

Earth Movers  
Are Moving...

see story page 3

# The Newspaper

# EDITORIAL

## The Marines Are Recruiting

ASK A MARINE. Probably sometime in your life you've seen this quote. Perhaps it was outside your local post office or you saw a bumper sticker of a parent of a Marine. No matter, this quote is probably here to stay and who's to say that it shouldn't?

On Monday October 18, two United States Marines, Captain Austin and Staff Sergeant Cornett, beached their recruiting craft at Canada. If one walked through the administration building, it was difficult to miss the blood red table cloth with U.S. MARINE CORPS OFFICER PROGRAM written in big bold letters across it, and the piles of booklets and pamphlets depicting the life as a Marine officer or pilot as a life to be desired by all young men who are adventurous, daring, and wanting to be leaders. Whether you feel that these booklets are sheer propaganda or not, they are at the very least quite slanted, a lot of tax dollars went into their printing and there is a certain segment at this school — yes, at Canada, that are interested.

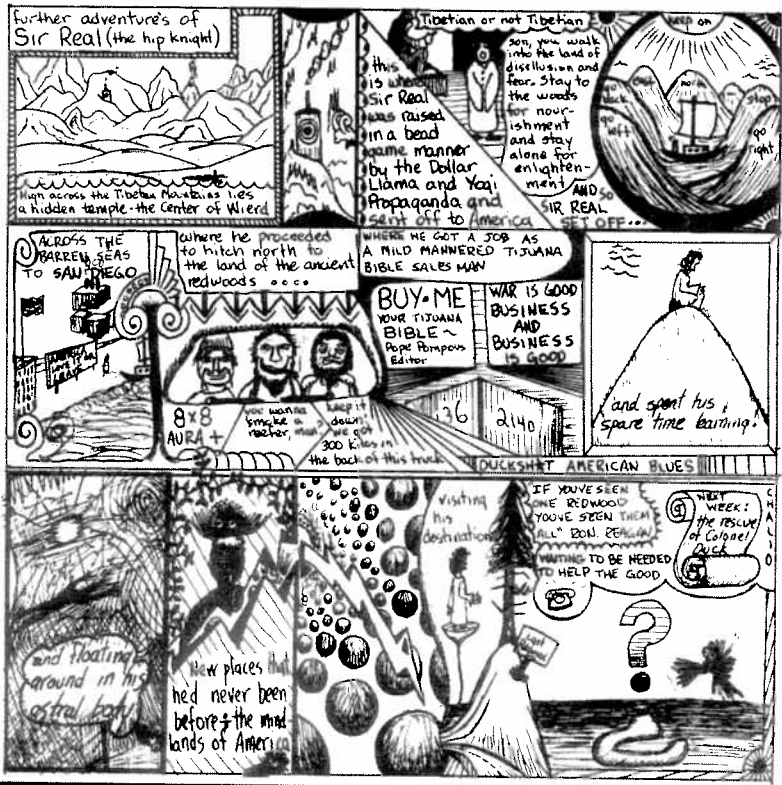
There have been a number of students who have wanted to know, "Why can't something be done to keep recruiters off campus?" Why should something be done to keep recruiters off campus? If we, as college students, can't think for ourselves and merely accept or reject something as traditional (and still needed in this untrusting world) as armed forces recruiting, then perhaps we should be in a commune somewhere, isolated from the realities of the world. Or is this thinking to ban campus recruiting a form of protecting others who we feel naive or needing protection from themselves? Isn't this what many of us are trying to fight now; the government gradually taking away our individual freedoms and calling it "protecting our citizens?"

Captain Austin perhaps isn't the best representative the Marines could have sent on a campus recruiting tour. He is a man, who when challenged by a student about the Marine Corps, visually became defensive and at times even hostile. S/Sgt. Cornett handles the situation much better, but when asked a question concerning "The Corps," answers with the typical Marine Corps answer.

Kent Crockett, speech instructor and former U.S. Air Force captain, talked with Capt. Austin about his hitch in the Air Force and then suggested that the Marine Corps officer listen to some of the ideas of the students as they're worth listening to. Capt. Austin obviously didn't want to listen to the ideas of any students and this was quite apparent in his actions and expressions.

S/Sgt. Cornett said that the more they get "hassled" on a campus, the better their recruiting is. They get 90% of their applicants for officer training from their campus recruiting campaigns. Taking this statement, and assuming it's true, a few students who are trying to "put down" the military via loud, crowd-gathering arguments are actually helping them by attracting student attention and there in giving the Marine Corps recruiters free advertising. In building their ego, they are defeating their purpose.

In protecting our individual freedoms, we must protect the freedoms of others. We have no choice but to allow military recruiting on campus or become the "big brothers" we dispise. There are two sides to every wall.



## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Editor:

VIVA respects the right of the Marine Corps to recruit on campus, it is their freedom of speech and we feel they have a right to practice that freedom. As evidenced in discussion some students oppose them and their presence, in this case too they have a right to practice their freedom of speech in opposing the Marines presence. VIVA respects the rights of both the Marine Corps and the students who oppose the Marine Corps presence, however, we would like to take a more personal look at the criticism. The two Marine Corp representatives were charged with every atrocity and social crime that ever took place in this country, it seemed, and we feel that blaming these two men for all this is both irrelevant and invalid. The men come to recruit, not to accept every charge that a student or teacher may have on the subject of the war or social problems. The disrespect for these men shows that those making the accusations can't have too much compassion for their fellow man which they claim to have. The two men on our campus are not responsible for the war or any social ills, so why treat them

as if they are the sole source of this nation's problems? They're human just like all of us so why not treat them as such.

Rick Conway  
VIVA President

Dear Editor:

On March 15, 1971 at 12:45 a.m., a fragmentation grenade exploded in an officer's barracks in Bien Hoa, Viet Nam. Two lieutenants were killed and a third was wounded.

Private Bill Dean Smith, a black GI., has been accused by the brass for the "fragging," and since March they have been building up a case against him. The Army is asking for the death penalty.

There is no direct

evidence against Billy. He was selected for the fragging rap because he is black, he hates the war and he has been speaking against the war in his unit.

G.I.s hate the war, the Army and their commanding officers. Many believe in fragging and have access to fragmentation grenades. The officers in Billy's unit, a combat unit, were so afraid of their own men that they locked up the grenades every night. The fact that there is no special evidence against Billy is not important to the Army. In their eyes, Billy is guilty.

Billy Smith will not be freed by a "fair trial" or legal trickery, but only by the

(Continued on page 7)

### The Newspaper

Vol. 4 No. 5      Canada College      October 14, 1971

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# Hwy. 280 Onramp Blocked at Woodside Road

Students who drive 280 to Cañada are likely to run into some hassles on their daily commute, whether they are traveling north or south.

