

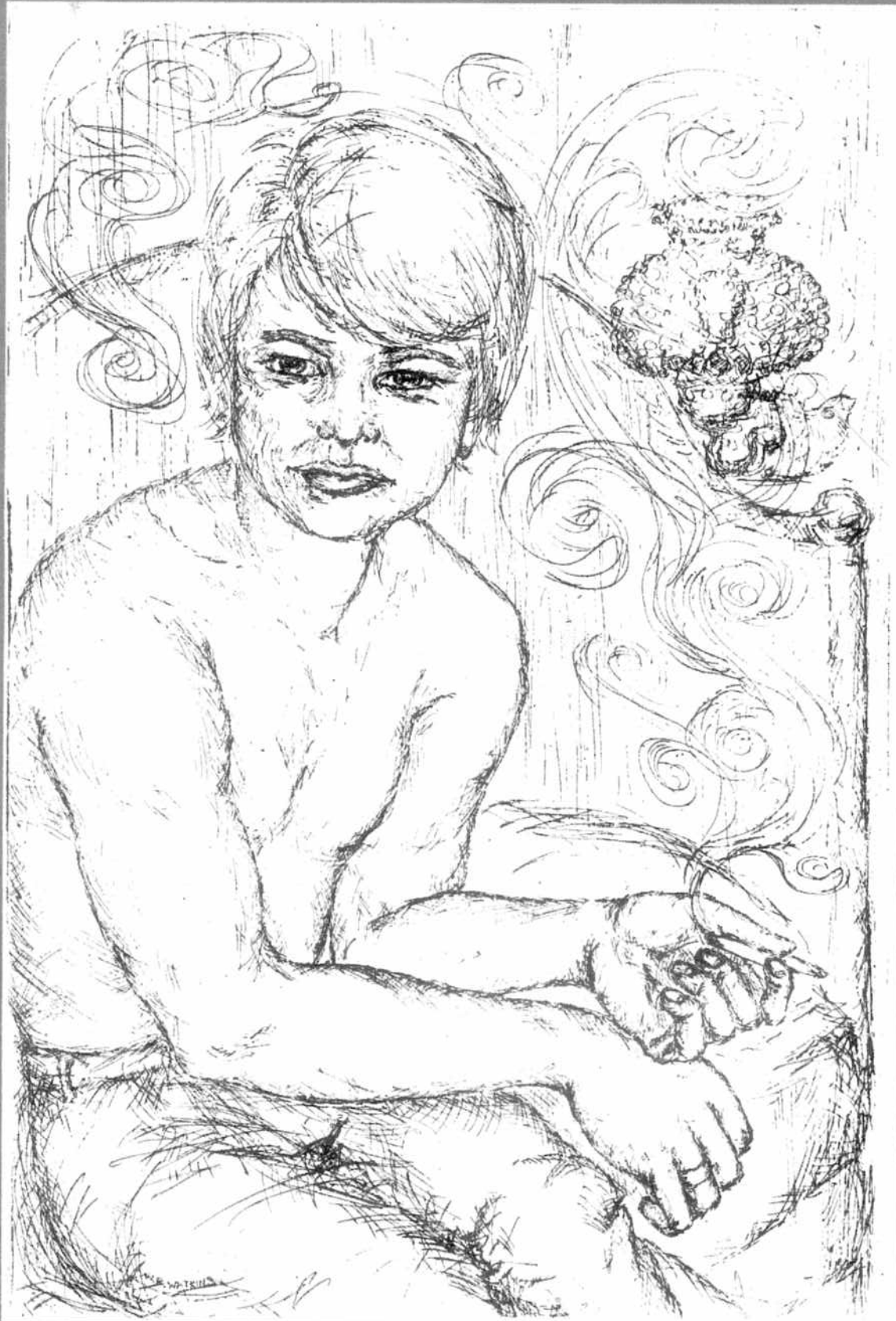
# The Newspaper

CANADA COLLEGE  
Archives

Volume 1, No. 13

Cañada College, Redwood City, California

March 14, 1969



**Upper**

**Middle**

**Class**

Follow me into the darkness  
Of a thousand colored lights  
Meet America's solvent children  
Upper-middle-class  
Smoking grass

Into psychotic sanity  
To escape the sane society  
Handed all they want  
Don't know what they need  
Who will heed?

Upper-middle-class  
Smoking grass

Come with me and find the answer  
Find the question  
Flying into void  
Sun is on the ground  
Nothing's found

Upper-middle-class  
Smoking grass

We cannot see, for the dark  
But we are sane  
They are insane, aren't they?  
We are the sane society. In  
Sane society—  
Upper-middle-class  
Smoking grass.

Poem and etching  
by Wendy Watkins

**More**

**Literary**

**Works**

**Inside**

## From the Editors

### Contributions Appreciated

This is The Newspaper's first literary issue. We wish to thank contributors for their response. We hope to publish a literary supplement monthly until Canada's literary magazine gets underway. Therefore, artists and writers are still encouraged to submit their works.

The response of poets was great, but we also hope to print essays, short stories, drawings, and other creative forms of expression in future issues.

Also, if you have any creative ideas for designing pages for the supplement, drop by and discuss them with us. Bring all contributions, criticisms, and ideas to the journalism office, Bldg. 17, Room 112 as soon as possible. The deadline for next month's supplement will appear in future issues of "The Newspaper."

