perhaps a more casual approach to his handicap is Jim Butler. The 33-year-old junior majoring in geography has been chaired for 13 years following a swim-

ming accident when he was in the Navy.

Jim is often seen downtown making the bar scene, especially at the Water Street Saloon. He speaks of his handicap as though it were any other characteristic of him, such as the color of his eyes.

"Physically it changed things, mentally not a whole lot," Jim recalls. "You notice things more, stop looking at superficial things.

"When I'm by myself or when I don't have anything to do at night is when I sometimes feel down.

Jim sums up the view of most handicapped students, it seems: "I figure everybody's handicapped; mine's just more obvious than most."



J. R. Baughman



S. Bernstein

Psychological acceptance is sometimes a problem for some handicapped people. Once this is overcome, there is plenty of room for a sense of humor, top, relaxing in the sun, left, and good friends, above.

# Seeing in 'a different light'

**K**NOCK, KNOCK.  
"Who's there?"

"It's us, Herman, the writer and photographer from the *Burr*."

"Come on in," a reluctant voice told us. "Here, hang up your coats," he offered. "If you have pictures to take, you'd better get them over with quick," he warned. "I've been showed off a million times already."

He sat on the bed in the closet-sized Tri-Towers dorm room and began to rock back and forth, something he did almost incessantly unless a question touched a nerve or made him stop momentarily to think.

Herman Rubin, a 21-year-old speech and radio major, has been totally blind since his premature birth.

We asked him if he ever wished he could see.

"It doesn't bother me at all—if someone had a chance to give it to me I wouldn't take it 'cause I'm so used to what I have—I don't need it," he told us.

We prodded more. Herman, how's your social life?

"I'm one of the straightest people I know. I don't party—ever," he told us. "Besides, there are too many alcoholics here."

You're really a serious person, aren't you?

"I see things in a different light than most people," he said.

Do you have a lot of friends?

"It's not the making of friends, but the kind of friends you make. I've not been blessed with the greatest of friends. They're not ones I'd want to keep forever."

"Most of my friends are girls but then a lot of them tend to take advantage of me. Love you and leave you."

"I don't necessarily feel part of the mainstream of life, I consider myself an introverted extrovert."

What was it like for you growing up, Herman?

"We have a lot of smarts in our family, at times we all are very violent; in younger days I used to let it get out of hand—yelling, screaming."

Do you have a lot of smarts?

"Supposedly. My grades are not the greatest in the world, but grades don't make the man."

"In class people getting tests back ask the dumbest things. People are motivated by grades, if people weren't so worried about grades they'd do a lot better at their work," he contended.

Do you feel above all that?

"Sometimes I do feel superior. Superficial people are off

in another world.

"Society, the way we figure out who is 'normal' is by statistical data molded by society. If there's any deviation from this they say you're a nut."

Herman, you sound really hardened. You must have had a lot of troubles.

It's tough in the job market, he said. "People will just lie through their teeth to tell you you're not good enough for the job. I have to be twice as good as anybody else to get that job," he said, with unmistakable bitterness.

The worst frustration he knew was when he was "shafted from the radio station (WKSU) for about two years," he

said. "They kept me off until I established myself here. I didn't even get a chance to get in the door until last summer and then when I got my chance I didn't do well enough to please the bureaucrats, so they took it away from me."

"I wasn't able to work fast enough—the first time. I felt my radio career was taken away before I started."

What happened? You're training now, aren't you?

"My parents got the word and straightened it out. I found out I'm not allowed to have a radio license because I can't read a VU(volume unit) meter."

What do you want to do with your life?

"Try to find someone I could be happy with, do things I like to do, maybe even make a few other people happy," he said.

Do you find a lot of attitude barriers to the way you are?

"I get a lot of assistance—sometimes people overdo it. There are some things I can do for myself that they won't let me do," he added.

"If I wasn't lost people would want to lead me around. If I was lost, nobody would be there to help me," he complained.

Herman, what makes you happy, when do you really feel high?

"Playing the keyboards. I am capable of playing anything I want to play. Friends turn me on. I don't go for any artificial turn on like drugs, I go in for what really is real."

Do you feel different?

"I don't feel it, I know it."

Herman, do you keep a lot inside, a lot of deep feelings?

"Oh, yes, quite a lot."

Herman, are you happy?



Shaffer

**'If someone had a chance to give me sight,  
I wouldn't take it 'cause I'm so used to  
what I have—I don't need it.'**

Story by Marilyn Marchione



**Burr focus on:**



M. Bulwory

# LIVING TOGETHER

**C**OMPARING THE costs for on-campus and off-campus housing is like comparing apples and oranges. It can't be done, it's impossible," said Joel Rudy, dean for Student Residence Life.

"You can make a comparison of dollars per square foot of a room but not the diversified services that come with it."

The major difference in the cost value of on-campus and off-campus housing lies in the kind of services required by the individual student. According to Rudy, while dorm rooms range in price from \$238 for a triple to \$335 per quarter for singles, the services may make the dorm an advantageous place to live.

He explained that the services included in the room charge are furniture, utilities, phone installation charges, cleaning and maintenance, and public lounge areas for socializing.

However, James Buchanan, volunteer for Commuter and Off-Campus Student Organization (COSO) said the particular wants and needs of an individual dictates the financial advantages of living on or off campus.

A student can get an off-campus apartment with a kitchen and bath for less than \$80 per month and may be perfectly happy without maid service or the convenience of prepared meals, he said.

"It depends on what a student values more," Buchanan explained, agreeing with Rudy on the difficulty in compar-

ing on- and off-campus housing situations. If a student would rather have a pool than maid service or the solitude of a private room rather than a lounge area, then it would be advantageous to find a place off campus, he said.

There are a variety of off-campus housing possibilities that can fit the needs of particular students, Buchanan said, with literally thousands of spaces to choose from with just as many services reflecting the costs.

According to the COSO housing list, rent rates range from \$10 a week for a single room in a house to \$185 a month for a one-bedroom apartment. Costs for two- and three-bedroom apartments range from \$190 to \$280.

Prices range anywhere between these extremes, Buchanan said, and services accompanying the rent rates are just as diversified—some come with essentials such as a bath and kitchen, others do not.

It is also important to remember leases when comparing housing alternatives, Rudy said, explaining the advantage of an academic year lease with the popular 12-month lease used in many apartment complexes. He said there is a greater difficulty in breaking a non-university lease and it may cost the tenants their security deposit.

Food preparation and costs are also determinants in housing rates. On the one hand, the dorms have the convenience of already prepared food for a minimum cost of food coupons at \$160 per quarter. Apartment living offers the objective of how much one wants to spend and the preparation of food to fit the desires of the individual student.





# Learning to live with the opposite sex

**F**OR SOME, the mere mention of coed living dormitory-style means orgies, communal showers and more.

But residents of the coed floors of Beall Hall will tell you otherwise. In fact, they'll tell you living in suites which adjoin other suites inhabited by members of the opposite sex has increased platonic ties with their counterparts.

As I wandered down a hall of the second floor of Beall looking for signs of life, I noticed a handwritten note on one of the doors. Amidst guilt feelings of invading someone's privacy, I read the following:

"...I just want to thank all you guys for helping me out. The people on this floor are just great! I'm OK now..."

Three male suitemates across the hall clued me in on the situation. The note's author, Marcia Gould, had fallen and hit her head against the wall of the corridor. Her neighbors

Story by Joyce Levine



Photos by M. Bulvony



had helped her over to the Health Center, where all was eventually well and good.

"It's the general atmosphere around here. You just want to do things for other people without thinking about it," explained Herb Henderson, a junior majoring in business management.

"I think the coed living is great," added his roommate Gary Possert, a pre-forestry major. "There's a lot of reciprocal kindness all around. I wouldn't have it any other way."

Henderson feels living with women nearby has facilitated closer relationships with them.

"It's fun having girls as buddies. When you live in an all-guy dorm, everyone seems to go their separate ways; there's not as much opportunity for people to get close," he added.

"Wild parties? Would you believe this is quieter than

most dorm floors?"

Four women down the hall expressed almost identical feelings.

Sue Riley, a sophomore majoring in social work, laughed. "We all used to get ready when we knew a guy was coming over--now I'll answer a knock in just about anything."

"My friends are all envious," said Melinda Fine, a sophomore home economics major.

"But one of the disadvantages happens when two people in the dorm start dating each other. They start to watch each other more carefully. And when they break up, there's just not much getting away from the situation," Sue added.

"It's great having an unbiased male point of view around. I feel a lot safer with all these guys around, too," Fine said.

A bit of a far cry from exploitive, impersonal orgies...





# Sharing a life without a license

**P**ARENTS HAVE made admonitions against it, sermons have been preached about it, surveys have been taken to determine its extent and virtually everyone is talking about it.

Regardless of all this (or perhaps because of it), the incidence of unmarried couples living together seems to be on the rise.

It has been said that such behavior abounds on college campuses. If so, some profound social implications could result.

Angie and Denny have been living together for a year and a half. Denny signed the lease in Riverview Apartments, but they both live there.

Describing how she feels about the situation, Angie said, "It's nice. If you live with someone you don't have to have a piece of paper."

Denny agreed. "It's just a good relationship right now. It lets you breathe easy," he said.

"I got out of the service in January of '73 and came here in the spring. I came here with the idea that before the year was out, I'd find someone I'd want to live with," he explained. "I roomed with a guy named Mark at the time."

Angie and Mark were friends, she said. "It was a Saturday night, I was doing my laundry and Mark brought Denny over and we got stoned," she said.

After a period of seeing each other, they agreed to work out a living situation for fall, she recalled.

"I lived with a girl when I was in the Army and I really liked the companionship," Denny said. "I can communicate better with a female and I find more emotional satisfaction out of living with a female. There is less tension."

"I'm a very profound advocate of women's lib," Denny said. "I'm not a (traditional) male and she's not a (traditional) female. I do dishes one night, she does them the next," he said. "We share everything right down the line."

They both cook, clean and do the laundry, Angie added. "I make it a point to completely support myself, too. I hate it when women use a man they live with," she said.

Explaining that they differ from many couples who see living together as almost a prelude to marriage, Denny and Angie both said they have no intentions of making definite marriage plans, but this could conceivably happen sometime in the future.

"There are no binds and this is just our little phase of sharing together," Denny said.

He plans to graduate this spring with a degree in sociology. Angie will graduate "next year sometime... maybe," with a double major of biology and psychology.

Angie said she is not sure if her parents know that she and Denny are living together. "I argued it with my mother (before she and Denny met) just as an alternative to getting married," she said.

Denny said his parents know about the arrangement and don't really mind. "Many parents play 'little Susie wouldn't do that' games," he said, adding that his parents weren't that way.

"I don't feel any social pressures on me" because of living with Denny, Angie said. "I don't want to do something just because I'm supposed to," she explained. "Sometimes I think people just react as they were socially brought up to react," she said.

"I think a lot of people do it as a fad or don't think about it before



Angie and Denny share apartment chores and find enough time to relax and just be together, without any pressures to change each other.

they do it," Angie said. "Maybe it's just like any other serious relationship—you are living with another person. It's a challenge not to fall into games.

Both of them agreed that the experience has made them more realistic. "I don't think I'd want a hearts and flowers kind of thing," Denny added.

Summing up what they like most about the arrangement, they both said the closeness which developed.

"In the beginning, you sort of focus on the other person. Then afterwards, when you know the other person better, you can kind of de-intensify it," Denny said. "Besides learning about what another person is like, you learn a hell of a lot about yourself."



Photos by J. Radgowski





# Trying to make the grades in college and marriage

**T**RYING TO make the grades in college can sometimes be a hassle. Trying to make the grades in your marriage can also be a hassle. And when the two are put together you can come up with either a winning or losing combination, depending on a number of personal circumstances.

The majority of married students at Kent State live in the Allerton apartment complex owned by the university. The apartments themselves, unlike the residents inside, all look plain, simple and identical. But there is little identical between any man and woman who are striving to put one, the other or both through four years or more of college.

Thirty-year-old Gene Stocker and his 25-year-old wife, Debbie, have two small girls. The biggest hassle for the Stocker's is making it to class at KSU everyday.

"I have classes in the morning on Monday, Wednesday and Friday," Gene said. "I really can't take a leisurely walk back from my class because I have to 'relieve' my wife from the babysitting duties. This is because Debbie has a two-hour afternoon class on the same days I have my morning class."

Both Gene and Debbie have already attained bachelor

degrees and are now working on graduate studies. Gene has a BS in physical education and Debbie has the same degree in biology.

"I'm substitute teaching in Cuyahoga Falls and other local areas right now," Gene said. "Debbie is working on a program which will make her a certified biologist in the state of Ohio."

Gene said he sometimes found himself neglecting classwork in school before he was married, but things have changed for the better following the walk down the aisle.

"I don't think I could have made it without Debbie," he said, "because she made me more determined. Now I feel like doing much better because I don't want to let my wife and family down."

Twenty-nine-year-old Asher Landesman has been married to 21-year-old Naomi for almost three years. But unlike the other couple we talked to, theirs is a life of rigid spiritual devotion.

"As married students we really don't have too many hassles," Asher said. "Most of our problems evolve around our spirituality."

Following their marriage Asher and Naomi began to practice the Jewish religious customs of Lubavitcher Chassidin. "Our faith creates some problems such as having to travel



J. Radgowski



Photos by D. Mead

Story by Jack Marshall

to Cleveland for kosher meats," Asher said. "But the faith has also given us an opportunity to grow and work together. We find ourselves to have a very groovy marriage."

"Asher said that marriage and attending classes at the same time can be tiresome, especially when working at a part-time job.

Naomi previously worked as a consultant at the Office of Continuing Education, but quit in the fall because of her pregnancy.

"Finding a babysitter for our newest addition, Muriam, isn't really difficult," Asher said. "I guess we're lucky because Naomi's father is a professor in the physics department," he added, "and doesn't mind coming over one bit."

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Gene and Debbie Stocker, opposite above, are working on graduate degrees and sharing baby-sitting duties. Asher and Naomi Landesman, opposite and below, share a life of spirituality, studying and the enjoyment of a new family member, Muriam.

**Unlike Allerton apartments,  
the people inside are not plain,  
simple and identical**





# Community House: an

**T**ERRY SPENT five years in state mental institutions by the time he arrived at Community House (CH) four months ago. He came to CH because he couldn't hold down a full-time job and wanted this to change.

CH, a group therapy community oriented toward behavior change, had accepted Terry in their Live-In Program, a "halfway house" residential program in their main facility on North Depeyster St.

Since I am a therapy group member and involved on an almost daily basis at the house, it was only a day or two before I met the tall, thin youth.

I remember thinking, "Wow, this guy is so out of it. Is there really any hope for him?" His voice was as sunken as his eyes. His words were blurred. I could hardly understand

Story and photos by Matt Bulvony

(See next page.)

At the evening meal, right, Terry was late and hesitates before taking a seat with other Community House residents. Sharon Russell, below, cook and meal planner for the self-help community, embraces her husband Gary.



# ***exercise in group therapy***







Terry and Stu Friedman, opposite above, director of the Live-In Program, paint the diningroom. The kitchen, opposite below, serves as a natural place for congregating and getting to know an another better.

**The call to trust someone or be trusted...  
the need to for openness and honesty**



him when he talked. Even when we were standing face to face, I had to ask him to speak louder.

And he talked. He walked up to me and, in his foggy voice, launched into a rambling monologue of disconnected events. He talked about his parents, drinking, bills, joining the Army and getting a full-time job. He would skip from one thing to another and back again non-stop. But even though I listened and tried to really hear what he was saying, I couldn't understand what he was talking about. I felt frustrated and uncomfortable.

I arrived at my weekly group meeting the following Monday to find Terry there. I was apprehensive. As the evening progressed, I felt impatient when he talked because he would drone on and on almost incoherently until someone interrupted him.

When asked a direct question, he would either remain silent or scratch his head and start talking about something apparently unrelated to the question.

Terry seemed so engulfed by his own little world he couldn't get out of it long enough to hear others in the group share themselves.

I found myself questioning whether CH philosophy could be of any value to Terry. Could our philosophy of self-disclosure as a means of affecting personal change be of any use? Could he understand what being open and honest meant? Could he realize that he was totally responsible for his behavior?

The groups at CH had significantly helped me become aware of myself as a person. Openness and honesty are a requirement of group therapy. Building trust and closeness is necessary; sharing my feelings and thoughts with the group serves as a means of getting in touch with myself.

When I request "agenda" time to discuss an issue or problem, the other members give me insight into and feedback

(See next page.)







Jill and Tom Wilkenson, above, explore sensitivity exercises. "Leading the blind," left, helps build trust. Opposite, psychodrama is used to learn about oneself and relationships with others.

(Continued from page 81.)

on what I say. Since the group held me accountable for my actions, I began to deal with uncomfortable areas of my life and make needed changes. I wondered if it would be the same for Terry.

Over the next few months I got to know Terry better. I learned he had very few good feelings and a staggering amount of negative feelings about himself.

I still felt uncomfortable but began to identify my feelings of discomfort more as hopelessness than impatience. I realized I cared about him.

Finally Terry did several things which dispelled my feelings of hopelessness.

One night in group he was confronted by one of the other "live-ins" and told he was making too much noise late at night. Terry reacted with anger and stubbornness. For me the significance of the incident was in how readily he responded and communicated during the discussion. He talked clearly and with no hesitation. He was communicating.

Shortly thereafter, Terry showed us a poem he had written. It was a clear expression of an idea and more evidence of the fact that he and I could understand and relate to one another.

In January, the Live-In Program moved to Van Campen Hall at KSU and Terry moved with it. With moving I hoped the possibility of Terry deciding to change would be more likely. Perhaps he would be called upon to trust someone or be trusted. The idea of more sophisticated role playing was explored by staff members. I found myself investing more





time talking with him and noticed other members of the community doing the same, but he was still maintaining a distance. He would stand on the outside of a conversation, hesitant to interact with others on more than a one-to-one basis.

Then one night Terry showed up for group, spoke his thoughts loud and clear, and smiled, saying, "I've got to get off my ass and do something." He had finally made the decision to change and rid himself of that backlog of bad feelings.

I am no longer concerned about Terry's capabilities. I trust he can take the steps toward acquiring the full-time job he identified as one of his goals. The decision is up to him. He is the only one in control.





# Plain folks share humanity, emotions in music

**A** FOLK FESTIVAL is just what it seems—a joyous celebration of culture through both ancestral music and the traditional tunes of today. The fest concerns “folks” sharing humanity and emotions through music; sharing excitement by dancing; sharing humor via story-telling.

Amidst all the pale colors and concrete of the Student Center and University Auditorium, beautiful, hand-made instruments talked to their masters about the art of living at KSU’s 8th annual Folk Festival. On the carpets of a seeming monument to overinflated budgets, about a thousand Kent people frolicked like little children on each of two days of music in February.

Festivals such as this are not run as money-making events and those who perform are not on stage to become stars. Everyone involved, including the

Story by Matthew Flanagan

(See next page.)



N. Key





A. Keicher



M. Bulvony

With a mandolin in hand, a Kent townie, opposite left, shows how the festival created lots of smiles at KSU. Jenny of the Highwoods, left, takes her final bow on Saturday night. The Standing Rock String Band, above, bring in "The Year of Jubilo."

**Beautiful, hand-made instruments talked to their masters about thee art of living at the 8th annual Folk Festival**



(Continued from page 84.)

audience, is attending to share the musical experience.

While performing, the artists feel the spell and the audience, as in previous generations, is moved by beauty in musical expression. These musicians do not perform for big cars and flashy titles; they play what they love to play. The audience does not come to be shocked into submission or adore gigantic egos. They come to hear music.

This is an event which one can lay back and enjoy. It is a song to sing along with. It is a catchy tune that must be danced to. It is not a spectacle to be watched nor is it a buzzing electronic competition for loudness.

The weekend party reached its climax Saturday night as the Highwood String Band radiated its pleasure at playing and the audience responded by dancing the dust out of the Administration Building. There were no costumes, light shows, commercials. Just people and satisfaction.



Dave from Oberlin, opposite, takes time during the banjo contest to decide on his next tune. David Taylor, below right, demonstrates the hammer dulcimer at the dulcimer workshop in the Student

Center. The next John Hilston demonstrates the clawhammer banjo, below left. The Sheiks play their brand of ragtime in the '20s and '30s workshop.



N. Kaye

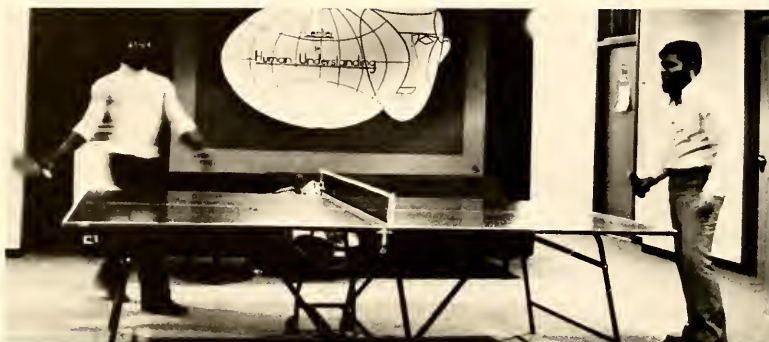




Photos by L. Jendrey



# Speaking in tongues



Photos by A.M. Murray

**C**OMMUNICATION IS the problem. Writing a story representative of some 300 foreign students from 60 different countries currently attending Kent State University seems a Herculean task, even for one who speaks in tongues.

"It is difficult to get any sort of gut reaction from these people," Garcha Singh, foreign student adviser in the International Students Affairs Office, tells me. He is an Indian who has spent only two months of his life in India, but still wears the white turban of the Sikh.

"Many of them are told, 'You are there to learn and that is all you do,' so they do not speak freely about their countries or about the United States," he observes.

Forewarned by Singh, I try a little daring—a gut question in quest of a gut response. My victim is an Iranian student, Fatollah Salimian.

"GIVE US SOME OIL!" I shout, holding out my arms as though I were trying to catch a large basket, a gesture meant to say, "Why are you being so unreasonable?"

"GIVE US SOME MONEY!" he shouts back, making the same gesture.

So much for diplomacy.

I stalk the halls of the internationals office looking for unique angles, freaky dress. But they look just like Americans. Two Africans are playing ping-pong, but by their own admission they could pass as blacks from the U.S.

"Would you believe I'm from Cincinnati?" Edward Cooper from Liberia asks me, laughing. I say no, but only because he has an English accent, the kind a Jamaican might

have. He laughs about Cincinnati because he told some Americans once he was from there and they believed him. I have a feeling he also likes the sound of the word.

All the internationals speak very precise English, unlike Americans who drop "g" endings and soften "er" sounds.

They are all very happy to be in the U.S., Singh has told me. "This is it," he said. "This is the best place to be. You know, everyone complains here about inflation or unemployment, but in other countries it is much, much worse."

And they are very serious students. "They all say they are rich," Singh says, "but they always end up coming to me and asking if they can defer payment on tuition or telling me they have to write home for more money. The money they have is family money; it is not their own. It represents a dream of the family and only one of perhaps many children can be so well educated."

Nader Ghahramany, Iranian doctoral candidate in physics, has previously told me he likes America very much but he is puzzled by how isolated we are from one another, how superficial many of our friendships seem.

Tina Holder, from Giana, in a group interview agrees that Americans are too self-centered. "Cincinnati" Cooper of Liberia has a theory on this topic. "You all try to be separate," he says. "The states try to be separate from the federal government, the cities try to be separate from the states and so on down to the people who try to be separate from each other." In Africa, he says, there is still a tribal structure, even in the growing cities, where each person is part of a larger group.







G. McNichol

There is another African there, a Nigerian who says he doesn't like the formality of an interview and then asks for ground rules by which to operate. He says he doesn't want to be identified and proceeds to lead the discussion into a loud jumble of harangue on America's faults. I suppose I asked for it.

Americans don't have the proper respect for other people, especially older ones, I'm told. They are always in too much of a hurry. Americans are too commercial. If something doesn't make money, it has no value to us. We don't know anything about the rest of the world—we're hung up on ourselves.

These are all things which most Americans are aware of. The older generation has been saying it about the younger American generation for years. Some of the younger ones are saying it about the older ones now. Values are changing quickly in America. It is a land of change. I think of current history.

In a quiet room, I interview Mey Lie Ng, an Indonesian student studying nursing. She is giving me her speech, which sounds quite rehearsed. "I think women are better off here than in my country," she says in a small voice, and cites the



A.M. Murray



G. McNichol



advantages of mechanical devices over manual labor. I can forgive her for her prepared words though. She tells me later of how when she first attended a high school in America, she had to talk in class and the students laughed at her. She is reluctant now to speak in classes and is still a little shy of speaking to any American.

She doesn't date, she tells me. Why? Because she's afraid she couldn't talk well enough and there's another reason. She won't tell me the other reason but says, "You know."

Mey Lie Ng excuses herself to go to class and I am left to contemplate all I've been told. And the answer, I decide, is communication. What people tell you is not what they always mean and between nations, I have found there is always the wall of different cultures which breeds misunderstandings. But even fumbled conversations and awkward jokes lead to more of an understanding of each other than existed before.

Communication is a solution.

During United Nations Observance week, which climaxed Friday, October 25, international students got together with other Kent people and discussed world politics and the effects of multinational corporations on world peace, right, and took some looser moments for belly-dancing lessons, below right.



A. Keicher



A. Keicher



G. McNichol



# Interim government and

**W**HAT CAN you write about a person who's had everything in the world written about him already?

Alright students, quiz time:

Who was the sole student government throughout summer, fall and winter quarters? Right, Brian Anderson.

And who made all the student appointments to university committees and recommended changes in the guidelines for allocating student activities fees to campus organizations? Anderson again.

And who attended meetings of the Board of Trustees, organizers of food coupon gripes, faculty unionization and collective bargaining seminars, mandatory housing battles, KSU Presidential cabinet meetings, etc., as a student representative? Right, folks, Anderson again.

Called everything from a dedicated workhorse to a "benevolent dictator", Anderson has made a relatively quick rise as a major figure in KSU student politics.

Appointed executive secretary of student government by the Student Affairs Council in the spring of '74, Anderson was to act as an interim caretaker until the end of winter quarter or until the creation of a new student government.

Anderson was co-chairperson of the Student Union along with Ann Fry last spring. Before this he was virtually a political unknown.

Probably the most obvious question people want to ask is why he does it.

"What makes me tick is what makes anyone tick," Anderson said, adding that he has a fatalistic viewpoint of life. Things happen when and if they are meant to, he said. "One individual act doesn't determine the whole game."

"I care about students. Down deep inside I enjoy it. I'm happier when I'm working for people," he said. "Somebody's got to do the dirty work and I can take the heat more than other people," he claimed.

Part of his motivation is selfish, he said, because "if I help some poor sap avoid a language requirement it's ultimately going to help me. It's a community deal."

Anderson said his involvement "saves me from myself. It's too easy for an individual to get caught up in his own lack of fulfillment. If I was left to myself, it would just gnaw at me," he said.

Whenever he has quiet time to be alone, he usually thinks of going to the desert where he can be away from people. "Periodically I am human," he said jokingly. Most of his time is spent in figuring out how he will get through the next day, he said.

"I wanted the executive secretary position because I didn't want the administration to do everything. I can effect small changes here and can be an information bank for students at university policy.

"There are programs I've wanted to develop but I need more people," he said. "The history of KSU involvement is that three or four people do it and then die."

A lot of things about the job really bother him, he said. "Many times I feel like I'm becoming plastic here—I don't feel real. But I've been too busy to think about that," he added.



Anderson justified this in his own mind because he said, "It's something you do to reach another end." There are overriding concerns and many things which enter into every decision, he said.

"I don't even really claim to be a leader. Legally I'm not bound to the students, but I try to do things in the students' best interests. I'm more of a bureaucrat than anything else," he explained.

Anderson said that when he took the student government post, "I assumed Ann (Fry) would still be with the Union. I felt guilty about leaving the Union to become executive secretary, but the Union shouldn't be based on two people either," he said.

He became involved with the Union after he "was drafted" by Fry, Anderson said. Soon, he was elected to the revolving chair position.

"I saw the Union as a real possible lobbying agent for student concerns," he said. "Democratically speaking, it is still a viable form."

# the students who rule



Brian Anderson, left. Mike Humphrey, above. Bob Polzner and Russ Jones.



Photos by M. Bulwony

Anderson said he saw student leaders at this time as more concerned with the general student body than last year. They are more willing to set aside special interests and work together."

However, with the referendum ahead and a new government expected to be formed, Anderson said he sees a "year of frustration with new leaders coming out of it."

"There will be mass confusion for awhile but I can see no way of avoiding it. The political vacuum has to be filled, and there's not natural transition," he added.

Anderson appointed two administrative assistants, Russ Jones and Bob Polzner, and a treasurer, Mike Humphrey, to assist him with special projects.

Jones said he became involved in student government because, "I felt that if a student could gain the expertise, he could perform valuable functions. He said he saw a shortage of dedicated people and decided to try to be one."

Jones said he has learned that making demands is not the way to effect change in a system. Gaining experience in

dealing with an issue and developing a rapport with policy-determiners might yield more success, he suggested.

He said he is more conservative in his views than many others. "I don't think that just because an administrator is over 30 he doesn't make decisions in the students' interests."

Jones said he considers student government a valuable experience because one learns to deal with people at all levels and to get over the initial fears of working with administrators. "That's the type of thing you have to deal with in the outside world," he added.

"What I'm attempting to do is to formulate in my mind what structure would implement the most viable student input. I've lost a lot of my idealism. I only want to accomplish things I can in the best means I know how," he concluded.

"I think I am representative of Joe Kent State student," Jones said. He has no organizational ties or biases and is seeking to fill the gap "in the absence of a representative body," he said.

Polzner has been a veteran of student government and organizational involvement ranging from activity in Kent Interhall Council to all-university committees and investigative work.

"I think I can help some of the people involved to know the intricacies of the university," Polzner said, indicating that his current involvement is with hopes that he can provide some know-how and sound advice from his past experiences.

"A psychologist would probably have a very good explanation for my involvement," he said. "It provides a satisfaction, security and a feeling that I've done something for people."

Speaking of past activism on campus, Polzner said, "We were into social things my first two years here. Students now seem more self-centered. They're here to get their degrees, get out and get a job."

"People wanted to change the world. Now there are a few, but not many who want this. Students are a lot more realistic and a bit less idealistic," he said.

"It's a misconception that there is power on this campus," Polzner added. "I avoided student government at first because I thought it was a zoo."

Humphrey said he is treasurer because "I like the work."

The junior accounting major said last spring he worked with the allocations committee and helped with some audits of student organizations.

At that time, he was told that there might be an opening for a student government treasurer in the fall and said he felt he had ample experience for the position.

It provides good training for future career work, Humphrey said, indicating that an experience like student government can supplement learning in the classroom.

Nothing but sheer enjoyment of the work motivated his decision to become actively involved, he added.



# At last they voted to choose a government

**A**NOTHER EPISODE in the continuing saga of student government on the KSU campus took place winter quarter with the student government referendum, held to allow KSU undergraduates the chance to select a governance structure.

Indecision and some confusion seemed to cloud the air before the referendum. A feeling of "Haven't we been on this merry-go-round before?" seemed to penetrate the campus and be echoed by even casual observers.

Student sentiment varied from "Don't bother me with this again" to "I'd really like to see a good government; it's just been so long since we've had a working constitutional form."

Many students expressed fears that if we didn't act now to form a government, all hopes of doing so would be lost because unsuccessful attempts had soured the taste of the idea in students' mouths.

The stage seemed to be set. The Board of Trustees, which would have to approve any structure voted upon, indicated it would support any representative structure the students chose.

A committee to study the nature of governance held many dry meetings but managed to wade through several proposals and banter around ideas for governmental forms.

An elections commission formed and screened proposals for basic functional provisions. Plans for a referendum were set.

To most everyone connected with the affair, the big questions were "Will it come off?" and "How many will vote?" They got their answers when 1,500 students went to the polls during the referendum, Feb. 4-6. Although this was still only one-tenth of the students eligible to vote, it was the largest turnout in recent student government history.

The vote was close. The winning proposal received 321 votes and a combined total of 303 voters chose "yes" for a student government but did not indicate a specific proposal choice. Two of the other proposals received just under 300 votes to rival the winner.

A total of five proposals appeared on the ballot, along with a "no governance" option, which was selected by 200 voters. The proposals ranged from an executive secretary to a coordinating board of some sort to a student government



caucus.

The winning proposal was perhaps a compromise of these. Written by Russ Jones, assistant to Brian Anderson, executive secretary of the student government interim structure, the basic plan is similar to a city manager model.

The student body will elect five students to serve as a caucus. These must not be "major officers" of any "major student organization" and will serve without pay.

Among other powers, the five-member caucus will make appointments to university committees, determine all policy, distribute all monies for which student government is responsible, receive and act upon student initiative petitions, and choose and supervise an executive secretary to



J. Radgowski

carry out policies determined by the caucus.

The executive secretary will be the chief spokesperson for the students, perform administrative duties and serve as an ex-officio, non-voting member of the caucus. This person is appointed with pay and serves at the pleasure of the caucus for an indefinite term.

The judicial functions of the government will be provided for by the All Campus Hearing Board, which is composed of students appointed by the caucus and faculty member delegates.

Elections for the five members of the caucus will be held early during fall quarter of each year. Since this is the first year, however, plans for elections were made for early

Brian Anderson, Bob Polzner, and Russ Jones listen while Dr. Olds and the Board of Trustees ratify Jones' student government proposal.

spring.

Fall quarter will find KSU with a new situation—a chartered student government. However floundering and inexperienced it may be and however new the leaders may be to university politics and policy making, we have a start.

Tune in next year for the continuing saga...this time sponsored by the students who voted and, in a sense, by those who did not vote.



## A look at the



T. Grande

**W**HERE DO most students call to obtain a campus phone number or find out where a university event will be held? Normally, they will pick up the receiver and dial 3000, the phone number to campus information.

The workers at Info-3000 are trained to answer most types of questions posed by inquisitive callers, but the problem now seems to be who will answer questions being asked by Info-3000 workers—questions concerning working hours and the hiring of new employees.

Lisa Bixenstine and Les Prysock, two student employees at Info-3000, say the current troubles there resulted from recent employee hirings by Robert Myers, director of the Office of Parking and Traffic at Kent State.

"About midway through fall quarter, we learned Parking and Traffic was going to build an information booth at the Music and Speech building and also would take over our booth at the Student Center," Bixenstine said.

"We were told the new booth would be staffed by civil service employees. These would be new people hired and trained by Parking and Traffic."

Bixenstine said she thought many of the current employees at Info-3000 felt insulted by this announcement since it was implied they couldn't be trusted to perform an additional service—handing out permits to those parking in the Student Center lot.

"Other than handing out the parking permits there is nothing different between the Info-3000 employees and the civil service people," Bixenstine said. "These workers get paid more than we do and don't even answer the phones."