At the Woodside entrance to the freeway dozens of men and equipment are tearing up the

why the highway department is taking apart the hillside.

Last year during heavy rains the hillside relaxed and slid down into the highway, thus blocking it off almost as effectively as the highway crews are doing now.

This year the hillside will not

result of which we will not see for another three to four years.

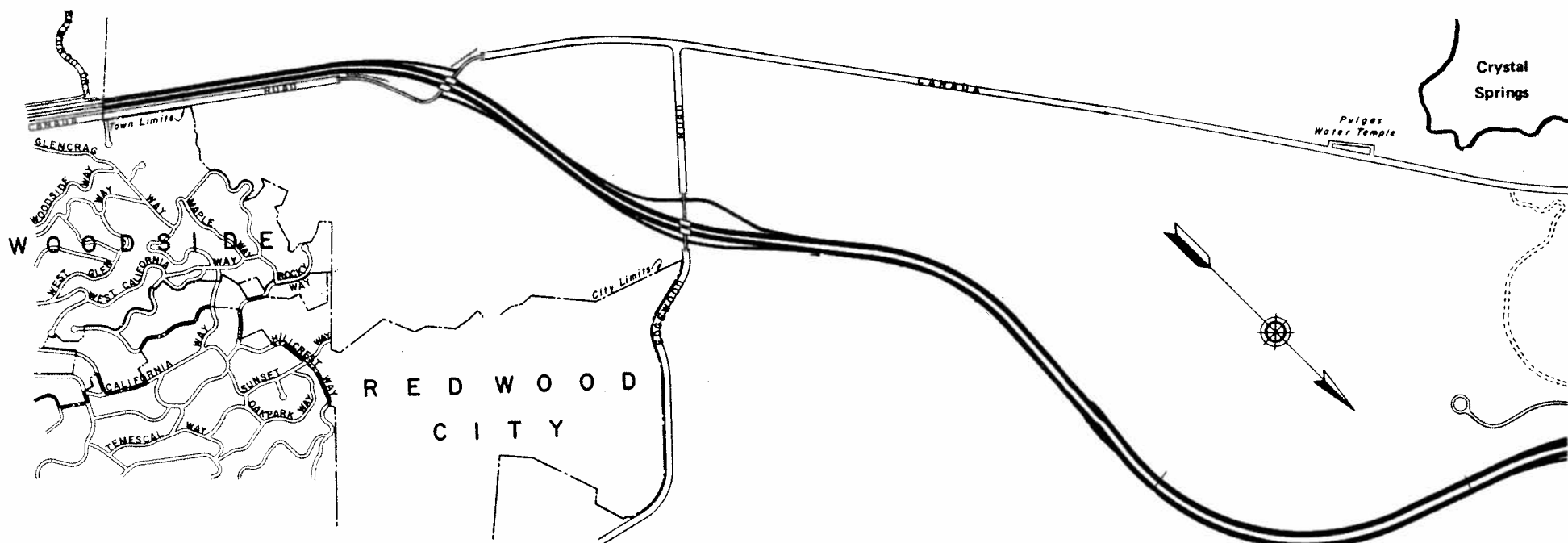
280 is a part of the federal highways system, and will eventually make it possible for you to travel from San Jose to San Francisco in 45 minutes, if you are so inclined.

straight and seemingly logical route is in compliance with a water department mandate.

The city of San Francisco, which owns the land surrounding the Crystal Springs Reservoir refused to sell land within two miles of the water source, for fear

Under the alternative plan, the highway will be constructed out of range of the reservoir.

To further assure a lack of pollutants in the water, certain restrictions have been placed on the contractors constructing the freeway.



slope above the onramp. This has necessitated the closing of the Woodside entrance, thereby forcing people who want to get out of Woodside (and many do) to drive under the overpass, and north to the Farm Hill Blvd. exit and make a U-turn to head south.

There is, however, a reason

be given a chance to relax.

Drainage pipes are being imbedded under the slope, which will be restored. The pipes will then allow a free and harmless underground flow of rainwater.

To the north of Cañada the highway is going through a veritable metamorphosis, the end

Some questions do arise, however, when considering the present route of 280, and the location of the construction for its completion.

The highway will not follow Cañada Rd. but will swing up into the hills east of the existing roadway. This departure from the

pollutants would be washed down into their drinking water.

If the highway were within two miles of the reservoir, they reasoned, rainwater would wash across the freeway collecting oil, gasoline and powdered rubber. If unchecked this water would then flow freely into Crystal Springs.

The largest stipulation in their contract states, "All clearing and grubbing, erosion control, drainage facilities, and grading operations shall be confined to the period between March 15 and Nov. 15." This provision insures that no open cuts which would wash silt into the reservoir, can be created.

## SS Men In Nation's Capital Detain Cañada Student

By Peter Sears

(The following is an account of experiences that actually happened to Peter Sears, a student at Cañada. Although the experiences might seem a bit far-fetched, Peter can document the experiences. Perhaps Peter's experiences can give other's some insight into the "extra-legal" powers of our federal government.)

Wash. D.C. Jan. 1, 1971: While manning the telephone at the "switchboard" in Wash. D.C. last winter, a friend showed me the new rolling papers he had, printed to resemble a 1 dollar bill.

When he pointed out to me that the serial number was actually the White House telephone number, I asked him if he had actually checked it out. He said no, so I tried it.

A woman answered; White House, so I asked to speak to the president and she switched me over to a man who asked my name, where I was from, where I was calling from and what was it that I wanted to talk to the president about. I told him these things and said I had some suggestions on ending the Viet Nam war.

He then said: "Well Mr. Sears, as you are probably aware, you may not speak with the president now, however, if you would like to talk with me, an interview can be arranged."

At that time, I was on the staff of a San Francisco magazine and I thought that perhaps something might come out of this that I could write about, so I said "Sure, what's your name and when and where can I meet you?" He told me his name was "Mr. White" and that I need only ask for him at the front gate to the White House.

I picked up my briefcase, note pad and pencil and headed on down to the White House and asked for Mr. White. I was then searched and admitted to the gatehouse. Shortly, a well dressed young man appeared, introduced himself as Mr. White and we retired to the back room for our "interview". The interview turned out to be pretty one sided and felt more like an interrogation. He wanted to know specifically what my ideas on ending the war were, but he seemed more concerned with my background; ie, who did I work for? What was my work history? Where was I born? Had I served in the military? Did I have homosexual tendencies? Was

I or had I ever belonged to the Communist Party or any other "subversive" organization?