## Student Voice Is Challenged

by Jim Keeffe

If the incident over the location of Edward Keating's speech, with the subsequent removal of John Howe, Student Union Commissioner, from the cafeteria is any indication of student body voice and power, Canada students had better find another campus where their voice can better be heard — their power exercised.

The turmoil over where Keating was to speak started when James Wyatt, Dean of Men, informed Student Body President, Ted Aune, that Keating would have to speak in an available classroom, rather than in the cafeteria. He said the normal cafeteria activity would be disrupted. This seems somewhat ridiculous, for as this is being written the cafeteria walls are resounding with the music of a band playing for the College Hour.

Howe was told to set up a microphone in the cafeteria so that an announcement could be made informing the students that Keating was to speak in a classroom. After the announcement, Aune was approached by many students who were upset that the talk couldn't take place in the cafeteria.

Aune then made a second announcement before Howe could take down the P.A. equipment, asking the students present whether they would like to hear Keating in another room or in the cafeteria. The resounding reply was "the cafeteria." Aune told Howe to leave the microphone intact and Keating's talk commenced with cafeteria order as normal as during any other College Hour event.

Unfortunately, William Walsh, Dean of Students, upset with the liberties taken by Aune, had

Howe removed from the cafeteria activities and from his position of student worker to a student helper of Robert Curtis in the English Department. Walsh charged that Howe was not performing his duties properly as a district employee and said he must answer to either himself or Wyatt.

It seems unfortunate to have to remind Walsh that as an appointed representative of the student body in his position as Student Union Commissioner, Howe is responsible to the students and is not directly subject to the jurisdiction of Walsh. Howe's action last Thursday appeared in keeping with his appointed office and did meet with the approval of the students.

It seems unfair that Howe was removed from his duties as Student Union Commissioner, although he retains his title, when actually Ted Aune was the person responsible for having Keating speak in the cafeteria. Could it be that Aune, being immune from action of removal from office by the administration, was overlooked and the blame fell on the innocent Howe from administrative pressure?

It is only fair, however, to note that the cooperation between the administration and student body has to a great extent been most open and productive.

### Law Posts Open

Students interested in law, student government, or clerical work have an opportunity to participate. Ken Wiley, Associate Justice on Judicial Council, has resigned. Gene Greer, Chief Justice, advises those interested that the Justice post and that of Recording Secretary may be applied for now in the Student Activities Office.

#### The Newspaper

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Marshall McLuhan, Contributor

### INQUIRY:

## Should Orser Be Ousted?

by Colleen Burke

Should Orser lose his job? (Richard Orser is a psychology teacher at Canada who now has charges pending against him for abortion counseling and possession of marijuana).

Mark Schroeder, psychology, 21: "Of course not! It has nothing to do with his teaching. Last semester I had him and now I'm taking an advanced psychology course, and all the principles he taught us are applying now. I know every

general principle — sometimes more than the other students know."

Lorraine Gonzales, general education, 18: "No! The marijuana and abortion laws are out-of-date. People should somehow try to change laws that they think are wrong. Write letters to your congressmen! Amen."

Larry Coonrod, business administration, 18: "No. Not really. Anybody should be able to do what they want on their own time. And when they're on the

job, what they do should pertain to the job. There shouldn't be anyone to control his time."

Pat Houy, data processing, 18: "No! What he does in his personal life is completely his own affair. I mean, if he keeps it outside of school — if he doesn't come to school high."

Susan Silva: "I don't know the circumstances, or that much about abortion. I hope he doesn't lose his job. It's bad because so many people have used pot and not been caught. I think it should be legalized, but then we really don't know that much about it, and maybe in the long run, it will prove to be harmful, like cigarettes."

John Crouch, general education, 18: "I don't think he should — but I think he's going to! I guess he knew what he was up against. Things like that shouldn't be illegal. He should be able to do things without losing his job, but there's no hope for him now."

Marsha Brooks, business, 18: "No. His personal affairs don't have anything to do with school. I've never had him as a teacher, but I don't think he would relate these things, influence his students. I mean, he shouldn't use his office for the counseling."

### CDSP Needs Student Efforts

All students are urged to participate in discussion of the proposed Student Development Program, a minority education aid system, in student council next week. Ted Aune, ASCC President, asked for full participation in the meetings, taking place Tuesday and Thursday at 10 a.m. in 17-105.

Student Development will concentrate its efforts on close attention to individual minority students' needs, both scholastic and personal. Aune explained, "The program is basically the same as the College Readiness Program of C.S.M., but more pre-planned." Individual tutoring, financial aid, counseling, transportation, and any other needs of students will be considered in the program, which will work as a supplement to the present tutorial program.

Students will not be forced to enter the program. They will be allowed to opt for the regular tutorial program or none at all. It will be legally open to any student, although it is tentatively set up for the benefit of the racial minorities, particularly blacks.

Sue Allen, ASCC Treasurer, commented, "I think it's really good, but it has to get organized more, with more student participation. I don't think it will take that much from the funds. I think that every cent it does take will be worth it."

Linda Sharpe, AWS President and another Council member, said she knew little about the program, and added, "I think we should give it a try, but we shouldn't fly right into it ... I think we should hear more about it; I think we should have already."

The proposal is tentatively scheduled for a final vote next Thursday, March 20.