# voices on the other end of the line

"Basically many of us feel it was a waste of energy, time and money," Bixenstine continued, "because we were already properly trained, and it sure would have been easier to just instruct us to issue these parking permits."

Les Prysock said he was also concerned with the tactics used by Parking and Traffic. The greatest drawback, according to Prysock, is losing working hours because of the new civil service employees.

"All our time at the Student Center was cut," Prysock said. "I used to work 15 hours every week. But since the civil service workers came in, I've been cut down to about eight and a half."

"I worked most of my hours down at the Student Center information booth," Prysock said, "but after the new hiring I was shipped down to Rockwell's information booth."

"This whole situation could have been avoided," Prysock said. "All Mr. Myers had to do was brief us for 10 minutes on writing out the parking permits. Then all we would need is a key to open the drawer."

"What he also had to do," interjected Bixenstine, "was trust us."

It was Myers' department which came to the financial rescue of Info-3000 at the beginning of fall quarter. But, according to Myers, he is not planning to take over the

telephone service line on campus.

"My aim was to create more continuity for the jobs themselves," Myers said. "These people were hired to keep the program successful."

"There was too much responsibility for one person on the job," Myers continued, "and I decided it would be better to hire full-time student employees instead of adding work to the schedule of the part-time employees."

The controversy behind the job hiring should be made known to the student body, according to Bixenstine, because it involves everyone on the campus.

"Whether talking about this will do any good, I don't know," Bixenstine said. But people ought to know that the whole thing is a big waste of the students' money.

"The sad part," she added, "is that the students are getting less out of Info-3000 than they ever did before."

Story by Jack Marschall





# DKS:

## One editor's trip into masochism

**T**HEY ASKED me to spill myself to the public. The *Burr* photographers have been trying to capsuleize the *Stater* in a day, snapping random shots of the staff, aiming their lenses at me. I hear every click.

A year ago I was a loner. The *Stater* adviser asked someone if I had any friends. Fall quarter, as Editor, I found I was a major unit, if not face, around the university. I said, "This is Susan Murcko, may I help you?" sixty times a day. I didn't think much of what changes occurred in me within a year or a quarter—for one thing I didn't have the time and for another, well, sometimes a person becomes afraid.

I lost my anonymity around the university a year ago. There was no such thing as going home for relief because sooner or later the phone would ring. Now I have an inkling of what it is like to be Glenn Olds, ad infinitum, and that kind of life is not for me. Someone suggested I should answer the phone, "This is Susan Murcko, can you help me?"

Winter quarter I will "retire" to the copy desk as copy editor and will be taking 16 or more hours. I have forgotten what academics are like because for a year and a half as managing editor, then Editor, there wasn't much time to keep my grade average as high as I was accustomed. The return to classes will be a welcome one, but it scares me because I am out of practice with everyday basics, such as reading and research papers.

The *Stater* is an incomprehensible animal. People work on it for love. My fringe benefits after a \$333 per quarter salary included an 18-hour day of either putting out the paper or planning it. Yes, that's a 60-hour workweek.

Most of our inside pages depend on untrained reporting students who usually have never done an interview in their lives. Some of them we help turn into writers by the end of the quarter. In the meantime, the editorial board spends the day on the phone taking calls from people who ask why their reporter hasn't shown up yet that quarter. Since we are not a laboratory paper, we hold no leverage over a student except professionalism.

The nucleus of our regular staff is masochistic. Every quarter the adviser asks them why they, maybe 30 out of about 900 journalism students, give so much to the *Stater* (it's obviously not pay) and every quarter he gets the same answer: "I really don't know...the experience...to get a job when I graduate." The latter probably is the closest answer. Former *Stater* and yearbook staffers usually get the better jobs because they're professionals with experience when they graduate.

Every *Stater* Editor is different. Each leaves a distinct mark on the staff, although I don't know if the staff always realizes that effect. All editors have their outstanding points and each has one big bungle that no one forgets.

Near the end of the quarter, it begins to hit you. What



Susan Murcko, above, with Sandi Draper, below.





Photos by J. Radgowski



you should have done...what you did not do...what should be done in the future. It begins to torture you. You try to impress things on your successor but you realize that next quarter it will be their bag and the whole lonely cycle will repeat itself.

It's strange to spend a long time on the staff and watch people's paths up and out of the paper, including yourself. To watch a writer or a photographer develop or to watch someone who just won't make it begin to realize it. You begin to develop a sense for the person who walks in, does some work for you and who you know by the result is going to succeed.

I would not trade the experience for anything. It has

taught me more about journalism than any course I've taken in the School of Journalism.

On the last day of fall quarter, it's about midnight and another paper is on its way to Sandusky to be printed overnight for delivery in the boxes by 7 a.m. the next morning. Outside my cubicle office some staffers are blind drunk. It's the best release in the world. I can hear them asking themselves, "What in the hell is she doing in there?! You'd think on her last night she's want to get the hell out of there."

*Two months later, "Muck," as she is called, was alive and well in the midst of 16 hours, the DKS copy desk and a part-time job on the copy desk of The Plain Dealer in Cleveland.*

The STATER is an incomprehensible animal.

People work on it for love.



## The cycle

- 8 a.m. .... editor reports
- 9 a.m. .... managing editor reports
- 10 a.m. .... news editor reports
- 11 a.m. .... copy and layout editors report
- 3 p.m. .... inside news pages deadline
- 6 p.m. .... wire page deadline
- 8 p.m. .... deadline for major news pages, photos
- 10 p.m. .... editorial deadline
- 12 a.m. .... last deadline for late sports, reviews
- 12 a.m.-2 a.m. .... pasted-up pages driven to printer in Sandusky
- 2 a.m.-5 a.m. .... paper printed
- 5 a.m.-7 a.m. .... papers driven back to Kent
- 7 a.m.-8 a.m. .... papers delivered to strategic points around campus
- 8 a.m. .... editor reports



# On the air

## Inside the nerve center of WKSU radio and TV

**Y**OU MIGHT think you walked into a field command post. The typewriters sound like gunfire. An Associated Press wire machine is clacking out information vital to the unit's operation. The monitors spastically spit out more information about the Kent area. The phone buzzes constantly and, in all this confusion, people hurriedly run in and out.

In a sense, it is a command post, but not for any of the armed services. It is the nerve center of the WKSU news department, part of the campus radio station, WKSU. The people manning the station on the third floor of the Music and Speech building are the newscasters, engineers and disc jockeys that keep the station on the air.

Although the AM and FM stations are located in the same area, they are totally different in staff, programming and audience.

The AM jocks provide the campus with a closed circuit rock 'n' roll program and newscasts. They perform many functions at once, although on-the-air jocks sound as though the job is a very simple one. Running tape decks, cueing records, picking cartridges and answering the phone—all these facets of programming keep the sound flowing. Shows must be "tight", having no gaps of silence or dead air. Everything must flow back to back in one continuous motion.

Across the hall in the FM station, the jocks call themselves "talent." Things aren't as hectic there, which creates a more relaxed tempo. The FM station is a member of National Public Radio, a network of educational and public radio stations serving the nation, and WKSU-FM programs them-

Story by Bob Jones and Michelle Boss



Photos by B. Jones

selves serve the entire Kent community. The type of programs offered are not readily available on other area stations—classical, jazz, and rock music, and special news programs such as the Watergate hearings are aired. The station itself is supported by community donations.

On the same floor down a long hallway of studios is the TV news studio built this fall quarter, which airs only to campus dorms. Inside, television cameras tilt, and pan and dolly at the director's commands. The floor director is motioning to the "talent" that he or she will be on camera in a few seconds. The tempo here is fast and smooth.

Inside the control room at about 5:30 p.m., there is a situation of semi-controlled confusion. The director is blurt-ing out the "ready" cue for "talent". Camera switchers and other members of the crew stand by in the studio. The tension builds as the time to air the show is seconds away. Like a starter in a race, the director readies the production crew with the order to fade to black. At 5:30 the news begins and the race is on. Everyone in the control room is now sitting a little straighter in their seats, concentrating intensely on personal tasks.

The director visibly shakes throughout the show as he worries about the show's progress, hoping that no one in the crew will make a mistake on the air.

As the final few seconds of the news cast is presented, the crew relaxes as the director is cueing the "talent" to wind it up. And as the switcher fades to black and the cameras get capped, everyone in "control two" takes a breather, for the news is done. At least until tomorrow.

You might think you walked into a field command post





# Here's the scoop



A. Keicher

**K** SU'S PROCESS of screening prospective bus drivers is unique among transit systems in the United States. It is the only system that tests a driver's auto skills before the applicant can even be accepted into training as a bus driver, said Joe Fiala, director of the Campus Bus Service.

Applicants are given only one try at an auto skills test and must score 75 per cent or better to pass. Fiala said he knows of no other transit system in the country that tests an applicant's ability to drive a car before this person is trained to drive a bus.

Due to this initial screening test, only the top 25 per cent of the available drivers at Kent are trained to operate a bus, with only about half of those who take the test scoring in the top quarter, Fiala noted.

Then, prospective drivers must meet additional subjective requirements necessary to operate a bus. The student must be 5 feet 6 or taller and weigh 120 pounds—down 10 pounds from previous requirements. Fiala explained that the physical requirements are due to seat and control positions. These are the minimums necessary to reach the controls and have full view of the windshield, he said.

The trainees, which number about 20 per quarter, are given five days of orientation and practical driving before they take final practical and written exams.

During the five-day training period, defensive driving is stressed continually, according to training supervisor Mike Watson.

Day one includes class sessions on rules and policies at KSU, along with slides to familiarize the trainees with vari-



# ***on driving the loop***







Photos by D. Mead



A. Keicher

## The training process



ous aspects of a bus. Trainees drive the buses around the dorms at Eastway on the second day. The Eastway area is used primarily to give the new driver confidence and teach the turning of figure eights. This gives the driver an idea of the size of the bus and an opportunity to judge distances. Watson explained that the campus area is used because campus turns are not as radical as those on the city routes.

The various other routes are driven in groups of four with an experienced driver supervising on the remaining three days. The trainees are given the qualifying exams on the fifth or sixth day, depending on the skill of each training group. Some groups achieve enough proficiency to take the exam earlier than the sixth day, Fiala said.

The exam is broken into two parts—a practical route test and a written exam. The route test, which is based on an evaluation of 100 different points in regard to the operation of a bus, is administered by a training supervisor.

The written test, which is also comprised of 100 questions, tests the trainee's knowledge of the bus procedures, including systems functions, capacities, breaking ability, emergency practices, radio process and courtesy.

After successfully completing the practical, written and physical examinations, the trainee is then given federal certification to operate a transit vehicle.

Fiala explained that this federal certification does not automatically guarantee the driver getting a job in another

transit system, but the certification does supply a much better chance at getting another transit job. He said this also applies to Kent-CBS will take experienced drivers into training over other applicants, but added that few students come to Kent with such experience.

Trainees drive at least 10 additional hours during the three days prior to the beginning of the quarter to give them experience with passengers before the crowds begin to board.

Fiala stressed that the training process never actually stops, and said that all drivers are evaluated at least once per quarter by a supervisor to assure that the operation and procedures of driving a bus meet standards.

Quite a few more drivers leave Kent trained for transit system jobs than come here with experience—as evidenced by the fact that between 15 and 20 of all the drivers who left Kent in the last six years have gotten similar jobs. Some are inner-city drivers while others hold management positions.

Promotions should come after about six months with the Campus Bus Service, according to Fiala, who says this is quite a bit faster than generally occurs in the transit industry. Promotions are slow in the industry, usually 10 to 15 years apart, he contends, but says this is probably due to the fact that there are few managerial posts available. Even the Kent system, which has between 70 and 100 drivers, has only six regular supervisory positions and two additional supervisors who handle the transportation schedules and services for handicapped students.

Fiala said there is only one special position, senior training supervisor, for advanced supervisors who want to become more involved in mass transit. This supervisor gets experience in planning, planning grants, survey analysis and in making application to the federal government for grants for regional transportation. Students who progress to this level can apply for a full time position with CBS when they graduate, but this seldom happens, Fiala said, because few people advance that far or show that degree of interest.

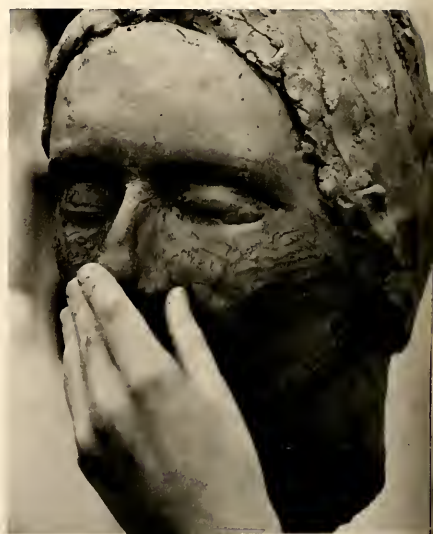
## never actually stops







# Portrait of an artist







**I** LIVED 18 years of my life in suburban University Heights, Ohio, and went to Cleveland Heights High School--began making art seriously at 8 (doll clothes, jewelry--anything that involved making)--and formally in my senior year of high school... this is my last year of studio art.

I paint because I'm a visual person and because this is the most effective way for me to make my perceptions into a visible product with its own reality.

My work is some form of expressionism...I've been influenced by several people, like Matisse.

I hate social comment. My most recent influences have been Gorky, Joan Mitchell and Claus Oldenburg, with other people scattered in between.

I try to paint every day, but today I got behind a bit--I've only painted about three hours today.

I'm not really a hermit who just paints all day...I like to go down to Walter's...

I've used oil paint for a long time but just recently (Fall '74) switched to acrylics...

...and I'm doing printing; I feel most at ease with lithography and etching. I do a lot of drawing with soft pastels and when I do sculpture, it's mostly been metal.

When I prepare to make art, I try to clear my mind of everything except for what's going on in front of me on the canvas.

I think that creative thought--that is, pure thought--can only come out of a cleared mind. The artwork follows this process for me. That is--I don't seek out subject matter to recreate. I don't think realism is wrong, that's just not where my thinking lies. Instead, I make an initial statement (a line, a form) and then I make more lines and forms until everything seems to be logical in the context of the environment that I set up...

I need to have a quiet place to work. I have a short attention span it seems--I'm easily distracted, and I need to concentrate. Also, my state of mind has a lot to do with my ability to produce art. If I'm unhappy, it inhibits what I'm doing and keeps my mind from being where it needs to be.

This year, the Art Department suddenly decided that the Davie warehouse downtown is off-limits to undergraduates. Last year only about four people, myself included, slept and lived there practically--had the

place virtually to ourselves to paint in. No one else seemed to use it...we'd drink together...Now those days are all over...

Art is integrated into everyone's life...just by the fact of existing. The art work I make is an attempt at articulating qualities that are part of everyone's physical environment. Weight--depth--atmosphere--everyone perceives these--everyone in a different way. Some people choose to make art about their perceptions, and some people keep their perceptions latent. Either way, everyone shares a certain amount of knowledge about the world, otherwise they'd have a hard time keeping their balance...

Debbie Salomon starts a new canvas, below, and displays her paints, opposite top left. "...and I'm doing printing. I feel more at ease with lithography and etching." (Opposite top right.) Hard at work sculpting a model during the day, opposite center, paint-splattered Debbie takes a break to talk with friends, opposite bottom.



Story and Photos by Dan Opalenik

## Inside the mind of Debbie Salomon



'What I am after, above all,  
is expression... I am unable  
to distinguish between the  
feeling I have for life and  
my way of expressing it.'

--Henri Matisse



# ***It was a pistol packin'***

**M**AE WEST, that infamous lady who brought you "Is that a pickle in your pocket or are ya just glad to see me?" was glorified in a celebration of the arts May 28, 1974. Sponsored by the KSU School of Art gallery, the day-long festival happened in and around the Art Building.

A Mae West look-alike contest highlighted the springtime celebration. Tom Gaard, a member of the Screen Actors Guild from Cleveland judged the contest and did impersonations of West.

Members of a craft class taught by art professor Marlene Frost competed for the most creative body adornment of the face and hands.

The Porthouse Theater Dance company offered a modern dance performance.

Folk singers Dan Rhon and Lisa Bixenstine, rhythm and blues singer Al Milburn, rock group "Horizon" and traditional musicians of the "Standing String Rock Band" provided more entertainment.

Story by Joyce Levine

Mae West beauties, below, dressed for the look-alike contest and the "Standing Rock String Band," right, fiddled away the afternoon at the art building.



Photos by J. Radjowski



# ***art fest, big boy!***





The art festival brought everything including dancers, glass blowers, architects, sketchers, singers and even painted monsters

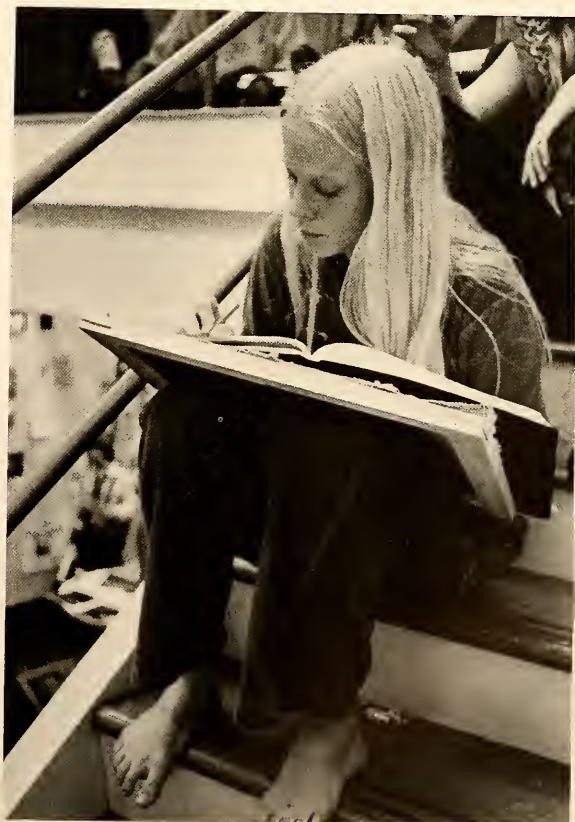
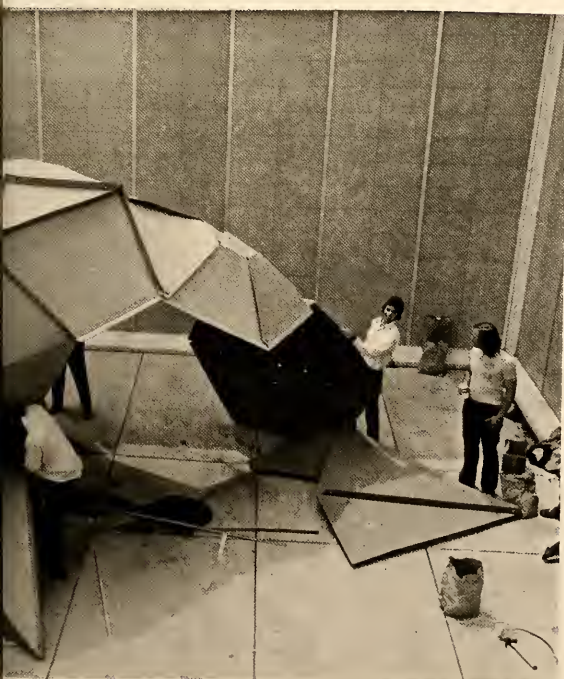
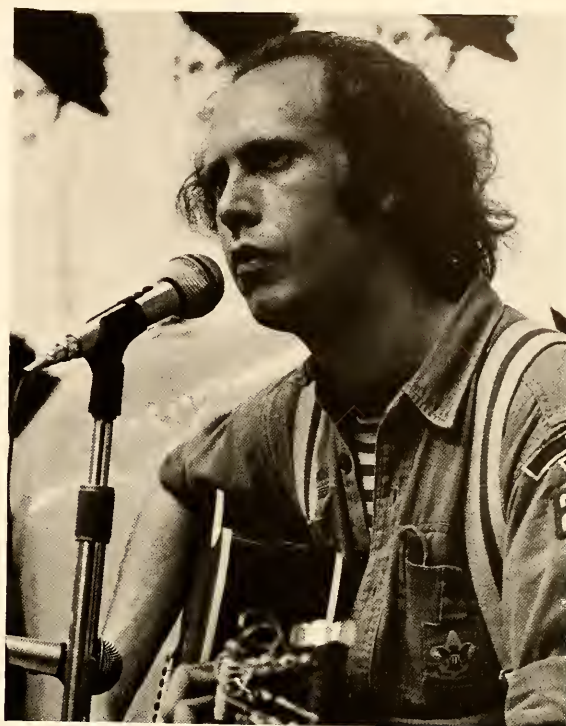


Photos by J. Radjowski





J.R. Baughman





**Burr focus on:**



T. Grande

# BLACK LIFE

**T**HE GRADUAL, but eyebrow-raising increase of Black students in the ivory tower world of American academia had nothing to do with the amiability of white society. Rather, it can be traced directly to the traumatic confrontations of the civil rights movement of the 60s, as Black people insistently demanded a share of the academic pie.

Black Studies departments were carved in the framework of academia and the struggle to defend relevancy and proliferate academic expansion became the vogue. Although they are noticeably less vociferous, the confrontations persist as a new conservatism in white academia encroaches upon Black Studies departments and similar achievements related to the 1960s.

A university can be modeled as a microcosm or a miniature motif of the American cultural structure, and one problem that Black people are trying to resolve is how they can

survive in a dominant and authoritarian white society. Sewn into the fabric of this society is a set of standards or values in which the individual is required to accept, emulate and/or propagate. At KSU, Black students are affected by these values, and the compulsion to ape them by imitating white attitudes through academic intellectualization is very strong.

How do Black students hold themselves together at KSU? How do they hold themselves together emotionally, psychologically and spiritually while simultaneously pursuing their goals, and maintain their positive impact in the Black community? Or are they together?

Has the curriculum at KSU redirected Black students toward professional achievement in the white community and severed them from their communities intellectually?

Does success mean obtaining a job with the white elite after graduation?

An examination of the cultural motivations and ideals of Black students may reveal some of these answers and expose

Story by Milford Prewitt and Joice Smith

pertinent influences in the academic, social and political thought of Black life at KSU.

Searching for identity, purpose and direction is a very cumbersome occupation as a minority. Black students, like Black people the world over, find welcomed relief in the enjoyment emitted from social cohesion. On most weekends, despite major impending exams, students tend to flock to dorm parties with a thirst for relief and enjoyment in an overriding white environment.

One of the motivating factors for this passion is a university community whose cultural programming does not always embrace the social aspirations of Black students.

There are no Black bars downtown. Rock music and beer blasts are not necessarily an expression or channel of entertainment of the Black experience. Therefore, distinct satisfying preoccupations arise for entertainment. Emotionally, these weekend, Greek-produced functions, commonly referred to as "Shit Dances," ease a great deal of tension and academic strain.

For a freshman, it proves to be an opportune time to meet upperclassmen and become tuned to the vital social outlets provided by Black Greeks. Many students, even on the freshman level, avoid these social functions. One of the reasons for this is the apparent tendency for parties to become "habit forming" and debilitate one's academic performance. Some students have even accused the Greeks of adding to the "flunk-out" rate of Black students by rigorous pledge periods and a constant stream of partying.

But as one accelerates and assumes upperclass standing, the dances become less popular as course work intensifies.

Academically, adjusting to KSU as a freshman could be compared to wandering through an endless maze. If a Black student attended a large, inner-city and predominantly Black high school, it might take a considerable amount of time before he is comfortable enough to accept the microcosmic reality of his existence at KSU. Like a directionless maze, he strives to formulate friendships, perfect studying techniques and then bleakly realizes that his past schooling was remiss in equipping him with some basic skills for learning.

Paramount among the problems faced by Blacks in their first year and throughout their tenure is the inadequate high school education with which they've been trained. Often feeling as though they are continuously "catching up," they seek the assistance of many services in the University, especially the Institute for African American Affairs, to strengthen these deficiencies.

James Gray, a junior from East Technical High School in Cleveland, expressed the view of many of his peers when he opined, "If I could return to high school, I would stress every subject and make the curriculum more difficult for college prep students. The teachers just didn't care."

Depending on a student's maturity or psychological motivations, the first year at KSU can be mentally draining. Technical terms are casually uttered in lectures as the student attempts to define his purpose and ponders if the college experience is worth the effort. Either poorly advised as to how to obtain a counselor or poorly counseled, Black students often find themselves in classes in which their past backgrounds will be of no benefit.

In addition to the counseling and special services which might be applied to improve the academic performance of Black students, another mitigating factor is friendship bonds. When passing other Blacks on campus, Black students acknowledge each's presence with a warm, idiomatic

greeting to reinforce oneness in an immense white environment. Because of this, friendships are often formed quicker and because of the experiences shared, they are often more binding.

After a Black student accepts the cultural reality that he is truly a minority at KSU and after he realizes he needs help in some basic skills, the next problem is determining a major. Once again, depending on the student's maturity and psychological motivations, the selection of a major can be a terrific task.

Unlike some middle-class students who may pursue a major because a father or some relative is already employed in that profession, some Black students have a difficult time selecting and maintaining the same major for four years.

Judging from a random poll involving 73 Black students ranging from freshman to senior standing, the biggest factor in selecting a major was interest. Thirty students revealed they chose their major because it was what they wanted to do; 18 decided their major because Black people needed their professions; another 18 selected their major because it pays well and is economically secure; seven picked their majors due to the insistence of parents or relatives; one picked his major because it is easy.

Maintaining the same major for four years is a challenge. Of the 73 students polled, 15 were seniors. Of that 15, six admitted they had changed majors at least once. One senior had changed majors three times.

Clearly, these statistics indicate the sensitive and flexible nature of pursuing a career through academia.

**'There comes an awakening one day when you realize you haven't been taught anything relevant to Black people.'----Myrick**

Furthermore, the College of Education was the department where the majority of the students' curriculum resided. The College of Arts and Sciences was second in popularity. The School of Fine and Professional Arts was third and only two students were enrolled in aerospace technology.

When asked how much faith they had in the system providing jobs when they graduated, more than half of the students expressed a dismal, eschatological view about the American economic, social and political structure. Thirteen students expected the American economy to be bankrupt by the time they graduated, 17 expect the system to provide jobs and six were thoughtless on the subject.

With all the brouhaha about academic relevance and ultimate purpose after one graduates from KSU, many Black students are stunned when they enter "the real world" and discover they were mis-educated.

Connie Myrick, a senior, sums up this fret: "There comes an awakening one day when you try to relate what you've learned in terms of taking it back to your community. You realize you haven't been taught anything relevant to Black people. Being in elementary education and special education, I've been required to take classes that teach you how to amuse the children through HPER and art courses, but not how to deal with them as people."



# IAAA:



L. Williams

**K**ENT STATE'S Center for Pan African Culture is the headquarters for Black expression. Progressing from a six-room cubbyhole in Lowry Hall to a more spacious first-floor dwelling in the Old Union, the center houses offices, classrooms, a library and a theatre. It also holds two lounges that students use as a place to rest and "rap."

The center is under the guidance of the Institute for African American Affairs, which exists mainly to meet the cultural needs of the Black community at KSU.

Black education, Black consciousness and an awareness of Black lifestyles in general are promoted by the staff at the Institute. The educational programming focuses on African-oriented lifestyles, languages, community health and development, arts, communication skills and campaigns for African liberation.

Is the Black community genuinely attracted to the Institute? "It appears that way," said Dr. Edward Crosby, director of IAAA. "We register more students each year."

Supportive of Crosby's statement are the results of the course evaluation surveys that students complete at the end of the quarter. The majority of respondents were in agreement that the Institute's curriculum is helpful and stimula-

Story by Linda Jones



L. Jones

Classes in IAAA are taught from a Black perspective, stressing things like African history, above left, current African politics, opposite above, great Black leaders in history, left, and The Institute is a place for Blacks to relax with each other, opposite below. Dr. Edward Crosby, IAAA director, below.



L. Jones

# headquarters for Black expression

taught here.

"The positives outweigh the negatives," Crosby added.

How do most Black students feel about the Institute?

"Most students exhibit a genuine interest in what is being

taught here," commented Hulda Smith, instructor of communication skills, "particularly those subjects which speak to the Black cultural and historical heritage. They realize they are learning something about themselves that has been denied them and will only be recalled by the efforts of institutions such as the IAAA."

Von Young, a senior who frequents the Institute, said, "The IAAA is about me. People say you can get an easy 'A' at the Institute. They *think* it is easy, but they never stopped to think why. For me the classes are easy because they relate to me. The instructor comes from my point of view."

"Yes, some students have come here because they think they can 'get over'," Smith said. "We don't change our methods for these students. We just try to show them that everyone has to work—and work hard—for what he wants."

Carlos Cato, Black United Students' grievance minister, stated that Institute courses are "definitely helpful. It's just

that some students take the courses to get a good grade and don't try to apply the point that the IAAA is trying to get across. If that frame of mind could be changed, it would be better."



L. Jones

"A lot of people say the Institute turns you against whites," said Young. "None of the instructors I've had tried to turn me against whites. They just taught me from a Black perspective."

Henry Nickerson, a student who has been active in the Institute's theater productions, commented that the Institute has a "warm environment like a home away from home."

"It's a place to be proud of," said Lewis Williams, "It's a nice place to take visitors because of the atmosphere."

Unlike other buildings on campus, the Institute's walls are covered with colorful illustrations done by students showing dramatic and abstract interpretations of the Black experience.

Summing up the general feeling of students toward the Institute, Walter Johnson said the IAAA is "an outlet for frustrations." When someone comes through the Institute upset about a grade, "there's always somebody there to tell you to 'hang tough'."





# Option to go Greek

**L**IVING IN an age where there are so many diversions, college students must decide what to do with their spare time.

An option which most Black students are certain to ponder is whether to join a fraternity, pledge a sorority, become a "little sister" to a frat or remain independent of Greek life, known as GDI or "Goddamn independent."

Darrell Hudson, a junior, says of pledging, "If that's what they want to do, it's cool for the girls; the fellows ought to stay away from that." Known as an avid basketball player, Darrell says pledging doesn't make any sense to him.

However, Cissy, a junior majoring in elementary education, says, "I think it's a way of bringing people together on the basis of true communication." Cissy is a pledge of Delta Sigma Theta sorority.

"Having taken the whole route, I don't see any relevance in pledging any longer," says Joice Smith, an inactive mem-

ber of Zeta Phi Beta sorority. She was also an Alphabet, which is the "little sister" group to Alpha Phi Alpha fraternity.

"I find now when you take a realistic look at what you learned while pledging, such as history, codes and hand shakes, you have to ask yourself the validity in this and what's so secretive about the whole thing," Joice says.

Joice explains, "I feel that a lot of pledges are asked to compromise their manhood and that many things are done in the name of teaching only humility. Black folks have been humble to white people too long for us to degrade ourselves to each other." Joice is a senior majoring in advertising.

"I am my own man," says Carlos Cato, an industrial management major. "I take enough stuff out there on the football field." Carlos is a member of KSU's Golden Flashes and a junior.

He continued, saying, "I am a stone GDI! After dealing with my books, I only have a little time for myself. I feel as if I could see they (frats) had something to offer me in the long run besides being strictly social maybe then I'd pledge."

"Right now I got's to have some time. Plus I'm in BUS (Black United Students) and I feel by working in BUS, I can work more with and for the people."

Jane-Ellen Dawkins, a senior journalism major, said she's for "Me Phi Me" or "Me Phi I" but pledging "is not for me." She says, "I can have just as many friends without joining a sorority. I don't need it but I don't knock it."

Jane said she thinks "little sister" organizations do a disservice to the women who pledge them. "The connotation is not what they make it to be and a reputation usually follows the girls," she adds.

A member of Omega Psi Phi fraternity, Van Anthony Amos explains, "I think 'little sisters' are unnecessary. When you have a male/female relationship such as this, the women become 'bros' in a sense, but not really. It's a big letdown to the women, which creates a lot of animosity."

Linda Lester, a Que T, Gerald Bryant, a member of Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity, and others say their pledging motives stemmed from such reasons as liking to be with people and seeking brotherhood and socialization.

However, when it comes to identifying, there will always be different opinions towards achieving a oneness. Many GDIs will agree with Carl Sims, a zoology major, who says, "I don't think that it's (pledging) healthy toward ultimate Black unity. I've observed the behavior of some and because of the competition, they can be more destructive than constructive."

Or some agree with Cornell Moore, who says there should be no more frats between Black people. He feels frats cause dissension and are irrelevant.

No matter how one looks at Greek letter organizations and GDIs, the main goal should be unity, whether this means uniting within an organization or independently.

Story by Diane Adrine



D. Mead



M. Bulvony

Some choose to pledge,  
others join 'Me Phi Me'



M. Bulvony



J. Radgowski



# **B.U.S. funding**

## **Why it was cut off**

### **and an answer from those who suffered**

**M**EETING AFTER meeting, hours of frustration, numerous hair-pulling sessions and arguments of definition where even a dictionary could not help marked Black United Student's (BUS) attempt to get allocations for 1974-75.

BUS's money problems began Dec. 20, 1973, when a stop-posting request, which closes an account, was applied to BUS' university account by the director of Student Accounts.

At that time BUS had incurred a deficit amounting to \$2,528, according to Warren E. Graves, director of Student Accounts.

In the spring of 1974, BUS members became suspicious of its financial accounts.

#### **The account was closed due to an alleged deficit of \$2,528**

"It was at that time I took the matter to the police," said Marvin Tucker, former BUS Progressive Council member, "and asked for an investigation into the possible illegal spending of BUS funds."

Dr. Richard Bredemeier, dean for Student Group Affairs, told BUS if the investigation showed an individual committed fraud resulting in criminal prosecution where restitution could be made to BUS, its deficit would be removed.

In the meantime, however, BUS was ineligible for 1974-75 allocations because its debt exceeded the \$50 debt ceiling for groups requesting allocations as set up in the allocation guidelines.

During the summer, Brian Anderson, executive secretary of student government, offered BUS and all other groups with deficits of more than \$50 a deal. If the organization could provide a budget for 30% of its allocation, it would be able to receive that 30% for money-making activities to help relieve its deficit. If the deficit was completely removed, the organization would be eligible to receive 50% of its original allocation, according to the guidelines.

BUS members argued that such a stipulation was unfair

Story by Cindy Brown

because it "jeopardized and penalized the new BUS administration for the mistakes of the past ones."

BUS then sought out KSU President Glenn A. Olds for help. Olds set up a meeting with BUS, student government representatives and administrative members to discuss the funding problems. At the meeting BUS and Anderson agreed to meet to try to solve the problem.

In October, Anderson awarded BUS a \$700 grant from the Student Government Contingency Fund to operate the African Liberation School, BUS' pet project. The school is designed to help children of African descent from the Skeels-McElrath communities to improve academic studies.