I answered all his questions openly and candidly, including the fact that yes, I had been in the military. "What branch?" "Army, airborne you know, Gung ho! trained killer and all that."

I learned much later, that this was one of the key statements that he had re-worded in his synopsis of our talk, which was the government's authorization for "temporarily" having me admitted to St. Elizabeth's mental hospital, for observation. I also learned, two days later when I received a copy of that document that "Mr. White," whom I had thought of as a kind of minor White House secretary was actually a secret service man.

As an example of how Mr. White twisted my words, one sentence read: Mr. Sears wanted to talk to the President, he also said he was a trained killer. At the conclusion of our talk, back at the gatehouse, Mr. White said he was sending me to St. Elizabeth's for "a hot meal and a warm bed".

When I objected, he summoned



PETER SEARS

two guards, who put me in a police paddy wagon that hustled me to the hospital.

Once there, I had a two minute admittance interview with a psychiatrist who took most of his information off the secret service man's report and made a tentative diagnosis of "paranoid Schizophrenia." I was then assigned to a ward and interviewed by the ward psychiatrist. I should mention that by this time, the realization

of just what was happening and how serious it could be, was growing in my mind and I got quite upset and angry. Consequently, when Dr. Fishmeister, the Viennese, Freudian ward psychiatrist got me in his office for an interview, the conversation went something like this: Fishmeister: Vat are you doing here, eh Mr. Sears? Me: I think you know why and how I got here Dr., and I want you to

(continued on Page 6)

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Try Serene Mt. Tamalpais

By John Perry

In Marin County there lie several delicious spots aptly suited for an afternoon picnic of good food and wine, spacious scenery and solitude. And, if you are like me in that you wish to combine beauty with convenience, Mount Tamalpais provides a remarkable view requiring only a 90 minute drive from Redwood City.

The Mountain is ideally located, resting midway upon the Marin peninsula affording unhampered views in all

directions, providing that the bay area smog is light to non-existent. After reaching the mountain, drive up the winding road as far and as high as you wish to go, park your car then hike around a bit until you stumble across a suitable spot.

Now, one may choose to sit upon Tam's hillsides alone, contemplating the serenity of the air currents which glide a hawk through the sky. But to enjoy your day to the fullest, I recommend you bring along a companion of the opposite sex who, like you, digs the breezy mountain air, a good wine and enough sour French bread, cheese and salami to satisfy your appetites without getting stuffed.

There are plenty of grassy areas dotted about the mountain slopes which allow the two of you privacy and tranquility undisturbed but for the occasional passing of a car on the road far below.

It is best to arrive in the late morning as the sun has by then

warmed away the morning chill. This time is best suited for an exploratory walk along the many paths which carve slight strips across and up and down the mountainside. As you emerge from the clusters of trees upon a clearing, your eyes are treated with yet a different view of the outstretched distances.

To the South is San Francisco with its tall skyscrapers looking like the wind-pipes of a 19th century church organ. Towards the east, one can see the upper-most boundaries of San Pablo Bay and its various inlets. Looking northward, let your eyes trace the hazy California coastline as it zig-zags in and out toward the Oregon border. To the west, one can observe the ocean as it stretches from its sandy shores to the furthest line of the horizon and beyond. The western sun, if you haven't learned by now, is an exceptionally gifted artist and, by using brilliant tints of oranges and reds and foggy hues of blue-greens, has painted some of

its most noteworthy masterpieces upon the shimmering surface of the Pacific Ocean.

In the late of the afternoon, mellowed by the wine, it is quite possible that, if the two of you are extremely quiet, you may hear the cold, Pacific fog creeping over the coastal hills so far below. It is a loving sound, almost as if the trees of the forests which color those hills are quietly sipping a divine brew from nature's own vinyard of the sea and sky.

As the afternoon fades away, and as the sun disappears behind the endless horizon, a slight chill begins to prevail — just nature's way of telling you that the night is approaching and time to be close to someone. You both understand this and draw closer together, embracing as you listen to the night, the stars, the crickets and the breathing of the mountain beneath you.

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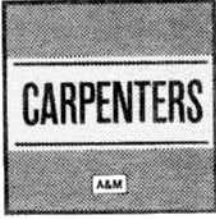
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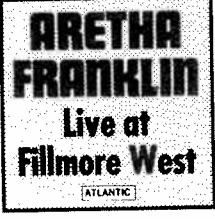
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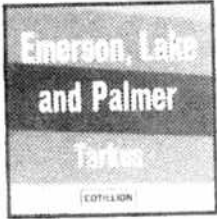
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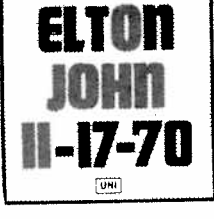
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SHARE Increases

The SHARE program has been operating in Santa Clara County for over two years, but has just recently moved north into San Mateo County. Representatives from SHARE are now located in most of the county campuses and are busy recruiting students to become actively involved in their program of a one-to-one relationship with a child, deprived, either economically or intellectually.

Emphasis is placed on this one-to-one concept. The children involved are in need of scholastic tutoring, but, more than that, need to realize that their tutor is their friend, and relates to him as a person, not merely a student or an experimental guinea pig. For this reason, people interested in becoming a tutor should be sure that they will stay in for the entire semester. Starting with a child, then dropping him midstream, can do more damage than not starting at all.

The tutor must agree to work a minimum of two hours a week with the tutee. At the beginning this is usually done in the child's home, but as the child and his family get to know and trust you, you will be free to take the child on walks, to the show, or anywhere the child would find relevant to his interests.

Karin Jewett, Cañada coordinator for SHARE, will be on campus permanently, and will be available to answer questions tutors might have after or before they start tutoring. Materials for art, math, and reading will also be available through her. The SHARE table is located on the bottom floor of the Administration building.

The feeling of the program is best expressed in the following statement, sent out of SHARE headquarters. "I want to reach not for you but with you. I want to gaze not at you but in your direction. I want not to lead but to share..."



SPEED Program

S.M. Inmates to Cañada?

Inmates from the San Mateo County Honor camp may eventually attend classes at Cañada.

The program to get men in county correctional institutions out of the can and on to the campus is an offshoot of the Cañada SPEED program. It has been spearheaded by Roger Grant and Les Church, two Cañada students who have had intimate dealings with the county facilities.

Grant is an alumnus of the Honor Camp, and Church is a graduate of the main jail.

Last Monday both men rode out to the camp with Tom Wier, a social worker for the county.

"It feels strange to drive on this road and not be locked up," Grant remarked. He was crammed into the rear of a Gremlin, staring out the window with amused, half-closed eyes.