Berl Hubbel, field director for Young Americans for Freedom  
photo by Tom Reilly

## YAF Field Head Opposes Radicals

Berl Hubbel, field director for Young Americans For Freedom, spoke to students in the cafeteria last Tuesday. Hubbel, a Fresno State graduate, just recently became active in organizational work for the Y.A.F. Hubbel's talk revolved around issues both local and international. The basis of Hubbel's position can be directly linked to The Sharon Statement, which is Y.A.F.'s policy.

"The blue button stands as a symbol of opposition to violence and coercion going on in campuses," Hubbel related. "I don't think you find the solution by closing it down." Left wing radicals then came under Hubbel's attack. "I just don't simply disagree with the tactics of the radicals, but with their philosophy." He pointed out that "at U.C. Berkeley the Y.A.F. dissent cannot be heard."

The economic system in the United States then came under discussion. Hubbel believes that too many people provide as an answer the removal of wealth from those who have, to those who haven't. He feels if a system of government is ideally capitalistic it will provide the same opportunities for both the rich and the poor.

After his brief speech a question/answer period followed. During this time many varying opinions and reactions to Hubbel's, and Y.A.F.'s policy,

were brought out. "Basically I feel that everything is dependent on two opposing philosophical directives. One is for the individual and the other for the state," Hubbel commented. The plight of the black man in America posed another question in many minds as to where Hubbel was really at. In passing manner Hubbel suggests that the black man wait and go through legal means to obtain social and economic justice. A member of the audience pointed out that the blacks have been waiting for generations. Hubbel pointed out that as far as employing violent methods, "those persons that infringe on the rights of others are recipients of coercion themselves."

"The selective service system as it operates today is immoral, wasteful, and a potential threat to America's military security," expounded Hubbel. He is definitely for a volunteer army as is the Y.A.F. While being decidedly against the draft, the Y.A.F. does not condone opposition to the selective service system by burning your draft card or refusing to serve. They feel that everything must be done through legal means.

Outwardly, the Y.A.F. is "for the individual to do his own thing as long as it doesn't infringe on the rights of others," concluded Hubbel.

## The Little Boy

First Grandfather died,  
then Kiki, the old, yellow cat.  
Later, when the boy was older,  
his fat, white rat,  
mysteriously  
bulging through the middle,  
bled all over her cage.  
And the next morning  
with the cold, smooth floor  
slapping hard against his bare feet,  
like a slab of frozen water,  
the boy went to see  
if she had dropped her babies.  
He held the still, rigid form,  
soft yet cold and oddly absent  
in his stubby fingers.  
then locking the cage, needlessly,  
after his withdrawn hand,  
he wrapped himself up  
in his fuzzy blanket  
and huddled on the couch  
in the early, empty morning,  
wondering if he  
would die someday, too.

Donna Buddenbaum

## Rain I

The happy children with empty heads  
are laughing in the rain  
Laughing at the grey  
and the silver falling crystals  
fall in vain.

Falling up  
and the children all grow down;  
falling down-  
and the children have grown up.

Restless fools in the grass-  
see your lives  
falling past  
watch beyond silver splinters  
look into countless winters  
stand untouched by the rain.

Hide your heads from the damp  
close your minds to the pain  
shut your eyes to restless days  
safe and grey in your wrappers  
of a flannel fool's ways.

Wendy Watkins

## nonreasoning

books of poetry  
shakespeare and basho  
myopic windows  
staring at me for change  
scattered sugar  
sand on the shiny  
wooden ice  
semi-warm coffee  
a brooding puddle  
a spinning, waltzing  
ballet in smoke  
dancing forth on the  
ashtray's chipped rim  
reflecting my cloudy  
thoughts fired by your image  
smoke patterned ideas  
unordered cobwebs  
beautiful disunity  
our own misunity

alun osborne 1968

## fantasizing

cold and dark night  
my feet are cold  
trapped inside a pizza parlor  
gilded knights mounted on  
the cardboard wooden panels  
vieing for the honor and  
the hand of made marian  
the whore on the end stool  
guarding the faded map of  
my dreamland Paris-fantasies  
of Hemm, Scott, literary agents  
at my door, afternoon white wine  
and more woman than i knew existed-  
whispy cigarette smoke caressed  
the delicate rosey lanterns  
and while nobody was looking  
the juke box, whispering memories  
of otis redding, made love to the  
cigarette machine ever so tenderly  
the cash register was envious  
and clanged no-sale  
but the neon coor's sign  
glowed and winked knowingly