Also in October, the investigation showed that \$2,025 of BUS' deficit had been illegally spent by an individual in the organization but BUS was still \$745 in debt.

At that time, Anderson and administrative officials decided that another \$2,100 in outstanding bills owed by BUS outside its university account would now be included in BUS' total deficit.

BUS thought the decision to be unfair and pleaded that it had no knowledge of last year's deficit spending. When members had become suspicious, BUS told Anderson, they went directly to the police.

#### **The university made a jaundiced decision**

In November, with approval of Anderson and the Student Affairs Council, BUS received a \$1,400 grant to finance Black Homecoming. BUS suffered a \$250 loss from the Homecoming events due to poor attendance.

At the end of winter quarter, BUS' deficit remained at \$2,852. The weekend of March 1, BUS planned a series of money-making events to help raise money to erase its deficit. The organization also requested that each Black person on campus save five cents a day for four weeks and donate the sum to BUS. If each black person donated one dollar, then BUS would have received \$1,000, according to Darlene Evans, minister of social and cultural events.

These projects were BUS' attempt to erase its debts and its inability to qualify for allocations for 1975-76. Allocation guidelines for 1975-76 set the debt ceiling at \$100 for groups requesting funding.



D. Mead

## An editorial

*Where can I find a man governed by reason instead of habits and urges? Kahlil Gibran*

**B**LACK UNITED Students (BUS) entered the 1974-1975 academic year facing a dismal predicament. Despite an increase in out membership and despite a heightened enthusiasm to legitimize and consolidate our interests with the university community, the Student Affairs Council (SAC) stripped the organization of its annual student activities allocation and BUS did not receive one penny.

The justification for this economic deprivation was imputed to be a deficit which the organization had sustained during the 1973-1974 academic year. Although there is some credence to the charge that this deficit was caused by irresponsible leadership and poor fiscal management of past BUS leaders, questions remain. Was the university intimidated by the present economic plunge? Did it seek, with the convenient charge of the "deficit," to retain some funds or did it plot to force the demise of BUS? One's imagination need not stretch too far to believe that the university made a jaundiced decision.

Is it a mere coincidence or a calculated scheme of self-interest when, within the span of a year and a half, BUS loses not only its news organ, *The Black Watch*, but also its total allocation?

Is it a coincidence or a calculated scheme of self-interest when Admissions Office statistics reveal that the Black student population has increased and at the same time BUS, the only organization that functions for the direct needs of Black students, is being selfishly drained of its basic ser-

vices?

In both questions, the latter is suspect.

When BUS began seven years ago, it rallied together around a truism that academia did not consider the real cultural interests of Black students. Black students have an obligation to themselves and the communities from which they come. We are not content to improve what has already been accomplished; we are striving to achieve that which has not yet been done.

If KSU is truly "dedicated to the development of human resources," as the bronze plaque in the Administration Building reminds us, why has the administration apparently taken such an adamant stand against BUS? Totally abandoning its own motto, the university seems to have supplanted it with the cold diatribe, "If you're Black stay back."

This viewpoint is not designed to inflame passion or animosity between BUS and the administration. The writers recognize that Black students have also contributed to the apparent strangulation of BUS. Allied with the university's arsenal for the legal dismantlement of BUS, Black students have, through their own self-defeating passivity, allowed the university to ravage and gnaw at BUS' accomplishments.

The time has long since passed for Black students to unite. Similarly, but for different reasons, it's long past due for the administration and BUS to unite. A gap now exists between us which must be closed by an open-minded symbiosis. Otherwise, the events of the past will continue to reincarnate and deepen this chasm of ignorance and disrespect. Hopefully, the recession will not compel the administration to inflict further encroachments upon us.

Memorializing what has been a most black year for Black students, it's very ironic that this editorial can appear in the *Chestnut Burr* as we hope for improvements in the future.

A majority opinion of the executive board of Black United Students, as written by Milford Prewitt.



# Moving on:

**I**N A desire to get ahead or perhaps due to the need for change, several top administrators and coaches at KSU stepped down from their leadership positions in what seemed to be a popular 1974-75 trend.

"I longed for the 'peace and tranquility' of the classroom," joked Bernard Hall of his choice to leave his post as executive vice president and provost to resume teaching economics.

Hall came to Kent in 1957, but actually started administering in 1960. Since that time, he has founded the Bureau of Business and Economic Research, which he directed for two years.

Hall has been offered administrative positions at other universities, but turned them down, saying, "I wanted to get back to teaching after 15 years of being an administrator."

The resignation of Dr. James McGrath, vice president for Graduate Studies and Research, will become effective Sept. 16, 1975.

"I believe I have done about as much as I can for Kent State," said McGrath, who is retiring.

During McGrath's tenure as administrative officer for Graduate Studies and Research, fall graduate enrollment has risen from 2,490 to 3,369, the master's degree program was enlarged in scope and the number of doctoral programs

Story by Linda Jones

A. Keicher



A. Keicher

# 5 KSU leaders step down

grew from 13 to 16.

Last year, rumor had it that football Coach Don James was resigning his post to take a higher paying position elsewhere, but James reassured fans he would be back next year.

True to his word, he returned, but at the close of the 1974 football season, he made another announcement: his resignation to become head football coach at the University of Washington. James signed a contract at Washington worth approximately \$50,000 a year. His salary at KSU was \$25,000.

The Flashes, often called the "James Gang," captured the Mid American Conference crown in 1972, KSU's first MAC football title, under James' leadership. The team also recorded a 9-2 mark in the same season.

J. Dennis Fitzgerald, defensive coordinator of the Flashes for four years, succeeded James as head coach.

Frank Truitt resigned as head coach of the Golden Flashes at the end of the 1974 basketball season.

The exact reason for Truitt's resig-

nation is uncertain, but there had been claims by Black United Students that he discriminated when recruiting Black players. Fans in general complained of his failure to produce winning seasons. A 14-10 record in 1968-69 and 13-11 in 1970-71 were the only two winning campaigns out of Truitt's eight years of coaching.

"I guess the resignation was prompted by lack of success in the basketball profession," commented Terry Barnard, director of Sports Information.

Stan Albeck, assistant coach of the San Diego Conquistadors in the American Basketball Association, succeeded Truitt, but didn't stay long enough to have a major influence on the team. He resigned to take a job with the Kentucky Colonels of the ABA. "He was here five months," said Barnard, "Apparently the job with the ABA was too good to pass up."

Rex Hughes Jr., an assistant basketball coach at the University of Southern California, is the new coach for the Golden Flashes.



D. Moore

Bernard Hall, opposite above. James McGrath, opposite below. Stan Albeck, above right. Don James, below. Frank Truitt, below left.



L. Borkowski



L. Ruben



# EATING

## The student's gastric journey from Mom to greasy pizzas and barf burgers

**Y**OU'RE SITTING in the lounge and there are several people studying. Everything is perfectly quiet--except your stomach. What's going on? You just filled the damn thing an hour ago with a sub. (Yeah, all the trimmings and hard salami too, man that hot sauce really goes good with it.) But no matter what you do, the stomach still resists. But what's it saying? Feed me?... Or pump me! Mom's cooking never gave you gastric pains, just smooth moves.

Now the college kid who has to survive on his own is fast finding out that rotating between off-campus burger bars and pizza places doesn't give the body what it really needs--protein.

Determined to be healthy, you've read the book you bought at the natural foods store and you're ready to start on a full nutrition diet... as soon as you become rich.

Yet the number of people who are seriously converting to a better diet is on the rise. Much of this may have to do with the existence of the Kent Natural Foods and the Kent Food Co-op, both of which give the budding health nut a chance to indulge in finer cuisine without turning him into a financial vegetable. Both non-profit systems give the student a chance to break even.

The Kent Food Co-op is a workers' collective, manned and run by its members. Volunteers travel to Cleveland each Friday at 4 a.m. and purchase food at the farmers' market on Woodland Ave. Returning to the Unitarian Church on Gougler St. in Kent, others help unload the food and pack

orders members signed up for the day before. Each member takes part in the chores and the savings. The goods are marked up only to cover the operating and equipment costs.

Though no meat is sold through the co-op, nearly everything else from artichokes to zucchini is offered, including some dairy products, such as milk, butter, cheese and fresh eggs.

Later in the day when all the orders are filled and picked up, a vegetarian meal is prepared with the leftover food. Spare change is pooled for a case or two of beer and the 10 to 20 people enjoy a leisurely meal to top off the day's activities.

Some items are also supplied to the co-op from the Natural Foods Store. Grains, flour and honey are sold to co-op members merely for convenience, since the products are obtainable at the store.

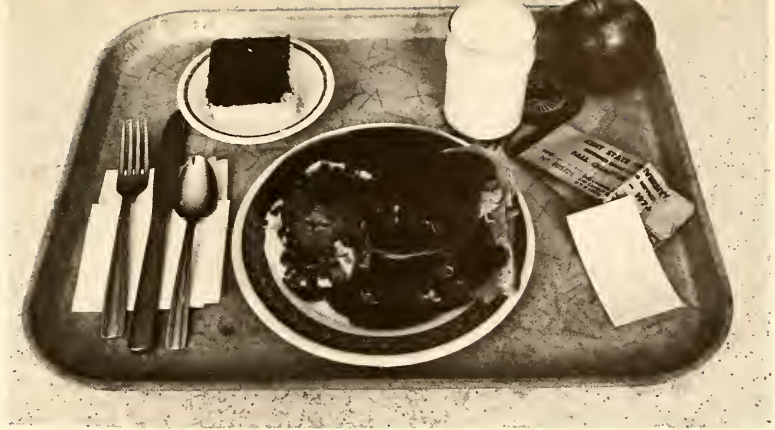
The Natural Foods Store is a bonafide business which has reduced prices because there is no profit distributed among shareholders. It is part of the Kent Community Project and

### The price of survival

	Aug. 1968	Nov. 1973	Aug. 1974	Nov. 1974
One lb. ground beef	\$ .65	\$ .99	\$ .85	\$ .89
One lb. bologna, sliced	.69	1.19	.99	.99
One lb. hot dogs	.69	1.19	1.09	1.19
24-oz. loaf white bread	.36	.53	.57	.61
Eight hamburger buns	.33	.49	.55	.61
Five lbs. sugar	.59	.79	1.49	2.15
12-oz. peanut butter	.37	.49	.57	.61
One lb. regular ground coffee	.75	1.13	1.33	1.33
18-oz. box cornflakes	.37	.41	.54	.61
10-lb. bag California potatoes	.99	.79	1.49	1.49
One can tomato soup	.10	.15	.20	.20
One can chicken noodle soup	.16	.21	.23	.23
One can mushroom soup	.16	.19	.24	.24
14-oz. bottle catsup	.17	.27	.28	.35
10-oz. glass grape jelly	.27	.35	.49	.53
One lb. butter	.87	.95	.83	.93
One lb. margarine (tub)	.45	.61	.73	.83
Milk (1/2 gallon) carton	.48	.67	.69	.73
One dozen eggs (Grade A large)	.53	.83	.71	.79
21-oz. can pork and beans	.19	.29	.41	.39
Five lbs. flour	.49	.95	.99	.99
One can (6 1/2-oz.) cat food	.16	.18	.23	.24
One can (15-oz.) dog food	.16	.25	.27	.29
<hr/>				
	\$ 9.98	\$13.90	\$15.77	\$17.22
Pet food tax	.02	.02	.02	.02
	\$10.00	\$13.92	\$15.79	\$17.24

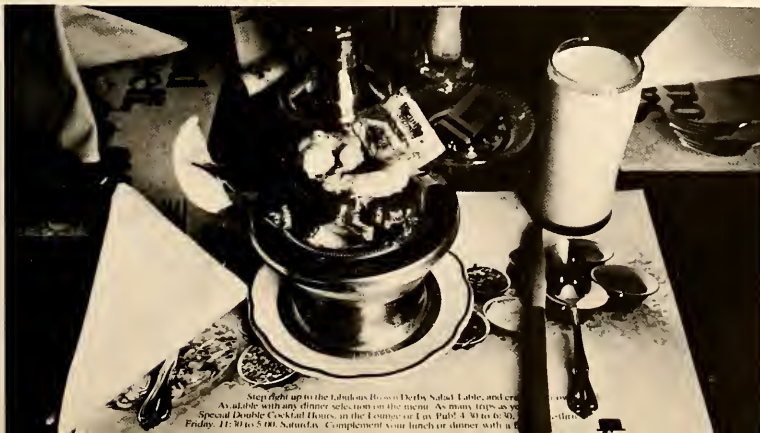
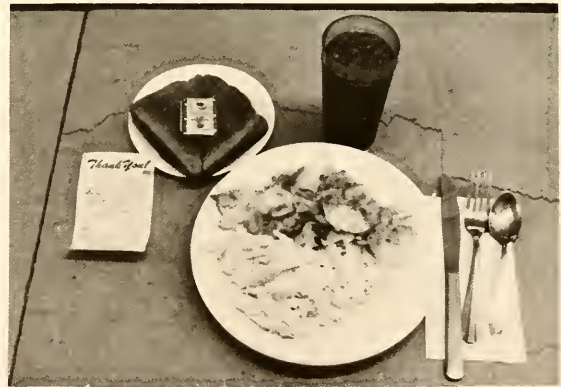
Courtesy of the Akron Beacon Journal

**Beall-McDowell  
Cafeteria \$1.40**



**Burger Chef \$1.55**

**Jerry's Diner \$1.41 plus tax**

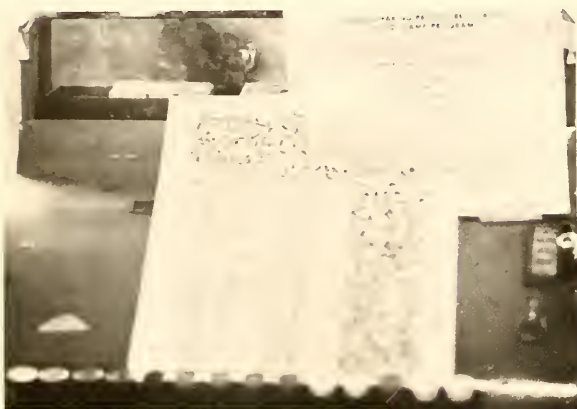


**Brown Derby Kent  
\$1.50 plus tax**

Photos by A. Keicher



'I grew up on meat, but now just the thought of having flesh in my mouth disturbs me.'



Photos by K. Crippen

is also a member of the Michigan Federation of co-ops. It offers many grains, nut and herbs unobtainable through chain-stores, as well as other natural products.

Many vegetarians claim the information in *Diet for a Small Planet* caused their conversions. The book extensively covers the processes used in today's cattle farms to prepare the herds for market, and types of insecticides and other chemicals used in food preparation and their effects on the body. Readers claim that once you learn what you're consuming by eating the cow that ate the grass that was sprayed with poison, you'll no longer be able to do so without feeling some sort of physical or mental disturbance.

One girl said the reason behind her conversion to vegetarianism was the realization of how ridiculous the process is. "Not only do we kill other animals to feed ourselves when we could eat plants, but if we didn't feed the animals all that grain to make them fat, we could use that food to wipe out starvation. "I grew up on meat, too, but now just the thought of having flesh in my mouth disturbs me," she said.

On campus, a vegetarian line at Eastway was begun in mid-fall. The line serves the usual salad, bread and yogurt, plus granola, cheeses and a different set of entrees daily. It may not be equal to Genisis or Earth by April, two meatless restaurants in Cleveland, but the project maintains its own gastronomic value.

Most people deal with the co-op in weekly bulk orders of non-meat food, using a check-off sheet like the one at left. The volunteers who help truck in the food enjoy a Friday night supper.



# Dinner by hot plate

**I**F LOCAL eatery prices have bled you dry and the of more Beef Stroking-off from the dorm cafeterias sends you into a cold sweat, you needn't commit gastric suicide. Even if your kitchen is a single hot plate among the rubble of an efficiency apartment before finals, there are still plenty of dishes you can prepare quickly—and inexpensively.

Although you will be generally limited to one-dish meals, quite a variety are available to choose from. The following recipe suggestions include dishes for both vegetarians and meat eaters. Take your pick and eat something decent for a change.

## BASQUE PIPERADE

1 cup sliced onion  
1 cup slivered green pepper  
1 halved clove garlic  
¼ cup olive or vegetable oil  
1 lb. firm red tomatoes  
½ teaspoon salt  
¼ teaspoon crumbled leaf oregano  
¼ teaspoon crumbled leaf basil  
¼ teaspoon pepper  
8 eggs  
1 teaspoon salt  
2 tablespoons butter or margarine

Saute onion, pepper and garlic in vegetable oil in a large skillet until soft, about 3 minutes; remove garlic clove; cut tomatoes into wedges and add salt, oregano, basil and pepper; cook 3 minutes longer; remove to large bowl. Beat eggs and salt in large bowl until blended; melt butter in skillet; pour in eggs; stir quickly with fork until eggs are almost set. Put warm vegetable mixture into soft top layer of eggs. **DO NOT STIR.** Cook until edges of eggs are set. Cut; makes 6 servings.

## 'TATER TUNA CHOWDER

6 slices bacon  
½ cup chopped onion  
1 pkg. Hungry Jack Au Gratin  
or Scalloped Potatoes  
1 bay leaf, if desired  
2 cups hot water  
1½ cups milk  
1¼ cups chicken broth or bouillon  
2 cups whole kernel corn, undrained  
1 or 2 6½-oz. cans tuna, drained  
2/3 cup evaporated milk  
or light cream

In 11-inch skillet or 3-quart saucepan, fry bacon until crisp. Remove and crumble. Pour off all but 2 tablespoons drippings. Add onions and saute until tender. Add potatoes, bay leaf, water, milk, broth and corn; simmer uncovered stirring occasionally, 15 to 20 minutes or until potatoes are tender. Stir in bacon, tuna and evaporated milk. Heat, do not boil. Remove bay leaf before serving. Makes 9 (1 cup) servings.

## HEARTY POTATO CHILI

1 lb. ground beef  
½ cup chopped onion  
½ cup chopped green pepper  
1 tablespoon poppy seed, if desired  
1 teaspoon salt  
½ teaspoon chili powder  
1 pkg. Hungry Jack Au Gratin  
or Scalloped Potatoes  
1 cup hot water  
2 cups kidney beans, undrained  
2 cups stewed tomatoes  
4-oz. can mushroom stems and pieces,  
undrained  
Parmesan cheese, if desired

In 11 or 12-inch skillet, brown first 3 ingredients; drain if necessary. Stir in remaining ingredients. Cover and simmer, stirring occasionally, 40 to 45 minutes or until liquid is absorbed and potatoes are tender. If desired, sprinkle with Parmesan cheese just before serving. Makes 8 (1 cup) servings.



# Behind the dorm dinner plate



M. Bulvony

LUNCH	ENTREE	
MEATLOAF SANDWICH		55¢
TURKEY A LA KING		85¢
CORN CREAM STYLE		20¢
FRENCH FRIES		15¢

2 SLICES OF BREAD AND BUTTER	10¢
TRAY CONCEPT	
1 SOUP & CRACKER	
2 ANY SALAD	
3 ANY VEGETABLE	
4 BEVERAGE	
ENTREE	LUNCH 65¢
	ADDITIONAL
	HAVE A HAPPY DAY

DINNER	
CITY CHICKEN	80¢
RIGATONI DINNER SPECIAL	
SALAD, ROLL, DESSERT, BEVERAGE	110¢
FISH	80¢
CARROTS	15¢
SPINACH	20¢
POTATOES-PARSLEY	15¢
TRAY CONCEPT	
1 ANY SALAD	
2 ANY VEGETABLE	

or

## how they prepare the food you complain about

**W**ALKING INTO the Lake-Olson kitchen is like walking into another world—one suddenly feels smaller. The bright florescent lights shine on rows of gigantic vats, big enough to fit two people. Huge pots, enormous bowls, pitchers and massive pans and trays fill the shiny metallic tables.

Overhead hang large ladles, skimmers, spoons and beaters. Six pressure cookers of washing machine size stare menacingly at the rows of grills and the larger-than-laundry-size basins that line the wall.

Working with this equipment are the gold-uniformed, white-aproned "cafeteria ladies." They prepare the food which is so often complained about.

Clara, a breakfast cook, says there is little difference between the way she cooks her food at home and the way it's prepared at Lake-Olson. The only difference is in the volume made and frozen products used.

"For instance, take the scrambled eggs," she explains. "They come frozen and we just thaw them and fry them up."

In the meat department of the kitchen, frozen foods are used more frequently than in earlier years, according to one employee nicknamed Boots. "We have to doctor up some of

these frozen meats more," she says, "By using different seasonings and spices."

In the salad department, procedures haven't changed much over the years, but now there is a larger variety. One motherly-type lady remembers, "Years ago we'd only have two salads, a tossed one and maybe a jello. Now we have four or five."

Nancy, a student helper who works in salads, says her job consists of filling salad bowls, making salad dressings and filling condiments. She sums up her job as boring.

An elderly full-time employee disagrees. She has been working in the salad department for over 12 years and says she "loves it. Every day is a challenge," she insists.

The atmosphere in the huge kitchen is busy and friendly. The full-time employees are in agreement about working with students, they all like it and wish they could have even more contact with them.

A blond-haired dishwasher appears and drapes his arms around a gray-haired lady with a southern accent.

"This here is beautiful sweet lovable Marie," he says.

Marie, a supervisor, thinks students "are wonderful". She points at the blond and scolds "except for this one, he never works on weekends because he's always out gettin' drunk!"

The blond retreats back into the dishroom where the



J. Wiolen

whirr of the dishwasher and the constant clatter of dishes and tableware force one to yell in order to be heard.

"We have a lot of fun back here," shouts one dishwasher. "We scream at each other and throw water and stuff." Other employee's comments aren't as cheerful. "For a buck ninety an hour too much is expected of us," he grumbles.

Split shifts, too many people calling in sick and not enough help were other complaints that were voiced.

"Keep the supervisors out of here!" yells one girl with long red hair. She confesses to stealing dinner every night, "easy," saying she knows of three or four other employees that do the same. About 11 workers help in the dishroom daily.

What about other forms of stealing? According to the dishwashers there, the "lifting" of silverware, glasses and dishes are not as high as with students "out there" who eat in the cafeteria.

"But if you ever need a table setting for 200..." jokes one employee.

The amount of waste compared to last year (before the coupon system) has "definitely declined," says another dishwasher.

A food server named Bobbi, who sees hundreds of students go through the cafeteria line, says she is amazed at what some students try to get away with.

"Some kids take bites of things and put them back, they put cookies in their pockets or scoop half of the salad from one bowl and dump it on their own. It's disgusting," she says.

(See next page.)

In a one-pagenewsletter distributed by food service last fall, rising costs were partially fixed to civil service wages, though the pay of part-time student dishwashers, above, remained frozen. For self-serve lines, at right, the cost of any item "is determined by the actual cost of the raw food product purchased, plus an amount equal to the percent of the total food service budget that is reserved for non-food cost items."



D. Mead



(Continued from page 129.)

Mary Smith, a cafeteria lady who has worked in dorms for 12 years says these kinds of actions are common and have always occurred, even before the coupon system.

She adds that the coupon system has had little effect on the way things operate in the kitchen. "It's pretty much the same as it always has been."

**'We have a lot of fun back here. We scream at each other and throw water and stuff.'**



"Well over a million dollars is spent to prepare, (left) present, (top) and maintain (above) an acceptable level of food service in the residence halls. No State money is provided for food service operations."

Photos by J. Wolen

# The First Annual NCAA Food Coupon Rip-Offs

Well, hello there again fans. This is Dirt Rowdy coming your way from the glamorous Beall-McDowell Cafeteria here at Beautiful Kent State University, bringing you the final serves of the last quarter of play here at the first annual NCAA Food Coupon Rip-Offs—I mean Play-Offs.

With me is that epitome of American Sportscasters, Mr. Coward Nosell. Take it away, Coward.

COWARD NOSELL: Well, thank you, Dirt. Hello there, fans. This confrontation promises to be a real test of wills. The Administration is heavily favored. Their Student Housing and Feeding Team, known as SHAFT, has really been giving it to the Students all year.

The Students are pinning their hopes on young Heimy Fensterwald, a freshman from Shaker Heights, who holds the indoor track record for getting through the SHAFT line—15 minutes and three seconds. Unfortunately, the cafeteria wasn't open at the time. Heimy started the season weighting 200 pounds, but with rigorous training and a strict diet, he's now down to 98.

The SHAFT team hopes to counter with their ace goal tender, Gertrude "Goose" Gosling. She's been guarding those entree's all year, and really knows how to stick it to 'em. It promises to be a tooth and nail fight.

The competition all year has really been grueling, and with the gruel the SHAFT team dishes out that's not surprising. Each of the Students had to pay \$160 just to enter, and if that sounds like a bunch of crap, well, there's a lot on the line here. Back to you, Dirt.

ROWDY: Thanks again, Coward. And now, for today's starting Menu:

## The Offensive Line

Triple Threat Salad	.20
Clammy Chowder	.20
Chicken Gotchatory	.85
Noodles Roaming-Off	.55
Mystery Meat	.70
Chocolate-Covered Hard-Boiled Egg on a Stick, with or without Shell	.30
Soft-Boiled	.25
Apple Pie ala Commode	.25
Pudding—Smooth or Chunky	.15
Plus assorted beverages and condemned—	

I mean condiments.

And now, for the playing and singing of our National Anthem.

Do you see any salt,  
Or are my eyes at fault?  
Have some mystery meat fries,  
Or the hamburger surprise.

O say, do they still serve that  
Same old food again today,  
That they served the same old way—  
Only yesterday?

O say, can you spy  
Any fruit in my pie?  
Any meat in my stew,  
Or some carrots, just a few?

Oh, the gas, grunts and groans,  
Oh, the heartburn and moans,  
Those sounds just like guns,  
Now we've all got the runs.

NOSELL: You know, Dirt, every time I hear that song, I get a funny sensation deep down inside.

ROWDY: Yeah, Coward, I know what you mean.

NOSELL: Well, it's been a long season, and we're winding down to the final serve. Fensterwald has only \$2.00 left. The question is, can he make it through the last supper? Lord knows, his chances are pretty slim.

ROWDY: All right, fans, the doors are opening—and—he's off!! Heimy grabs a tray and starts down the line! Ouch!—there's a quick swipe for the salad, and a hard right for the jello—followed by a fast grab for the fruit pie! Ow!—there's a glancing blow to the deviled eggs, and an upper-cut to the pudding! Wow!—there's a sharp jab right into the bread basket!! Boy!—this kid is sharp tonight!

"Goose" Gosling is really guarding that goal, though. He'll have a hard time getting by those entrees. Here he comes. Oh, no! He's pointing at the chicken! It's her serve. Wow!—she did it! Right down the middle of the plate. Let's see that again on instant replay.

NOSELL: Well, Dirt, that was really a nice move by Gosling. Fensterwald had no choice. It was either the chicken, or mystery meat, and she really laid it in there.

ROWDY: She sure did. Now back to the live action. Heimy's heading for the milk dispenser. He'll have to take two glasses to wash it down. Now he's heading for the —Fumble!! Fumble!! I think he's dropped his mashed potatoes. Did you see that, Coward?

NOSELL: I sure did, Dirt. Another student cut in front of him heading for the pay line, and he just lost control. They splattered all over the track. We've got a yellow flag until the debris is cleared. This is Fensterwald's third fumble this year, Dirt. He's going back for another bowl, but I'm afraid he's lost valuable time. Back to you, Dirt.

ROWDY: O.K., Coward. As usual, you're right on top of everything. Back to live action. He's heading for the pay line. Helen Wait is guarding the register for the SHAFT Team.

She's looking over his tray very carefully. She's really punching those buttons. She's to the 20; she's to the 40; she's to the 50. She's up to 75! She's up to \$1.00! She's up to \$1.05! It looks like she's going all the way! \$1.75! \$2.00! Score!! The Students are shafted again!! Well, Coward, it looks like another victory for the Administration.

NOSELL: It sure does, Dirt. The SHAFT Team seems to be holding all the knives. Of course, there are rumors that there may be some big changes in the line-up next year.

ROWDY: Don't you believe it, Coward. The old days are gone. This is the big league, now. No more free passes. You gotta buy your tickets.

NOSELL: Maybe so, Dirt. Well, fans, there you have it. The final score, once again, is SHAFT—I, Students—0.

ROWDY: Well, fans, be sure to be with us again next year, when we'll bring you the second annual Food Coupon Rip-Offs from Lake-Olson. Until then, this is Dirt Rowdy, speaking for Coward Nosell, saying good-bye, and happy eating.



# Coupon system: a real grind-

**K** WAS A good student at Kent. He never caused any undue trouble, he knew how to act. He was quietly respectful to faculty, brazenly superior with other students. He was like everybody else—Everyman.

K was always ready to engage in discussions, taking the proper role of agreement. He knew how to get along in the institution of higher education.

So it happened that one day K went about his usual routine. He walked into the dining area of his residence hall, perused the assemblage of lukewarm greasy offerings, fought his way through the masses of other hungry, harried, hurried people for his few meager spoonfuls of gruel, and took his place in the conga line, which inched centipede-like toward the computerized finale.

There was the usual buzz/mumble of complaints over service, quantity, quality, edibility and excretion but for once K took no part. He was tired; he felt the need for quiet. All the complaints had verity but K's search for Socratic truth was the victim of Fatigue.

But there was a new commotion today. The buzz/mumble was almost a roar. There were huddles of conspiracy, the electricity of defiance in the air, papers being passed about.

"Here, sign this," somebody said, shoving a clipboard at K. "We're boycotting the damn capitalistic Food Service until they meet our demands."

"I'd really rather not," he answered, passing the paper back. The last time he signed anything on a clipboard he found himself investigated by the FBI. In itself this was not so unusual at Kent, but the knowledge of it made K uneasy and cautious.

"What are you, some kind of administration lackey!?" demanded the clipboard owner. "Hey everybody! This guy don't want to sign up for the boycott. He likes the food here. He thinks the Food Service should get rich off us." Well, the upshot of it all was that a large assemblage of students gathered around reluctant K and eventually pressured him into signing.

As the days passed, the drive for a boycott grew and the Kent Interhall Council designated leaders to negotiate with food administration representatives over the demands of the students. Things were progressing well.

K noticed the change in the cafeteria as well. There seemed to be more food, more meat especially. Perhaps his signature on the clipboard had stood for something after all. But he still found himself looking over his shoulder and wondering when they would catch up with him.

Catch up with him they did.

One day K became ill. It was just after lunch when he had consumed a particularly greasy hamburger. They took him to the Health Center.

He went through the usual routine. Poking and jabbing, filling out forms, pull down your pants, cough.

A smiling ogre of a nurse came in, clipboard in hand.

"Zo," she said with a German accent. "Ve haff here a zick boy." She looked at the clipboard in her hand. "Perhaps vone should be sayink a zick boycotter. . . ya?"

Immediately K knew his goose was quite literally cooked. "Zo," smiled the nurse, revealing large pointed teeth and blood red gums. "you are vantink der food to cost less. Ya? Und you are vantink more food. But you are too zick to eat. Maybe you are dyink from der cheap food, ya?"

K could no longer maintain his grip on reality. He swooned, his mind tumbled through a dizzying whirlpool. He felt he was plummeting down into an abyss, into a huge meat grinder. The grinder turned, made squishing, sucking noises and out the mouth came ground K.

The students on the coupon system were very pleased with the new changes in the system. There was more food and you had to pay less for it. Funny thing, though, all those students who had supported the boycott seemed to be missing.



Story by A.M. Murray

K.I.C. sponsored a petition to free students from year-long coupon contracts and to make coupons redeemable during any quarter. Some dorm students, opposite left, boycotted the cafeterias with their own cookouts—here joined by a friend who had been on the system too long. Margy Haeffner, opposite (box), had her own "special" encounter with the economics of eating.

for some



J.R. Baughman



D. Mead



J.R. Baughman

## Saga of 'The Special'

Once upon a time, at the very beginning of Coupon Money, a confused young student sought to feed from the mighty Kitchen Olson—of good beef, roasted, in particular. She was of a hunger to eat ten men, yea, and all that she desireth was a slab of beef and peas.

An Ethiopie, put at the head of the supper line, was wise and full of sage and fairness and compassion on the starving girl.

"Don't pay for that beef all by itself, honey..." and ventured to share the secret of The Special with the muddled, disbelieving youth.

"Wait a minute! Hold it! I don't want all of that extra stuff. I don't want to pay for your potatoes and carrots or a salad or anything else you call Special."

"But you'll only pay \$1.50 for The Special, and with those peas, that beef plate 'ud cost \$1.90. Take my advice, save the 40 cents and throw away anything you don't want."

And yea, she learned at Olson, the most valuable lesson in her Kent adventure.

Story by J. Ross Baughman



# Views of Kent

*Leonard R. Jendrey Jr*





Photos by L. Jandrey



# Views of Kent

*Bill Syrk*



Photos by B. Syrk









# A long, lonely run across country



Photos by J. Radgowski

**W**HY WOULD anyone in their right mind want to be a cross country runner?

The average harrier runs anywhere from 10 to 15 miles daily. Neither rain, sleet nor snow seems to discourage him. His reward for all his efforts is seeing his name buried somewhere at the bottom of a sports page under a headline reading "Harriers streak to victory."

Dwight Kier, captain of Kent State's successful 1974 cross country team, is one of the many young men who toil year round to condition themselves for the grueling pace of a cross country race.

Why does Kier participate in such a demanding, yet unglamorous, sport?

"I like to run and the competition is thrilling," Kier explained. "But it is a lot of hard work. There are good times and bad times."

There were mostly "good times" for Kier during the '74 cross country season. The 5-8, 125-pound senior mighty-mite from Pittsburgh, Pa., had seven first place finishes, two seconds and four thirds in regular season meets.

In post season races, Kier came in second in the Mid-American Conference Championships, finished fifth in the NCAA Region 4 meet and placed 23rd at the NCAA Championships.

With Kier, freshman Marc Hunter

Story by Jeff Bell

Mike Irmen leads the race across hills and through fall colored trees at the KSU golf course, above. The KSU Harriers, right, try to relax before the race against Penn State University.





His reward for all his efforts is seeing his name buried at the bottom of a sports page.



A. Keicher



Coach Doug Raymond, top left, gives last minute coaching instructions to the team members just before they run. The Harriers and their rivals line up and take off at the starting line, left. The cross country runners, bottom left, must make an even, fast pace as they start out on the course. Marc Hunter, above, helped the Flashes pile up some impressive team honors.





J. Radgowski

(Continued from page 138.)

and junior Mike Irmen leading the way, the Golden Flash harrier squad piled up some impressive team honors.

Kent, coached by grizzled cross country mentor Doug Raymond, sported a flashy 8-2 mark in dual meets. Added to that were second place finishes at the All-Ohio Meet, the United Nations Day Invitational, the Central Collegiate Championships and the Mid-American Conference Championships.

