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The 1976 Chestnut Burr was printed in an edition of 6,000 copies, 9 by 12 inches, 304 pages, on 80 lb. Mead Offset Enamel Dull, manufactured by the Mead Paper Corp. of Dayton, O., in black ink. The endsheets are 65 lb. Solid Color Antique Cover, Driftwood Tan, manufactured by the Hammermill Paper Co., Erie, Pa. Cover material is Riverside Linen RL 3925, manufactured by Columbia Mills, Minetto, N.Y.

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And thanks to all of you who purchased the 1976 Chestnut Burr.

Comments are welcome by the editors, Chestnut Burr, 101 Taylor Hall, Kent O., 44242.
A day at KSU

In the sunrise shadow of Dix Stadium a commuter rushes to board the 7:12 a.m. Stadium Loop bus. A few minutes later the bus rolls down a hill at 45 m.p.h., the first of 80 trips it will complete that day. Aboard it are 14 of the 20,000 students enrolled on the Kent campus of KSU fall quarter. Behind the bus the sun gains height in the sky, burning away the mist in the low spots of the terrain.

The story of one day at KSU has begun.

Wednesday, Oct. 8, 1975 more than two dozen photographers set out to capture the essence of that day on film for the Chestnut Burr. Forty-six of the 7,200 photographs they took are presented here. These photographs are personal glimpses of moments which occurred. We feel it is moments such as these which made that day different from, yet similar to, every other day at KSU.
This page, top left, the sun peaks through clouds as the day begins; bottom left, at 7:15 a maintenance man is already at work; right, maids are in the halls; opposite, maids on their way to work; bottom, the grass needs trimming.
Opposite page, morning routines; this page, top, waitress Sara Dilgrin takes a breakfast order at Jerry's Diner; bottom left, breakfast at Captain Brady's; right, students crowd the walkways on their way to morning classes.
This page, top left, Tom Shaw clips a parking ticket and a driver; top right, Lou Erdman, theatre professor, gets clipped too; middle left, the rush to classes continues by foot; middle right, and wheel; bottom right, a cat is dissected in biology class.

Opposite page, top left, Margie Mullins takes a sandwich break; top right, martial arts students work out; middle left, Patrolman Rice ponders an open manhole on the Commons; middle right, we quote the KSU marching band: "One, two, eat SHIT!" bottom right, students line up to pay in the Student Center Snack Bar.
This page, top left, Kitty Turner sits in the Black United Students office under a portrait of Malcolm X; top right, a heavy day in the weight room of the Quad Area; middle left, a little monkey business in the psychology lab; bottom left, mass in the Newman center; bottom right, a pillow that had caught fire was thrown into a Stopher Hall shower.
This page, top left, a tennis class near Tri-Towers; top right, Wills Gym-nastics: a beginning modern dance class warms up; middle, in a Life Drawing I class, students sketch a nude model; bottom, an Air Force ROTC class.
Opposite page, top left, an afternoon football game on the Commons; top right, at the Health Center students suck on thermometers as they wait to see doctors; middle, a weather forecaster tells why it was a cloudy day; bottom left, Pete Robison, a grad assistant, shapes glass in a downtown warehouse; bottom right, bicyclists whiz by the Health Center.

This page, top left, a solitary piano player and his cigarette are caught in a spotlight in Munzenmayer Hall; top right, toking on the fourth floor of Stopher; bottom, at 10 p.m. Laura Sestokas gives the CBS buses their daily bath at the bus garage.
This page, top right, Stater staffers put in long hours at the copy desk; top left, balancing glasses at the Rathskeller; middle left, dancing at the Water Street Saloon; bottom, a silhouetted student crosses the rain-slicked plaza toward the library; opposite page, a couple sidesteps puddles on Water Street at midnight. Tomorrow is another day.
Yesterdays
Stories from the past
of Kent and KSU

Christian Cackler would never believe it.
Nor would Samuel Brady, John Haymaker, John Brown or Marvin Kent. Or Frank Merrill, David Rockwell or John McGilvrey.

When Christian filed the first lawsuit in these parts in the early 1800’s because his wandering geese were killed by an irate neighbor, he probably never dreamed the farm hamlet of Franklin Mills would one day become the city of Kent with a population of 28,000.

And when Capt. Brady, to escape some fractious Indians, made his fabled 22-foot leap east over the Cuyahoga River in 1796, he couldn’t envision the Main Street Bridge that would make the trip less troublesome only ten years later.