alun osborne 1969

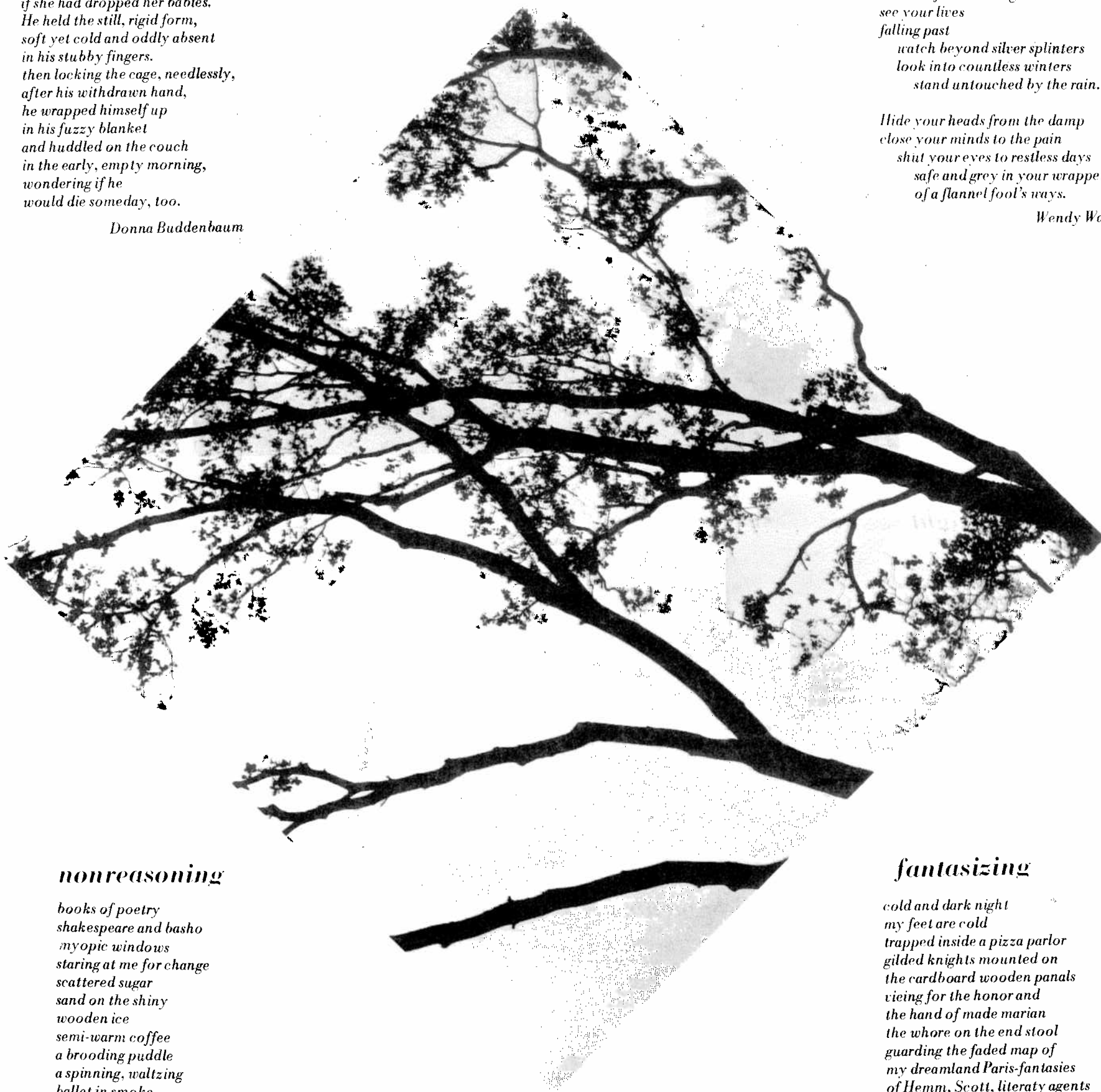




photo by Hank Lebo

## The Electric Light Is Pure Information

**Marshall  
McLuhan**

### Night

*Night  
whispering down the  
round pulsating cobbles  
it captures the rainbows  
of dreams  
the movements of conquest  
are like fantastic visions that  
stay forever in a quick heartbeat  
Night  
time is heard passing in the darkness  
with falls and dispairs  
expressions of joy and meaning  
Night is a time to see beyond  
closed eyes  
and vast shadows covering corners  
nibbling at space  
it is time to sense the sweet  
dew  
star  
and restless hallelujah  
of birds asleep*

Nancy Cato

### Fragments

*When the golden streets  
are stoney  
I must face  
the reflection  
nailed to my mirror  
feeling  
bloodless gimmicky  
shattered  
by the nagging  
ticking of  
time marching on  
compelling me  
mysteriously  
to sever passions  
numbly  
my mind  
like Earth  
always a  
captivated audience  
my body weary  
long before it is  
forgotten*

Nancy Cato

### I am older now

*I am older now  
though I still laugh as i did  
when I was a queen  
full of a ferocious energy  
high above the Earth  
on a swing  
swaying on magnificent waves of air  
unable to discover that  
which drove me to life  
and  
each pointless or meaningful moment since  
closer to death  
though I was a queen  
young as the dew upon the thick leafy trees*

Nancy Cato

### See

*See  
it was like this  
we dived  
into a joint  
and  
after existing  
to the music  
a guy comes up  
to me and says  
you and me could  
really exist  
baby  
only the next day  
he had  
bad breath  
and  
really hated  
my poetry*

Nancy Cato

## well, we'll just have to see. . .

'well, we will just have to see what happens.'  
and then the sunrise set and the clouds all fell down into  
the singing sand, which climbed to the green now laughing and  
rolling up sideways forming huge oblong circles at the usual pace.