The Flashes' fourth place finish in the NCAA Region 4 meet qualified the team for the NCAA Championships. It was the first time ever that a KSU cross country team participated

(See next page.)

Captain Dwight Kier, left, followed by Mike Irmen show the running form that helped earn team honors. Marc Hunter, a freshman, below left, attempts to pass a Penn State runner. Joe Dubina paces along on a bright, beautiful autumn day.

**'The competition is thrilling.'**



A. Keicher



J. Radgowski

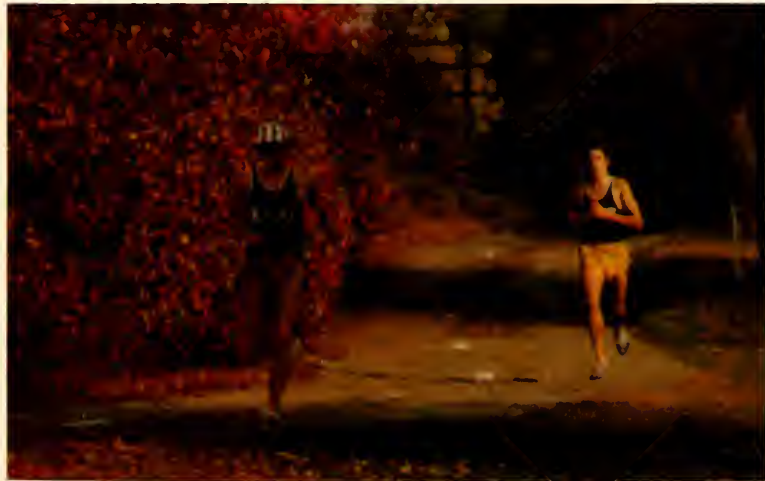




It's a life of splashing through puddles and being chased by overzealous canines.



Photos by A. Keicher



J. Radgowski

(Continued from page 140.)  
in the NCAA finals.  
In the NCAA Championships, the Flash runners came in 23rd.  
Kier was not the only KSU harrier to achieve a reputation as a top-notch cross country runner in '74. Hunter, who placed third in the MAC meet, 12th in Region 4 and 12th in the NCAA finals, was one of the finest freshman runners in the Midwest.  
Irmen finished second at the tough Central Collegiates and 10th in the MAC's.  
So maybe all those long, lonesome hours of splashing through puddles and being chased by overzealous canines were worth it for the members of the 1974 Kent State cross country team.









J. Radgowski

# 'Life on a string'

## DARYLE GRIFFIN

Height: 5'10"

Weight: 176

Age: 22

High School: Columbus Eastmoor

Major: Industrial Relations; Business

Future Plans: ROTC military obligation and law school

**A** COLLEGE FOOTBALL player's pay for a week's work on the practice field, they say, is the satisfaction he gets on "glory" day--Saturday afternoon. Not so for Daryle Griffin.

For four years, the Kent State cornerback has gone without a payday. Hoping--and expecting--to play, week after week, season after season, but never quite making it.

Long hours of grueling practice, two-a-day workouts in the summer, the physical hurt on the practice field and, maybe worse, the mental hurt on Saturday when he's standing on the sidelines watching someone else do his job, while his labors go unheralded.

So how does a talented player like Daryle stick with it, especially as a senior with little chance of ever making it to the top?

"It's definitely hard," he says. "But I have deep personal pride. There were several times I felt like quitting, but my parents and my friends gave me a lot of support. They helped me see it in a different light. If I had quit, it would have been just that much easier to quit on something else later in life.

"It hurts not playing. I feel like I should play more than I do, but the young guys are really good. From a coach's standpoint, I can understand.

"To tell the truth, it's like a horror movie sometimes. I can't believe it's happening."

Griffin was a superstar in high school when he was the runningmate of another Griffin--a fellow by the name of Archie, the Ohio State phenom who is Daryle's brother. So after a very productive prep career and great expectations of the same in college, maybe it's even harder for Griffin to accept the role of a non-starter than it would be for someone else. Then there's the often-asked question: What's it like being the brother of perhaps the best running back in the country?

(See next page.)

Story by Charlie Stricklen

Daryle Griffin on the sidelines.

# for two Flashes

## LARRY POOLE

Height: 6'1"

Weight: 191

Age: 22

High School: Akron Garfield

Major: Physical Education

Future Plans: Professional football

**F**OR LARRY Poole, the last four years have been quite a good time. One of the most highly prized prep football players in the country when he graduated from Akron Garfield High School in 1971, Poole has put together one of the most successful grid careers in Kent State history.

What more could a college football player ask for? Poole has, to mention a few things:

- been a starter in almost every game he has suited up for.
- played, and played well, in KSU's only visit to a post-season bowl game.
- finished second in the nation in scoring.
- rushed for more than 1,000 yards a season.

"I don't think I'll ever have any regrets about playing football at Kent State," Poole says. "This school is going places in football and I'm glad I can say I was part of it."

But then, the KSU experience has only been a part of a football career filled with good times. Poole has started in the backfield for one team or another ever since he learned how to tuck away a pigskin. A lot of would-be tacklers wish he would never have bothered to learn.

"I guess I'm what you call a hard runner," he says. "The Larry Browns and Franco HARRISES—they're my type. You get the ball and go straight ahead—it's the easiest way to get where you want to go." Being 6'1" and 191 pounds make the job that much easier.

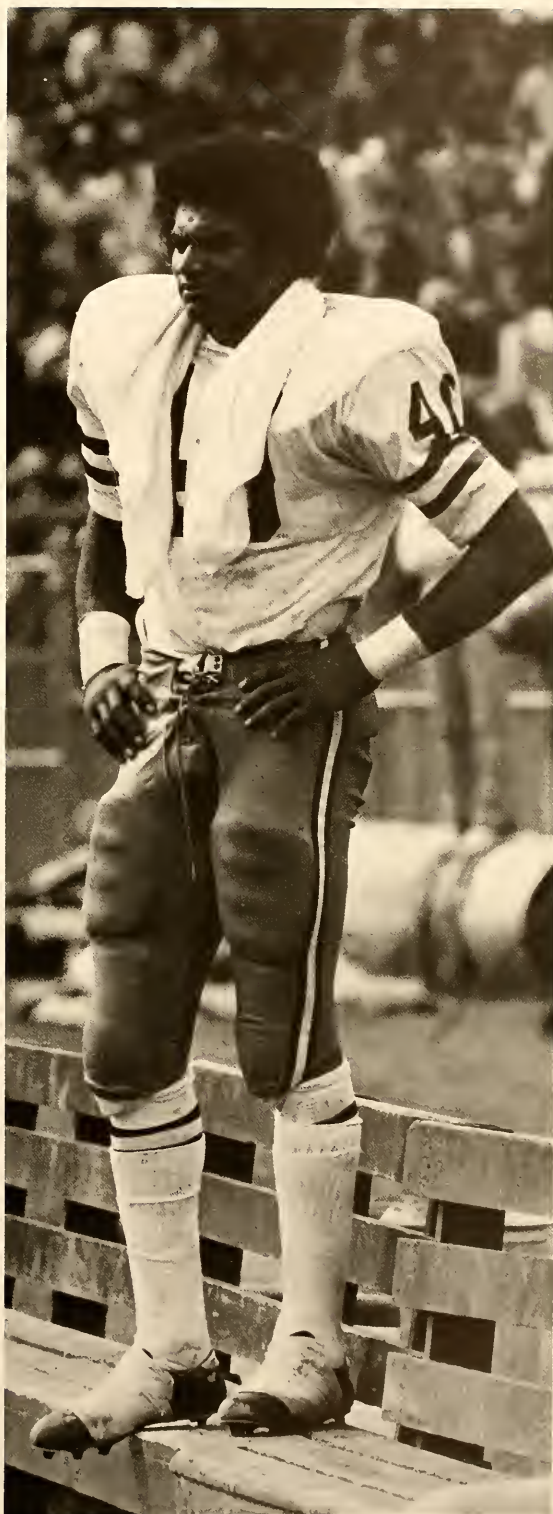
Poole's job hasn't been without its uneasy moments, however. When a team has the talent that KSU has, there will often be more than one man vying for the same position. KSU's tailback situation is no exception. Danny Watkins also like to see his name in the starting lineup.

"Having a guy like Danny competing with me gives me a tremendous incentive," Poole says. "We are two different types of runners—he can do some things better than me and I do other things better than him. The competition brings out the best in both of us."

(See next page.)

Story by Bob Baptist

Larry Poole after a play.



L. Rubenstein



'It hurts not playing. I feel like I should play more. From a coach's standpoint, I can understand.'

--Griffin

(Continued from page 144.)

"I don't think of Archie as being any different than any other brother. We're very close and we're concerned about how things go for each other. Even though I'm not there (at Ohio State) with him, I'm there spiritually.

"Being the brother of a superstar doesn't have that much of an effect on me. Archie has had alot of success in football, but our family is accustomed to that. We were all stars in high school (Archie, Daryle and younger brother, Raymond, who is also at Ohio State), so it's not a new thing."

Perhaps in terms of long range benefits, Daryle has received more from his college career than many who are more successful. He has surely bolstered what was already a strong character. And underneath it all, isn't that what it's all about?



D. Mead

Watching the action from the sidelines, Griffin, top and bottom left, sees others do his job.

Larry Poole, opposite and below, rushed for more than 1,000 yards per season.



B. Jones



A. Paulakis



'I guess I'm what you call a hard runner. You get the ball and run straight ahead --to get where you want to go.'

--Poole

(Continued from page 145.)

out the best in both of us."

Watkins has, in fact, captured that elusive starting assignment a few times.

"There's nothing like starting, but I can see the coach's point sometimes when Danny starts," Poole admits. "Whoever the offense moves best with deserves to be in there."

The topic of professional football naturally comes up when talking to Poole.

"It'll be unreal if I get drafted--I've always wanted to play pro ball," he says. "And if I do make it, I'll work hard to become a good pro, not just your average Sunday ball-player."

Does the prospect of riding the bench enter into Poole's mind?

"Oh, there's a lot of talent at every position in the pros and I might not be playing as much as I'd like when I first get up there, but like I say, money makes a man do strange things."

L. Rubenstein



# 1974 football in Kent:



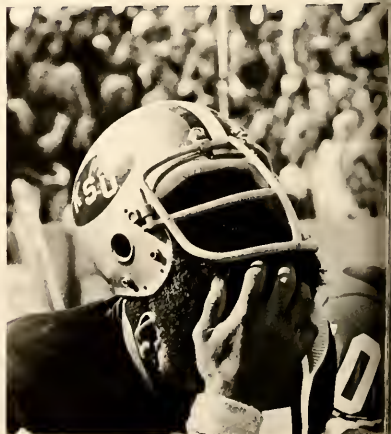
B. Jones



J.R. Baughman



L. Rubenstein



J.R. Baughman



# A flash in the pan?



L. Rubenstein

Rated as a team very likely to win the Mid-American Conference, the Flashes' dreams were darkened after their disappointing loss to Bowling Green State University in mid-October. The rest of the fall added up to a season of frustrations.



L. Rubenstein



J.R. Baughman



# Odyssey to Oxford



**T**HE BARE facts of this story have been known for almost seven months now: Miami 19, Kent 17. Dave Draudt kicked a 39-yard field goal with six seconds showing on the clock to crush Kent's late game hopes for a victory over the team which spoiled their chance for a Tangerine Bowl bid last year.

As the blue and silver KSU buses pulled out of Dix Stadium parking lot at 12:30 Friday afternoon headed for Oxford and Miami Field, the 90 or so players and coaches knew that their 6-3 showing this year was not the performance expected from a team picked to sweep the MAC title. With their championship hopes nothing but a past dream, they prepared to meet the very real Miami football team.

Ranked 13th in the Associated Press poll, the Redskins led the MAC in offense, defense, rushing and scoring. The was cut out for Kent. They had to revenge last year's humiliation and prove they were the team everyone said they were before the season started. It was a matter of pride.

By 10 p.m. Saturday the buses had deposited the last of the tired and sore team in the freezing night in front of Dix Stadium.

They had lost. Not from lack of desire, not from a lack of planning, not from anything you could put your finger on. They had marched onto the sun-drenched field at Miami and come up empty handed, but only by the barest of margins. This perhaps was the hardest way to lose. They had played superior football and nearly upset a nationally ranked team. The loss was shattering.

As the buses pulled out of the gym parking lot in Miami, a deliriously happy fan yelled, "Hey, Kent, what happened?"

A barely audible reply came from a darkened seat; "Next year, sonny. Next year."

And that seemed to put the loss into its proper perspective. The Flashes had wanted to win so badly and the loss was a bitter pill to swallow, but it was a game after all. There would be another next week and another next year. There was still time.



L. Rubenstein

With their hopes of a championship past, the Golden Flashes went after Miami.



D. Ernst

The players tried to rest before the game as best they could through sleep, opposite bottom, or meditation, left. For Greg Kokal, below left, it was a time for planning play strategy.



L. Rubenstein



The strategy had been mapped; it was too late to change it. All that remained were the final preparations.



L. Rubenstein



L. Rubenstein

The 250 miles to Oxford were slow and tiring on the bus. No one spoke above a whisper the entire five and a half hours. Some tried to read, some tried to sleep, each was difficult on the swaying, bouncing bus. Coach James sat in the first seat and did not speak to anyone the entire trip.

The strategy had been mapped; it was too late to change it. All that remained were the final preparations. Trainer Don Lowe and his assistants began to tape the many ankles with swift, skilled hands. Each man dealt with the awesome pressure in his own way. Center Henry Waszczuk meditated on a dock next to the hotel. Middle guard Larry Faulk, later named MAC player of the week, could not eat with the rest of the silent team.

In the locker room near the field the final taping and dressing took place. Trainer Mike Grunkemeyer gave quarterback Kokal an arm rub and Chuck Celek had his leg taped. The trainers would use 80 rolls of tape before they finished. When everybody was suited up Chaplain O'Brian asked for help from the Almighty in beating Miami. Everything else that could be done was done.

On the field Miami was not overpowering Kent. The Kent defense was containing the Miami run and the Flashes had scored against the toughest defense in the MAC. At halftime



D. Ernst

Kent was only down one touchdown. In the locker room Coach James asked for a field and a touchdown, in any order.

In the second half neither team moved on the other until late in the fourth quarter when the Flashes moved down the field and Larry Poole scored, tying the game. Ken Brown's extra point put Kent ahead by one. The Kent bench exploded after four quarters of tremendous effort. The game was won. But one minute showed on the clock. Miami got the ball and drove down the field to the twenty six and kicked a field goal. The desperately longed for moment of victory had turned into...

It was hardly believable that the precious win had been so briefly clasped and then lost. Coach James faced the questioning of reporters wanting to know how he felt and then retired to the locker room with his players. In the silence each tried to accept the loss in his own way. It would be a long ride back to Kent. In the dark cold of a rest stop someone remarked to Mrs. James that it had been a beautiful day earlier. "No it wasn't," she replied, "we lost."

They were suited up, opposite top left, taped up, prepared through prayer, right, and finally brought onto the field to face the Redskins, below.



L. Rubenstein



D. Ernst





In the silence each tried to accept the loss in his own way. It would be a long ride back to Kent.



D. Ernst

Flash game action was sparked with occasional happiness and utter dejection, left. When the fight to win ended, Coach James, right, accepted the loss in silence and solitude.



D. Ernst



D. Ernst





# Homecoming 1974

## *A turn-around in tradition*



J.R. Baughman

**K** SU DID a total turn-around in 1974 when Kathy Hill became the university's first black Homecoming Personality.

She said she initially "couldn't believe it. I didn't think KSU was ready for the change." But later, upon closer examination of her position, Kathy said it feels lonely to be "queen" of a predominantly white school. "Something's missing," she observed, saying she received roses and two tickets to the Roy Buchanan/Focus concert, along with a plaque which did not bear her name.

Her motive for running for Homecoming Personality: curiosity. "I knew I would make court, but I didn't expect to go any farther than that," she said.

Kathy said the questioning procedure for selecting candidates "wasn't challenging. It didn't demand much intelligence.

"I'm still curious about the purpose of Homecoming Personality besides just a title.

"KSU has a beautiful campus, but the school appears to

me to be racist because of the way I was accepted," Kathy noted, saying she thought Homecoming was done in poor taste in some ways. Until the 1974 contest, the winner was traditionally awarded a \$500 scholarship.

"I'll be back next year just to see if the next Homecoming Personality receives a scholarship. Whether I transfer or not, I'll crown whoever it is--male or female," she added.

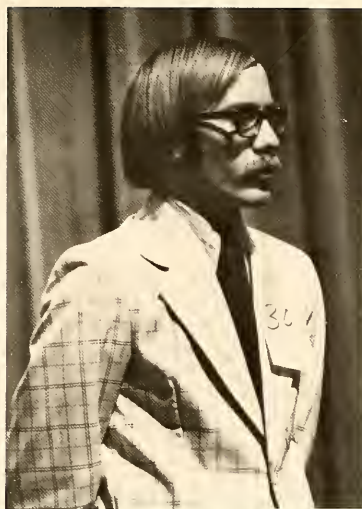
Some of her feelings were brought out when she said, "No recognition was given to me at the ball. I had to leave because there was no true spirit shown in the traditional sense."

Kathy is a 1973 graduate of Glenville High School in Cleveland. She is a sophomore at KSU majoring in special education. She said one of her goals is to counsel black juvenile delinquents at her high school alma mater.

"I think helping blacks is the main thing needed. My generation, has the world in its hands now and we can mold it or change it. We have to stand together--black, white, red, yellow and brown."



D. Mead



D. Mead



D. Mead

Kathy Hill, Homecoming Personality 1974, opposite, Dr. Olds and Kathy's father at the Homecoming football game. Above, the choices for Homecoming 1974. Some traditions, like the Volkswagen stuff, below, remained.



J.R. Baughman



J. Radgowski





A. Keicher

The band played, Greeks enjoyed the carnival games, there was pie in the face, and Roy Buchanan played his screaming-guitar blues, all for Homecoming '74.



J.R. Baughman



M. Bulwary



## A journey from 'queen' to 'person'

**I**N A nation of surfacing liberations, KSU is but a speck on the strata scale. But, in an effort to make a positive dent in an ever-changing world—and “because I was drunk and my roommate talked me into it”—Lee Paull ran for the coveted title of Homecoming Personality in 1974.

“We were here in Lake Hall drinking,” Lee explained, “and someone suggested we run a representative of our dorm. For some strange reason, I said okay, that I would do it.”

When talking of the myth of Homecoming, Paull said he feels no one actually knows what the tradition means, although it is supposed to show true spirit for the alumni.

“I think it was good and out of the ordinary, though,” he reflected. “I wanted to run to see the reactions of people: ‘Is he gay?’ or ‘What are his motives?’ In all, it was fun and different.”

His parents’ reactions to the news of his candidacy were somewhat along these lines: “When my father heard about it, he said, ‘He’s running for Homecoming Queen. What is he?’ My mother told him it was Homecoming Personality and then he said, ‘Oh, that’s okay.’”

Paull said he thinks students should run for the title “to save their sanity—just for the farce of it. I really wanted to walk across the field with my pant legs rolled up but it was too cold.”

Paull is a junior psychology major from Pittsburgh, Pa. Before transferring to KSU, he attended Allegheny Community College, the University of Pittsburgh and Alliance School of Acting in Atlanta, Ga.

Paull said he feels a warmth here between people he has never felt elsewhere. “Everywhere I go,” he noted, “there is always somebody saying hello.”





# Soccer: building

**A**LTHOUGH THE 1974 Kent State soccer team finished its season with a somewhat disappointing 4-7-1 mark, it can by no means be considered a totally wasted effort.

It was a rebuilding year for the Flashes as the 1973 team had posted a 0-6-3 record and graduated most of its members. This past season's team was composed almost entirely of newcomers and also an entirely new coaching staff.

Ex-basketball mentor Frank Truitt was handed the reigns when Bob Truman left. Truitt's first decision, and probably his finest, was to name Bob Meden, Steve Wilder and Herb Page as his assistant coaches. Meden and Wilder were both soccer standouts at KSU in 1972 when the Flashes qualified for the nationals. Page was a former KSU football kicker and golfer.

With a team made of mostly freshman and junior college transfer students, the Flashes began two-a-day drills in prep-

(See next page.)

Story by Ron Seuffert



K. Osepek





***from the bottom up***





aration for the season.

One of the team's least worries was thought to be goal-tending because of all-MAC goalie Bob Clouse. Bad news came early, however. In the first two minutes of the first game against Hiram College, Clouse attempted to block a shot and fell to the ground. He was helped off the field with a shoulder separation and was declared through for the year.

Hiram was no match for the Flashes, however, as Bruno Cherrier tied a KSU record by scoring five goals in one game and Kent tripped the Terriers 7-1.

The next match against the defending Ohio champs and MAC rival Bowling Green did not go as well. The Falcons completely outclassed the inexperienced boosters 7-0.

After a victory over the Rockets of Toledo University, the Flashes proceeded to drop two straight, one to Walsh and the other to Akron.

Their high point of the season came during the next three games, as they tied Miami and defeated two ranked teams in Lakeland Community College and Ohio University. However, the Flashes then finished by dropping four in a row to teams they could have beaten.

There were many bright spots for the Flashes, most of them showing on the defensive side of the field. Jeff Johnson stepped right in for the injured Clouse and did a fine job through most of the season. The fullbacks also kept the Kent team in the game most of the time with some great stops. Especially tough were Gary Gough, Joe Burwell, Harry Jacob and Luigi Letieri.

Offensively, the Flashes were not so hot. The team could only muster 15 goals during the entire season but everyone on that front scoring line was a freshman, and the experience gained this year hopefully will benefit the team in years to come.



**It was a somewhat  
season, but not a**



Photos by L. Jendrey







**disappointing  
total waste.**





# EXERCISING

## *For just about every body in Kent*



Photos by A. Keicher



**I** NTEREST IN all forms of exercise has greatly increased in recent times—with today's prices rising faster than one can do a chin-up, pull-up or sit-up, people seem to be moving their bodies more.

Sports enthusiasts are bicycling themselves to work and classes while others jog or walk to relieve the heavy frustrations of a day's work. Now more than ever since the turn of the century, exercise is the name of the game.

At Kent State University, jogging has become a forerunner for full relaxation of the body. Day after day, at any hour around campus, professors, cross country runners and students can be seen virtually running for their lives, as jogging builds heart, lungs and circulatory vessels to help prevent coronary attacks.

Dr. Lawrence A. Golding, physical education professor, is conducting a noon hour jogging program for the men in Kent. Townspeople, students and professors have been participating in this program.

Rick Tauber, assistant director of intramurals, says, "People are getting away from varsity sports for more participation and personal satisfaction. Right now the thing is self-defense. I suppose the women signing up are trying to protect themselves."

A new campus exercise addition this year is a weight

room located in the old student activities office, near Johnson Hall. The two main features of the room are the universal gym, which makes it possible for more than one person to work out at a time, and the bench press. Although there is no weight lifting team at Kent, students still practice this Olympic sport, and also work out with power lifting, which consists of the bench press, squat and dead lift.

In regard to handball and raquetball, Tauber says, the courts are always filled. "These sports have become very popular here. We have three courts open from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m., with a one-hour reservation period for each, and they're filled every hour, every day.

"We also need another pool. Students always wish there was more open swimming time," says Tauber. He goes on to say that Roosevelt High School's swim team also uses the Memorial Gymnasium pool. The pool facilities at Wills Gymnasium have no time open for swimming.

In terms of "exercise" itself, aside from Foundations for Movement offered by the women's physical education department, there is none, except for warm-up exercising and pre-season conditioning for various sports.

Women's team competition includes gymnastics, swimming, volleyball, basketball, field hockey, golf, tennis, softball and fencing. The performing groups are the square dancers, better known as the Fancy Flashers, and the modern dance club, called the Performing Dancers.

(See next page.)









T. Grande



J. Radgowski



A. Keicher



Keicher

Some students make use of barbells and other weightlifting equipment in the weight room in the Quad area, above left, while others take to somewhat less grueling activities like folk dancing, left, self-defense classes, below left, and friendly basketball and volleyball games, above and below.







J. Radowski

Most people do it at their own speed, day by day. They might work up a sweat, but it's mostly for fun.

Many students find exercise without organized games, by riding bicycles or even by jumping in the leaves, right and above.







A. Keicher



N. Kaye



L. Williams

Then there are the serious ones- the ones who put out 100% and work to stay there.

(Continued from page 164.)

"The teams travel primarily within a 200-mile radius, but some teams have gone as far as California and Arizona," said Junia W. Vannoy, assistant professor of physical education, and adviser of the Women's Recreation Association (WRA), intramurals, and the performing clubs.

She said the physical education requirement has been dropped in some schools, "so the interest has dropped somewhat."

Some of the sport areas for handicapped students are track and field,

swimming, archery, weightlifting, table tennis and basketball. One student, who was a lifeguard here last summer, said swimming for the handicapped was offered last summer in Memorial Pool, "but people didn't take advantage of it. I don't know-it could have been they didn't have transportation."

By all appearances, an increasing number of enthusiasts in Kent have put exercise in their lifestyles. Students interested in jumping of the fitness bandwagon might try walking to class one day; the change might do some good.

Varsity sports such as swimming and basketball, opposite left, and below left, give the opportunity for strenuous exercise during warmup workout periods. Intramurals draw many students who enjoy a

bit of competition and an organized sport like touch football, left. Kent has kept up with the surge of interest in tennis. Pros and amateurs fill the courts all day long.



J. Radgowski



# The Code of Isshinryu Karate



A person's heart is the same as heaven and earth.



The manner of striking is either hard or soft.





Let the fist be a hammer.





The body should be able to change directions at any time.



The time to strike is when the opportunity presents itself.





## The eyes must see all sides.

The code of Isshinryu Karate is the philosophy, the mental discipline involved in studying the Martial Arts. If one is a true student of the art, the principles will be incorporated into the lifestyle of the individual. Featured in this set of photographs is Ron Shaw, instructor of the Isshinryu Karate Club at KSU.

If the first precept, "a man's heart is the same as heaven and earth," is practiced, man has no quarrel with life and therefore no need to fight.

The second, is the yin-yang principle of combining hard and soft techniques in fighting and in kata.

Let the fist be a hammer, is from the island of Okinawa,

where the natives toughened their fists to smash through the armor of the attacking invaders.

The body should be able to change directions at any time. This is important for the survival of the well-trained student.

In any strata of society, the person who can spot opportunities and act on them, is the one to excel. The precept, "the time to strike is when the opportunity presents itself," applies to everyday life as well as in self-defense situations.

The last, "the eye must see all sides," is part of the training which integrates all of the other precepts in any situation.



# Jumping out of a plane



Ever wonder what it would be like  
to fall 5,000 feet over Kent?

**S**HADING MY eyes with my hand and squinting hard against the brilliant sun, I can just barely make out a tiny figure against the blue of the sky. The figure is suspended from a small inverted dish that grows larger with every second. Soon the figure is identifiable as a man. His feet touch the ground with a quiet thump, the dish collapsing around him. He gathers the cloth together and stride toward me.

"Hi, I'm Jonathan Frick." A big hand on a long arm that is covered with the green of a light-weight jump suit reaches out and smothers my own hand in a firm grip, pumping furiously. Billows of orange and white nylon seek to escape from under his left arm with every puff of wind on this hot day.

"What can I tell you about skydiving?" he asks, fixing his intense gray eyes on mine. Still awed by the grace of his descent to earth, I manage to relate how I am writing this story about skydiving for the KSU yearbook and how I thought it would be best to learn myself so I could tell the story from the inside out.

"Well, that won't be hard. Can you start today?"

"Today?" I choked. "Doesn't it take a couple of weeks?"

Jon laughed and shook his head at my ignorance. "Most people don't realize exactly what they are getting themselves into when they come to learn to jump." Somehow that sounded rather ominous to me.

"The length of instruction time is actually quite short," he continued. "If we start now, we can have you jumping

by five o'clock."

Things were progressing much too fast for my taste and I was seriously wondering if I wanted the story that badly.

Before I had a chance to say "no" I was moving toward the airport classroom on spongy knees. Jon was directing me with gentle pressure on my shoulder.

Somewhere through my reluctant haze I heard a voice explaining the ins and outs of parachuting.

"The two most important parts of the whole experience," said Jon in a tone that made me sure he had made the same speech to hundreds before me, "are the aircraft exit and landing. You'll spend three hours just learning how to land without breaking your ankles." My right knee became much spongier.

"Your first jump will be a static line jump and so will the next four after that. Then, if you're ready, you can free fall."

He led me into an air-conditioned room that already had nine other neophyte parachutists who sought refuge from their own protesting knees on wooden benches around the room. Several looked as though they had very large butterflies in their stomachs. At least I was not alone and drew some strength from the numbers.

For the next hour, Jon lectured on the techniques of exiting the plane, controlling the descent and landing so as to minimize the already slight shock.

Next we went outside to a place Jon called "the pit." It had a 10-foot high platform next to it. The idea of this was to teach us to land with our legs together, slightly flexed,

(See next page.)











and to roll with the impact. "Don't try to be a hot dog and stand up," warned Jon. "It transmits the shock all the way up your backbone." We practiced in "the pit" for two hours and then broke for lunch. During the meal break, Jon talked about skydiving and the enjoyment he gets out of it.

After lunch we practiced for another two hours in "the pit" with Jon constantly critiquing our practice landings and making suggestions. We didn't leave until everyone had it right.

"OK everybody, gather around here. You all look good. I think it's time to go do it." With that we all headed for the equipment room to draw parachutes and flight gear--helmets, goggles, gloves and jump suits.

We all marched out to the waiting airplanes and climbed in. Almost all the morning's apprehension was gone due to the hard drill and confident instruction we had gotten from Jon.

As we climbed to our 5000-foot jump altitude, I watched Jon's face for any kind of expression. He only looked out the open door of the plane searching for high winds over the drop zone. He had done all he could. We were on our own. I heard Jon yell "Go" and by sheer reflex from the

day's drill, I stepped out.

The plane and its noise dropped away and I counted to five waiting for the 'chute to open. With a smooth deceleration, the nylon blossomed over my head and I floated, hardly feeling any sensation of the descent. All was quiet, I could hear only the wind around my helmet and the far away drone of the airplane as it headed back to the field.

The ground was coming up faster and I had to think about making the target zone. Dumping some air from the right side of the 'chute I changed my drift away from some trees and into the clearing. The ground was coming up very fast now and I tried to remember everything Jon had said: "Keep your feet together, knees bent, roll with the landing..."

Thump! I hit the ground and collapsed into the dirt, making a perfect landing. I stood up thoroughly enjoying the thrill of my first jump until the wind caught my 'chute and dragged me through the dirt and grass bringing me back to the real world.

I was finally halted by Jon who expertly folded my canopy laughing uncontrollably. "Don't get carried away. It was a good jump but not that good. There'll be many more."

Yes, I agree. There will be many more.

...the ground was coming up very fast now  
and I tried to remember everything Jon had said

BURR





# **Equitation-- some call it horseback riding**



**A**T THE start of each quarter, you may notice students walking around campus bow-legged with extremely sensitive ends. In case you've wondered why, the answer is probably "equitation."

If you don't know what that means, don't feel bad—you're not alone. Simplified, it means horseback riding, but although the classes have been offered at Kent for seven years, relatively few students know about it.

The "equitation" listing in the catalog has caused much confusion. As Judy Devine, coordinator of the program, says, "I've had students sign up for the course, come the first day and then I watch their mouths drop when I announce it's a horseback riding class."

Three equitation courses—beginning, intermediate and advanced—are offered fall, winter and spring quarters under the physical education department. The two-hour courses teach not only the rudiments of proper riding, but also a general knowledge of the horse: its history, anatomy, breeding and diseases, and how to groom, feed, and break horses. Prior to riding, the students are responsible for bridling and saddling the horses.

(See next page.)

Story by Leslie Burkhart

Kathy VandeLogt, right, riding instructor at Sun Beau Valley, instills confidence in beginning riders.



Photos by B. Jones





B. Jones

(Continued from page 181.)

The courses are taught at Sun Beau Valley, a privately owned estate near Ravenna whose 70 acres of picturesque landscape are reminiscent of Kentucky bluegrass farms. In addition to a large outdoor riding area, an indoor riding hall permits year-round riding.

For those John Wayne enthusiasts thinking of taking the classes, riding is not as easy as it looks. English riding is the only kind taught, and with no saddle horn to hang on to, students are quick to realize this is an athletic sport requiring a conditioned body.

Under the expert guidance of instructor Kathy VandeLogt, students develop strong leg muscles and learn to coordinate their body movements to that of the horse. The end result is a harmonious flow of rhythm and motion.

The horses used in the classes are top-grade animals, well-disciplined and skilled in jumping. Many of the horses compete in shows throughout the state.

Dr. Fay Biles was instrumental in starting the riding classes at KSU in 1968. Dr. Biles, then an assistant professor of health and education, was interested in offering classes which would teach students "lifetime sports—something they can take with them and enjoy after graduation."

After the first lesson, what students usually take with them is a pain in the ass, literally. But all are quick to agree that riding is one of the most enjoyable, worthwhile courses at KSU.

Equestrian students, left and below, learn to care for horses and the horses find affection from their riders. Jumping students, opposite, must work for rhythm and coordination with their horses.



B. Jones



The end result is a  
harmonious flow  
of rhythm and motion

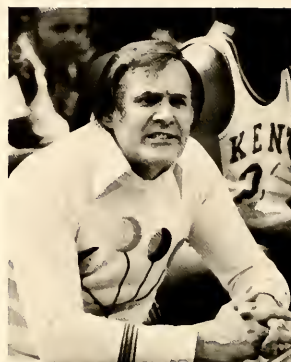
T. Hudson



T. Hudson



# The temper of a coach, the failure of a team



Photos by L. Rubenstein

## Basketball '75

**W**HILE IT may have been a long, cold, losing season for the 1974-75 Kent State basketball team, first-year Golden Flash coach Rex Hughes did everything in his power to generate some heat.

The inexperienced Flashes struggled to a 5-19 record and finished dead last in the Mid-American Conference. But the fiery Hughes gave Kent fans something to talk about.

Clad in his flamboyant, modish clothes, the 6 foot 4 former Southern California assistant coach paced up and down the sideline like a caged tiger as his team found a number of bizarre ways to lose games.

A familiar sight to Flash fans was that of Hughes cupping his hands to his mouth as he shouted words of encourage-

ment and instruction to his sometimes hopeless ensemble of Flash cagers.

The Kent cage coach found the going tough as he attempted to mold four veterans (Brad Robinson, Rich Gates, Tom Brabson and Jim Zoet), three freshmen (Tony Jamison, Odell Ball and Mike Miller) and a transfer (Randy Felhaber) into a winning combination.

MAC referees quickly learned how vociferous Hughes' language could get when a call went against the luckless KSU squad.