Church was riding as a passenger in the front seat. Piled on his briefcase, were stacks of Cañada catalogues, pamphlets, brochures, and, he hopes, opportunities.

Grant and Church had spent weeks investigating and studying possible methods by which prisoners might be allowed to attend classes.

The program had been attempted before, but had failed for a variety of reasons, not the least of which were transportation difficulties.

As the Gremlin jerked and

bounced along the narrow rutted road, those difficulties became obvious. Some others were not so obvious. Mike Hancock, a sociology instructor at Cañada explained even packing a lunch for the inmates to bring to school was a problem. Hancock sees the purpose of the program as being to "Get students on campus who would otherwise not have a taste of college life." Hancock adds, however; "This year the jail people (administrators) don't appear to be as interested" as they had been previously.

Wier, Grant, and Church were optimistic though, and as they rode to the camp they discussed ways of keeping inmates on campus, once they got there. Wier suggested they enroll prisoners in elementary subjects to orient them to college life. Grant disagreed, favoring psychology and art classes. He also favored seeking out the more charismatic teachers. "Like Kilpack," he said. "He helped my head out a lot — orienting me to society, rather than the destruction of society."

Ben Kilpack is another Cañada sociology instructor who has worked on the program. However, he has no delusions about leading the program. "The students are carrying the ball," he affirmed.

In the Gremlin the students were bouncing about like that ball. Grant asked "Have you ever been to the Honor Camp?" To the

negative reply he said. enthusiastically, "Oh you're in for a treat. It's a really nice place." Prior to his stay in the Camp, Grant spent a couple of months in the main jail. He is a powerful and highly articulate man, with a friendly manner and large expressive hands. By his own estimation he reads on a fourth grade level. To make up for this he has sharpened his listening and speaking abilities to a fine edge.

The car swung around a tight curve, providing a panoramic view of the countryside. As the car dodged the tight blind curves, Wier honked his horn to alert any oncoming drivers. The noise brought to mind strange comparisons to the old westerns in which the outlaw, returning to his lair, fires rifle shots to alert his gang that he is a friend returning.

Church studied the terrain with curious eyes. He had already noted the camp is well hidden. He asked "Does anybody ever run away and get lost from the camp?"

Wier shrugged "Oh yes. Sometimes we'll have guys run off."

"Do guys still get giggled for going to the creek?" There was only a trace of question in Grants statement. He wore a knowing smile.

He asks Wier if it would be possible to visit the now defunct Medium Security Facility, which is just above the camp. Wier replied the place had been locked up — men had been breaking in to use the phone.

Grant laughs, and verbally backs off from the idea. "No way would I want to break into an empty jail."

The Honor Camp is located adjacent to Camp Pomponio, an old boy scout camp. The Honor Camp buildings — three long gray barracks, an office, and a mess hall, all gray pre-fabs. They are not at all menacing and appear as though they might almost be an extension of old Camp Pomponio.

A sign on the office porch reads: "Welcome to Honor Camp No. 1"

A dozen prisoners are seated on the steps of B barracks, the center building. Their conversations are half discussion, half random kidding around. Occasional references are made to the "group," a gathering of inmates in the dining room which



excludes guards. A few heavy issues are on the inmates minds.

Church and Grant are allowed in the group with no questions. Both are greeted by friends. Most of the inmates seem aware of the two students project, and there is some mild interest expressed.

One inmate approached Grant and Church, to request a catalogue. He is six months away from his B.A. in Business Management but is presently interested in courses on environment. Several of the prisoners have attended college briefly. Some are in on drug raps and will be out within a few months. Others are working towards a G.E.D. They are being assisted by VISTA volunteers who give tutoring. The VISTA's have been there for about eight months. Roger Grant was released from the camp before their introduction into the program. When he was an inmate there was an opportunity to earn a G.E.D., but no one was available to teach him to read or write.

Grant was arrested 35 times as a juvenile offender, and 12 times as an adult. "I didn't know how to do anything but get into trouble," he explained. By learning how to read and write Grant intends to stay out of jail. Grant hopes to get other men who might otherwise spend their lives wandering in and out of jail into college and perhaps ultimately

into a profession. He wants them to have the rights granted by education — that is, to be able to intellectually decide their own path in life, rather than stumbling down the nearest trail.

When the meeting is adjourned several inmates hurry over to Church and Grant. Several launch into questions pertaining to finances. Church hands them SPEED pamphlets and explains the program to them.

Les Church happened onto the Cañada campus one day and became interested in it. At the time he was staying in Halfway House which he describes as "rank." With the help of SPEED he moved into an apartment. He took to studying with a flair and maintains a high grade point average. At present he is running for Freshman Class President.

If an ex-con comes to Cañada and joins SPEED he could receive financial aid, assistance in dealing with government agencies, and most of all, moral support. The last point is emphasized by all SPEED members.

A man might well be able to move solitarily through the strains of prison life, yet thrust in the alien atmosphere of a college, with innumerable frustrations and temptations, a little help from some friends is indispensable.

Church has distributed all his pamphlets, and several inmates are asking about specific classes they wish to take. Both Church and Grant seem pleased at the response they have gotten.

Though it is too late in the semester to enroll the inmates in classes for credit, Church and Grant are attempting to negotiate a program in which men from the camp can audit classes and perhaps take them for credit in the spring.

Their ultimate goal, however, is to get men into school after they are released from jail. They want to give them an alternative to jail.

As the Gremlin pulled past the pipe gate which marks the entrance to the camp, Roger Grant remarked thoughtfully, "I'm kinda glad I'm coming back like this. It gives me a remembering feeling," and he added softly, "to stay out of trouble."

Quidnunc

QUESTION: What's the nicest thing anyone ever did for you?

CHARLIE COPELAND: Well, I was floating in a little boat on the ocean and there were big waves all around me. One wave told me to go to the right and one wave told me to go to the left and another told me to go backwards. Then the sun came out and said "go forward." That's the nicest thing anyone ever did for me. The sun did it.

LONNIE COLLINS: Giving me my discharge from the service.

CHRISTY BARTON: Let me think. Gave me a horse.

WINK: My wife divorced me.

GARY DINMAN: Living on a mountain top with an African family in Uganda.



Let It Be

Boz Scaggs and The Youngbloods will appear at Winterland Friday and Saturday nights at 8:00 p.m. Tickets are available at Macy's for \$3.50 and are also sold at the door for \$4.00.