'seeing what happens belongs to television.' i silently screamed  
to my mirror which was dripping off the plaster bored and  
shrinking into a broken thermometer it disappeared entirely.

looking now into the sand  
i see us rolling down into  
a shadowed crevice naked  
and dripping from union;  
then whispering and trying it  
standing up under a feather.  
the wind echoing 'come with me,  
please come with me, now.'

distracted and looking off  
we would re-appear in the curl of  
a wave continually crashing towards  
the shore and i  
could feel  
your pleasure on my loins;  
and i  
could hear  
your sighs from deep within.  
then out of my head and  
just off on the point  
we lay fondling  
each other breathing  
thick in our ears and  
stretching our toes to be closer  
together  
entwined in giving.

sandy castle

## facing the bell . . .

facing the bell blessed contemporary christ  
in the wind wetted soul of the street, and  
forsaking pain service, i strayed from my garden  
and walked home. my eyes were as deceitful as the  
voices telling, when i walked through the pews  
scented with the last smoking ashtray's fortune  
dying and huddled broken crumpled beyond game-  
trying monsters consenting for blood and the  
chance to swim.

through-out my ears only the flapping cries  
from two hovering moustachioed gulls seemed to  
fade, warbled back in and out, as does the garble  
clear up foaming when shaken from heights told  
by the moon's pull.

dropping the lens to linoleum foundations granted  
the privilege to fly.

sandy castle

## to pretend . . .

to pretend really gets to me,  
i guess i pretend a lot,  
like this moment now...  
i'm pretending that i'm not,  
and that you have not left,  
or that you will be back  
sooner than you will,  
and that i'm no longer writing  
but whispering into the swirl  
your eyes before me are; and  
not just an image i can see  
your butterfly match-box through.

sandy castle

"... legal restrictions  
only reflect the cultural  
revenge of a dying culture  
against its successor."

Marshall McLuhan

photo by Hank Lebo



## Growing . . .

Growing small, short, dicing young, old, my garden sings.  
 The ground revolves, the sky stands and hangs still. The heavens  
 freeze, the waters melt. Wishes come true while dreams fade  
 frequently. Green leaves turn purple & golden with the rise  
 of the moon. Stars go on shining with the falling of dusk.  
 One can't see black becuz the night is pink. Winter is blue,  
 summer is white, and all inbetween is green, tan & yellow. If  
 life was to die, rivers would swallow the air. Sleep on 3  
 feathers, eat 2 minus 3. Drink from the fountain, there's no  
 questions of being merry. Hope goes on breathing. Oppression  
 falls amidst. No one is betrayed, repressed or obsessed. Hats  
 find their places among stone trimmed shelves. Candles  
 light the way of believers of elves & half-baked dwarfs. If  
 this was your world would you ignore the fact that a creature  
 was invading it from the top & the bottom? Find a way to  
 close it, stuff the holes with cotton, wax, cloves, or garbage.  
 Eliminate the possibility that danger could climb your back  
 & haunt your plans for peace of mind & tranquil rest.  
 Save this land, your home, the so calm destiny. It won't  
 go away tomorrow, do it today, do it now, for your fathers  
 sake, DO IT. For if you don't, you face the other world, one  
 not so cute, one not so quaint, one not like you. You'll  
 experience a new trauma. Different clouds will shadow o'er  
 your grave. Different cases will nibble at your heart. To let  
 them eat it would be a new. Stability nil. Adapt & you are  
 one, joining the numbers who have already laid to rest and  
 consume. You've grown up.

### Who will answer

I want to be free  
 don't say you love me  
 say you like me  
 in a dimly lighted fluorescent green room

When the plastic bell sounded  
 I arose only to stumble down the stairs  
 and  
 hear you say you're staying all night  
 but I left I had to get away  
 the glass broke the guys came back  
 vodka and champagne don't mix  
 I don't like it  
 and anyway  
 who will answer

the silent call for love was so loud that no one seemed to hear  
 and  
 when i emerged from the warm bosom with red lipstick prints  
 that showed up  
 even on my forehead  
 i walk slowly about  
 with my arms stretched out for you  
 But  
 champagne and vodka don't mix as we reach out  
 but miss  
 even in the dim darkness of the blue fluorescent room  
 as our arms fall to our sides  
 i turn and walk sadly away  
 because  
 vodka and champagne don't mix  
 i stumble and fall  
 rolling myself into a ball  
 for warmth, just for warmth  
 as i call your name for the last time  
 the black darkness swallows it up  
 forever  
 because  
 vodka and champagne don't mix  
 and anyway  
 who will answer

Marsha Wallace

## elemental

it's raining  
 and cloudy  
 and everything is moving  
 everything is now  
 and as soon as  
 you realize it is  
 it's over.

alun osborne 1968

by Jerrilyn Schultz

## Words of Wisdom

When the purple sun shines on a lavender leaf, the grass  
 grows pinker at the bottom of the sea.

the in-grown mushroom follows the turned down turnip.

A boiled macaroni, 1 tsp. pumpernickle, pinch of wisdom,  
 equal hash browned watermelon. Freeze at 375 degree F and  
 let stand 2 minutes. Serve with trimmed radishes and  
 marinated dill pickles. Makes 1-3 serving.

if the cow jumped over the moon, Jack is nimble,  
 Mary's contrary, where was my mother all this time?

If i was an animal in the zoo  
 wherever would you keep your chains & shoes?  
 With cotton for my knees & feathers for my head,  
 i'd sleep, eat & drink all my life in my bed.  
 Green would be orange, apples'd be blue,  
 the sun'd shine on everyone, if i was in the zoo.

where butterflies go to die  
 (before their bubble gum wears out).

by Jerrilyn Schultz

# Co-Op Education Earn and Learn

You have probably heard rumors that co-op education is a groovy thing, nifty pofto, and a good way to get experience while earning money ... Here's the real story.

The Cooperative Educational

## CJCSGA Supports Brandon

Freedom for John Brandon a former CSM student currently imprisoned for parole violation and independent ethnic studies departments were unanimously supported last Saturday by the local colleges at the Area VI (Greater Bay Area) conference of the California Junior College Student Government Association (CJCSGA).