Ask just about any conference referee about the extent of the wrath of an irked Hughes and you would probably receive a reply something like: "Rex can get really mean.

(See next page.)

Story by Jeff Bell





## His team found a number of bizarre ways to lose games

(Continued from page 184.)

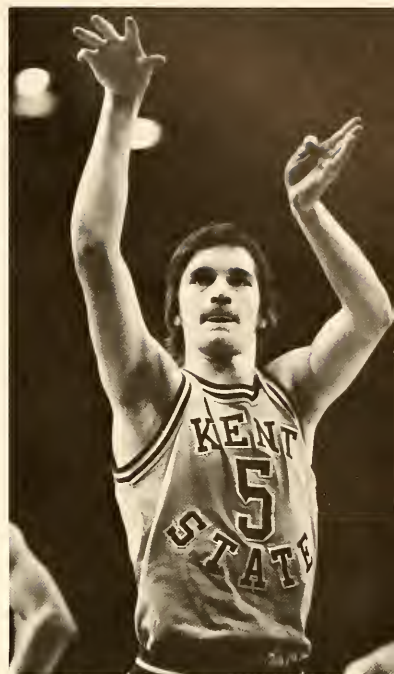
His language could make a steelworker blush."

Hughes' expletive-loaded manner of expression, his displeasure with MAC referees and his complete frankness with newsmen caused him to receive a two-game suspension late in the season from MAC Commissioner Fred Jacoby.

The suspension, called "unjustified" by Hughes, came after he verbally assaulted two referees, publicly criticized the performance and qualifications of conference officials, which breaks the MAC's controversial "gag" rule, and blasted the "gag" rule itself.

While Jacoby could not see Hughes' point, the KSU community did. Cries of "We Love Rex" flowed from the student section in Memorial Gym, to which Hughes replied, "I love the students here. They're beautiful people."







**Burr focus on:**



# Women in sports

**B**EFORE WOMEN'S Lib bumped elbows with university athletic programs, win-loss records in women's sports at Kent State went unrecorded.

Field hockey captains couldn't remember who beat Slippery Rock the previous year.

Nobody kept statistics for the basketball team.

The press didn't report if the volleyball team even went to the State Tournament, let alone print a score.

However, with the advent of Title IX of the Education Amendments Act of 1972, insuring women separate but equal opportunities in sports, attitudes began to change.

In many ways, Denise (Chicki) Chicks, a senior at KSU, represents the transitional woman college athlete.

She has played field hockey and basketball, as well as swam for Kent State for the past three years.

I asked Chicki to comment on what it means to compete in the "forgotten" sports at KSU.

In many ways, her answers reflected the ethical code for the Association for Intercollegiate Athletics for Women (AIAW) which contends "the purpose of intercollegiate athletics is to provide an opportunity for the participant to develop her potential as a skilled performer in an educational setting." *Do you agree with the AIAW philosophy that it doesn't matter if you win or lose, it's how you play the game?*

"I like to win, but I like skill better. It may sound corny, but sports isn't just to win, it really develops you.

"I get off on the 'movement experience'—it feels good."

At other times, her comments reflected gutsy competition.

*Do you mean you can accept victory or defeat without a loss?*

"No, I get upset when I lose."

*Do you get violent when you compete?*

"No, just aggressive—to me 'aggressive' is a good word."

*Do you cry from tension?*

"No, I see a game as two teams competing and the better team at that particular moment is going to win. I may feel a little bummed out if we lose—especially if I didn't play my best."

Sometimes she spoke like a pressured athlete.

*How keyed up do you get, for example, before a basketball game?*

"I get really psyched—I don't eat anything for a day before the game. I start to get vague, tense feelings about a week before the game. At mid-week, the feeling gets 'nitty-gritty'. It reaches a peak on the way to the game with the rest of the team.

"There's a lot of cheering and talking on the bus. We have a couple of women with good mouths who lead cheers. The noise relieves tension.

"At that time, I'll either talk a whole lot or just sit there and meditate about what I'm going to do to help the team."

She talked about school spirit and team morale.

*How does Kent State compare with other area colleges in competitive spirit?*

"We're looser in a lot of ways and that's good.

"I would have atrophied in a highly competitive school because I'm not that good.

"The exciting part of sports is not watching the 'best,' it's watching two women being their best and seeing how it turns out."

Often she answered like the "new woman."

*Have you ever competed against a man?*

"Yes, to sharpen my skills in basketball. I don't like it



M. Bulvony

'I hate to vegetate. Sports give me an opportunity to experience my competitive nature.' --Chicki



N. Kaye



D. Mead

when they pansey you, though.

"And I don't mind being beaten by a guy. I figure anyone bigger than me will do a number on me—man or woman.

*Are you naturally competitive as a person?*

"I hate to vegetate. Sports give me an opportunity to experience my competitive nature."

Chicki represents the transition.

She will be gone long before Kent State offers scholarships to women athletes. But during her college career, she manifested womanly athletic competitiveness like a 2001 star-baby of Germaine Greer's imagination.



T. Grande



# 'Pound for pound, you're as good as he is.'



N. Kays

**B**ECAUSE I'M 6 feet 1, for most of my life I've heard people yell, "Hey, do you play basketball?" So I didn't.

I've always thought of basketball as being a "man's sport," and since I am so tall, that's about as masculine as I wanted to get. So I kept away.

Joyce Ryals is 5 feet 11, weighs over 150 pounds and plays basketball

for the Kent team. Joyce did not fit my impression of what I thought female athletes were like. Joyce is not loud, boisterous, muscular and manly. She's outspoken and gregarious, but not overbearing. Her smile is refreshing and her complexion the smoothest I've ever seen. She's extremely good-looking.

"Basketball is one of the biggest phases in my life," she emphasizes. "I don't mind being called a jock; I get a feeling of accomplishment when I play."

Because of her height, Joyce was also encouraged to play basketball in high school. So she did.

"I've always enjoyed being tall," she smiles. "I look at all the advantages."

On the basketball court, Joyce, like the rest of the team, is very aggressive. She throws the ball with force, runs hard and plays fast. She sweats.

Comparing the referee with the women on the team, the referee looks timid and weak.

"When you're on that floor, you block everything else out," Joyce explains. "You don't even care if you fall down and bruise yourself."

Story by Inge Orendt

Most of the women on the team have black and blue marks during the whole season. "But now we have knee pads. That helps somewhat," Joyce says.

In the locker room, knee pads, sweat socks, gym shoes and other sports equipment are cluttered. The talk is about the next game and they use terms which I'm unfamiliar with:



K. Oczpek



K. Oczpek



D. Mead

lay-ups, fakes, rebounds and fast breaks. The women refer to each other by last names or nicknames. There's Shorty and Frosch and Kilroy.

Joyce combs her hair, looking in a mirror which has a sign that reads: Pound for Pound, You're as Good as He Is.

"I don't consider myself masculine or feminine," she says, turning to me. "I think both sexes have qualities that are considered male and female. I'm capable of defending myself, which is considered masculine, yet I like to cook and sew and I treat my Siamese cats like children.

"I like to get dressed up, but I'm not upset if I don't get a chance to put on my make-up," she continues.

"I guess a lot depends on how one's been brought up. My parents always encouraged my sports and my boy-friends have always thought it was great, too."

Talking to Joyce has changed my impressions of what a female jock really is. Her attitude, her vivaciousness and her deep love of basketball make me regret I never tried it. As she puts it, "Basketball is where I find my pleasure and enjoyment. I'm me, and I don't care what other people think."

**'I don't mind being called a jock. I get a feeling of accomplishment when I play.'**

**--Ryals**



D. Mead



N. Kaye



# Vying for a fair share of the sports



**I**F IT wasn't for government legislation restricting financial inequalities in a state institution, women's intercollegiate athletics would probably still be operating on a small-scale club basis.

Instead, thanks to Title IX, the government legislation offering guidelines for equal opportunity with federally funded institutions, along with the increased interest in women's sports, women's athletics at KSU are on the rise, both in power and prestige.

The Department of Health Education and Welfare (HEW) recommended the legislation in 1972 which guaranteed equal treatment to all constituents in any federally funded institution regardless of race, sex or religion.

The legislation helped by doubling the operating funds of intercollegiate athletics, bringing its budget to a \$31,000 total for conducting 10 intercollegiate sports on a somewhat larger scale than last year.

With the increased budget, Janet Bachna, acting director of women's intercollegiate athletics at KSU, has been able to operate on a larger scale.

"I have been able to better insure our players against injury, bringing the

D. Mead

Story by Kathy Siemon



T. Grande

insurance standard up to par with men," Bachna explained.

She said she also has increased allocations to each individual sport by an average of \$500 and has put funds aside for tournament participation.

But, while the financial increase is on the upswing, Bachna said it will take still more money to bring the department up to athletic standards.

"We would like to purchase more equipment for the department and have better facilities for training," she said.

Intercollegiate athletics, operating under intramurals, presently share equipment with the Department of Women's Health and Physical Education.

"We would also like to begin an athletic scholarship program for women who excel in athletic performance," Bachna said.

Presently, women athletes are only offered academic scholarships and financial aid from the university which means they must comply with the academic standards of the scholarship program to stay in school and advance their skill. Winona Vannoy, assistant professor of women's athletics, pointed out that, while the Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women (AIAW) has compiled guidelines for



M. Bulvony

athletic scholarship programs for women, mixed emotions still exist.

"Women's athletics stress the educational value of sports participation rather than the win-loss philosophy of men's athletics," she explained.

In order to maintain this philosophy, a scholarship program can be implemented only with stringent guidelines, she said.

"We must try to avoid buying athletes with a scholarship program so we don't lose sight of our objectives," she said.

It comes down to the school with the most money winning and that is not what athletics is all about, she added.

Bachna said she would also like enough money to hire full-time coaches to keep continuity within the sport.

"There is a great turnover in the part-time coaching staff because we can only pay them about \$1,000 per sport," she said.

Bachna estimated an increase to \$60,000 as an operable budget for an effective program. Women's intercollegiate athletics are funded through the general fund.

Financially, however, KSU is not unlike other State universities in the country. Athletic department budgets range from \$5,000 to \$90,000 per year.

"Thanks to Title IX and an increase in interest, both on the part of the women and the administrators, KSU's athletic department is beginning to grow," Bachna said.

Yet, according to Vannoy, while Ohio is out in front in funding its women's athletics programs, a great inequality between men's and women's athletics still exist.

The men's intercollegiate athletics operate under a budget of \$1,180,000 for this year, according to Mike Lude, director of that department.

"We don't expect to operate with as great a magnitude as men's athletics do," Vannoy said.

"It would be unrealistic to think that women's athletics expect \$1,000,000 to operate," Bachna said.

"Women don't want the large-scale pressures of men's athletics," she explained.

"I don't want to hire and fire a coach on her win and loss records like the men's athletics department does," she said.

"Rather, a good coach is judged, in my mind, on her ability in leadership and the guidance she can give to the girls to perform to their best abilities," she added.

The importance of sports and the expansion of the women's athletics lie in the effects it has on the participants as well as on the university, according to Bachna.

"Sports gives a girl a chance to learn to cope with competition and that is what life is all about," she said.

"Progress of women's athletics came for the realization that women are human beings--what is good for one sex is good for the other," Vannoy said.

Title IX gave women's intercollegiate athletics at KSU an expanding program.

An AIAW was formed nationwide in 1972 to unify the growing women's athletics and establish a set of guidelines, Bachna said.

"Women's athletics has been behind for a long time and has just recently begun a rapid growth," Vannoy said. "We still have a long way to go."



# Accepting the challenge



A. Kercher

**F**EMALE ATHLETES, while traditionally forced to occupy a lesser position in funding and "importance" than their male counterparts, have proven active and ready to accept the challenge of sports competition at KSU.

In gymnastics, the women's teams have made winning a tradition since varsity competition began here about 16 years ago. Coming into the 1974-75 season the women brought an overall record of 88 wins and five losses with them.

The program has flourished under the coaching of Rudy and Janet Bachna.

"The men and women work together," Rudy said. "They help each other, spotting during practices and giving each other encouragement."

"This year the women's team has a strong nucleus of veterans returning. We're trying to blend our veteran strength with the new kids," he added.

"We want to hit a team score of 100 this season," he said. In gymnastics, the top four out of five scores count in each event.

If the gymnasts qualify at the state meet, they go to regional competition. From there qualifying gymnasts head for Hollywood, California, and the national competition.



D. Mead

Members of the KSU women's team have gone to national competition for the last four years, making a total of five appearances there.

Perhaps the most strenuous women's sport is field hockey. The game is similar to ice hockey, but is played on a regulation football field. The strategy is similar to soccer.

Players use field hockey sticks to manipulate a small round ball down the field and into their goal, which is somewhat smaller than a soccer goal.

The game is played in two half-time periods lasting 35 minutes each. There is one five-minute break between each half, but rules call for no time-outs or substitutions.

"The girls really have to be in shape," KSU coach Judy Devine said. "It's a



# of competition



T. Grande



D. Mead

**'The men and women work together.  
They help each other.'**

**--Bachna**

difficult game to coach and play because there's no time to communicate with the players. Once they're on the field, they're on their own.

"We generally hit about 500; we win about as many as we lose." This season's record was two wins, three losses and one tie.

Basketball, generally thought of as a man's sport, has great promise for women at KSU. The Flashes have two teams, varsity and junior varsity, and two coaches with some interesting philosophies.

"We're trying to be untraditional," KSU junior varsity coach Freda Fly said. "We have 13 players on the junior varsity team and as long as they are physically able, all 13 players will play in every game."

"For varsity, we put the five strongest players on the court at all times," varsity coach Judy Devine said.

"We're committed to team effort and human interaction," Fly said. "We want individuals to gain confidence in themselves and we want them to enjoy competition."

"Our motto for the season is 'Try in '75'."

The women's tank star is freshman Gail Thompson. She qualified for national competition last November in the 200 freestyle and may soon qualify in three other events.

Seven members of the women's swim team traveled to Ontario, Canada, to compete in the University of Waterloo Invitational early in the season.

Thompson took a third in the 300 freestyle. Other team members competed in consolation finals and came back with much improved times.

"I hope the people who went will be the strength of the team in the future," KSU coach Pam Noakes said. "They all did their best times and improved greatly over last quarter."



**Look...it's a bird...  
it's a plane...no...  
it looks like my mother!**



N. Kaye

## ***Taking off with Project Dove***

**W**HEN A wife and mother goes back to college full time, it stirs up a lot of dust at home. There is the real dust, because she is not home all the time to keep it under control. And there is dust in the mind—her mind and the minds of her husband, her children and her friends.

With the help of Project Dove, a returning student can keep ahead of all the dusty problems created by her new life style.

Kay Schotzinger, Jan Patton, and women of the community started Project Dove in 1973 with the first Woman's Day on Campus to discuss what women are doing now and what they want to be doing. There was a large response and have since been four Women's Days on Campus and at least 30 women each quarter seeking some counselling from Project Dove.

There is often a misunderstanding about Project Dove, says Schotzinger. The people at Dove do not make decisions for other women. The big decision to come back to school has already been made—Project Dove is there to help the decision work easier.

The biggest problem women have when returning to school after a long absence is that they are timid and afraid to take chances, says Schotzinger.

One woman who has been back to school for two quarters said, "I've learned to be vulnerable. It feels great! It's better to be vulnerable and fall on your face a few times than to be passive. I used to be a 'yes, but...' woman. When things like the Woman's Day came up, it would be the same story—yes, I'd like to go, but...my cleaning lady comes that day, or the kids have piano lessons."

Schotzinger says the real ending to the sentence is, "Yes, but I might fail. Often, people never get past the 'yes, but...'"

Other real problems faced by women returning to school have to do with their families. Besides fears about inadequacy, they have to contend with husbands and relatives who sometimes don't understand why they want to leave home and go to college. It is also difficult to schedule classes around meals, ironing, children, and other household duties that cannot just be dropped.

Project Dove helps women to deal with personal frustrations, family hassles, and also helps to cut through some of the red tape during registration. The university is a big, scary place and the admissions procedure alone is enough to make anyone have second thoughts about coming to school, says Schotzinger.

Also, women returning to school often have doubts about

(See next page.)







(Continued from page 196.)

their age. They are usually in classes with 17-to 21-year-olds and in many cases the women have children as old as their classmates. They are also concerned about being too old when they graduate. They wonder if anyone will hire them.

However, Schotzinger is quick to point out that the mature women at KSU are "among our best students." They have better GPA's than younger students and tend to be more motivated to study and participate in class.

The best way to understand the motivation and thought behind women who are "braving it" at KSU is to listen to their stories.

Ronnie McEntee, a journalism/public relations major went to a Catholic girls' school and was not allowed to continue there after her marriage. "I tried to go back to school, but it was difficult because I couldn't take 403 without having had 401, and that was because I was pregnant when they offered it. It was an endless cir-

Ronnie McEntee, left, plans on a degree and then a job in public relations. Kay Schotzinger, below left, the co-founder of Project Dove (Development, Opportunity, Vocation, Education). Women meet weekly to talk about problems and advancement at KSU. Below, Joanne Perrin, opposite above, breaks from studies to read to her children. Penny Christenson, opposite below, really works in her physical education course.



Photos by N. Kaye



cle. But the children are all in school now and I'm going to get my degree. Then I'm going to search for a job because now I know I can do it! I came back to school, not because I was unhappy, but because I was phased out of another job-raising the children. And I don't want to cripple my children by living through them."

Joanne Perrin, a nursing student with two children and a husband in school also, says, "There was an almost sudden turnaround. I wanted to know what I was going to do for me! I had done everything 'prescribed'—gone to teacher's college, married, had two children. I decided I couldn't just sit back and let things happen to me."

Coming back to school is a new road, there are many obstacles and the rewards are uncertain, but the desire is there.

As one woman puts it, "I feel like a seed about to sprout. I don't know what kind of plant I'll grow into, I don't even know if I'll like it. But I do feel I have to give it a chance to grow."

**'I feel like a seed about to sprout. I don't know what kind of plant I'll grow into, or even if I'll like it. But I do feel I have to give it a chance to grow.'**



J. Radgowski





# Professing the future

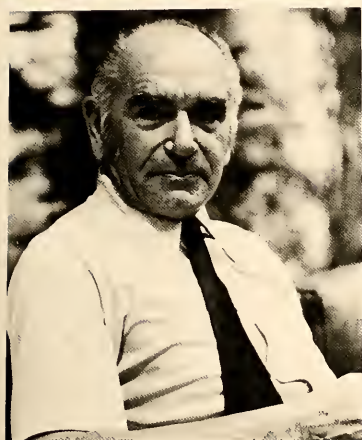


Editor's note: At some time, we have all wished for the fortune teller's talent—to be able to look into the future for answers to our questions about health, economy and politics. We chose a more scientific approach and asked some of our faculty members about things affecting the near and distant future.

# WORLD'S HIGHEST STANDARD OF LIVING



MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE: Kentucky, 1937



Dr. William J. Weiskopf,  
economics professor



Dr. Harold R. Williams,  
acting chairperson,  
Department of Economics

Is it possible for another economic crash similar to the Great Depression of the 1930's to recur?



Dr. Vladimir Simunek,  
economics professor

I think one could not rule out the possibility, but the likelihood of it happening is not very high.

We have learned a great deal on how to deal with slowdowns, and we have a greater understanding now of economic recessions and what can be done to curb them.

There is a greater willingness on the part of the people to put into effect programs that would help to curb recession.

The business cycle is by no means obsolete. This is well evidenced by the series of recessions experienced by the U.S. since World War II. There is no reason to expect that these will not continue to occur in the future. However, a severe depression, such as that experienced by the U.S. during the '30s is highly unlikely for several reasons.

There have been widespread banking and financial reforms since the '30s, new and improved economic theories have been developed, and the Employment Act of 1946 made it a prime responsibility of the government to foster maximum production, employment and purchasing power.

Also, government spending relative to the Gross National Product (GNP) is now much greater than in the '30s.

There is a substantial difference between the situation in the 1930s and the situation now. Not only the United States but other economies have developed remedies against depression which work.

I do not see any depression in the next years in either the United States or the industrialized countries of the world. A recession or mini-recession, yes, but depression, no.

The outlook for 1975-76 presents a picture of the U.S. economy which could be characterized as "stagflation"—where the economy develops at very slow rates of growth and under inflationary pressure.





J.R. Baughman

## How will history treat Richard Nixon?



Somewhat ambivalently. On the one hand, I expect that the Nixon Administration will be held up as an example of the very abuses which the Founding Fathers attempted to prevent and that "The System" did work sufficiently to repudiate and force him from office; also, of the excess of the 20th century tendency toward a "strong" presidency and of the general irrationality of the late 1960s.

In more traditional measures of evaluation, I think "history" will be blandly neutral with regard to his domestic policies and favorable to his foreign policies.

In sum, Richard Nixon will be to historians as he has been to his contemporaries—an enigma, a dehumanized symbol and a caricature.

Dr. James P. Louis,  
assistant history professor



The next generation of 10 years or so will rate Richard Nixon among the lowest of presidents—along with Warren Harding. However, unlike Harding, the future will concentrate less on his personal failures and more on his foreign policy.

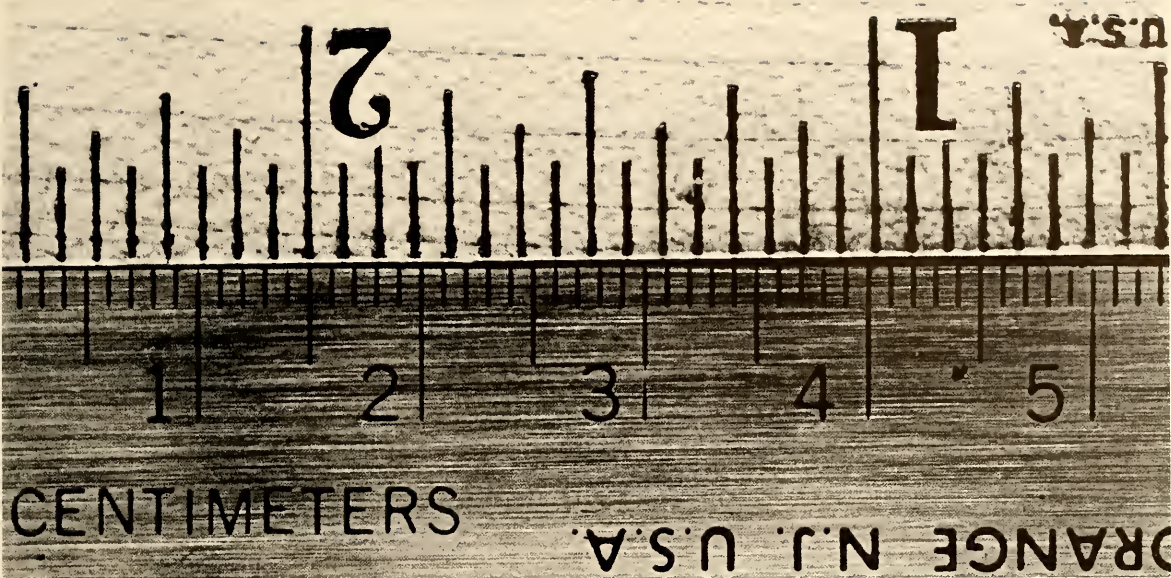
He showed more imagination and grasp of foreign affairs than any other president since Truman. If Kissinger is successful, Nixon's rating will go up. Their skill in the handling of Vietnam, the resumption with China and relations with the Soviet Union are major potential advantages that Nixon's reputation may be salvaged if the present foreign policy is successful.

Dr. Lawrence S. Kaplan,  
history professor



Over all, history will treat Richard Nixon very harshly and critically. With the passage of time, he will attain some favorable comments for his handling of international affairs.

Dr. Henry N. Whitney,  
chairperson,  
Department of History



### How will Americans accept the Metric System?



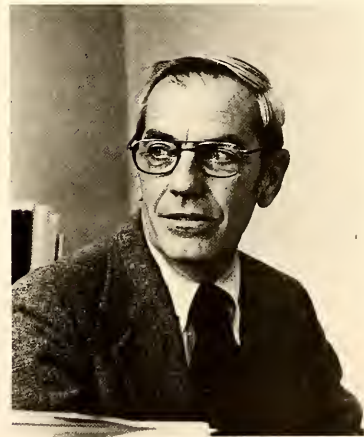
I think Americans will accept the switch to the metric system very slowly. It will take a long time to catch on. As soon as people come out of grade school, everything moves too fast and they become set in their ways. People don't like changes.

Dr. John Neuzil,  
assistant mathematics professor



Americans will have no problem accepting the switch. There should be little if no difficulty at all. The metric system is easier than our present system. It will just take getting used to in relationship with the quantities of the present system.

Dr. Nancy Rogers,  
assistant mathematics professor



Initially there will be some natural resistance to the conversion to the metric system. However, most people will make the adjustment without much difficulty.

Dr. Richard K. Brown,  
chairperson,  
Department of Mathematics



## How close are researchers to arresting cancer?



Cancer is like the cold—it's one kind of disease with many different causes. Some kinds of cancer we already have arresting cures for, such as breast cancer and leukemia.

Five years ago, I said it would be five years before we found the cure for cancer, but now I think it will be 10 to 20 years using our approach to the problem.

We are studying the normal cells and at the same time comparing them with the abnormal cancer cells. If we don't

understand normal cells, how can we hope to understand abnormal cells? Finding a cure will not be an immediate thing. There can't be an all-out effort when there are so many causes.

Dr. Bruce Roe,  
assistant chemistry professor



J. Radgowski



First, cancer is not one but many different diseases, some of which have already been controlled. Others, depending on the cause, will be under control in approximately 10 years, and still others will be much longer.

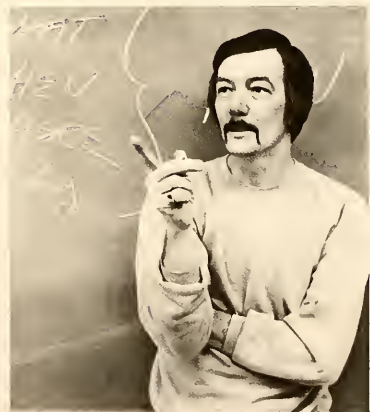
Dr. Benjamin H. Newberry,  
assistant psychology professor

## Are the print news media on their way to obsolescence?



Not at all. The printed media provides a dimension that nothing else can. It's one way to bridge the time gap. Books will still be around until some way is found where it's cheaper to store things electronically and even then the read-outs would be printed. We don't use scrolls anymore, but even they were printed materials.

Dr. Murvin Perry,  
director,  
School of Journalism



N. Kaye

The print media are not endangered species for the foreseeable future because what is printed is a matter of public record. The print media have much more opportunity for amplification and the reader can get the benefit of the product at a time convenient to him.

Obsolescence could set in, however, when engineers make it possible for the full contents of a newspaper or newsmagazine to be summoned by the push of a button and reflected on a screen or wall in a continuous rolling tape or one page at a time. With this device, the viewer will also be able to push a button and obtain copies of portions he wishes to preserve.

Irene Sarbey,  
journalism professor



Very definitely not. In fact, I see an expansion in the area of community journalism within the next 10 to 15 years. The metropolitan press cannot possibly cover the news in growing suburbia and something needs to take its place.

Frank Ritzinger,  
journalism instructor



# Collegiate frontiers in cancer research

A fight for the interaction of  
atoms and molecules-  
and much more.

**"F**OR THE scientist, life is the interaction of atoms and molecules," Dr. Bruce Roe said matter-of-factly. "Of course," he reflected, "life is much more than that."

For Roe, assistant professor of chemistry at KSU, being a scientist is not a life of snobbery. His office does not depict the leather-bound academic atmosphere of a professor's study. Instead, reams of loose papers piled on the desk indicate his role as a hungry cancer researcher, a man who can be meticulous in his work and jealous in his findings without sacrificing human warmth in personal relationships.

His work concentrates on the study of transfer RNA, a molecule involved in the making, or synthesis, of protein. This protein synthesis occurs in an abnormal manner in cancerous cells.

Why he chose to enter this aspect of cancer research out of the myriad of other possible areas of concentration is simple:

"Because it's my bag," he says.

His study, however, is not as simple as the flippant jargon suggests.

His interest in biochemistry began at Hope College in Holland, Mich., where he earned his B.S. in chemistry in 1963. Interest heightened as he worked on his masters and doctorate at Western Michigan University.

He has been working at Kent two years to discover if tRNA could possibly be the pivotal point in determining the cause of differences in normal and malignant cells. The research is being supported by a grant from National Institutes of Health.

TRNA is a nucleic acid found in the cells which reads the genetic code of the cell and helps make cell protein. Cancerous and normal cells make different proteins, therefore different tRNAs are present.

The question Roe is trying to answer is, "What are the chemical differences between tRNA in normal cells and cancer cells?"

"We are observing phenomena of normal and abnormal tRNA from the same types of sources.

"So far, all we've found out is, there are differences," Marie DiLauro, senior undergraduate student, remarked.

DiLauro worked with Helen Rizi, also a senior honors college chemistry major, to compare tRNA differences in normal liver cells and rat liver tumor cells.

Two other undergraduates, junior Ann Stankewicz and senior Kevin Roesch, are working to compare normal human liver tRNA and placental tRNA. Placental tRNA is being studied because it bears similarity to malignant tRNA.

"I want my students to surpass me, to do even better things," Roe says. "That is my goal as a teacher.

"Besides, I have to draw on others to answer all of the questions."

Three graduate students and one post-graduate doctorate assistant complete the team which tries to answer the questions. By this winter, they will have a fair amount of information on what the differences are. By summer, they may have some discoveries of what made the tRNAs different.

The next question would be how the malignant cell can be stopped from making different tRNA.

That might be a cure.

CURE-CANCER. The words have become necessarily connected in the United States, mostly because of fear, partly because of publicity. Newspapers splash Betty Ford's photos on front pages. One week innuendos are made to cures and the next week the story is forgotten; the "cure" has been discarded. The week after that, the reader buries a person who has died of cancer.

The public expectantly looks to research. It trusts the U.S. government to fulfill a promise that it will pour money

(See next page.)





into cancer research to produce a cure in the near future.

"Sure the money is a help," Dr. Benjamin Newberry expounds. "It will help speed research. But cancer research is not analogous to running a space program.

"In a space program, you can apply technology that is known. You can set time limits. In science, that isn't the case at all. You never know when a breakthrough might occur."

Newberry, assistant professor and director of undergraduate studies in Kent State's psychology department, is also a cancer researcher. KSU's department of psychology sponsors his psychosomatic studies of cancer.

He has been involved in such work ever since he was a graduate student at the University of Wisconsin where he earned his doctorate in 1969.

"The theory that an individual's personality and psychological make-up may make that person susceptible to certain illnesses has been around almost as long as the identification of cancer as a disease.

"But the spur for research in this area more recently came out of the discovery that cancer is not autonomous. That is, it is not a matter of cells growing wildly, randomly, without a cause."

The discovery is attributed to Charles Huggins, 1956 Nobel Prize winner who found hormonal changes may vary the growth of malignant tumors.

In turn, hormones are affected by life's conditions, the surroundings, the environment.

Newberry is researching the hypothesis that malignant growths may be affected by psychological stress.

"It has been suggested that individuals who are under

great psychological stress, who suppress and control emotions, are afflicted with cancer moreso than individuals who release feelings.

"However, psychological stress in humans can be defined in innumerable ways," Newberry said. "It is impossible to experimentally control stress factors in human lives."

Therefore, Newberry, along with numerous undergraduate and graduate students, employs rats to test relationships between stress and malignancy.

"You can manipulate the life history of a rat," Newberry said.

Specifically, rats that have been injected with a cancer-producing chemical which causes breast cancer are subjected to controlled stress.

Other rats are subjected to the controlled stress before being injected. By applying the stress factor at different times during the life cycle of the rats, Newberry is trying to collect data on whether stress affects malignancy formation or malignancy proliferation of mammary tumors.

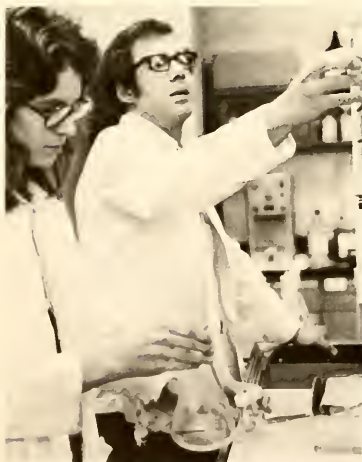
"But we are dealing at a simple level," he emphasized. "I wouldn't even attempt to apply what we are experimenting with to human life because of complexities involved in human personalities.

"Our purpose is to understand the rat."

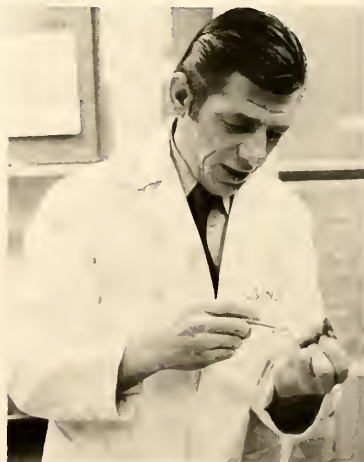
In fact, psychosomatic studies of the rats so far point to the direct opposite of what is believed to occur with humans.

Kathie Ashbaugh, undergraduate assistant, is conducting the first radio-immunological measurement to study the relationship between stress and the milk-producing hormone, prolactin.

She found that prolactin output and mammary growth



Photos by B. Jones



'I want my students to surpass me,  
to do even better things.  
That is my goal as a teacher.  
Besides, I have to draw on others  
to answer all of the questions.'

'I wouldn't even attempt to apply  
what we are experimenting with to  
human life because of complexities  
involved in human personalities.'

'Genetically, a person may be closer  
to a stranger than to a family  
member. That bothers some people,  
but in a way, it also makes us  
kind of like brothers and sisters.'

**'In a space program, you can apply technology that is known. You can set time limits. In science, that isn't the case at all. You never know when a breakthrough might occur.'**



decreased when stress was applied.

In spite of the seemingly conflicting hypotheses, Newberry hopes "the research we do will be a bridge between what happens in rats to what can happen in human beings.

"But it's impossible to say how close we are to a cure," he concluded, "because there is no one cure. There are several different kinds of cancer. Some, like Hodgkin's disease, are already curable."

There is one kind of cancer, leukemia, for which no cure has been found.

Dr. Raymond Gesinski, associate professor of biological sciences at the Stark Branch Campus, became interested in studying leukemia at a visiting scientists conference in

NASA in 1971.

He has been interested in studying blood systems since earning his masters and doctorate degrees from Kent State in 1962 and 1968, respectively.

After the conference, he obtained a strain of the tumor lymphosarcoma, which causes leukemia or cancer in the blood system, from a colleague. Under the auspices of the department of biology and a grant from the Tuscarawas University foundation, he began research at Kent in 1971. Since then he and his assistants have implanted sections of the original tumor in selected generations of mice more than 270 times.