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Sunday night you may have to choose between Donovan at the San Francisco Auditorium and Grand Funk at the Oakland Coliseum. Both shows begin at 8:00 p.m. Tickets for Donovan's concert are priced from \$3.50 to \$4.50 while tickets to Grand Funk range from \$4.50 to

\$6.60. Tickets to both concerts are available at the Peninsula Box Office in Menlo Park,

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Tired of the same old week-end type parties??? An old fashion Roman orgy will take place on Saturday night. All participants are required to dress Roman-style in togas, robes, gladiator costumes or whatever. For the essential information, contact either John or Matt at 366-2092. Remember, no one will be allowed to attend without appropriate Roman costume!!!

# Educational Requirements May Be Changed

The San Mateo Junior College Board of Trustees considered a new set of graduation requirements for junior college students last week, and has sent a report and a summary on the possible changes in requirements to each of the three colleges in the district to be studied and considered. The proposed changes were formulated by junior college district superintendents throughout the state, and were approved by the Board of governors of the California Community Colleges on September 16.

If the changes do occur as presently proposed, instead of having to complete individual course requirements, students would have to complete fifteen semester units in each of four fields; Natural sciences, social sciences, humanities, and learning skills. Two subjects which are now mandatory for graduation would be lifted as requirements; health education, and government. The most popular class on campus, physical education, would still be required for each semester. Each college would be required to offer ethnic studies as a regular part of the curriculum, in one or more of the four fields.

There will be at least one course in each of the four fields which will be required. The present requirement of twenty semester units for the major will be reduced to eighteen units,

which is one half of the number of units needed for a major in a four-year institution.

The possible changes in the junior college curriculum pertain only to junior colleges, but have no effect on the requirements needed for transferring to

four-year educational institutions.

Right now the possible changes are being studied by junior college districts, and recommendations and alterations may be made. These changes, if they are passed, will go into effect during the fall quarter, 1973.

## Psychotic Reaction By SS Men Revealed

(Continued from page 3)

know that I believe some of my rights have been abridged and would like to call a lawyer. Fishmeister: Maybe you do not understand your situation here Mr. Sears. Me: (angrily) I think I do understand Dr. and I demand my right to call a lawyer. Fishmeister: You go on like dat Mr. Sears, I'm going to put you in the hole. Me: And if you go on like you are doctor, you are going to hell.

At that point, the Dr. called in a couple of white-coated interns who took me to a padded isolation cell, stripped me of my clothes, shot me in the butt with some kind of tranquilizer and left me there for about 16 hours. With time to calm down and contemplate my situation and decide the best course would be to co-operate and play the game by their rules.

When I was released from isolation, I was given a copy of the paper which had authorized my commitment, along with a paper advising me of my rights as a non-voluntary patient. The main point was that I could appeal through the courts for a hearing before the Mental Health Commission. So, I wrote to the court as well as to the switchboard, the A.C.L.U., my folks, my congressman, and my senators.

Discussing with other patients the fact that a week had now passed and I hadn't heard from any of the people I had written to, we concluded that my letters probably hadn't got past the office, so I repeated the letters and had them smuggled out by a visitor.

I should mention the "therapy" in this institution, in the two weeks I was there consisted of one more 5 minute talk with Dr. Fishmeister and two, half hour group sessions. When

another week went by and I still hadn't heard from anyone outside the hospital and on top of that, Dr. Fishmeister had filled out papers authorizing my indefinite stay, I decided to contact a lawyer through the same visitor who had smuggled out my letters. She got hold of one, who came in the next day, took 5 minutes to get my version of what had happened and then went to the office and demanded to talk to Dr. Fishmeister and to see all records pertaining to my case. He was told that the Dr. wouldn't be in for 45 minutes and that they couldn't let him see my records without the Dr.'s authorization. He told them he was too busy a man to wait for the Dr. but that he would phone from his office in 45 minutes and that he expected some answers.

Immediately after he left, the staff convened their regular meeting, my case was discussed and it was decided that "Mr. Sears had improved" and could now be released, so in another 20 minutes, I was once again a free man.

(Note) After my release, I had a long talk with one of my lawyer's researchers so he could determine if we had grounds enough for a suit. After I got back to the "Bay Area", some 4 weeks later, I got a letter from him saying that after talking with representatives of the A.C.L.U. and the Lawyers who were familiar with the "D.C." statute which authorizes the secret service to do what they did, their conclusion was that we couldn't win, so, I pursued it no further.

(Editor's Note)

In its relentless pursuit of all the facts involved in our news publication, THE NEWSPAPER contacted the Secret Service in Washington D.C. and spoke with Secret Serviceman, Bill Hawthorne. He told us that indeed, Mr. Peter Sears was committed to St. Elizabeth's Hospital. Since it was a non-judicial matter, he said, he was enjoined from saying more about the matter.....

## Women Are Revolting

By Rhonda Swan

The rights of women have developed over a period of much time. There is a movement happening which will be continuing to form a stronger organization in the country and at Cañada.

Until now men and women have not related to each other as people but as objects of a game. The battle between the sexes must be resolved or it will continue to be a source of human frustration and alienation.

Much of the communication between males and females has been poor. Much of this has to do with our history and the oppressed role of the female in our past. Men throughout history have regarded women as temptresses, mainly because men were tempted by them, sometimes after a man falls for a woman he will change, become more loving, more soft spoken, gentle and unselfish.

I have caught myself repressing emotions, fighting my own deep tendencies toward dependency, passivity and submissiveness. Since these are unique feminine characteristics, it seems as if it were giving up something, maybe, like selfhood. It is hard for men to accept the threats made to them by women's lib. Maybe they are fearful they would be less of men if a woman was to use her mind. Women have become a part of society sharing the rights and privileges of life that only men used to take advantage of. Luckily for me, they haven't had to become a part of the draft system, although women are agile enough to take part in combat. Some people think it's funny; the thought of somebody's mother wearing army boots. Women's lib groups are all over the country trying to equal the relationships between man and woman. "Sisters of Silth" for example are trying to put out man completely. "Witch", an organization made to hex all of Wall Street is trying an unnatural approach for success. One of the girls from a group called "Redstocking's" emerged from her pots and pans to observe men, who recognize the pure drudgery of housework right from the beginning.

It seems as if more and more women have become sex objects to be toyed and played with, desired instead of intellectually appreciated. One feminist, a woman practicing her new found manhood discovered being sexually aggressive isn't as much fun as she thought it would be, in fact she discovered it to be quite a drag. She discovered there were men that didn't respond properly; needed to be pushed and played with.

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Graceful hand, long legs, a pretty face are all just side effects of femininity. Some girls take advantage of their twinkling characteristics which is only normal, but what are a few of the things which make a person tick, making him or her as lovable as they may seem?

An anthropologist named Geoffrey Gorer studied the few peaceful human tribes in this world and discovered one common characteristic. Sex roles were NOT polarized. Differences of dress and occupation were at a minimum. Society, in other words, was not using sexual blackmail as a way of getting women to do cheap labor, or not using men to be aggressive.