Support was also given for student control of campus disruptions, efforts against state legislation suppressing avenues of student redresses, and several other liberally-oriented proposals.

Cañada seconded a move by CSM which resulted in the conference unanimously going on record as favoring the release of John Brandon. A movement is underway at Cañada to form a "John Brandon Freedom Fund" for his release.

Autonomous ethnic studies departments for all colleges also found unanimous support at the gathering. The measures passed are not legally binding, but will be used as a public display of local college sentiment; they will also go on to the state-wide conference in April.

plan better known to it's participants as Co-Op-Ed., is a means by which a student can get off-campus work experience while going to school ... the learn while you earn plan. This work experience can be obtained either in the technical, business, professional, or liberal arts fields, and is usually most desirable and helpful when the job taken correlates with the students college major or major interests.

The Co-Op plan can prove to be the answer for the student that seems to enjoy the in-practice, practical application type courses that most students enjoy. Material learned in the textbooks and in class, suddenly takes form, becomes real and is readily applied to you as a person in a 'real life' situation.

The experience is also good because you are further injected into the adult-dominated environment of w-o-r-k. The benefits are not only an intensive apprenticeship or internship experience, but the student may also get academic course credits while he or she is employed, as it then becomes a part of the college educational program.

If you're interested, find out more about the Co-Op Ed. plan from Mr. Joseph Marchi, Cañada counselor.

There are a total of 13 students enrolled in this plan. Three are teachers aides, one is a driver for handicapped children, two are in the managerial program for Sears & Roebuck, five are food technicians in restaurants in this area, another student is in psychiatric aid, and another student is working in the program at the Peninsula hospital.

# Students See Slow Social Life Here

Cañada students are generally unenthusiastic about campus social life, if the reactions of 16 students from various segments of school are valid guidelines. When asked, "How is the social life at Cañada," replies ranged from "too many self-centered people" to "wrong types of activities." Most of those interviewed saw some good in the social life, but almost all saw much to be desired.

Male students were more optimistic about Cañada's social life than coeds, and sophomores more than freshmen.

Ted Aune, ASCC President, was the only student of the 16 interviewed who mentioned no faults of the campus. "Just being on campus, everybody's alive and being people, and smiling," Aune, commented. Bennie Coleman, new Sophomore Class President, thought Cañada students were "very friendly, but I've never been to an invitation-type social function." Bill Barter, sophomore, perceives a feeling of "togetherness" at Cañada.

Thirteen other students interviewed saw considerable room for improvement here, although they generally felt that Cañada was socially more

enjoyable than high school. Three students compared Cañada to CSM putting Cañada much higher, by comparison, on their "social scale."

Freshmen Marvin Noble and Loren Rasmussen felt there were too many "cliques" and "social circles" here. Rasmussen asserted that students were "paranoid" of meeting others. Noble cited "uptight women ... cliques ... and hippies." as problems. Freshmen Cathy Dean, Deana Fabbro, and Paulette Hooper felt Cañada extends high school cliques. Miss Fabbro noted "there are too many people from my high school here and they are still cliquey and phoney."

Four students indicated basketball was a failure of some sort at helping social life. Bob Thomas, sophomore, Woody Blackburn, sophomore, Noble and Barter all felt that Cañada had social activities, but the wrong types. Thomas believes "We should have more real things — more things relevant to the needs of the people — conscience expanding and interaction are essential." Nobel would like to see "...a couple of pool tables, a recreation room, you know for when students get tired and bored."

# Moods of Ed McClanahan Captured At Holy Moly



"Me, a hip dude? Me, this aging Peter Pan in pointy boots?"



"A Swift Sketch of My Friend Jim McGee Upon the Occasion of His Arraignment at the San Mateo Courthouse On a Charge of Conspiring to Cause Certain Dissident Elements to Go Boom:" "...he is not using Jesus — Jesus is using him."

"I too fancy myself as something of a missionary." McGee and McClanahan are amiable enemies — "We needed each other to ratify our own radical conclusions." "The last time I saw him" (before the arraignment) "he was sitting there in the hippie-infested darkness, zealot among the heathens."



"It's a hippie, it's a yippie, it's a commie, it's a crazy Californian" Kentucky-born, 36 year old, married father of three — Stanford English teacher — and editor of the Free U magazine. It's Ed McClanahan, of course.

Ed McClanahan, proceeded to take over Holy Moly and spent two hours evoking riotous laughter and dropping hidden pearls of wisdom. He read three articles and one short story, and maintained a lively rapport with everyone — everyone being a burgeoning class of 40 that swelled to at least 60. "It's an invasion!" gasped McClanahan, and went right on reading.



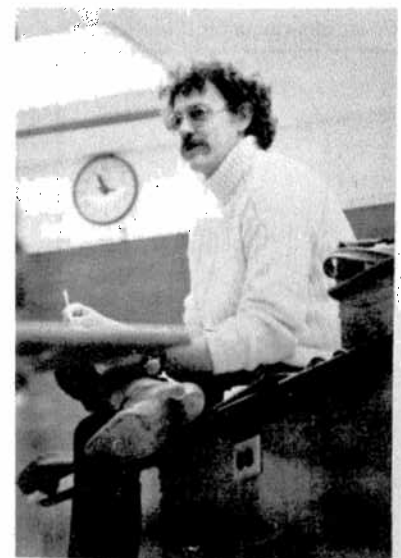
"Non-fiction, instead of super-imposing logic ... provides internal logic. Something happens and is somehow relevant. I don't know what it means, or why it's significant. It occurred, it seemed to mean something, I remember it. This is journalism — this is what I remember."