John Haymaker, who bought the first land in Franklin Township for 12½ cents an acre, couldn’t imagine the canals, railroads, trolley cars and automobiles that would eventually traverse it.
Opposite page, top, view west across the river about 1867. The railroad will replace the canal lock within a year, and the present stone Main Street Bridge will be built in 1876. (University Archives, Art Troy Collection)

Bottom, view down South Water Street, about 1890. Frank W. Cone Dry Good Store pictured is now Thompson Drugs. (University Archives, Troy Collection)

This page, top, trolley, left is about to turn north onto Water Street. The horse watering trough at the Main and Water Street intersection was removed in 1919. (University Archives, Troy Collection)

Bottom, candy, cigars, film, or a refreshing soda are all available at Donaghy’s Drug Store in 1918. (Kent State University American History Research Center, Dick Donaghy Collection)

And John Brown, later of Harper’s Ferry fame, whose tannery in Franklin Mills quickly went out of business, couldn’t peek ahead to see the various industries — a chain works, an umbrella factory, celery and onion farms, mills, a pickle processor — in the village’s future.

Marvin Kent wouldn’t have believed that his pet project, bringing a railroad to Franklin Mills, would one day evolve into dozens of automobiles lined up for interminable periods, their exhaust-choked occupants waiting at the crossing for the inevitable train.

Merrill, Rockwell and McGilvrey, viewing the two unfinished buildings, handful of students and 70 briar-laden acres of the Kent Normal School in 1913, would probably be overwhelmed by the 97 buildings, 18,000 students and sprawling 2,265 acres of today’s KSU.

None of these phantoms from Kent’s past would believe the changes that have occurred.

It’s been a long road.
Franklin Mills, named for the township and the flour and sawmills built along the Cuyahoga River, was just a few scattered houses along the Ravenna-Stow road in the early 1800's. The village anxiously awaited a financial boom when plans for the establishment of a silk mill became reality. Mills were built and mulberry trees for feeding the silkworms were planted. But the uncooperative little caterpillars who were supposed to munch those mulberry leaves and produce silk fiber instead died, ending the village's first attempt at industry.

So Zenas Kent's grand brick block on the corner of Main and North Water streets was left vacant, except for a few cows who occasionally took refuge from the rain in the hotel.

The village got another chance at commerce when the Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal was built parallel to the river around 1836. Farmers could ship out goods and merchants could bring in goods via the Akron to Cleveland to Pittsburgh route. Travellers stayed overnight at Franklin Mills' inns or the hotel — cowless now — or guzzled a drink at a Water Street saloon while their canal boat waited its turn at the
locks near the bridge.

Canal men like ‘Pod’ Moore, who could bend a silver dollar with his fingers, passed through and left behind their stories.

Moore, 6 feet 10, once single-handedly cleaned up on the crews of three other boats when one fool jeered, “Hey, Fat Belly!”

More important to the town’s growth than the canal was the building of the railroad that linked Franklin Mills to the outside world. During the Civil War, Marvin Kent took the reins of leadership from his Father Zenas and persuaded the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad to run a trunk line through the village in 1863. Marvin even instigated building the line’s repair shops here, which created a large and lasting employer for residents. Growth of business and industry spurted and a grateful citizenry named the town in honor of Zenas four years later.

By the 1870’s and 80’s the town began to modernize. The village dentist announced his acquisition of ‘laughing gas’ for painless tooth extraction. Jennie Lind appeared at the
town hall for a single performance. Two street lights were installed in the covered wooden Main Street bridge, which was replaced by the present stone structure in 1877. Professor Leon, a travelling showman, treated residents to a death-defying tightrope walk across the Cuyahoga as part of one July 4th celebration. The wandering cow ordinance of 1880, also applicable to horses and swine, effectively kept untended stock from the streets. The first electric lights flickered on here in 1887, with telephone service beginning shortly after. A trolley ride to Ravenna cost 10 cents, to Akron, 20 cents.

At the turn of the century Kent was well on its way to becoming a city. In 1901, P. N. Eigner took a drive in the town’s first car. I. D. Tuttle brought in the second car and almost immediately drove into a ditch — Kent’s first auto wreck. More horseless carriages prompted Kent’s first speed ordinance: an 8 mile per hour limit in the business section, and 15 mph allowed in residential areas. North Water was paved in 1903.

In 1911, Calbrarth P. Rogers gave citizens a thrill: Their first glimpse of an airplane. Entering in royal style, Rogers
zoomed along the river and just cleared the Main Street bridge. He landed nearby and his stopover here on his attempted first transcontinental flight made national news. So did his demise a year later when his engine stopped cold 250 feet over a field.

But perhaps the greatest impact on the community was the state’s choice of Kent as the site for a teacher training school. The town fathers, realizing the potential benefits of such an institution, did some politicking and steered the site selection committee away from Ravenna, a competitor, with a hot meal and a hard sell. Kent won over 19 other sites, and Kent Normal School came into existence in 1910.