Thus the women's lib may achieve a more peaceful society on the way toward its other goals. This is why the Swedish government considers reform to bring about greater equality in the sexes and their roles are of one of Sweden's greatest concerns. Perhaps if women win in their desperate fight for equality, we all do.

## MECHA Seeks Funds

M.E.C.H.A. is the name of a club on campus which stands for the Student movement of Chicanos de Aztlan. Right now the club is trying to raise money to pay back the \$200.00 debt which they were left with from last semester; when they got together at the beginning of this semester they found they had \$.96 in their school account. Plans for raising this money entail a rummage sale which was held on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, and, for the future, several cultural activities, including a movie, "Yo soy Joaquin," and a

fiesta on Campus. They hope to get student government funds to help put on this fiesta. A Teatro Pocho, which would be skits about college community life in Mexican America, is also a plan for the future.

The club meets every Tuesday, in building 13, room 15, and it urges Mexican American and Chicano students to come and explore and, most important, to bring ideas. The members are especially trying to recruit girls, as the last party they held had a ratio of 4-1, boys over girls.

## Workshops On Indo-China Set For November 3

The Campus Union, a newly formed Ad Hoc committee, are now making plans for Nov. 3, concerning workshops on the Cañada campus dedicated to the war in Indo-China. They are not planning a strike, but rather a number of different events through-out the day. Their plans will include all day lectures, rap sessions, and movies. A number of Cañada instructors and dozens of students will carry on the workshops. Brian Quinn, who works with the committee, says, "The purpose of these all-day workshops is to give students an alternative to the strike. If students do not wish to attend their classes that day, we urge them to come to the symposiums." More information will be available in the next issue of THE NEWSPAPER.



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# Getting It Together For 'The Dragon' Presentation

This year, the Cañada drama department will open its fourth season with a Russian play entitled "The Dragon."

Directed by Marty Lepisto, this political fairy tale, will have in its main leads such Cañada greats as English instructor Kent Sutherland, Armand Blasi, Liz Barbour, and David Kazanjian. Asked how the play was shaping up, Lepisto replied, "It's alright."

Behind the scenes, working diligently on costumes and make-up is Sally Shatford, a new addition to the drama staff. Asking how many costumes were being made, a definite "About thirty, give or take twenty," came in reply from bubbling Jeannette Ballew, one of the twelve costumes and make-up crew. As for stage production, Russel Mack will be doing his share as stage

manager in presenting "The Dragon."

"The Dragon" will be presented in the Flexible Theater on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. . .October 28, 29, and 30. Tickets are available in the student activities office, \$1 for general public and 50 cents for students with student body cards. Upcoming events in the drama department will be 'Hamlet' presented in the Main Theater November 18, 19, 20, 26, and 27.

The student directed production will be an evening entitled 'Something Wild', which is four Tennessee William's playlets, presented in the Flexible Theater on December 16, 17, and 18. Auditions for 'Something Wild' will be held in two weeks, so keep an eye out if you are an inclined thespian.

# An Early Morning Ride

By Ruth Frias

The early morning cold is sending shivers up and down your spine while the dark of night is still crowding around you. You can hear the nearness of the horses patiently prodding around the corral. The distant sounds of waves hitting against the bare rock

of the shore line. The excitement and anticipation building inside you to be off and riding down the beach.

The saddle is on and the cinch is tight. You climb into the saddle and are off down the dusty, beaten path headed towards the misty, morning fog that rolls lazily in off the coast.

It's light now. The waves are rolling up on the sand one after the other in unending succession. You turn your horse and head down the beach at a dead run, the wind blowing and tangling your hair, the refreshing cold biting at your face making it numb. The morning is crisp and beautiful; you've never felt so free.

You slow to a trot and watch the seagulls circle over the ocean and call to one another in screeching, high pitched voices. The sand beneath the horse's hooves cannot determine whether to become beach or ocean floor. Some seaweed, abandoning the watery depths dries on the shore.

All too soon you realize it's time to turn back. You stop for a moment; sitting high in the saddle you gaze out past the long, silent, stretch of beach, past the waves, the rocks, the grey horizon and let your mind take you back.

# Amer-Indian Club Formed

Santee Luta is a relatively new campus organization formed to aid the American Indians, but so far they have been handicapped by a lack of members. There are presently five students in Santee Luta. Elections have not been held for officials.

The Santee Luta Credo is as follows:

"Organized for the pride and progress of the American Indians. To inform the public of the problems faced by American Indians and to provide aid to needy tribes and individuals."

"Indians should observe Columbus Day as a day of mourning" says Glen Gamboa, a member of Santee Luta "Because that is the day when Columbus came to America, and the slaughter of the American Indians began."

To date activities have been limited. Santee Luta held a Pow Wow last year, with the traditional dancing, singing, and celebration. Hopefully, films will be shown on campus during the year to raise money for the Indian cause. Another Pow Wow may be held later this year.

"We do want new members" explains Gamboa, who is a Cherokee-Wamponog. "Potential members do not have to be of Indian descent but should be interested and willing to become involved in the plight of the American Indian."

Santee Luta meets every Tuesday, at 11:00 am in building 17, room 109. Interested persons can get in touch with Glen Gamboa, Student Activities Office.

# Bulletin Board

An evening of Japanese music Featuring Byron Odgen, Joe Lancaster and Ron Pendergraf on the Koto, Shamisen and the Shakuhachi flute, will be held in the main theater on Thursday, October 28, at 8:15 p.m. For further information call Community Services, extension 236.

A representative from Damien House will speak at the next ICC meeting. All campus clubs are invited to send a representative. Meetings are held every Tuesday at 10 a.m. in room 117, building 18.

The campus will be closed on Monday, October 25, to observe Veterans Day. Enjoy the day off and take a veteran to lunch.

The Student Strike? Anyone interested in contributing, contact Brian Quinn in the Student Activities office or come to the meeting held every Thursday in 13-110 at college hour.

# LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(Continued from page 2)

power of the people. Billy's life depends on our willingness to take the offensive ourselves.

For more information on Billy contact Briann Quinn, of the Campus Union in the Student Activities Office.

Gary Bourland,  
Venceremos

Dear Editor:

Student government is falling apart, but at the same time Canada is getting bigger and better. Something is going to have to jump into the breach.

The Campus Union — being a union of all the groups on campus, not just the students — may or may not be just the thing, but they have a suggestion. This is, to expand the NEWSPAPER into a forum and journal as well.