He is recording the propensity, or tendency, of each gen-

(See next page.)





eration of mice to accept or reject the tumor. At the same time, pains are taken to keep the original lymphosarcoma viable for further implants.

"There's so much research going on to try to stop cancer," he commented, "and here we are, trying to keep it alive so we can study it."

So far, studies of propensities up to the tenth filial generation have been recorded. The first generation resulted from breeding brown DBA 1J mice (all of which will accept the implanted tumor) and black 57 BL mice (94-100% of which will reject the tumor).

To study genetic influences, Gesinski is karyotyping—looking at chromosomes to support the theory of genetic control.

"But the study indicates there are five histological compatibility sites, that is, five genes involved in the propensity to get the tumor."

Besides studying physiological propensity, undergraduate and graduate assistants perform connected research.

Howard Lorsen, graduate student, follows lipid formation in mice that have been implanted to connect levels of fat in cells with tumor acceptance.

Jill Sellers, also a graduate student, studies structural relationships of tumor cells to one another.

"It's like studying the architectural development of the tumor mass," Gesinski explained.

However, the question of genetic propensity is the chief concern of this researcher—and possibly of the public.

At other times, genetic complexities have frustrated and shocked the public.

"For example," Gesinski grinned, "genetically, a person may be closer to a stranger than to a family member. That bothers some people, but in a way, it also makes us kind of like brothers and sisters."

However, if indeed cancer is genetically controlled, the study is noteworthy for the public. A mouse whose body accepts the lymphosarcoma tumor dies within 12 days. A human being dies within six months.

The million Americans under medical care for treatment of cancer cling to findings of men like Roe, Newberry and Gesinski. Yet, none of the three professors predict cures. They are basic, realistic and honest with themselves as researchers.

Each is an intense scientist putting results on lab reports. Simultaneously, each is a dynamic human being, hoping that by being faithful in the little things, he can bridge the gap between paper and public.



B. Jones

## What is Dr. Franklin doing in the dark?



# Shades of the human aura

**"I** M GETTIN' some good vibes, man," How many times have you heard it said, or talked about good or bad vibrations yourself? We've all felt it before, that indescribable something that makes us immediately hostile or friendly upon meeting a stranger.

What we might be perceiving is the unconscious interpretation of an aura.

"The atmosphere around the body may be excited by high speed electrons emitted by the body. This may cause auras to be visible," explains Dr. Wilbur Franklin, professor of theoretical physics at KSU.

Some claim they can see auras with the naked eye. They say auras float around each of us, with the color scheme changing as moods alter. Franklin, however, uses a technique called Kirlian photography to capture on film a halo of light surrounding the fingertips. This photographic halo is interpreted as the aura.

Franklin began this experimentation in 1972 when Dr. Edgar Mitchell financed his trip to Stanford University to conduct experiments on noted psychic Uri Geller. "I think

we could have set up the experiments and run them better at Kent," said Franklin, "but then Stanford has a bigger name...and, of course, there's the money."

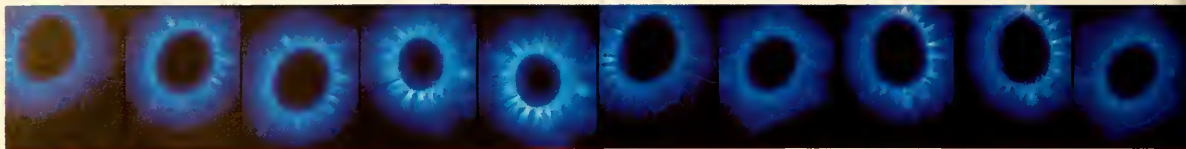
The experiments at Stanford convinced Franklin of the legitimate value of studying psychic related phenomena, although he will not come right out and say he is convinced of the reality of psychic powers. A view of Franklin's office gives good insight into his interests: the expected assortment of physics manuals, magazines and technical journals, books on hypnotism, the autobiography of a yogi, a few ESP texts, a couple on the occult, and even *The Exorcist*.

When talking to his colleagues, he drops phrases from the world of higher mathematics as casually as a conversation about the weather. "Distribution functions...velocity of molecules in the random distribution...the decay back to equilibrium...the Vlasov equation...the Falker plank equation." But then he might smile and say, "I'm not even sure I know what the numbers mean here yet."

Meet Dr. Franklin and he gives off good vibes. His graduate assistant complains of a bad stomach and he suggests a little meditation. He conducts classes in ESP but he cautions

(See next page.)



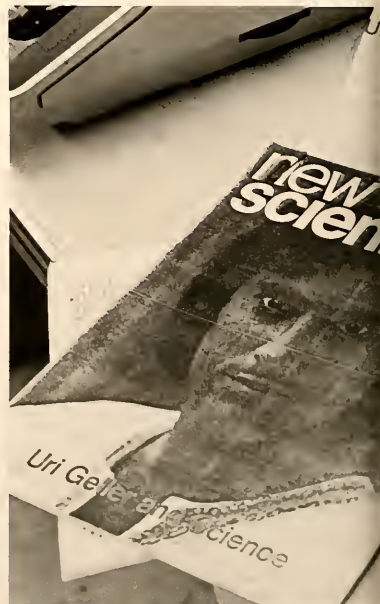


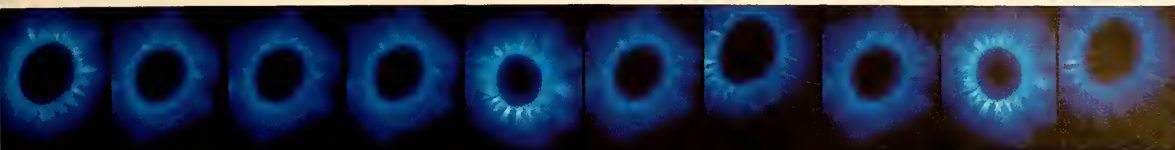
Dr. Franklin assists graduate students in helping seminars on topics dealing with physics and psychic research, above. Dr. Franklin lectures to an interested Telemural Physics II class on different types of psychic phenomenon, below left, Franklin keeps up with the latest information on psychic Uri Geller, below,

and on Kirlian photography. Often, students in Telemural Physics classes spend many hours researching topics of interest to them and discussing these with Dr. Franklin, opposite left, always an interested listener.



photos by M. Bulwony





(Continued from page 211.)

not to expect too much because "it takes years of practice and discipline to achieve the concentration and control of the mind necessary for any meaningful results."

Franklin is the center of an open forum at Kent on the psychic. Students and others gravitate in his direction for an exchange of ideas and information. His most concrete results so far, however, have been with Kirlian photography.

Franklin, with the help of an assistant, Linda DeFeo, has been photographing fingertips at KSU and compiling data files. Linda has spent many afternoons at Kent's Health Center taking Kirlian pictures of people who come in for treatment.

"Kirlian photography ties into acupuncture," said Franklin. "There are 12 meridians in acupuncture which run throughout the body. These meridians are nerve lines which acupuncturists use in their treatments. Ten of them meet at the fingertips and toes."

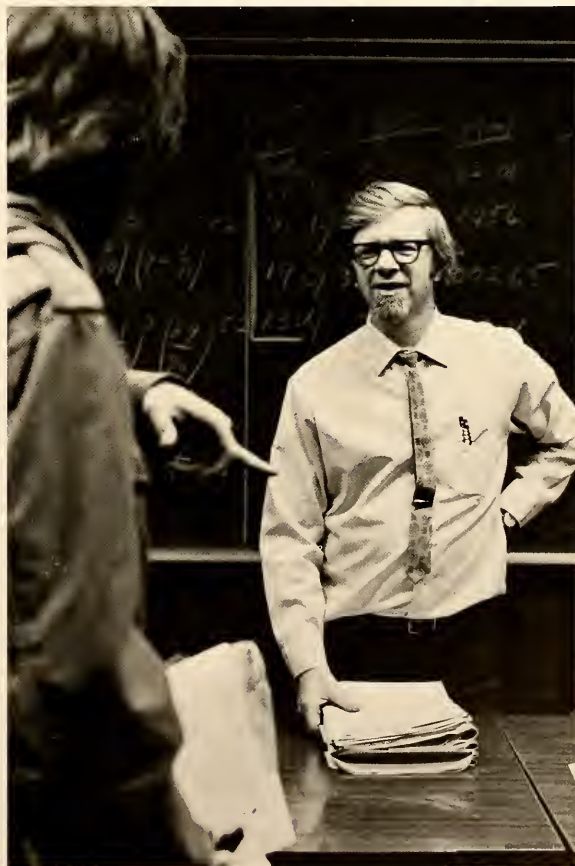
This means a Kirlian photograph of the fingertips can help diagnose the person's health, since the color and distribution of the aura shown indicate which organ is malfunctioning.

This method is already being used by some doctors in the country as a diagnostic tool, but further experimentation and a larger case of repeatable results will strengthen its validity.

Most of the experiments have been done by Franklin on his own time and at his own expense. As his success grows, there is every hope he will be able to further research not just Kirlian photography but the whole area of parapsychology.

**'I think we could have set up the experiments and run them better at Kent, but then Stanford has a bigger name...and, of course, there's the money.'**

Dr. Franklin and his assistant, Linda DeFeo, have been taking Kirlian photographs of finger tips at KSU, across top of page.





# Shelly's Book Bar

## Breeding thought in the poetic arena

**T**UESDAY NIGHTS find them amidst the aisles, curled around the front of the store. Up front a lone desk—the modest pulpit from which all manner of poetry will be read, dissected, praised, criticized, sometimes even applauded. Out a front window, a traffic light flashes a red caution through the night air. A train occasionally passes nearby, its clamor interrupting the quiet. At this time, few cars pass the dingy dimly-lit book shop on Franklin Ave. where, since October 1973, a group of poets and assorted interested have been meeting weekly in an atmosphere both argumentative and appreciative.

Anywhere between 10 and 30 of them assemble at this store of intoxicating bargains: Shelly's Book Bar. Situated discreetly at the intersection of Franklin and Summit, Shelly's is the kind of slice of life depicted in Norman Rockwell paintings. The faded green walls and the aisles are lined mostly with used paperbacks, and there is that inevitable scent of mustiness found in all bookstores worth their salt.

The participants in this poetic endeavor are too spontaneous in nature to tolerate much in the way of structure. Indeed, there are no leaders as such, there are no requirements, there are no institutional ties anywhere. There is only the poetry (some of which was published in the first *Shelly's* magazine in October—more monthly collections hopefully were to follow— and some presented at a reading in *The Kove* in October).

Story by Ron Kovach

As described in the first issue of *Shelly's*, Kent area poets gather at Shelly's to "proclaim, contest, and disseminate." The meetings are open: "the young, the unknown, journeymen, and sympathizers of whatever stripe from out of the greatswarm, are cordially challenged to come by."



photos by M. Bulvony

The procedure is uncomplicated—anyone who wishes to read some of his poetry may do so; copies of the poems to be read are often available to be handed out; after reading, the author awaits comment and criticism directed towards his work. The meetings usually last about two

hours; afterwards, many of those present repair to De Leone's, a neighborhood bar just down the street. There, amidst the beers, the tortured country-western songs on the jukebox and the miniature bowling games, much of the business of Shelly's continues until the late hours of the evening.

An observer new to the Shelly meetings senses at once that its participants are not half-baked pretenders—that there is an underlying seriousness present. Not that the mood isn't relaxed (the beer, which circulates intermittently around the room, helps) or there isn't humor present (arguments over semantics are apt to be entertaining as are, for example, some of R.C. Wilson's harmonica-accompanied comic verse). But there is a kind of energy in the room. Its existence lies in the fact that most of the people at Shelly's are serious about poetry, about their work and about the work that the others are doing. Contributing to this energy, there is the sharp concentration needed in trying to grasp a poem on its first reading; there is the sense of anticipation at the reaction to the poem; there is the earnestness of people trying to define their initial reactions and state them with an underlying tone of helpfulness and encouragement; there is finally the intensely personal aspect of writing a poem—because the process is so personal, it is sometimes a gritty task to tell the author where one thinks he went wrong or right, what worked and what didn't.

A sample of the reaction to a poem:

COMMENT: You're going to have



There are no leaders as such,  
there are no requirements,  
there are no institutional  
ties anywhere.

Readings at Shelly's, left and above.

The poet, Jack Ramey, is placed in the environment of his poem, right.

to show me where there's something to go on here. There's nothing specific—you have to say it's amorphous...There's only one definite word—"wall". It can mean anything.

**AUTHOR:** I think we're arguing about semantics.

**RESPONSE:** Poets do get hung up on words—it's an occupational hazard.

**AUTHOR:** I think there's a multiplicity of experiences the poem can arouse.

**RESPONSE:** I don't think they matter.

**COMMENT:** To mirror my own idea of poetry, I don't think you give enough in these poems to guide the reader...That's why we can't decide about it.

**Comment on some playful poetry:**

"I just find a lot of stuff I can turn away from easily...What you're doing is okay, but there's not enough texture. If you don't create a little discipline, your playfulness will hide what you're trying to say. If you want me to get off on it, you're going to have to give me some doorways, some tension.

"There's no risk in your poetry. We had a guy here last year—he was a clever guy. He had a kind of playfulness, too, in his poetry. But he was taking responsibility for his cleverness. Maybe you do, too, but it doesn't come across. By taking risks, I mean you're going to do more with language than play with it.

"I think your strength is your play-

(See next page.)

## the poets

# Jack Ramey

Dove thru her moat to find the right note  
with his touch & tricks of fire  
made her body a lovely lyre  
tuned to his pitch  
which soon matched hers

Strummed her strings slowly  
high & low  
sigh & moan  
soul & bone  
Nairobi-home  
they reached one tone  
one warm-cream cone  
the singer of my songs she said  
till his fingers bled &  
her heart-strings broke







## the poets

# Kamal Kapur

ROCK WOMAN



sundust sparsely strewn  
on thicket under thickwood  
in the time of the dying sun  
when birds sing loudest for the day

silences thicken  
like nightfog seen  
when the moon is brightest

thru thick nightfog silence  
i come, old rock woman  
now

mistshape from slab of mist  
carved

visiting with body  
of my mind wandering

reliquary of smooth & tortile  
shells of many shores picked  
by tiny hands, saltant steps  
on wetsand where the seasurged  
words of rhymes like pebbles  
and color from birdwing stored

ivory plectrums that plucked  
strung body to love  
stings on flesh of grasses winds  
stains of flowers on summer dresses  
from fields of love the cool

of grasses wafting waves of springs  
sprinklings of saffron rainstains  
when the peacock preened  
nectary of everylifegush - "hira-  
yagarbha" golden womb of every wish

creating  
presences  
in the dark of night

creating with fragments  
of myself

chips of old rock woman  
strewn, mistshape now  
straying to where  
the heart is  
with the slippingaway

creating beauty

as the sunken sun  
leaving behing slyly

this sundust on leaves

(Continued from page 215.)

fulness. But I don't see any weight beyond your words. There are a lot of interesting curls, but it's not developed enough for anybody to take anything away from it."

Few of those who attend the Shelly meetings are full-time students at the university. Some are in their late 20s and early 30s. Many have been at least part-time students off and on for several years. Some work in factories or stores; at least one exists only on a weekend job in order to have time to write. Many of those who participated in Shelly's from the start were originally associated with the *Human Issue*, the university-sponsored literary magazine. The meeting at Shelly's began out of a need to provide a forum

(See next page.)

In an obscure little store in a mostly obscure town, a refreshing and intense experience takes place regularly that receives no prizes and is accorded little acclaim.

## the poets

# Bill Butala

### BAD NIGHT AT WALTER'S

The neon virgins  
sift their hair  
in pantomime ennui.  
The soldier walks  
his centipede  
upon a silver leash,  
careful  
not to trample  
old cigars.  
Homegrown in his  
precocity, the bartender  
wiles  
his hours away, reading  
esoteric poetry, to which  
he smiles occasionally,  
reminded of the stars  
he bales  
upon a pitchfork's teeth.  
The weenies turn  
in phallic reverie  
while the neon sisters  
preen for their blue jean  
coterie, obscene in their  
serenity, reeling  
through the years,  
while the redhot  
weenies turn.





for area poets that was freed from any institution and the politics that institutions sometimes bring.

Although there are no official leaders at the meetings, the participants seem to defer somewhat to one individual, Ralph La Charity, when he's present. Although, as one person said, this could be due to the fact that La Charity has the loudest mouth, there is more to it than that. If he can, in fact, be considered something of an "unofficial leader", it is also for two other reasons: strength of personality and a profound commitment to poetry. Thirty years old, black-framed glasses, strong forehead, hair combed back, there is an intensity in him that is hardly ever difficult to find.

To many participants, Shelly's offers a kind of comradeship with others of a similar artistic bent, having many of the same problems peculiar to artists. Says Judy Platz, "I would say the specialness of Shelly's is people helping one another with each other's art. There are so many in one spot genuinely concerned. This is one place where the helping and caring for art is really going on. Shelly's works because the people there really love art, so they'll help."

To Platz, what sets poets—and all artists—apart is their "more precise vision of the world around them. The artist," she says, "cuts through the grease and the garbage of human existence...He gets to the point where he can say—'uh huh: this is existence; this is what makes the world go around; here are the motivations that make people act the way they do.'" To another, poetry is "becoming aware" and a way to "transcend the stumbling around of those who are mired in the sea" (that is, those caught in the school-then marriage-then kids trap: in short, The Rat Race).

To many of those who are "mired in the sea," art is often thought of as that process that takes place in museums and concert halls—it is seen as that which is reviewed or published or that to which prizes are given. But in an obscure little store in a mostly obscure town, a refreshing and intense experience takes place regularly that receives no prizes and is accorded little acclaim. At Shelly's, the artistic process is nourished. And life, at least once a week, is magnified and existence exposed.

## the poets

# Judy Platz



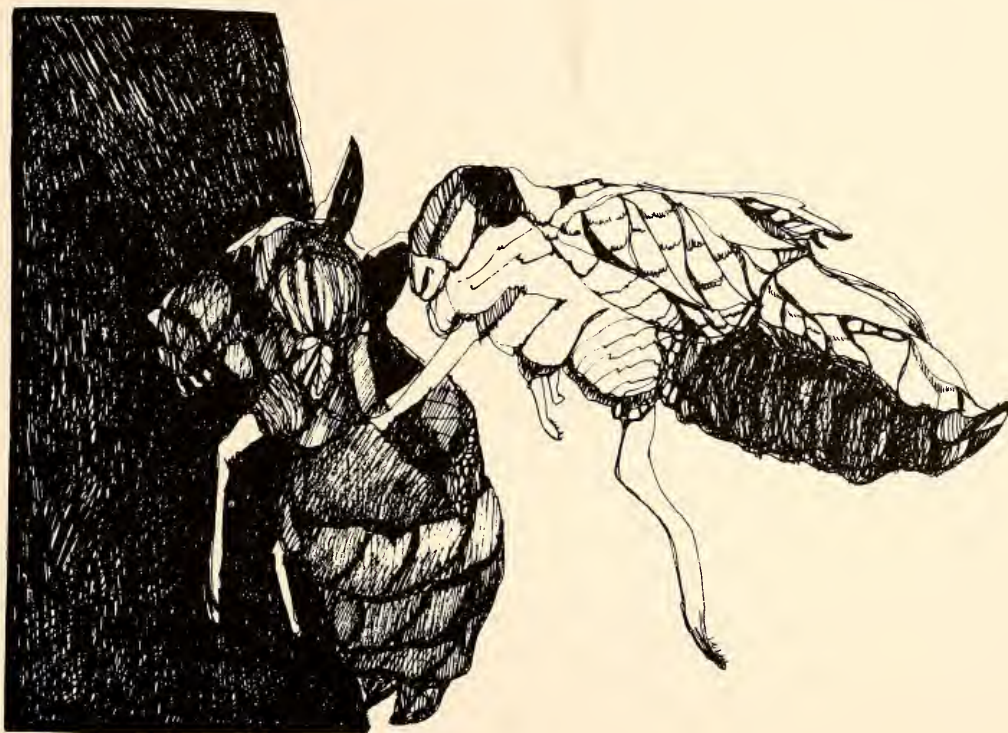
M. Bulvony

closed in the locker  
like Chris Burden  
screaming  
at the books, bells and time.

no one knew.

he never told  
about the broken tooth,  
barbed wire fences ran into  
again and again with the machine  
or the tatoos broken into his leg.

...and from the sure death of THE HUMAN ISSUE



## The Cicada is born

**T**HE *Human Issue*, is dead. We've gone from a stuffy office in Satterfield Hall, to an office in the trunk of a car to the apartments of staff members." Once the *Kent Quarterly*, then *Human Issue*, then *Train City Flyer*, the literary magazine at Kent, now the *New Kent Quarterly*—first issue subtitled *Cicada*, has emerged from a freshman-type poetry magazine, to become a total review of the arts.

This fall the English department told the *New Kent Quarterly* staff its office space was needed. So the literary magazine moved off campus. There is still some affiliation through the Experimental College, which gives credit for participation on the magazine.

*New Kent Quarterly* staffers say the magazine fulfills a

need of students and townspeople who write to produce other art by providing a showcase for their work.

"We like not being connected with the university," says Jeff Jones, editor of the *Cicada* issue. "Kent has always had a literary magazine and it has always been controversial."

Members on the new staff say the magazine should apply to all arts, not just poetry.

Indeed, the *Cicada* has branched out to include interviews with writers, poets, dancers and sculptors, photography, drawing, and even gourmet recipes.

The staff is no longer dominated by English majors; there are persons in journalism, art, psychology and business. Submissions for the magazine come from all over the campus, community, and even a few from out of state.



OLE NO-TEETH MAMA

Ole, no-teeth Mama  
suckin' sugar-cane  
an' lickin' stray juice  
off the side of 'er mouth  
knows everything.

you can see it  
in 'er eyes  
they're so heavy an' gray  
an' deep set,  
threatenin'.

she seen  
ma girl, Geraldine  
climbin' out ma window  
every mornin'  
she be peepin'  
through them cracks  
in her splintered door  
while stoopin' on the floor.

she stares at me real hard.  
her eyes are double knotted ropes  
teasin' my neck  
when I turn the corner  
on the street  
where she sits  
an' spits tobacco juice  
between 'er cane chewin'.

she be chewin' some hard thoughts.  
one day goin' tell  
cause 'er eyes gettin' harder,  
cold as blue marble  
an' she goin' spill 'er guts out  
an' every word she speaks  
is gospel truth.

ALTHEA ROMEO

Been collectin men since they found out I'm a woman,  
Collectin em like names on pieces of paper  
You put in a box and hoard  
So you can open it up later and get all moony-eyed,  
Like a woman'll do sometimes.  
I only kept the ones who loved back  
And verse-a-vice,  
Threw the rest out 'n' the trash  
Where we both b'longed.  
Some really ain't worth keepin  
But I know I'd better,  
Or run the risk of forgettin  
What cost me lots to learn.  
Some make me want to sing out when I pull out their names,  
Sing like they goin outa style,  
Remembrin when they rapped somethin sweet,  
Or even somethin mean, but to me.  
Others I want to hold back my membranes about,  
Cause it ended too late,  
Too soon, or badly.  
I fold those up careful-like and put em back  
Just so I won't lose em.  
But all the men that ever lasted,  
They all like little boys, too,  
Playin ball and runnin free  
With a touch of innocence in their arrogance,  
Forgettin me in their sidelines--  
I never quite cared, just wanted to watch em,  
Cause boys collect things, too.

PATRICIA MAGEE

Focusing on much more than just the poetry side of Kent culture, above, Cicada features reviews and noteworthy artists—such as the workshop and performance residency of the Utah Repertory Dancers; and right, a double tone-line and step

response by Edmund Storey. Heterogeneous talents, from psychology and art to a business major, made up the Honors and Experimental course that worked on the 1975 Literary Magazine.



## ON SEEING THE BLACKBIRDS AS INDIANS

Blackbirds call  
dancing with  
long feet      for food  
before rain

fall on willows  
tall above  
red roots      strong Blackbirds

since the darkness came  
and quieter wings  
delivered death  
on long braids  
            wetblack  
                 bloodstone  
                         nightfall

ROZ



THERE IS AN ORDER TO  
THINGS THAT STINGS AT  
THE EYE OF A POET

There is  
a tear  
in the eye  
of a girl  
who is  
crying  
a mirror.  
In it:  
reflecting  
her tears,  
I am  
crying  
her mirror,  
in mine.

There is  
an order  
to things  
that stings  
at the eyes  
of a  
poet.  
Locked  
into  
weeping,  
images  
fall from  
sore eyes.

TOM BECKETT





B. Jones

# The Birds

## The making of a play

### How the actress felt

#### Diana McNees

**E**VERY TIME I saw a play, I constantly wondered what it would be like on the stage where everyone would be looking at what I thought would surely be me. Most people at one point in their lives have been in some sort of play and I guess it was the most exciting thing in their lives—or they hated it to the utmost. I couldn't remember ever being in a play and I was determined to be in one before graduating in June. I was sure the whole thing would be a total disaster.

Never being able to get past tryouts without passing out from sheer fright, I found out that a friend, Tom Shaker, was going to direct a comedy in Rockwell Theater. Having his moral support and realizing that this was my "last chance," I went for the first tryout. Making sure I wore dark pants that would not reveal the pee running down my leg, I got through the worst part and was now the second messenger in Aristophanes' *The Birds*.

The first rehearsals would start when spring quarter did and I had the whole two weeks to learn my lines. All I had to say was "Alas, alas, alas, alas, alas," "The thing is that Zeus has already learned what we planned to do," "But I got here first," "But they're my lines," "Thank you," and "Have you got a dime?" I couldn't memorize them and all too soon realized I was going to flop miserably.

The first couple of weeks were devoted to the main characters and I felt left out. "Tom, you've got to give me more attention and help me practice. I just can't do it alone." And so forth. Tom had a million things on his mind besides one very chicken shit second messenger and kept telling me that the stage fright was part of my act and I needed it to make the part believable. Believable, hell. It was all too real for me.

(See next page.)



B. Jones

### How the director felt

#### Tom Shaker

**H**INDSIGHT HAS become a very invigorating aspect of my life these days. With undergraduate school behind me, memories are all I have to combat the static regimentation of my present existence.

There were a lot of highs in those recent yesterdays, but I can safely say that the biggest challenge, the most painful headache and the sweetest accomplishment befell me on May 9, 1974, with the opening night of *The Birds* in E. Turner Stump Theater.

The hassles involved in this show were many. There was a small turnout at the auditions. There were unavoidable problems that called for re-casting. There was a necessary departmental shakeup that moved the show from Rockwell to Stump, causing the loss of a second weekend of performances. There was even a problem in adapting the show to the elaborate staging in a limited amount of time.

But, despite these major problems, combined with pessimistic undertones by unassociated armchair directors, it came off—and it came off as the finest show of the season in the eyes of many.

My cast was predominantly freshmen, transfer students and upperclassmen with very limited experience. My stage crew had people who never worked technical theater before. I, myself, was functioning in a rookie role.

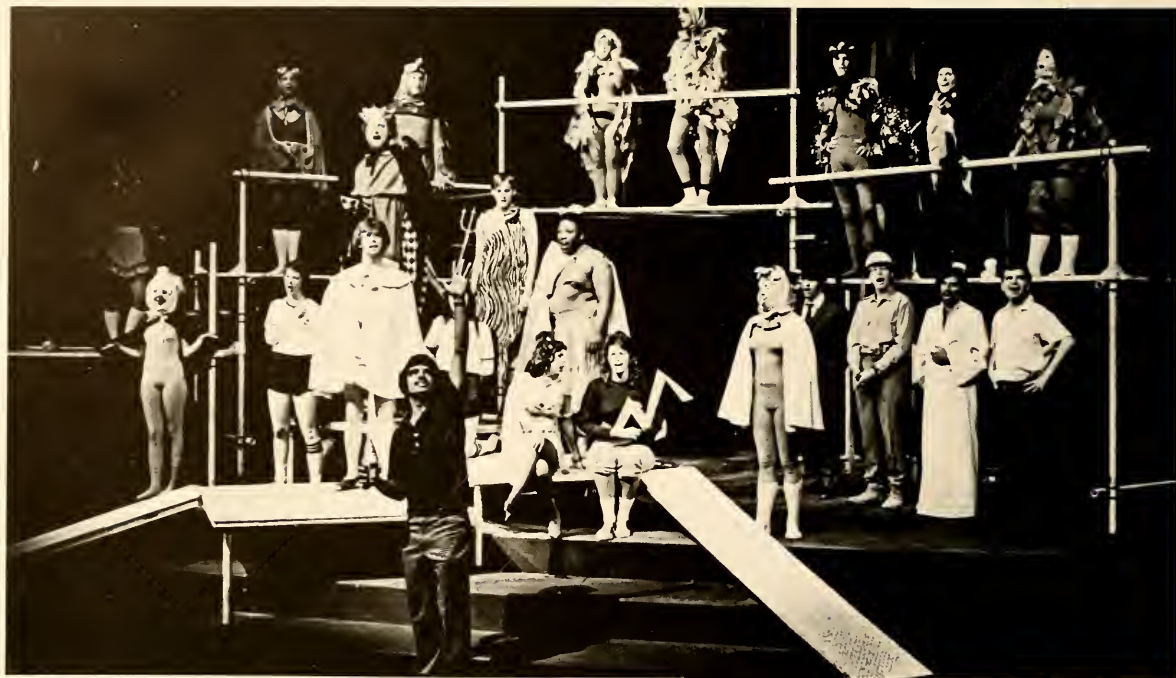
It finally culminated with opening night. I remember going into the Green Room to give that last pep talk (if there was one major flaw that stood out from all the others in my repertoire of directing it was my vivid verbal verbosity) and not knowing what to say.

I quickly told them to think, have fun and keep it moving. I didn't have to mention energy. I could feel it as I shook each hand.

(See next page.)







Photos by D. McNees

'If this is dress rehearsal, what  
will opening night be like?  
Just take me quick, God.'

--Diana

(McNees continued from page 222.)

My lines were finally down pat and the first thing I did when I woke up in the morning was to repeat them at least three times to reassure myself that I knew them. I got my blocking down but it involved the whole bird chorus which never seemed to be there when I was.

Miracles happened and final dress rehearsal came upon me. My cue to enter was the KSU fight song and when I heard it, every sense—nervous system, stomach and bowels—wanted to quit. "If this is just dress rehearsal, what the hell will opening night be like? Just take me quick, God," and out I ran onto the stage.

So there I was, all eyes on me, saying, "Alas, alas, alas, alas, alas" at the top of my voice and tugging at my shorts. The lines were said and someone through divine grace laughed. I exited with "Have you got a dime?" and discovered myself going back into the Green Room saying, "Somebody laughed, somebody actually laughed. Was I really funny? Somebody laughed." I gained confidence until I walked into the make-up room the next evening for OPENING NIGHT. The stomach and bowels began to quit on me again and nothing could salvage my confidence back. Besides, all my friends would be out in the audience tonight

(See next page.)



After the final dress rehearsal, opposite above, Tom Shaker talks to the entire cast about curtain calls. In the green room, opposite below, a cast member has last minute questions about his costume. An actor or actress often gets an unusual perspective of the play while waiting for a cue, above, Dr. Duane Reed, above right, made all of the bird masks out of spare parts from previous plays. Tom coaches Bob Sherman, right, about how to work the bird puppets.

(Shaker continued from page 222.)

With curtain time nearing, I rushed to the back of Stump to sit and watch. The sound tape faded with the lights and the show began.

It was pure agony. I couldn't stop it, I couldn't fix it. I could only watch. It wasn't my show anymore—it was theirs.

The key determiner was laughter and I waited for a brief eternity to see if it would come. It came—first in chuckles, then true laughter. Soon they were roaring. Internal applause began to happen.

And still it came. The cast didn't flinch from the distraction. Instead, they waited for the peak of noisy approval and when that crest was subsiding, they jumped right in again.

After 15 minutes I was squirming in my seat with the egotistical awareness that it was a hit. A hit, hell. It was a smash.

At intermission I flew into the Green Room, hugging everybody in sight. The cast knew they were on top of it and so did the crew. So there was nothing more to do except bask in it briefly and prepare for the second act.

Act II was even better. The crowd was already set up so the vibes between stage and house were constantly present.

(See next page.)



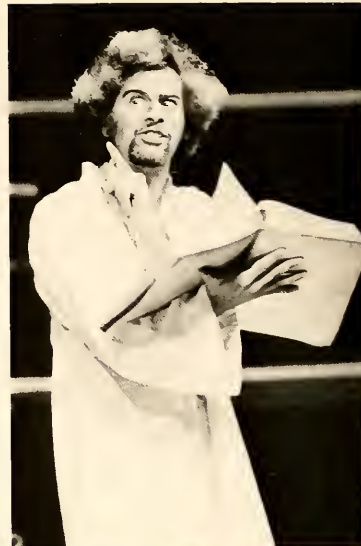




C. Pulver



C. Pulver



C. Pulver



B. Jones



B. Jones

A range of personalities in Aristophanes' *THE BIRDS*, opposite above. Pithetaerus, played by Bob Sherman, opposite below, and friends enter Birdland. Pithetaerus, above, is overcome with fright as the birds hover over him, ready to peck out his eyes.

**'It was pure agony. I couldn't stop it, I couldn't fix it. I could only watch. It wasn't my show anymore-- it was theirs.'**

**--Tom**

and realize what foolishness this all has been. To top it all off, everyone seemed so cool about it and I have yet to understand how they did it. As I waited sweating in the Green Room, someone told me there were some people waiting for me out in the hall. My friends came bearing roses for my big premier and I felt even worse for I knew I would shit right on the stage.

I didn't shit on the stage. In fact, I felt very good in the part and "actually got some laughs." The only casualty was my left contact lens had been knocked out and was lodged somewhere in my eye.

As I dug for the lens in the make-up room, I kept repeating how great the whole thing was and that I was funny.

The next two nights got even better and I became a full-fledged HAM. I probably held up the play with my dawdling on stage. I didn't want to leave. "Have you got a dime?" Applause. Applause.

The set was struck that night and I couldn't bear it. I'm not used to seeing something I've worked on torn down and it seemed so very cruel. How theater people do it is beyond me. Then again, they know they will be in other plays and God knows I'll never do it again.

It was like that for the next two nights, too, but Saturday was a special night. Knowing that it was the last shot, everyone reached back for that little something.

We were denied a second week, a decision that was made long before this night. And the cast realized that the hit of the Stump season was doomed to memory after this last bow.

A few of the cast cried as they helped tear the set down to make way for the next show. The rest of us just pitched in with fake enthusiasm.

In the following weeks, I got the post mortem reports. Some of the pseudo-intellectual graduate students of the theater department instructed their classes that the effort was a rape of the classics and a blow to audience mentality. Others took the time to offer congratulations to my cast members.

All in all, the reports were good. The only real negative attitudes came from those few in the theater department. I look at some as constructive criticism, but treated most with the only analysis one could give to people who were left out of a successful show.