"Every moment of human experience has its own internal logic; the only thing an artist does is perceive the logic. An artist could look at all of this" (gesturing toward his rapt audience) "and see some logic in it; something relevant."



From a "Considerable Height:" "...Nadine herself ... as white and dimpled as a mountain of marshmallows. Big fat Nadine's naked loneliness making her for once in her lifetime truly beautiful, and she didn't even know it."



"How to Weave a Tangled Web:" (Epilogue) "As long as there is a need to choose between love and duty, there will be those who agonize that they cannot fully commit themselves to either. And their agony shall become, in itself, a kind of commitment. And they shall be called — among other things — writers."

text and photos  
by Wendy Watkins

# Church vs. the Campus: Solution to Problems?

by Mike Jones

If the students are intelligent enough to pick out what they feel is wrong with the church, it is felt that they should have some solutions to the problems. The thing that more and more college students are crying out is for the church to be more relevant. It has been said by many that the religion has been confined to the church for too long.

If the church is to be an effective tool of God, it should get out into the world and really communicate. It is often thought that the churches are teaching straight gospel, but are leaving the practical application out of their over-all teachings. The huge potential of the church as a vanguard has been eliminated by its apathy and its narrow mindedness. The church should be a leader in this revolution, it should critically evaluate all aspects of it, and should act as an inspiration for other revolutionary elements of society.

Since much of our communication today is in the field of music it is felt that folk songs can reach the younger people with the Gospel. The liturgy and hymns should be revised. Today they are so twisted for the sake of rhyming that they come out with little or no meaning. Because the language in the service is so outdated, it has been suggested, that the words be revised also.

Another thing young people want is to have the barrier between the pastor and the congregation broken down. It has been suggested more elders be used in the church to help with the services, in distribution of Communion and so on. Then the students would see and realize that they didn't have to be robed orators to participate in the Word.

The days of talking theology are over. The verbal preaching of the Gospel appears to all who observe it to be a hypocritical and useless action. No longer do we think that just flowing words are going to be the real solution, but we will have to turn to actions instead.

In the book, "Campus Gods On Trial," by Chad Walsh, it is explained to us that: "Students, like everybody else are looking for an answer, a God big enough

to encompass all partial answers and partial gods, and to help the latter work together as a team." And in order that anything should happen on the campus, first something should happen through the campus.

Churches that have taken time to listen to their youth have developed coffee-house ministries, literary clubs, drama groups, folk and jazz rock festivals, and a variety of personal services. More than their valid services and programs, teenagers value the responsibility some counselors and congregations have given them in planning their own performances. If the campus would give more towards the youth of the campus and let them "do their own thing," the same important services will come from the campus. Sure, not all youth-inspired programs have been a great success, not all responsibilities given have been met, but failures are a part of

human and Christian experience and development too.

If the administration of campuses are as concerned about the students as they say, and are as concerned about having a peaceful situation on campus, they will have to listen to the youth. By doing so they help identify the real problems, the valid issues in question, and the kind of joyful celebration of faith that has meaning for youth. The problems will be more easily solved if love, understanding and the intensity of Christian Gospel-shaped attitudes take place on both sides of the generation gap.

If new Christianity is ever to be relevant, the people of the church will have to be a large part of the solution. It will come from difficult, self-sacrificing, and frustrating actions. Working together, almost anything is possible. There is a VISTA slogan which captures this spirit: "If you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem."

## 3 Student Govt. Officers Chosen

Three new officers have been appointed to fill vacated positions in Student Government. They are Bennie Coleman, Sophomore Class President; Terry Crowley, Recreation Association President and Joe Iencarelli, Controller of Activities.

The positions were vacated when Rich Borg, John Coffey and Julie Groves recently resigned from their offices. Student

### Kunio Loses State Match

Cañada's distinguished wrestler, Kunio Boydston, met defeat at the State Wrestling Tournament held at San Bernadino last week. Boydston lost his first match to Terry Tumble from El Camino College, who in turn lost his next match, thus eliminating Kunio from competition.

### Art Department Exhibits Works Off Campus

During the entire month of March, an exhibit at The Bank of California, located on Laurel Street in San Carlos, is showing a variety of different painting techniques and styles. Art students displaying their works are Becky Christinansen, Kowiski Ozaki, Pat Sharp, Betty Costner, Frances Packer, and Sherry Shibata.

When asked how successful the department has been thus far, Richard Heidsiek, an artist who instructs, stated "There is a large turnout of students registered in art courses. Also, there is a lot of activity within the courses. The painting racks are continually full."

Council picked their replacements.

Coleman, 25, and a sophomore, says he is for more student participation in Student Government and campus activities. He says he wishes to talk with as many students as possible to see what problems they face, and some of the things they would like to see on campus.