It's about time, I think that Canada had something of this kind. The district is growing, and eventually may add upper division or even graduate courses, and the more growth, the more a journal is needed. Second,

the Newspaper is the one medium that everybody reads. If we can get all the campus constituencies involved in writing for it, the Newspaper has a potential for really stirring up some dialog. Third, I think Canada alone, of all the three schools, has the literary potential to pull this off (the projects is being tried at CSM too, but I'm not so hopeful for that place). Finally, this year is the 50th anniversary of the District, and it's only fitting to institute something that shows the level that the District has reached in 50 years.

An additional four weekly pages is what I have in mind. It would include outstanding papers and creative writing from the various departments, chosen perhaps by teachers or department chairmen; it would include discussions of their goals and activities by student body officers and clubs. Relevant issues within the Faculty Senate, the administration, the AFT, AFSCME, and the CSEA would be included, as

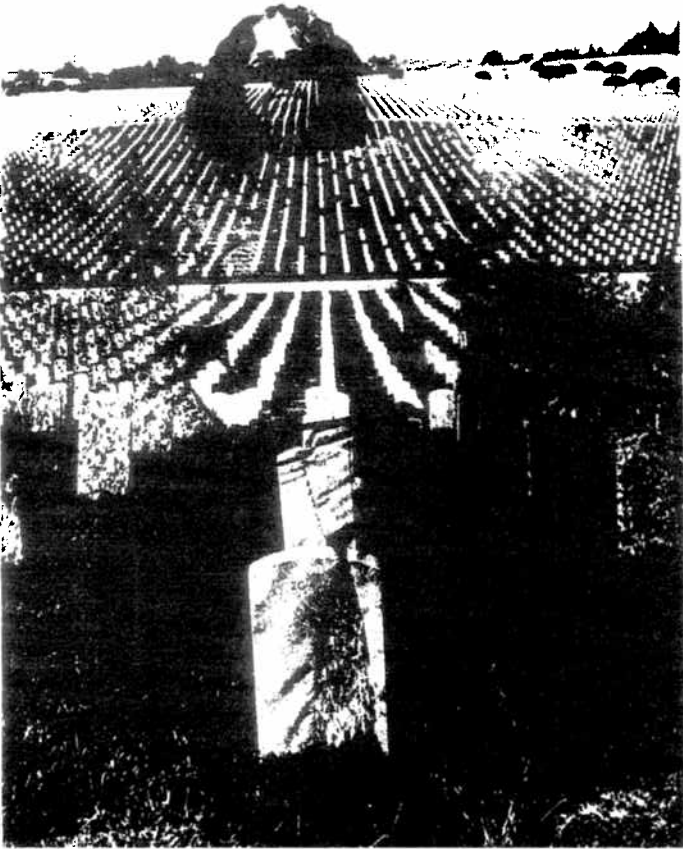
well as relevant community news and analysis — the lack of which, I think, has a lot to do with apathy at Canada.

In short, the expanded Newspaper would be an organ of campus and community news; of opinions and discussion by all campus groups; and a district-wide scholarly journal.

I estimate a maximum of \$7,500, less advertising revenue, from the Canada contingency fund and the District "06" budget for these four weekly pages. While this project will make Canada a better school and we all will benefit from it, I think that it can best be brought to completion by the faculty and the administration — the one with the ability to secure a stable flow, from year to year, of articles, and the other a similar flow of funds. As well as we can, the Campus Union will support this project, and has in fact formally resolved to do so.

Tom Williams

# VETERANS MEMORIAL



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## Zylker In On All Colt Scoring Against Marin

At the College of Marin Tuesday afternoon, the Colts of Cañada invaded and defeated the Tars of the College of Marin 3-0. This Camino Norte Conference victory made Cañada's league record 5 wins, 1 loss, and 1 tie. Mt. Tamalpais loomed up in the southwest like a volcano protecting the village of Kentfield from any foreign invaders. However, the volcano remained inert and a hardy, disciplined, well-conditioned squad of soccer players from Redwood City made a very sticky, black afternoon for the Tars of Marin.

The soccer field consisted of right and left fields of the baseball field. Perhaps if the Tars had been playing baseball instead of soccer they would have faired better as Cañada took control of the game at the opening whistle and remained in absolute command throughout the entire game.

Ervin Roybal, Peter Raynaud, and Fast Freddy Cesano kept the game moving in the first quarter and the Colts outshot their opponents 9-2 but failed to score.

In the second quarter, the Colts looked like the well-oiled team they should be. With the crackling, snapping, and popping of shoulder pads from the adjoining football field, Kenny Zylker passed to Bill Hamre who left the Marin goalie standing in



Wind-blowing action in Colt comeback.

tar with a well executed (bang) kick to the Marin goal. The second Cañada goal of the quarter came as Ken Zylker, via a Colt corner kick, set up the ball for the trained and ever-waiting toe of Jose Pacheco. Pacheco's goal made the score Canada 2, Marin 0, with Harold Whitmore getting an "A" for his excellent supporting play.

The third quarter opened with a whistle stopping play and Bob Koch, who is usually noted for his rugged defensive play, chasing a stray dog off the playing field. Grrrrrr. (Who was that spectator that said, "Come on Spiñada?") The third quarter also saw great displays of agility from Ervin Roybal, Bill Lipe, and Ron Watson.

The final cementing goal of the afternoon came in the closing minutes of the third quarter with Pete Raynaud, whom the coach switched to offense, maneuvering the ball into scoring range and delegating the ball to the powerful instep of Kenny Zylker (Zylker-Zylker-Zylker, always Zylker), who like Zorro atop a powerful horse (A stud colt, of

course) put the final touches on the Colt masterpiece with a net tearing goal.

In the fourth quarter, the second team took charge for the Colts. Goalie Tom McKinley played forward and had a couple shots on goal. Meanwhile, down at the Cañada end of the field Scott Follensbee was playing goalie. Terry Haley, Greg Asborno, and John Holland kept pressure on the Marin goalie and helped the Colts take 40 shots on goal and allow Marin only 5 for the entire 48 minutes of play.

Coach Vial: "This was our finest effort of the year. This is the first time (this year) the team has put some intelligence into a game." And with that, a hungry Cañada Colt team, with the aid of bus driver and supporter of the year Eddie Shields, departed Kentfield chanting, "food, food, food" food" with yet another shut-out under their belts.

	1	2	3	4	Final
Cañada	0	2	1	0	3
Marin	0	0	0	0	0

## Colts Tie West Valley In Final Two Minutes



The fall of the Fall fell on Cañada Hill Friday afternoon with cold winds up to 40 miles-per-hour and some of the best soccer one could ever see. Cañada, trailing the West Valley College Vikings 2-0 going into the final quarter, tied the game at 2-2 with only two minutes left and thrilled the small, hardy group of spectators almost to the point of their not feeling like frost-bitten, wind-tortured, Eskimo Pies.