The people liked it and that was all that mattered.





# On stage

***A gallery of concerts  
at Kent***



B. Jones

Generations of Brubeck, February 28, 1975, left. Herbie Hancock, February 21, 1975, above.

A.M. Murray







L. Jendrey



N. Kaye

UFO, October 19, 1974, opposite. Holly Near, February 18, 1975, top. Souther Hillman Furray Band, October 27, 1974, above.





N. Lee



Photos by B. Jones





Joe Walsh, March 13, 1975, far left. J. Geils, April, 1974.

BURR





**Nov. 8, 1974.**



# 4 dead. 8 acquitted.

**O**N MAY 4, 1970, a confrontation here between antiwar demonstrators and members of the Ohio National Guard left four students dead and nine others wounded.

It was the first time in the nation's history that a volley had been aimed at a civilian crowd on a college campus.

Four and a half years later, a federal judge in Cleveland closed the books in a trial to determine the guilt or innocence of eight former and present members of the Guard charged with violating civil rights of students in the shootings.

In granting the defense motion for acquittal on Nov. 8, 1974, U.S. District Judge Frank J. Battisti ruled that evidence presented by the government prosecution was not sufficient to support charges levied against the defendants by a federal grand jury March 29, 1974.

It's been a long road to the courtroom.

(See next page.)

Story by Marilyn Marchione

May 4 trial jurors, left, and National Guard defendants, below, visit the campus, October 30, 1974.



J. Radgowski



J.R. Baughman





J. Radgowski

(Continued from page 235.)

Clamor for a federal grand jury investigation into the matter did not subside after an investigation was conducted by the FBI and another by a special panel, the Scranton Commission.

Petitions for the federal probe were circulated by Greg Rambo, a recent KSU graduate, and 50,000 signatures were collected.

Author Peter Davies, in his book *The Truth About Kent State*, called for the grand jury as well.

Rambo, Davies and others got what they wanted.

The Justice Department ordered the impaneling of a federal grand jury after a review in 1973, reversing the 1971 decision against such a move by then Attorney General John Mitchell.

Heading the investigation was Robert Murphey, chief of the Justice Department's civil rights criminal division. Its charge was to determine whether there were violations of federal law in the May 4 episode and whether indictments should be returned.

Termed "vindicators of the law" by Battisti, the 23 jury members were sworn in Dec. 18, 1973.

In the process of deliberation, the jury heard testimony from more than 150 persons including former KSU President Robert I. White, former Na-

tional Guard Officer Michael Delaney, then Governor James Rhodes, photographers, journalists and members of the Guard.

James Pierce, one of the guardsmen who said he fired his weapon, refused to testify, citing the Fifth Amendment right against self-incrimination.

A highpoint of the investigation came when Delaney said he told the jury the killings were the result of prearranged plans to fire among the guardsmen or the result of an incident that triggered the gunfire. This was in contradiction to the opinion that the Guard had acted in self-defense.

In returning indictments against eight former and present members of the Guard, the grand jury charged that they were in violation of Title 18 of the R.S. Code, which states that no person shall be deprived of liberty without due process of law.

Accused were James D. McGee, 27, Rootstown Twp.; William E. Perkins, 28, Canton; James E. Pierce, 29, Amelia Island, Fla.; Lawrence A. Shafer, 28, Ravenna; Ralph W. Zoller, 27, Mantua; Barry W. Morris, 29, Kent; Leon H. Smith, 27, Beach City, and Matthew J. McManus, 27, West Samel.

It was the first time a guardsman had been charged with a criminal act in a civil disorder.

All pleaded innocent in Cleveland

The jurors, above, visited sights of the riots, the shootings, and the deaths, and inspected the bullet hole in a statue in front of Taylor Hall. Opposite, students followed the jurors and the accused guardsmen, left to right, Ralph Zoller, Barry Morris, James McGee.

federal court to the charges that they had violated civil rights by firing their weapons into, at, near, toward or in the direction of the crowd.

Opening statements in the trial began at the end of October when 12 jurors had been selected from roughly 60 persons who were considered.

A deposition from Delaney was read to the jury which stated in part that then Governor Rhodes told Guard officers May 3, 1970, to use "whatever amount of force was necessary" to break up student gatherings at KSU.

The prosecution called the shootings "indiscriminate" and "unjustified." The defense countered with arguments that the National Guard faced "a riotous mob throwing stones."

The "regrettable incident" occurred "not because of the actions of these eight men but because of the actions of other people," the defense continued.

John Filo, a former student and photographer at the time, and Douglas Moore, a photographer for KSU News Service, both testified they saw no surge of student demonstrators to-

wards the Guard just prior to the shootings.

Miscellaneous students, photographers and other newsmen testified in a like manner.

Some excitement was sparked when Thomas J. Murphy, an FBI agent, testified that one of the defendants, Barry Morris, told him he saw a lieutenant fire a shot and then others followed.

Murphy told the jury that during the FBI investigation of the incident, Morris said he fired his 45-caliber pistol twice toward the crowd at approximately knee level but didn't know if he hit anyone.

Testimony continued in this manner with the defendants making statements and witnesses called to substantiate or discredit the claims made.

Another of the defendants, James Pierce, stated he feared he "would not get out alive," adding that he saw a man with a rock in his hand within 10 feet of him, fired at the man and the man fell. This was part of a statement

made to the FBI May 7, 1970, which was read to the jurors.

Lawrence Shafer, another guardsman standing trial, said he fired at a man who fell, grabbed his stomach and rolled over. Shafer said he believed the man was planning to injure "someone on the hill."

Both Shafer and Pierce told of being struck by bricks. Shafer on the left forearm and Pierce on one leg, as they left the football practice field. Pierce said he was knocked down by the impact.

Crucial testimony came from an Ohio Highway Patrolman, Sgt. Douglas C. Wells, who told the jury that McManus ordered troops to fire one shot into the air after he heard others shooting.

After weighing this and other testimony, Battisti ruled that this constituted insufficient evidence to warrant conviction on grand jury indictments.

"The opinion does not hold that any of the defendants, or other guardsmen, were justified in dis-

charging their weapons. The conduct of both the guardsmen who fired and of the guard and of state officials who placed their guardsmen in the situation noted...is neither approved nor vindicated by this opinion," Battisti said.

The reaction of various people ranged from utter shock and dismay to happiness.

"I'm extremely pleased with the verdict," said Rhodes. "It is a great relief to the guardsmen and their families. I have had faith in our system of justice all along and once again justice has prevailed."

Author Davies expressed extreme disappointment in the acquittal verdict, adding that this pushed all chance of a court settlement to the various civil suits now pending.

Rambo said that in his opinion, "For four years, we've been trying to get to the truth. Now we're back where we started."



J.R. Baughman





'For four years, we've been trying to get at the truth. Now we're back where we started.'

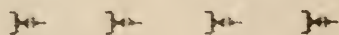
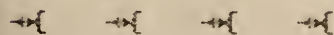
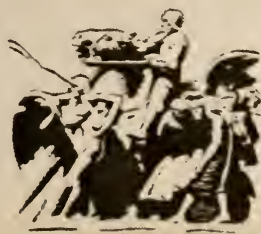
--Greg Rambo

James Rhodes, governor of Ohio during the disturbances in 1970, left, is inaugurated for another term on January 13, 1975. Ex-Governor Gilligan is seated to the left. Marshalls kept students and passers-by out of the jurors' path while they looked at the campus in October, below.

N. Lee



J.R. Baughman





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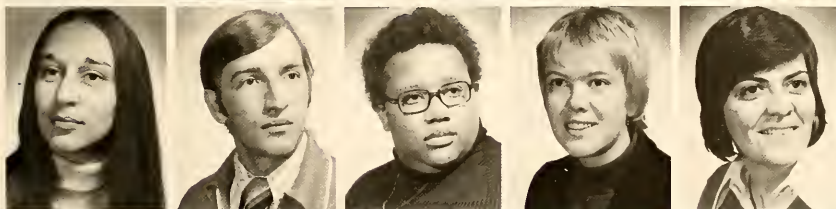
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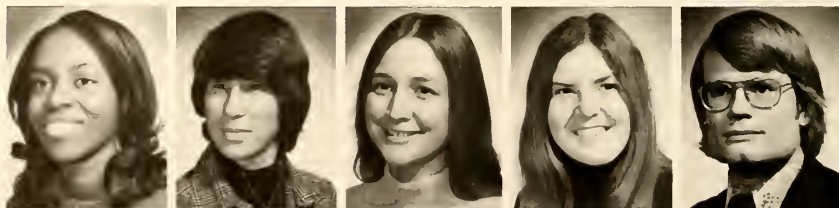
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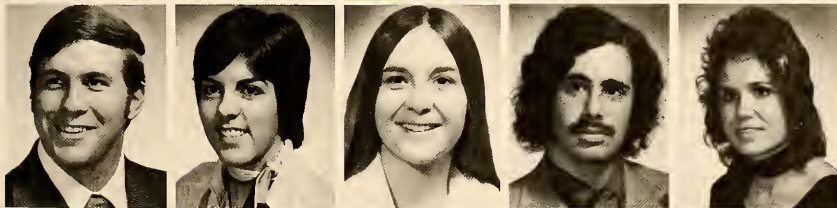
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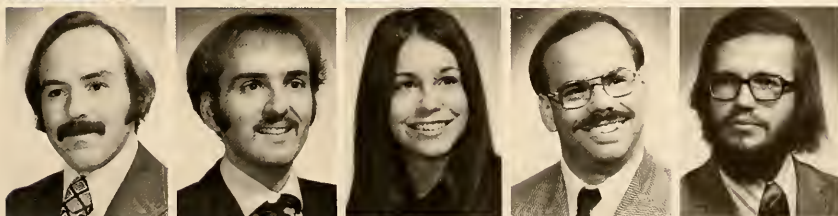
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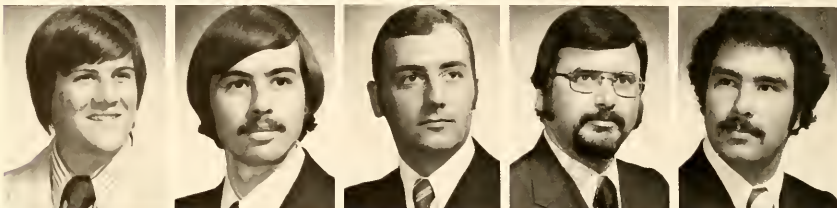
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**Doris M. Pudloski  
Greg L. Ratica  
Diane Marie Reans  
Timothy John Rosberg  
Curtiss C. Ross**



**Louis Ryshen  
Ronald D. Sablar  
Michael Henry Schwader  
Glenda J. Sensel  
Francis F. Sheboy Jr.**



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 Roger Gordon Simmons  
 Leroy Chris Smith  
 William Charles Smith  
 Paula Jeanne Stewart



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 J. Michael Stump  
 Jeffrey Lawrence Suva  
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 Tracy L. Tausch



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 Jack Lee Tipton  
 Michael P. Turko  
 Janet Sue Varn  
 Maria Angela Vilar



Gerard T. Weber  
 Kenneth L. Williams  
 Charles Andrew Willario  
 Paul T. Wilms



# Education

Cassandra Faye Addis  
 Bruce E. Ahonen  
 Marcy L. Albert  
 Barb Annibale  
 James C. Appleman



Debbie Sue Apsega  
 Charles Joseph Arnold  
 Cynthia Ann Arrebonao  
 Debra J. Avon  
 Dianne Marie Babyak





**Carl M. Baker  
Lisa Diane Baker  
Mary Elizabeth Baker  
Marianne Ball  
Jane Ann Balogh**



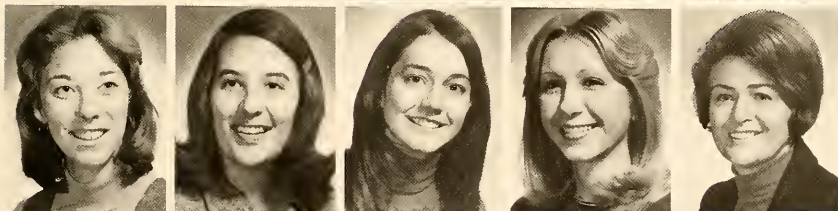
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Joanne Rae Barresi  
Deborah Jean Bartlett  
Katherine Ann Beall  
David Russell Bear**



**Eileen J. Beaudry  
Debra Lynn Beck  
Diane Louise Beechuk  
Lynn H. Bell  
Catherine Bencze**



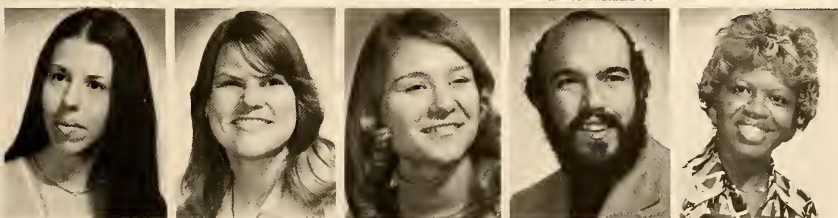
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Carol Ann Bent  
Anna Marie Bento  
Debra Joan Berger  
Jean Anne Berninger**



**Marcey C. Berns  
Donna Lou Berry  
Carole Lynn Bertolini  
Linda Susan Bezik  
Teresa A. Bica**



**Joanne Margaret Billman  
Victor John Binben  
Marsha Leslie Blakely  
Linda G. Blum  
Marlene Mary Bolea**



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Patricia Ann Bolon  
Janice M. Boltz  
Rock Dean Bond  
Elaine Bonner**



Jeffrey Allan Borsz  
 Alice Christine Bosler  
 Joan Eileen Bowker  
 Carol Jean Boxman  
 Cynthia Louise Braun



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 Deborah L. Breitweg  
 Carol Susan Brown  
 Karen Lee Brown  
 Kathy Brown



Angela M. Bruno  
 Dianne Lynn Bufmeyer  
 Linda Elaine Bundy  
 Theodore Wayne Burgner  
 Barbara Sue Bush



Susan Faye Bush  
 John A. Buser  
 Linda J. Bussaid  
 Vickie L. Busson  
 Maxine Aaron Butlor



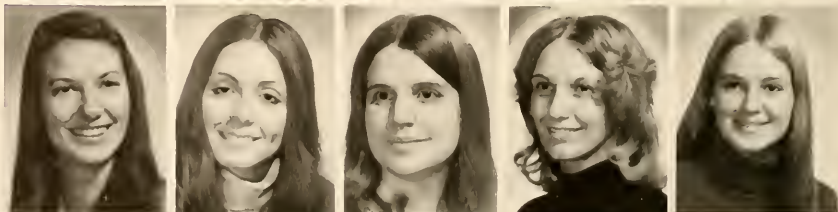
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 Carrol Calabretta  
 Madeline T. Campobenedetto  
 Michele Lelaidier Caronite  
 Navella Jean Carter



John Greg Case  
 Richard C. Casey  
 Jane Kathryn Chaffin  
 Nancie Jane Chidester  
 James Phillip Chinni



Susan Lillian Chisholm  
 Andrea J. Chonko  
 Julie Ann Christoph  
 Gayle Ann Chryn  
 Cynthia Lynn Clark





June Elizabeth Clark  
 Connie Marie Clayton  
 Ruth Ann Cleaves  
 Christine M. Cletzer  
 Cathy Cleversey



Lessie Lue Cochran  
 Lorraine Belle Collard  
 Eileen Karen Collins  
 Ramona Jean Colvin  
 Cheryl Lynn Compan



Jocelyn Eden Connors  
 Patricia J. Corbet  
 Mary Catherine Cordy  
 Cathy Marie Costin  
 Donald Walter Cox



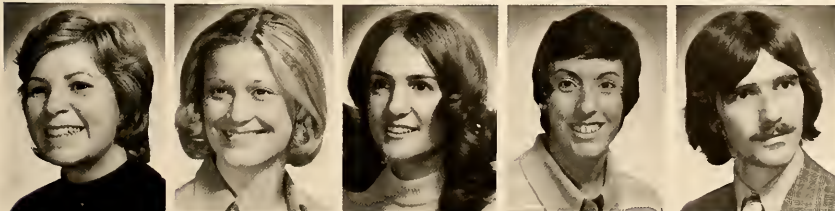
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 Sandra L. Crowell  
 Deloris Marie Croxall  
 Aloma Crutchfield  
 Virginia Anne Cull



Yvonne R. Curry  
 Oenita Dade  
 Lynette Dandridge  
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 Doreen Anne Delgarbino  
 Jan DeMarsh  
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John D. Eisenhut  
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Sue Clarice Gabriel  
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Jo Gallagher



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Michele Marie Gaski  
Judith Kay Gaylor  
Lisa George  
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Gail K. Grabowski  
Dianne Lynn Graham  
Cheryl Ann Green  
Linda Louise Greene



Scott Michael Gregory  
Karen Ann Gresko  
Jamie Rae Grocott  
Sondia Lee Grodhaus  
M. Jane Hadley



Sandra Jane Hadley  
Cheryl Ann Hall  
Sally A. Hall  
Patricia Susan Hallal  
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Claire Louise Hamilton  
Earl J. Haren  
Laurie Ann Harris  
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Carole B. Hathaway



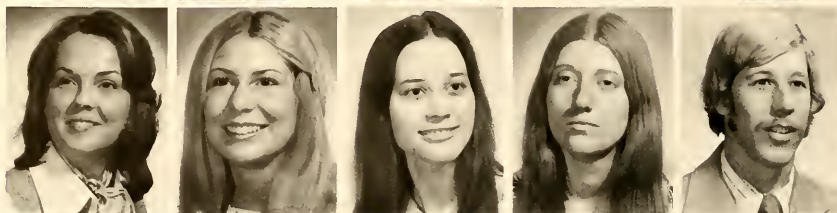
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G. David Hettinger  
John Richard Hill Jr.  
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Barbara Ann Hissa



Sandra Lee Holesko  
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Reginald A. Hollinger  
Sarah Ann Holzworth  
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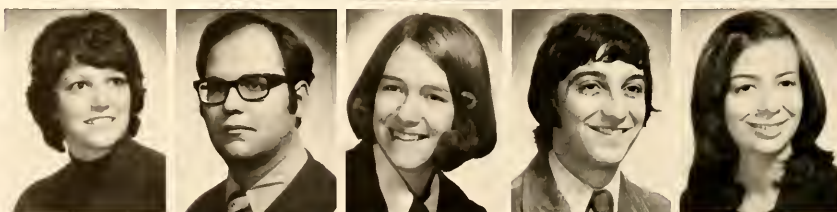
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Elizabeth Ann Horvath  
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Michelle Howard  
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Anita Carol Hubbell  
Nancy Kay Hudec  
Pamela Kay Hudson



Diane Hunter  
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Rayna J. Insera



Dennis A. Jackson  
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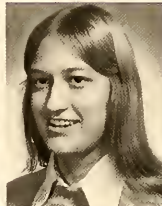




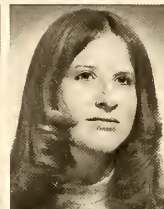
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Victoria Lynn



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Carol Louise Kandell  
Mary Pat Kappel  
Marti Katchianes  
Janice L. Keener



Karen M. Kelly  
Richard A. Kenney  
Diane Arlene Klem  
Joan Marie Knaack  
Joseph V. Kocian



Wilomene Koharik  
Susan Marie Kohut  
Noreen F. Kondas  
Susan Jane Kostohris  
Barbara Ann Kot



Jan Leigh Kralej  
Leontine Johanna Kramer  
Susan Joy Krasner  
Rebecca Ann Kretchman  
Van Rae Kropp



Rox Anne Kruse  
John Edward Kurlich  
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James William LaPierre  
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 Patricia Ann McDonald  
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 Nancy A. Marshall  
 Joseph Thomas Martelli  
 Arlene Lynn Martin



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 Marcia Militello



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 Marcia Lea Miller  
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 Barbara Minchin  
 Judith A. Misinec  
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Mindy Sue Podolny  
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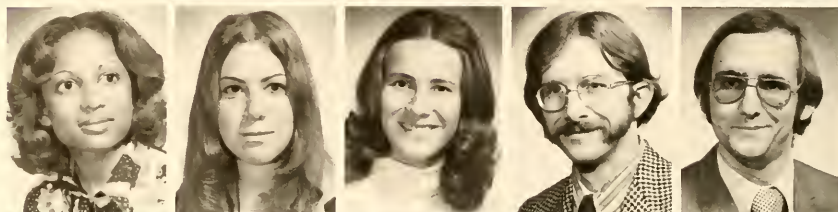
Daona Ann Pruitt  
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Robin Lee Reeder



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John Andrew Savel  
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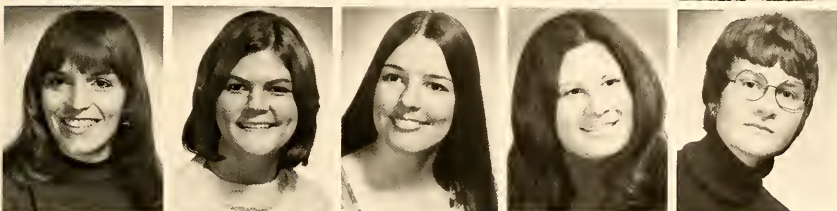
**Charles W. Schwinn  
David W. Scott  
John Martin Scott  
Mary Rose Scully  
Kirk Semler**



**Laurel Serrajin  
Susan Frances Sevier  
Louise Beth Shackle  
Kathryn Marie Shannon  
Rita Yronne Sharpe**



**DiAnne Lynn Sheldon  
Cathy Gail Shilling  
Terri G. Shivers  
Patricia K. Shubert  
Joan Marie Sigelmier**



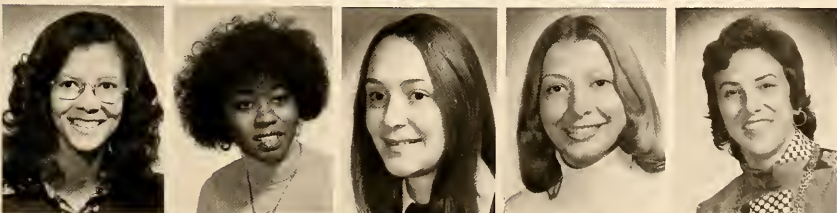
**Charlene Dianne Silbaugh  
Linda Louise Silness  
Bonnie Lou Simmers  
Carolyn A. Slahetka  
Janet M. Slama**



**James Joe Slee  
Burce IM. Sliney  
Margaret Ann Smiga  
Charles R. Smith  
Joan Smith**



**Kathleen Jean Smith  
Rebel Smith  
Vera Jean Smith  
Carole J. Smrdel  
James Todd Snellenberger**



**Pamela M. Snipes  
Trudy Ann Snordon  
Christine M. Snyder  
Olga Soduk  
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Thomas Jeffrey Spring  
Elaine Stambaugh



Mary Ann Christine Stana  
Ronni Lee Stanie  
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Betsy Ann Sturgill  
Roseann M. Susic  
Linda Sullivan  
Debbie A. Surick



Michael Joseph Szesze  
Rebecca Susan Tanno  
Joan Petrunella Tarzan  
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Vioma Marie Taylor



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Meki L. Temu  
Kathleen F. Tessmer  
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Elizabeth Robin Troshane  
Joyce M. Turner  
Cynthia Lynn Ulbright  
Shirley Louise Underwood  
Essie L. Vaccariello

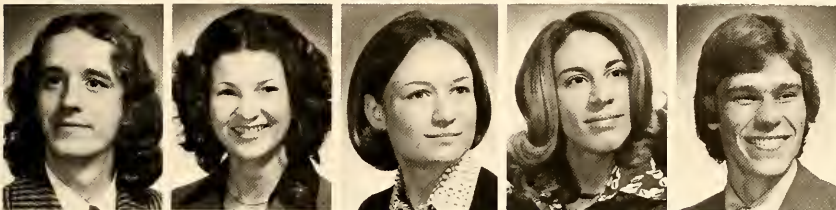




**Lisa J. Valko  
Sherri Kay Varga  
Maryanne Varley  
Earlene Kay Vermillion  
Carole Joanne Verostek**



**Bette Jo W. Wakeman  
Bette Jo W. Walgren  
Wendy E. Walls  
Mary Claire Walsh  
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**Susan Jo Youmans  
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Geraldine L. Young  
Stacy Helen Zabinski  
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David Allan Zanders  
Marala Ruth Zeldman  
Miriam Sue Zimmerman  
Donald Alan Zinz  
Patricia Ann Zupanc



Othman Bin Ismail



# Fine and Professional Arts

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Fran Arman  
Laura J. Arrich  
Kenneth Robert Bachr



Lizbeth Cecelia Baenen  
Terrence J. Bahn  
Kathy L. Baker  
Robert F. Bann  
Walter Davidson Bannerman



Charles L. Basham  
Ginny E. Baus  
Kathy M. Baxter  
George R. Becht  
Kathleen J. Belknap



Cynthia Lee Bennett  
Patti A. Berkowitz  
Janis Loraine Berlin  
Lisa Bernath  
Vera Bernath

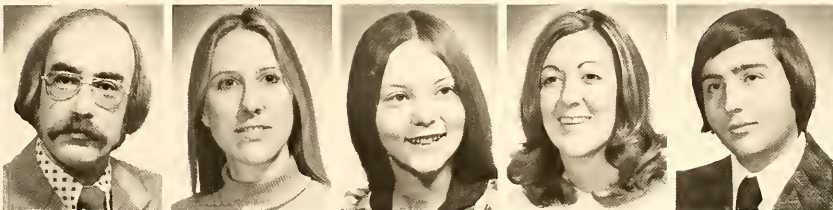




Barbara Bezik  
Karen Estella Black  
Kenneth F. Bland  
David B. Blewett  
Larry Stephen Blum



JoAnn Boggs  
Anne S. Bondi  
Anita L. Boudreaux  
James Wayne Boughman  
Fred Nick Bourjaily



David Allen Bowden  
Ellen R. Bowes  
Phyllis Jean Boyko  
Janeen M. Brooks  
Randolph James Brooks



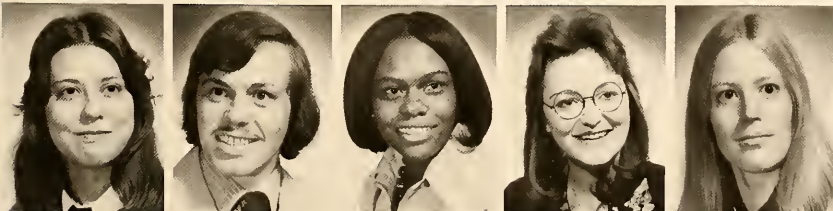
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James Anthony Bruno  
Diana Marie Bucci  
Leslie Ann Burkhart



Paul Burly  
Cynthia Ann Burnett  
Alan J. Bushnell  
Deborah Ann Butler  
James Felix Callahan



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Jeanne A. Cather  
Valerie M. Celmer  
Sangue Michele Chatmon



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Marcus O. Chronister  
Peggy Clay  
Sandra J. Clement  
Martha Eileen Coates



Anson Tracey Courtright  
 Patricia Faye Crayton  
 Brian Henry Crede  
 Marshall Earl Cropper  
 Craig Barbor Cunningham



Stephen Andrew Czava  
 . Lage E. David  
 Jane Ellen Dawkins  
 Ronald B. Dawson  
 Verise Dean Jr.



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 Linda K. Dent  
 Vincent DeVincents  
 John Robert Dickey  
 Karen A. Dineen



Karen Lee Drobny  
 Terri Ann Durbam  
 Johnetta Kaye Eberhart  
 Thomas Mitchell Edwards  
 Deane Forrest Ehnott



Debbie Anne Elderson  
 Donna S. Ellers  
 Jeanne Gail Evans  
 Vanessa Jeanne Evans  
 Christopher John Ewald



Mitchell Eric Fadem  
 Kathryn Ann Farabaugh  
 Rnay Alea Fazekas  
 Diane Marie Filous  
 William Kevin Finn



Linda Marie Fisher  
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Sharlette Ann Gerbino  
Kathy L. Gesing  
Stephen Michael Giannamore  
Richard M. Gierth



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Gideon M. Goldenholz  
Christine Ann Goodall  
Gary Robert Goodman  
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Pamela Sue Grady  
William Jance Griffith  
Diane Lynn Gutfranski  
Heather Ann Haas



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Diane Gail Hahn  
MaryJane Harries  
Terrance J. Hartsock  
Marti Lee Valerie Hensel



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Barbara A. Herr  
Frederick John Herr  
Mark E. Hetrick  
Christopher Lee Hollendonner



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Terry Lee Hoopes  
Christine Anne Householder  
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Deborah Jean Hrivnak



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 Jeanne C. Hunt  
 Stephen Titus Huse  
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 Gilbert Julius Janke



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 Walter Christian Jensen  
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 Bill A. Jindra  
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 Darlene Maria Jurdaw  
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 Kathie Kunert



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 D. Kenneth Lammers  
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Kenneth Kaifee Lee  
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 Michael Orin Nemeth  
 Dana Robert Ney  
 Martin William Novak



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 Richard Oehler  
 Thomas Kevin O'Leary  
 Londa Kay Olson  
 Daniel George Opalenik



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 Michael James Paskert  
 Lance William Pennington



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 Joseph J. Pishkula



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 Donna Marie Pottenger



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 Richard Frank Protiva  
 Garnest R. Pryor  
 David J. Pusti  
 Robert J. Putka



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 Kathleen Lynn Rapp  
 Thomas Francis Redmond  
 Margaret M. Reilly  
 Eli John Reising





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 Lori M. Taniguchi  
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 Jan M. Temkienilz  
 J. Scott Thompson



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 John D. Toomey  
 Joan Robert Trombitas  
 Ashley M. Vail



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 Michael James Walsh  
 Kathi A. Wanner  
 David John Weise



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 Roderic Wiggins  
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 Kathleen May Williams  
 Terry L. Wilson



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 Robert Donald Wise  
 Janice Marie Woolfolk  
 Karen Sue Wordokoff  
 Andrew Steven Wyner



David Jon Yarleets  
 Thomas L. Yourchak  
 Michael Zaremba  
 Nancy A. Lee  
 J. Ross Baughman



# HPER



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Obafem O. Agbave  
Jim E. Alcock  
James William Anderson  
Sue Ann baab



Dabid Baldwin  
Pamela Jane Barr  
Diane Kay Biasella  
Cyrthia Maria Billo  
Camille Boham



Earl Keith Boston  
Carol Elaine Bowman  
Cynthia Kay Bredbeck  
Constance Luella Breinich  
Frank W. Buchenroth



Kevin Glenn Burnett  
Judith A. Campbell  
Clyde A. Castile Jr.  
Karen Cepec  
James T. Ciotti



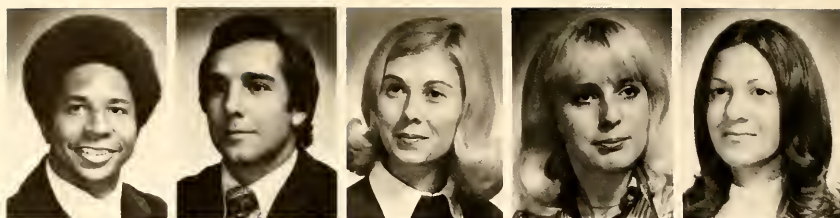
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Laura K. Dauchy  
Valerie Furst Dayton  
Bonnie B. Direnfeld



Susan M. Doan  
Deborah Ann Dom  
Wayne E. Draper  
Diana Leigh Evans  
Polly Jean Ewhank



Howard V. Finley  
Jack Joseph Folk  
Sandra Lee Frechette  
Sallie J. Fulks  
Anita Marie Gambatese



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Linda Ann Garrett  
Patricia Ann Giordano  
Kathleen M. Haag  
Kathy W. Harmon



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Sharon K. Hijioka  
David William Klein  
Ruth Kucharewski  
Joyce Diane Kuipers



Louis A. Latona  
Mickey H. Lea  
Isaiah Lewis  
Marie Ann Liska  
Lawrence J. Marek



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Robert W. Miller  
James William Moore  
Stephanie Ann Moriarty  
Michael Kelly Morrow



John O. Nagle Jr.  
Marcie Neff  
Kathy B. O'Neill  
Barbara Ann Pangrac  
Kathleen Ann Platt



Barry Ranallo  
George Thomas Reeser Jr.  
Deborah J. Regnone  
Margaret Marie Rittman  
Colleen E. Ryan





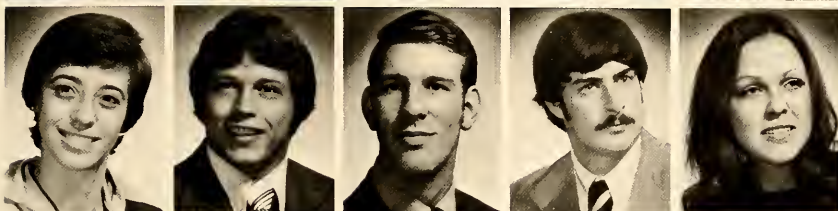
Suzanne C. Ryan  
Teresa Ann Schick  
Paula E. Schulte  
Carol Ann Segan  
Sue Marie Shuster



Thomas D. Smith  
Debra Lynn Spencer  
Deborah Stauffer  
Allen F. Stewart  
Martha J. Stewart

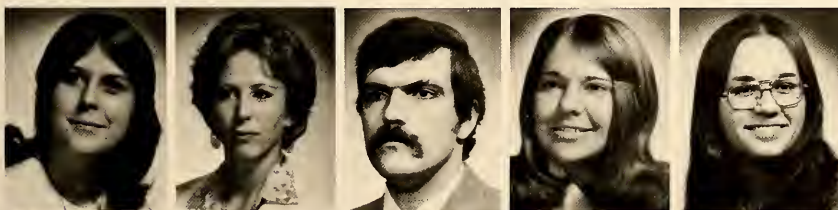


Carl A. Suvak  
Nancy Jeanne Temple  
Loree Lou Tremelling  
Jerry David Vorse  
Mary G. Walker



Linda Marie Wanacheck  
Henry Joseph Waszczuk  
Donald G. Weir  
Walter Irwin Zartman  
Georgette Marie Zifko

# School of Nursing



Anita F. Archer  
Carol Ann Bambeck  
Robert Charles Barkus  
Cynthia Kay Bell  
Barbara M. Butera



Deborah A. Caldwell  
Pamela Ellen Carlyon  
Michele C. Clark  
Cynthia Leigh Davis  
Janice L. Deitz



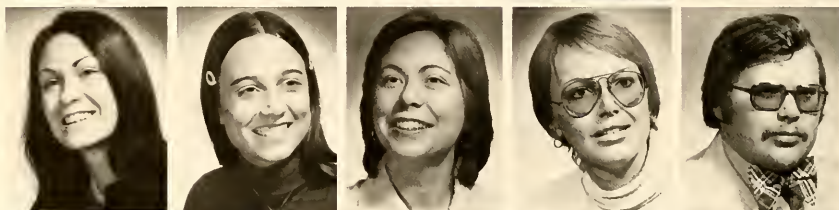
Rosalind Melita Dortch  
Deborah A. Drugan  
Elaine Judith Drugan  
Jean Marie Gates  
Janet Shields Gleason



Lorraine Marie Haren  
Peggy R. Harmon  
Yolanda Maria Harris  
Barbara J. Hendershot  
Rhonda Georganne Hill



Linda Marie Javore  
Sandra Lorraine Johnson  
Deborah Jones  
Donna Roxanne Keatinez Bach  
Robert James Kindel



Linda Marie Lewandowski  
Frances Alexandria McConneghy  
Sharon Joyce Mansfield  
Ellen Kay Martin  
Joann M. Muck



Susan Marie Nail  
Anne Marie O'Block  
Elizabeth Rose O'Grady  
Betty Jean Polyne  
Mary A. Peaspanen



Kathy Perez  
Janice M. Pfeiffer  
Mary Ann Prusak  
Debbie Rensi  
Ronald J. Ross



Christine Ann Sabo  
Sherie Lee Sanzenbacher  
Susan M. Sporar  
Sue J. Stankiewicz  
Nancy Marie Stimler





Laura Ruth Sulin  
Mary Loretta Ventresco  
Susan Marie Walczak  
Nancy Lee White  
Glenda Maria Williams



Ruth Ann Wise  
Nancy Ellen Worthington  
Marilyn Zeren  
Deborah Lynne Zivoder





# The 1975 Burr Staff

As students have changed through the years, so have their yearbooks. Students seem to have become more concerned with themselves—not in a negative sense, but in a positive, self-fortifying way. Yearbooks have come away from loose, graphic montages to a new journalistic maturity of their own.