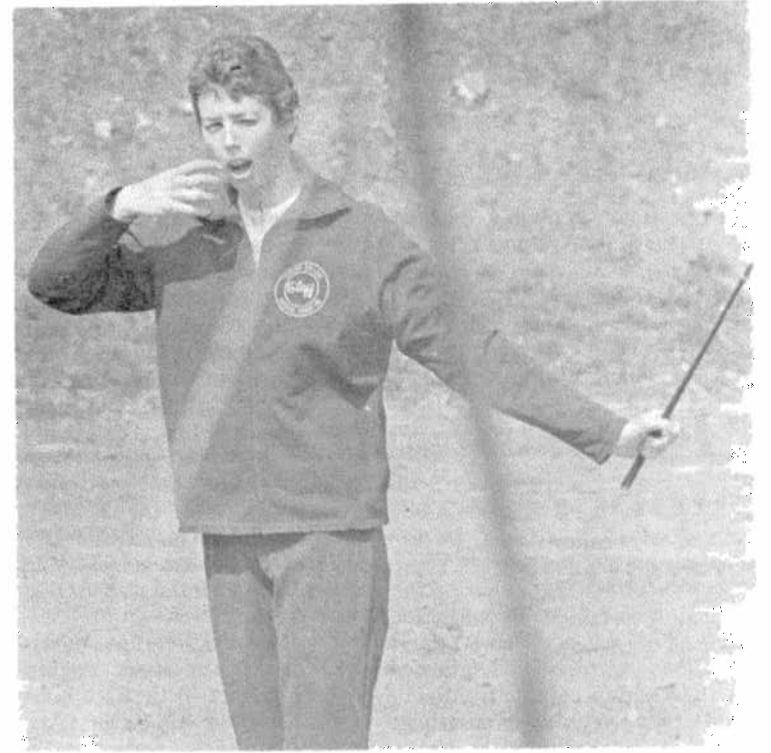
Crowley, 20, and a sophomore, wishes to get the intramural sports program moving and coordinate its activities for all students. He is working on the following programs: co-ed table tennis, women's basketball, men's soccer, and 3- and 5-man basketball, and possibly co-ed badminton. He seeks a large turnout in the sports program, and is working on opening a recreation room for all students.

Iencarelli, 19, and a sophomore, is for better communication between the state's junior colleges, saying "I have already established lines with Foothill and De Anza, and soon will have one with CSM." He is working for on- and off-campus student activities and for re-organization of the College Hour.

## Musicians To Perform

Cañada's Music Dept. will present a free music recital Tuesday, Mar. 18 at the College Hour in Bldg. Three, Room 147.

Those scheduled to perform are Frank Strohane, piano; Charles Scheaffer, Robin Fryer, and Colleen Storm, string ensemble; John Mynatt, Evelyn Schroeder, duet; Gail Rands, solo and Sylvia Olliver, piano.



Mrs. Lois Jacques

## Horseback Riding & Canoeing at Cañada?

by Jackie Toorenaar

Born in Reno, Nevada, Mrs. Lois Jacques, physical education instructor at Cañada, says she has always been athletic ("Don't ask how GOOD — just say I was athletic!"). Her favorite sport is swimming, something she pursues at almost every recreational opportunity. This semester she is teaching archery, bowling, volleyball, basketball, fitness, field sports, and women's competencies, a class for physical education majors.

Educated at the University of Nevada, where she received her Bachelor's Degree, and at San Jose State College, where she earned her Master's, Mrs. Jacques has taught at Wilcox High School and Patrick Henry Junior High in Santa Clara, and last year at CSM.

She said the reason she came to Cañada was primarily because of Gordon Gray, who transferred as P.E. Dept. head at CSM to Cañada. "He's one of the greatest people to work for—that's why I came here!" she declared. She added that the opportunities for advancement were far better at Cañada anyway.

When asked her feelings regarding the P.E. clothes regulations at Cañada, Mrs. Jacques replied by supporting

### Cañada on TV Tues., Mar. 18

"San Matean of the Air," a television program on KCSM, channel 14, from 11:10-11:40 on Tuesday mornings and from 8:30-9:00 on Tuesday evenings, will periodically feature students from Cañada to inform the Bay Area community of happenings on the campus.

Mr. Al Alexander, producer of the show, explained that the format of the half-hour show is "like that of the Johnny Carson Show." Kit Gilchrist, editor of the CSM newspaper, the San Matean, is the head of the show, which contains not only highlights of on and off-campus activities, but also editorials, featured guests, and reviews of books, movies, and record albums.

them as "an instructional matter, necessary to those activities demanding them." Also discussed was the two-unit physical education requirement, which she thinks is necessary, but, in her words, "need not always be. If sufficient preparation and education in fitness activities are provided on the junior high and high school levels, there is not as great a need for such instruction in college." She added that some individuals are interested in getting the age requirement for exemption from physical education lowered from 25 to 21, an idea she assessed as "not such a bad one — if they haven't learned it by the time they're 21, it's a little late to start teaching them."

Mrs. Jacques' enthusiasm for her job shows: "I feel that Cañada has great potential for developing new programs for teaching and learning physical education." Although she is enjoying her position here at Cañada immensely, she, like most teachers everywhere, would like to see some additions and improvements made in her department. "For one thing, I'd like a pool," she admits. She also hopes to be able to start a class in horseback riding, both Western and English, but her grandest wish is that someone will open up the Crystal Springs Reservoir so she can teach canoeing and water skiing. "But that'll never happen," she said.

## What's BSUing?

The B.S.U., will stage a fashion show in May, featuring beautiful fashions in Spring colors, with Mrs. Gloria Skinner as the advisor.

The B.S.U. is sponsoring a variety show this month, open to anyone who think s he or she has talent, so come and try out by yourself or in groups.

Contact any member of the B.S.U. for further information. Time is running out, so hurry, and do your own fashion thing ... whatever it is!