With the wind blowing toward the south goal, and the wind more in charge of the ball than the players themselves, all four goals in the contest were scored in the south goal. A good kick could have carried the ball out to Highway 280, but no member (oh, my member) of either team wanted to take quite that much advantage of the wind (did you hear wind?). It was extremely difficult to get the black and white sphere up to the north end of the field, let alone put the ball into the north goal netting.

Usually the Colts don't want a tie with any opponent, but when you're trailing 2-0 going into the final quarter, and still behind 2-1 with less than two minutes left in the game, you'll settle for a tie.

The only place where one could find heat was on the soccer field. After the Vikings left the protection of their fjord and attacked the Colt goal for two goals in the third quarter, a few tempers flared on each team and brief heated statements and gestures resulted. That was the only heat the wind would allow.

Although Cañada was trailing 2-0 going into the fourth and final quarter, Peter Raynaud, Harold Whitmore, Bob Koch, Bill Lipe,

Fast Freddy Cesano, and Tom McKinley were all playing aggressive heads-up ball. West Valley is a solid club and anything short of a good effort will see you the loser. If not for the quick thinking Bob Koch tripping a pillaging Viking in the second quarter, West Valley might have won 3-2. But the Viking was tripped before he was in the penalty area or had scored, and Koch gets a pat on the back for committing a penalty. Now that's what you call good foul play.

Twelve minutes into the fourth quarter, and with the winds at his back, Bill Hamre passed (let's leave the wind out this time) the ball to Mike "Grape of Wrath" Ferem who's kick eluded the elusively elusive Viking goalie, Thor to his tribe, for the Cañada goal. Then with a little over two minutes remaining on Paul Myer's official clock, Jose Pacheco assisted the powerful foot of Bill Hamre who smoked the ball into the Viking goal net and ripped a gigantic hole in the Viking sail, which was, up to that point, fully inflated and ready to take the West Valley Vikings back to the village of Saratoga victors.

Ron Watson, Ervin Roybal, and Kenny Zylker played good ball in the second half. However, it was Harold Whitmore and Bob Koch who really put on the great defensive show in the final two minutes to preserve the 2-2 tie.

As Ken Hanley said a month ago, "The fourth quarter is ours (the Colts)". True enough Friday Ken, but if the Colts could have owned part of another quarter, they could have won.

	1	2	3	4	Final
West Valley	0	0	2	0	2
Cañada	0	0	0	2	2

## Odds On Bet Against Boredom

Do you ever find yourself at odds on Saturday afternoon, in those in-between hours, after all the cartoons are off the air for the day, and before Creature Features? There are a couple alternatives. You could sit and eat for a couple of hours, which is always exciting, or watch the eternal, infernal football game of the week, instant replays and all. Or, you could visit friends who might still be recovering from Friday night. I've tried all of the above, but none of them quite equal the thrill of spending those few hours at Bay Meadows, only minutes away from wherever you live.

The real beauty of this plan is its cheapness. If you go for the entire day, it runs into money, because the entrance fee is high, at least \$2. But, after the seventh race, usually about 4:30, they open the doors to everyone, and you can go in free. And once you're inside the gates a whole new world awaits.

There are two races left after the seventh race, which are, logically, the eighth and ninth. The ninth race is the Exact, in which you pick one horse to win and another to place. Should your two horses come in the right order, you become instantly fabulously wealthy, or at least you cover the cost of the original

bet, depending on the odds on the horses you pick. You could also, of course, lose your original bet by picking two total losers, but that thought never occurs to the true gambler.

But betting is only a minor part of an afternoon at the race track. If you're really out for cheap thrills, you don't have to bet at all. If you're an equestrian or you dig horses, you can go down to the stables and watch them trot out to the tracks, which I personally consider a bore. Really, if you've seen one horse with funny markings on his back, you've seen them all. The same goes for jockeys. To paraphrase an infamous famous quote, "all those jockeys look alike." This is not meant to offend jockeys, families of jockeys, or friends of jockeys. I'm sure that they are nice family men just trying to make a living. But they're not worth spending an afternoon staring at.

The real point of spending time there is to watch the people watching the races. For some reason, I never see people quite like these anywhere other than at a horse race. Once in a while they appear in grade B movies about 2:00 in the morning, but outside of that, they are nowhere besides at the tracks. I can't think of a good one-word description what would portray a race-track

audience, but "Tawdry" comes pretty close. Men in checkered jackets and black pointed shoes, women in tight satin dresses with ratted hair—these are members of the true hardcore horsebettors subculture. There are, of course, lots of regular people there, but you could watch that type anywhere. You have to route through them to get to the interesting ones. You'll know them right away. As soon as you spot a pro-bettor, you'll feel an immediate urge to grab all the money you have with you, and not let it out of sight till you leave the tracks.

## 'Give Me A F-O-X'

The Super Fox and Foxes of Cañada College, a recently organized group, formerly known as super cheerleaders, had their first meeting Oct. 8, 1971. At that meeting, they chose their Captain and Co-Captain. The group chose Jackie Johnson as Captain and Valerie Hintz as Co-Captain.

Other members of the group are Marvelle Bradley, Francis Curri and Charles Riche as an alternate.

The group was represented by Jackie Johnson at the I.C.C. meeting held Oct. 12. At that meeting, the decision was reached to do a routine for the organization heads on Tues. Oct. 19.

At the Oct. 19. meeting, each girl did her stunt with C-O-L-T-S as her cheer, then the group as a whole did a routine.

Advisor for the group this year is Ben Kilpack. Kilpack is very enthusiastic about all of the group's activities. The cheerleaders are very enthusiastic. They know that it is a tough job but are all willing to do an effective job.

## Business Career Day

Business Career Day will be held next Thursday, as the beginning of a series of 'career days' to be held every Thursday from now until Christman. The series is being held to acquaint students with job opportunities within their chosen fields.

Joe Marchi, who is organizing the career days, stated that "...bringing people from

different fields onto the campus to talk about those fields is a good idea. Students read about PhD's walking the streets without jobs, and read about how high unemployment is, and begin to feel anxious about whether or not they will be able to get jobs. Hopefully, this will let them know what opportunities there are or aren't."

Each division that wishes to participate will have one Thursday, beginning with the business division next Thursday. Resource people will be on campus from each of the following fields; accounting, real estate, data processing, personal management, credit management, small business management, federal and county civil service, secretarial work, court reporting, merchandising, and banking. These people will be in the hallway in front of the switchboard by the administration office, from 11:00 to 1:00. In building thirteen, room thirteen, tapes will be available from the county Career Development Lab.