Many creative minds set to work for many long hours to record the year of many other creative, hardworking Kent people. This book is a diligent attempt to show just who the student of today is. To give a realistic picture of the KSU student, it is necessary to give a full account of the environment at Kent including all types of students, workers, administrators, faculty and even townspeople. In short, anything that makes the KSU experience unique.

At the same time, it was important to keep this yearbook as readable and entertaining as possible, while remaining informative. Writers and photographers were encouraged to report as objectively as they could, yet also to interpret what they saw, to give each story a certain uniqueness.

This has been an ambitious project. In this section of the book we present many of the staff members that put it together—from several thousand feet of film, thousands of typed words, headlines, and layouts to the finished pages of the 1975 Chestnut Burr.



Kathleen Belknap, editor, above.

Richard Roberts, business manager, left.

Arlene Pete, ass't. business manager, below.

John Eckerle, advertising manager, bottom.





Jack Radgowski, photo editor



Nancy Lee, copy editor



J. Ross Baughman, art director



Leslie Burkhart, production editor

**Trying to entertain and inform  
with an account of the year at KSU**



Tom Hudson, technical coordinator



T. Hudson



# Some favorite photos of the staff...



J. Radgowski



N. Lee

J. R. Baughman





B. Jones



Bob Jones,  
chief photographer

Matt Bulvony,  
photographer/writer



M. Bulvony



A. Keicher



Alan Keicher,  
photographer





L. Rubenstein



Larry Rubenstein,  
photographer

Nancy Kaye,  
photographer



Doug Mead,  
photographer

D. Mead

Stu Bernstein,  
photographer



S. Bernstein



L. Jendrey



Len Jendrey,  
photographer

Terry Grande,  
photographer



T. Grande





Andy Murray, photographer/writer



Laurie Mazerov, photographer



Kathie Ashbaugh, type setter



Inge Orendt, writer



Teresa Hamilton, writer



Thom Warren, photographer



Kathy Siemon, writer



Linda Jones, photographer/writer



Laura Nagy, writer



...several thousand feet of film, thousands of typed words, headlines, layouts...Voila!  
The 1975 Chestnut Burr



Richard Bentley, faculty consultant

Charles Brill, adviser





# Sports Scores

Kent State University Varsity statistics for 1974-1975. The score for Kent team is listed in the left column, opponents in the right column.

## SPRING 1974

### Baseball (8-27, 3-15)

0	Arlington	2
1	Texas Christian	2
4	Texas Christian	5
2	SMU	3
0	SMU	5
7	Texas Wesleyan	14
5	Plano	8
2	Texas Wesleyan	1
2	Texas Wesleyan	7
3	Cleveland State	4
6	Marietta	3
6	Akron	5
1	Ohio	20
2	Ohio	5
1	Ashland	4
7	Northern Illinois	8
0	Northern Illinois	9
3	Western Michigan	14
10	Western Michigan	1
7	Akron	5
3	Ohio State	1
3	Ohio State	9
2	Toledo	3
2	Toledo	9
4	Bowling Green	8
2	Bowling Green	3
1	Ball State	0
0	Ball State	3
0	Miami	2
0	Miami	3
5	Pittsburgh	10
4	Central Michigan	14
4	Central Michigan	13
2	Eastern Michigan	1
1	Eastern Michigan	5

### Outdoor Track (5-2,3-1)

	Miami	75
50	Penn State	113
88	Eastern Michigan	70
93½	Akron	50½
74½	Bowling Green	91
74½	Ohio	34½
107	Cleveland State	36

### Tennis (3-10, 0-7)

6	Univ. Of W. Florida	1
5	Pensacola Nav. Air Sta.	4
1	Central Michigan	8
0	Northern Illinois	9
7	Oakland	2
1	Ohio	8
1	Bowling Green	8
0	Penn State	9
1	Cincinnati	8
0	Miami	9
3	Eastern Michigan	6
2	Akron	7
2	Toledo	7



FALL 1975

Football (Overall 7-4, MAC 2-3)

21	Central Michigan	14
20	Syracuse	14
0	Ohio University	20
13	Eastern Michigan	0
28	Western Michigan	6
10	Bowling Green	26
24	Utah State	27
51	Akron	14
35	Marshall	7
17	Miami	19
35	Toledo	14

Soccer (4-7-1)

7	Hiram	1
0	Bowling Green	7
2	Toledo	0
0	Walsh	3
0	Akron	8
1	Miami	1
2	Lakeland	1
2	Ohio University	1
0	Denison	4
0	Western Michigan	3
0	Cleveland State	4
1	Ohio State	3

Cross Country (8-2)

27	Toledo	28
22	Western Michigan	33
26	Malone	37
26	Baldwin-Wallace	67
27	Pittsburgh	28
26	Miami	31
26	Bowling Green	31
26	Ohio University	39
31	Ball State	27
30	Penn State	27

JV Football (0-2)

27	Pittsburgh	46
7	Ohio University	17



WINTER 1975

Basketball (Overall 6-20, MAC 3-10)

60	Mount Union	65
70	Steubenville	80
40	Virginia	58
76	Bradley	77
71	Ball State	61
71	N. Carolina State	99
65	Duke	83
53	Ohio University	68
61	Penn State	59
77	Central Michigan	83
55	Eastern Michigan	56
59	Bowling Green	85
62	Miami	72
70	Western Michigan	77
52	Toledo	48
69	Ohio Univeristy	47
80	Ball State	83
62	Central Michigan	63
47	Akron	57
57	Bowling Green	65
50	Miami	52
53	Western Michigan	77
69	Pittsburgh	68
59	Toledo	70
60	Northern Illinois	62
75	Eastern Michigan	69



### Wrestling (6-8, 2-5)

16	Eastern Michigan	33
20	Saginaw Valley	11
21	Army	19
11	Hofstra	29
22	Western Michigan	24
19	Miami	22
11	Ohio University	21
7	Iowa State	29
15	Central Michigan	22
29	Akron	7
29	Bowling Green	14
8	Cleveland State	32
25	Toledo	11
31	Hiram	12

### Swimming (7-3, 6-1)

75	Western Michigan	37
74	Eastern Michigan	39
40	Cincinnati	73
58	Pittsburgh	55
77	Ohio University	36
69	Central Michigan	44
77	Toledo	32
35	Miami	81
61	Bowling Green	52
24	Michigan State	89

### Women's Gymnastics (9-2)

96.75	Miami	71.80
92.45	Pittsburgh	68.50
92.45	West Virginia	61.25
89.15	Bowling Green	69.30
90.35	Michigan State	97.80
89.55	Eastern Michigan	74.65
97.10	Western Michigan	57.20
99.85	Penn State	99.40
99.85	Youngstown	86.35
99.85	Ohio State	80.35
95.05	Slippery Rock	96.80

### Men's Gymnastics (9-4)

148.50	Central Michigan	137.50
154.40	Miami	133.75
154.40	Bowling Green	118.10
128.70	Dupage	128.45
128.70	Cuyahoga CC	102.35
160.70	Ohio State	193.45
173.70	Eastern Michigan	108.15
173.70	Eastern Illinois	189.05
168.90	Western Michigan	185.05
155.95	Bowling Green	138.90
158.45	Slippery Rock	184.05
165.00	Brockport	148.05
130.20	Cuyahoga CC	119.70

### Indoor Track (0-1)

42	Pittsburgh	85
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### Hockey

7	Lake Forest	6
6	Lake Forest	7
2	Univ. of Buffalo	9
2	Univ. of Buffalo	13
9	Henry Ford Com. Col.	6
4	Hillsdale	2
12	McComb Com. Col.	2
8	McComb Com. Col.	4
3	Brockport	6
	Brock Univ.	win by forfeit
1	St. Clair Univ.	6
4	Downsview	2
6	Brockport	3
0	Brockport	9
6	Ohio Univ.	4
9	Ohio Univ.	2
13	Cincinnati	3
16	Cincinnati	5
5	Ohio Univ.	3
6	Ohio Univ.	0
12	Oberlin	2
7	Oberlin	5
4	Henry Ford Com. Col.	2
8	Henry Ford Com. Col.	5
13	Denison	3
9	Club	5
4	Cincinnati	1
8	Cincinnati	2







# Organizations

These groups are student membership organizations recognized on the Kent State University campus. Participation is voluntary or recognized as honorary.

## ACADEMIC/PROFESSIONAL

Accounting  
Alpha Eta Rho (aviation)  
American Chemical Society  
Advertising Group  
American Guild of Organists  
American Home Economics Association  
American Industrial Arts Association  
American Institute of Aeronautics  
and Astronautics  
Angel Flight  
Anthropology Association  
Arnold Air Society  
Art Union  
Association for Childhood Education  
Coed Cadettes  
Collegiate Marketing Association  
Council for Exceptional Children  
DBA, MBA Association  
Criminal Justice Association  
Finance Club  
Forensics (Debate)  
Gamma Theta Upsilon (Geography)  
Geological Society  
Golden Wings and Anchors of Northeast Ohio  
Home Economics Association  
Kent Music Educators Club  
KSU Archaeological Team  
KSU Advertising Group  
Pershing Rifles  
Pre-Med Society  
Public Relations Student Society  
Russian Club  
Society of Manufacturing Engineers  
Society of Physics Students  
Student Bar Association  
Student Nurses Association

## ATHLETIC/RECREATION

Aikido Club  
Amateur Radio Club  
Bhangra Dance Group  
Campus Girl Scouts  
Chess Club  
Fencing Club  
Figure-Skating Club  
Fishing Club  
Flying Club, University  
Hockey Club, Kent State Clippers  
Jiu Jitsu  
Karate Club  
Korean Karate Club  
Kwan Ying Kempo (Kung Fu)

Martial Arts Club  
Parachute Club  
Performing Dancers, Kent State  
Recreation Club  
Rock Climbing Club  
Rugby Football Club  
Sailing Club  
Scuba Club  
Ski Club  
Sports Car Club  
Tae Kwan Do Karate  
Wheelchair Athletic Club  
Wha Rang Society of Karate  
Women's Recreation Association  
Yudo Kwan (Judo)

## COMMUNICATIONS

Chestnut Burr - yearbook  
Daily Kent Stater - newspaper  
Human Issue  
The New Kent Quarterly  
Train City Flyer - literary magazine  
WKSU - radio and TV

## GRADUATE STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

Art Graduate Students  
Association of Graduate English Students  
BiblioKent  
Black Graduate Student Association  
Department of Biological Sciences Graduate  
Student Council  
Graduate Association of Students in Psychology  
Graduate Educators Student Association  
Graduate Association of H.P.E.R.  
Graduate Student Council  
Graduate Student Organization of Chemistry  
Graduate Students in Philosophy  
Graduate Students in Sociology and Anthropology  
Graduate Urban Design Studio  
History Graduate Student Organization  
Home Economics Graduate Student Organization  
Journalism Graduate Student Organization  
Organization of Germanic and Slavic Languages  
Graduate Studies  
Political Science Graduate Student Association  
Speech Department Graduate Students Organization

## INTERNATIONAL STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

African Students Association  
Arab Students Association  
Chinese Students Association  
India Students Association  
Iranian Student Club  
Organization of Ukrainian Students

## POLITICALLY AND ACTIVIST- ORIENTED ORGANIZATIONS

All-Americans  
American Indian Rights Association  
Attica Brigade  
Committee to End Pay Toilets in America (CEPTA)  
Gay Liberation Front, Kent  
Indochina Peace Campaign  
Joe Hill Collective  
Student Rights Action Lobby  
Student Union  
United Farmworkers Support Group  
Vietnam Veterans Against the War/Winter  
Soldier Organization  
Women's Action Collective, Kent

## PROGRAMMING/SOCIAL

All Campus Programming Board  
Inter-Greek Council  
International Film Organization  
Students for Mobility  
Tuesday Cinema Film Society

## RELIGIOUS AND STUDY GROUPS

Association for Research and Enlightenment  
Baha'i  
BASICS  
Campus Crusade for Christ  
Campus Outreach  
Christian Fellowship  
Fellowship of Christian Athletes  
Hillel - Jewish Student Center  
Jewish Student Movement  
Krishna Yoga Society  
Navigators  
Newman Student Parish  
Students International Meditation Society  
Tree of Life  
United Christian Ministries  
Well Springs of Torah  
Zen Study Group

## REPRESENTATIVE/GOVERNANCE GROUPS

Black United Students  
Commuter and Off-Campus Student Organization  
Graduate Student Council  
Inter-Greek Council  
Kent Interhall Council  
Kent Internationals

## SERVICE AND INFORMATION ORGANIZATIONS

Alternative Lifestyles Group  
Ambulance  
Circle K  
Colloquia  
Consumer's Health Care Association  
Council on International Relations and United  
Nations Affairs  
Environmental Conservation Organization  
KSU Family Planning  
Pregnancy Information Center

Students for Mobility  
Students Ticked About Book Prices (STAB)  
Townhall II - Helpline  
Veterans' Association

## SOCIAL FRATERNITIES AND SORORITIES

### FRATERNITIES

Alpha Phi Alpha  
Alpha Tau Omega  
Delta Tau Delta  
Delta Upsilon Kappa Alpha Psi  
Kappa Sigma  
Omega Psi Phi  
Phi Beta Sigma  
Phi Gamma Delta  
Phi Kappa Psi  
Phi Sigma Kappa  
Sigma Alpha Epsilon  
Sigma Chi  
Sigma Phi Epsilon  
Sigma Tau Gamma

### SORORITIES

Alpha Kappa Alpha  
Alpha Gamma Delta  
Alpha Phi  
Alpha Xi Delta  
Chi Omega  
Delta Gamma  
Delta Sigma Theta  
Delta Zeta  
Zeta Phi Beta

### HONORARIES

Alpha Kappa Delta  
Alpha Lambda Delta  
Alpha Omicron Chi  
Alpha Psi Omega  
Beta Beta Beta  
Blue Key  
Cardinal Key  
Delta Omicron  
Delta Phi Alphe, Gamma Upsilon Chapter  
Epsilon Nu Gamma  
Epsilon Pi Tau  
Kappa Delta Pi  
Kappa Kappa Psi  
Kappa Omicron Phi  
Mortarboard  
Omicron Delta Kappa  
Phi Alpha Theta  
Phi Delta Kappa  
Phi Epsilon Kappa  
Phi Gamma Nu  
Pi Delta Phi  
Pi Omega Pi  
Pi Sigma Alpha  
Psi Chi  
Sigma Delta Pi  
Sigma Gamma Epsilon  
Tau Beta Sigma



# Events of the year

April 1974

S	M	T	W	Th	F	S
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

- 3 Classes begin.  
Former Ohio National Guardsmen James McGee, William Perkins, James Pierce, Lawrence Shafer, Ralph Zoller, Leon Smith and Matthew McManus are indicted for depriving four students slain here May 4, 1970, of their civil rights.  
Portage County Grand Jury rules the killing of Gary Sherman by Mahoning, Ashtabula and Trumbull counties (MAT) narcotics agent Ronald Baldine justifiable homicide.  
"The Subject Was Roses" opens at Stump Theater.
- 4 Fifty chanting students invade the office of KSU President Glenn A. Olds demanding satisfaction for the death of Gary Sherman.  
Eight national guardsmen are arraigned in Cleveland Federal Court and plead not guilty.  
"Hammerin'" Hank Aaron slugs his 715th career home run, breaking Babe Ruth's record.
- 6 A series of twisters level Xenia, Ohio, leaving thousands homeless.
- 7 Cesar Chavez (of the United Farm Workers) asks for the boycott of nonunion lettuce, grapes and wine in his Student Center Ballroom speech.



April 6

L. Rubenstein

- 10 President Olds sends members of the campus police to assist the homeless in Xenia.
- 11 Israeli Prime Minister Golda Meir resigns.
- 12 The House Judiciary Committee subpoenas White House tapes and papers relating to the Watergate incident.  
Three hundred protestors march down Main Street in Ravenna to the Portage County Courthouse calling for a federal grand jury investigation into the death of Gary Sherman.
- 17 Noam Chomsky speaks in the Kiva on political linguistics.  
A B&O freight train partially derails downtown.  
KSU's team places fourth in the Ohio Wheelchair Olympics.  
"Low on High" opens at Stump Theater.  
Greek Week begins with Recognition Day.
- 19 The FBI launches an investigation into the death of Gary Sherman.
- 24 Student Government remains nonexistent at KSU as Student Affairs Council fails to vote on a referendum to reform student government.
- 25 Madonna Gilbert speaks to 150 gathered in the Student Center plaza to memorialize the struggle of South Dakota Indians at Wounded Knee.
- 27 The Greek Week bathtub pull arrives at Moulton Hall with \$1,020 for the American Cancer Society and brothers of Sigma Tau Gamma pedal on their 24-hour bicycle marathon, raising \$517 for the Portage County Cancer Society.
- 28 President Nixon announces his release of edited transcripts of the Watergate tapes to the public.  
John Mitchell and Maurice Stans are found innocent of conspiracy, obstruction of justice and perjury.  
*J. Geils* plays in Memorial Gym.

May 1974

S	M	T	W	Th	F	S
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

- 1 May Day, recognition of the American worker.



May 4

J. Radgowski

- 2 Student employees are granted a two-cent per hour wage increase.  
Don Lumley, KSU hockey coach and ice skating instructor, announces his resignation, effective June 30.  
The National Safety Council reports that the 55 mph speed limits figured prominently in the 25 per cent drop in traffic deaths for the first four months of the year.  
The House Judiciary Committee charges President Nixon with failure to comply with its subpoena for Watergate tapes. Chairperson Peter Rodino said Nixon's noncompliance could be an impeachable offense.
- 3 The University Library's May 4 Room is officially dedicated by President Olds.  
Former Vice President Spiro T. Agnew is disbarred by the Maryland Court of Appeals.  
A candlelight walk around campus with a brief presentation by the KSU Chorale and Brass Ensemble begins at 11 p.m.  
Candlelight vigil begins at midnight.
- 4 Peter Davies, Julian Bond, Rev. John Adams, Dean Kahler, Ann Fry, Holly Near, Jane Fonda, Alan Canfora, Sokum Hing, Judy Collins, Daniel Ellsberg, Mike White, Ron Kovic, Jean Pierre and Tom Hayden take part in rallies and workshops throughout the day.  
A group of people make a fire out of garbage in the middle of S. Water Street late at night.  
Cannonade wins the 100th running of the Kentucky Derby.
- 5 Eric Burton and *War*, feeling they had been cheated by their promoters, walk off stage while playing in the Student Center Ballroom.

- 7 John Glenn defeats Howard Metzenbaum in the U.S. senatorial Democratic primary.
- 8 Student activity fees are cut.
- 9 The House Judiciary Committee begins hearing the evidence its impeachment staff has gathered against President Nixon.
- 10 Air Expo, promoting aviation activities offered at Kent, begins a three-day program.  
Kurt Weill's "Street Scene" opens in the University Auditorium.
- 11 An all-day Pan African Festival is held on the Commons.  
Mother's Day.
- 12 Campus Week begins as a return to the nostalgic days of the 30's.



D. Laity

May 10





N. Kaye

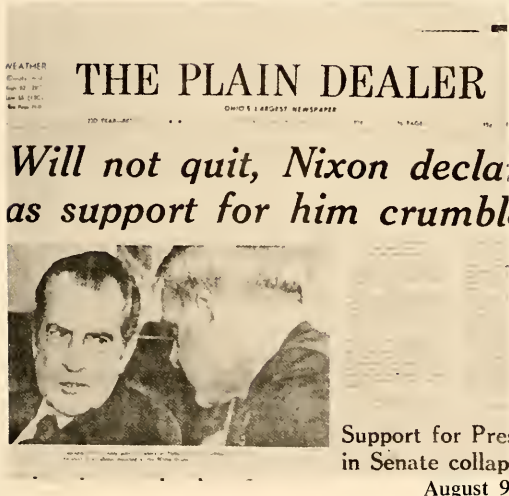


J. Radgowski

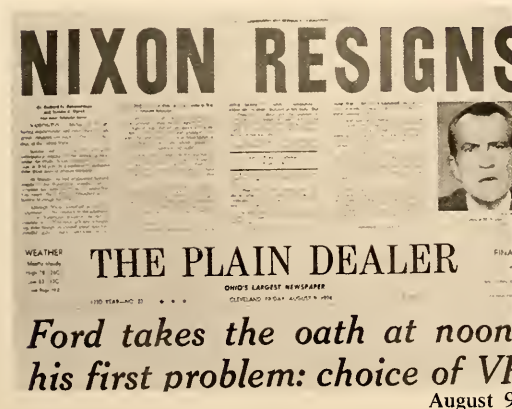
- 14 "Woman's place is in the world," says Dr. Fay Biles at the second Women's Day Conference.
- 15 The KSU Library receives its one millionth volume, a first edition of "Leaves of Grass" by Walt Whitman.  
The House Judiciary Committee votes 37-1 to subpoena eleven Watergate tapes.
- 16 A "Tale of Two Cities" by Charles Dickens opens in A. Norton Theater in Rockwell.
- 17 Attorneys for the eight indicted guardsmen ask that the government clarify charges by naming whose shots killed four students in what sequence the shots were fired and who else fired shots on May 4, 1970.  
The Ohio Board of Regents meets at KSU for the first time in the 63-year history of the university.
- 19 Portage County Cancer Society's 34-miles fund raising bike-a-thon begins at 1 p.m.  
FBI reports Patricia Hearst, kidnaped daughter of newspaper tycoon Randolph Hearst Jr., has apparently joined the Symbionese Liberation Army (SLA).
- 21 Jeb Stuart Magruder, the Number 2 man on Nixon's re-election campaign, is sentenced to at least 10 months in prison.  
Portage Area Regional Transportation Authority (PARTA) is defeated by Ravenna City Council and Franklin Twp. trustees.
- 22 Student Caucus hears appeals on allocated budget.
- 23 Donald De Freeze, "Field Marshal Cinque" of the SLA, is buried in East Cleveland, following a shoot-out between SLA members and the Los Angeles Police.
- 26 Johnny Rutherford wins the Indianapolis 500.
- 27 Memorial Day
- 29 A day-long celebration of the arts is held in honor of Mae West by members of the KSU School of Art.  
The presidential transcripts provide the fastest first-day book sale in KSU's bookstore history, selling 83 of 99 available copies.  
About 500 persons are evacuated from Satterfield Hall due to a bomb scare.
- 30 KSU's newly renovated Center of Pan African Culture opens.



September 25



Support for President in Senate collapses  
August 9



August 9

- 31 A referendum to determine what form of student government, if any, will be established for fall quarter begins.

#### June, 1974

S	M	T	W	Th	F	S
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

- 15 Commencement exercises, featuring New York Times columnist James Reston, are held at Memorial Gym.

#### August, 1974

S	M	T	W	Th	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

- 9 President Richard M. Nixon resigns.

#### September, 1974

S	M	T	W	Th	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

- 25 The food coupon system is initiated in the dorms. A potentially dangerous blood clot is found in former president Richard M. Nixon's lung. The conviction of Lt. William L. Calley Jr. for the My Lai massacre in Viet Nam is overturned in U.S. District Court.
- 26 Kent Interhall Council sets up a food coupons gripe line for students with complaints about the new system. Black United Students is denied 1973-74 funding due to a deficit of approximately \$2,600 in its 1973-73 budget.



October, 1974

S	M	T	W	Th	F	S
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	



October 7

- 1 Dr. John W. Snyder assumes the post of KSU Executive Vice-President and Provost vacated by Dr. Bernard Hall.

Geology Prof. Glenn Frank's "gag rule" fine, which arose from contempt of court charges during the May, 1970 shootings investigation, was suspended.

- 2 Richard Celeste, lieutenant governor of Ohio, speaks.

- 3 The "specials" line, where students can purchase a selected tray dinner at a reduced price, is instituted.

It is announced that the Department of Health, Education and Welfare will investigate the possible violation of federal equal employment and educational opportunity statutes at KSU.

Frank Robinson, the only person to ever win the Most Valuable Player Award in both the American and National Leagues, is named player-manager of the Cleveland Indians.

An open house is held to unveil the new Regional Police Training Academy, the first of its kind in the state.

- 4 Ray C. Gilmore, a McDowell Hall sophomore, is wounded in a dorm shooting.

- 7 In a speech here, Ohio Governor John J. Gilligan indicates his support for the Ohio Board of Regents' proposed budgetary increase for higher education.

- 8 The Office of Public Affairs and Development decides to make an additional \$5,000 available to fund the Information-3000 line.

Two non-students are charged with felonious assault in the October 4 Gilmore shooting.

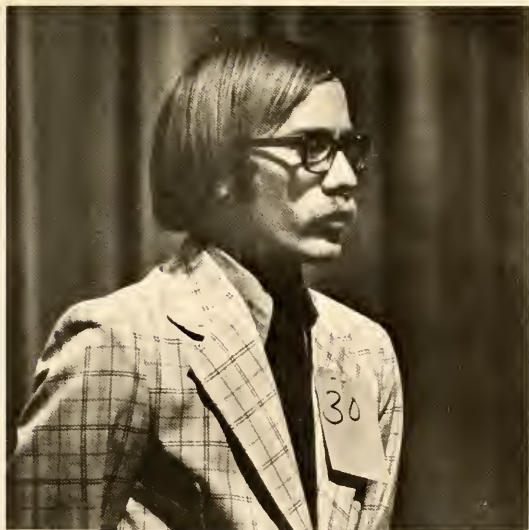
Richard Woollams and Joy Dingee are elected chairperson and vice-chairperson of Student Affairs Council.

In a nationally broadcast address, President Ford proposes a broad-ranging anti-inflation program, which included selected tax cuts and special help for the unemployed.

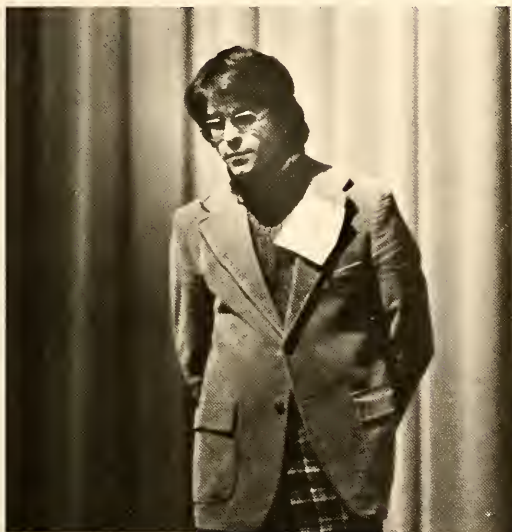
David Clark, protesting the high food prices in the cafeterias, says he will refuse to pay winter quarter's board bill.



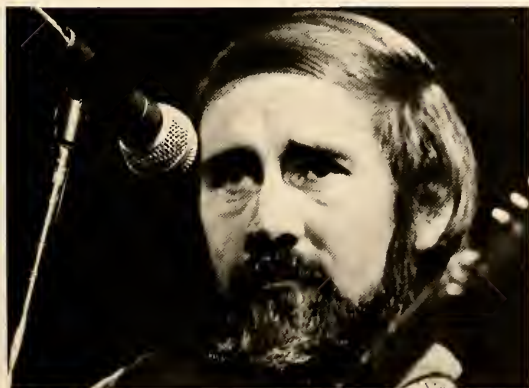
October 3



October 11



October 11



October 20

- 10 It is announced that Black United Students will receive a \$700 grant to resume operation of its African Liberation School.
- 11 Male students Lee Paull and Tom Futch elect to run for Homecoming Personality.
- 14 The prosecution opens its case in the Watergate cover-up trials.
- 18 The opening of the northeastern Ohio medical school is set for fall of 1975. President Ford denies that there was a deal behind the pardoning of Richard Nixon.
- 20 All Campus Programming Board presents Roy Buchanan.
- 21 Jury selection begins in the trial of the eight present and former Ohio National Guardsmen indicted in the May 4, 1970 shootings.
- 22 Dr. Nathan Spielberg, Rudy Bachna, Kathleen B. Witmer and Dr. Raymond M. Gesinski receive the 1974-75 Alumni Distinguished Teaching Awards.
- 25 The HEW team is on campus to review administration policies.
- 28 E. Howard Hunt testified at the Watergate cover-up trial that John Mitchell had approved the illegal plans and the wiretapping.
- 29 Joel Rudy announces that KSU is one of the few Ohio universities that has not raised its 1974 room and board rates. Former President Richard M. Nixon is reported doing well after surgery to prevent the formation of more blood clots in his veins.
- 30 "Jacques Brel is Alive and Well and Living in Paris" premieres. Jurors in the May 4 shootings trial visit the Kent State campus.



October 30





December 1



November 11

## November, 1974

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31						

- 4 Lawrence J. Schick, a sophomore who has filed a class action lawsuit against the university protesting the mandatory housing policy, is ruled ineligible to register for winter quarter classes because of his refusal to comply with the policy.
- 5 James A. Rhodes squeaks by incumbent Gilligan in the Ohio gubernatorial race. Former astronaut John Glenn wins a Senate seat, defeating Cleveland Mayor Ralph J. Perk. Students march on President Old's house to protest the food coupon system.
- 11 U.S. District Judge Frank J. Battisti acquits the eight present and former Ohio National Guardsmen of charges stemming from the 1970 shootings here.
- 14 Dr. James McGrath announces his resignation as Vice-President for Graduate Studies. Disability Day sees scores from the university adopting a handicap.
- 17 Black Homecoming Coronation Ball is held, featuring the coronation of Diane Gochett.
- 25 The prosecution in the Watergate cover-up trial rests its case.

## December, 1974

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- 1 A record snowfall hits Kent and forces a two-day university shutdown.
- 4 The United Mine Workers ratify a new contract, ending the three-week-old coal miners' strike.
- 5 John Mack resigns as president of Kent Interhall Council.
- 14 Commencement.



January 13



February 22

## January 1975

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- 7 Don James resigns as head football coach; J. Dennis Fitzgerald, assistant coach, is named successor.
- 8 Watergate Three - Jeb Magruder, John Dean and Herbert Kalmbach - are freed from prison.
- 13 Students protest at inauguration of incoming Gov. James A. Rhodes in Columbus; President Olds terms students' actions "vulgar...tragic tyranny."
- 14 Dr. James E. Fleming and George Janik are named to the KSU Board of Trustees.
- 15 Elections Commission sets referendum on student government.
- 22 Brian Anderson, executive secretary of student government, bars DKS reporters from an Elections Commission meeting.
- 21 Vietnam Veterans Against the War/Winter Soldier Organization regains active status at KSU. Informal Faculty Senate poll shows faculty favors collective bargaining.
- 24 Enforcement of Kent city housing code is pledged by Robert Paoloni, assistant law director.
- 28 DKS is termed an "arm of the university" in Brian Anderson's reply to editorial criticism of his barring reporters from meeting.
- 29 KSU's enrollment winter quarter, 17,270, shows an increase of 105 over winter quarter 1974.

## February 1975

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- 4 Student Affairs Council agrees to endorse the results of upcoming student government referendum. Civil suit trial in the KSU shootings is postponed to May 19. Gov. Rhodes, former KSU president Robert I. White, former Adj. Gen. Sylvester Del Corso, National Guard officers and enlisted men are the defendants.





February 7,8



March 13

- 6 Final day of voting on student government referendum.  
Greatest one-day turnout of donors to Red Cross bloodmobile on campus.
- 7,8 8th annual KSU Folk Festival is held in the Student Center.
- 11 1,538 votes are counted in student government referendum, with Russ Jones' proposal winning.
- 12 Cleveland Browns announce KSU is the site of their 1975 summer football training camp.
- 13 Coordinating Committee on Collective Bargaining (CCCCB) meets to establish bargaining election procedures to negotiate with the Board of Trustees.
- 19 KSU cage coach Rex Hughes blasts MAC officials after a loss to Miami U., violating the conference gag rule.  
Holly Near performs on campus.
- 21 The Ohio Civil Service employe raise proposal brings a possible rise in dorm fees.  
Herbie Hancock performs in the Student Center.
- 22 Hillel members protest at the performance of the Moscow Balalaika Orchestra.
- 25 SAC appoints an elections commission to supervise election of student caucus, as provided for in the student government proposal.
- 24 Robert Penn Warren, poet and author, reads his works in the Kiva.
- 26 President Ford urges increased aid to Cambodia and \$300 million in aid for South Vietnam.  
Flash cagers upset the University of Pittsburgh.  
Suspended coach Hughes listens to the game by radio, due to his suspension by the MAC.
- 28 Dave Brubeck performs.

#### March 1975

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- 4 The Board of Trustees approve the new student government proposal. International seminar on world energy is held at the Student Center. U.S. House is urged to send aid to Cambodia by Rep. Paul McCloskey, R-Cal. Brian Anderson's term is extended to mid-April. President Ford postpones " tariff hike.



February 22

- 8 Conference to advise minority students on job opportunities is held.
- 6 Board of Trustees OK's the election of a faculty bargaining agent.
- 10 Ohio officials approve the expenditure of half million dollar legal fees for defense of National Guardsmen accused of the KSU shootings.
- 13 Joe Walsh concert is held.  
Rhodes' budget includes increased aid to higher education, with \$9 million for a new KSU physical education facility and a School of Nursing classroom building.



February 22