Classes were offered at 20 extension centers almost immediately while Lowry and Merrill Halls were under construction on the 54-acre, tree-choked tract donated by William S. Kent, son of Marvin. President John McGilvrey had his hands full when the infant school opened its doors for summer training in 1913.

The first student arrived a day early; the plaster in the dormitory wasn’t dry, nor was the furniture unpacked. The
young lady spent that night sleeping on a mattress on the floor of a bare room, wrapped in blankets provided by a faculty member's wife. The next morning arriving students flocked to the dining hall, where they were served breakfast on dishes borrowed from the Congregational Church. No equipment for classes had arrived; no book lists were available; crates littered the lawns. Faculty and students alike searched for lodgings. President McGilvrey was ill with typhoid. His assistant, Dean John T. Johnson, somehow managed to get the 47 students of that first summer session registered and assembled for classes.

Growth of the school was at once phenomenal. The second summer session 290 students were enrolled. The following autumn 130 women and 6 men, who lived in town, began their year of teacher training. The next summer a huge tent for classes and assemblies was erected at the bottom of the hill; when this proved insufficient to assemble 1,400 students, four circus tents went up on the hill.

The students of those first years enjoyed swimming at the Brady Lake resort, ice skating on Blackbird Pond (where Wills Gym now stands), playing on the "Normal Nine"
baseball team, or singing along to the two pianos or the Edison disc phonograph the trustees had obtained.

Soon two other buildings, Kent Hall and the Administration Building, stood beside Lowry and Merrill Halls on 'Normal Hill.' Lowry housed 70 women and Merrill was the first classroom building. Kent Hall was used for agriculture and teacher training classes. And the Administration Building, besides the auditorium and library, contained a large room used as a gym.

Between 1915 and 1926, the heating plant, Rockwell Library,
The women of Lowry and Moulton Halls around 1920 could entertain men in the parlors until 10 p.m. on Friday and Saturday, 9:30 p.m. on Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday. Women could not be out of the dorms after 7:30 p.m. and automobile rides were restricted to daylight hours. Of course, no couple could go motoring alone; a second young lady had to accompany them. On a double date, a single girl was sufficient to keep an eye on everyone.

Lights went out at 10:10 p.m. and rooms were inspected at 9 a.m. daily, except weekends. No smoking or liquor was permitted. Classes started at 7:20 a.m.

Students still found time, amid their psychology of education or home economics or chemistry classes, to participate in other activities. The first fraternity, Kappa Mu Kappa, was established in 1923. Student government came soon after. Literary, dramatic and craft clubs were founded. A newspaper, yearbook and literary magazine were published.

The school’s athletic record was at first unimpressive. In 1915, Normal’s basketball team met with defeat in its first
intercollegiate game, 56-5 disaster with Otterbein before 200 loyal fans in the Administration Building. After dropping a 54-18 decision to Muskingum in its next outing, the team cancelled the rest of its schedule. The following year the cagers fought to a 48-1 loss to Hiram and an 0-7 record before winning their first game, a 27-17 victory over Ashland.

The football squad fared little better. After two scrimmages with local high school teams in 1914, the whole idea was abandoned for six years. The Silver Foxes, named for President McGilvrey’s silver fox farm, then ran up a 39-game losing streak before beating West Liberty, 7-6, at 1925’s Homecoming. Notable defeats on the Front Campus gridiron were to Baldwin-Wallace, 118-0, and Slippery Rock, 82-0 (both in 1923).

Soon the Depression engulfed the nation. But Kent Normal, named a state college in 1929, held its own. Now conferring bachelor’s degrees in its liberal arts school, and with many high school graduates turning to college rather than looking for scarce jobs, KSU’s fulltime enrollment doubled by 1932. Two thousand students were enrolled by 1935. In 1938, Kent
College became Kent State University.

During the Depression the young school almost became an insane asylum. The state legislature proposed converting the teacher training college to a hospital for the mentally ill. The Depression had turned teachers out on the streets, too, and the governing body saw no need to train more unemployable educators.

An inspection committee visited the campus in 1933, and pronounced its buildings perfectly suitable. However, the proposal didn’t make it through the legislature.

The post-Depression building freeze thawed in the mid-thirties and a new dormitory was constructed. Engleman Hall opened in 1937. A new science building, McGilvrey Hall, followed and by 1941 new athletic fields occupied the old Normal Farm site.

World War II intervened. Enrollment dropped and those who did remain, mostly women, took courses in camouflage and Morse Code. One hundred thirteen students and alumni died in the war.
By 1945 enrollment had slumped to 1,300, but returning vets were soon to crowd campuses courtesy of the G.I. Bill. By the 1950's more than 7,500 students were on campus.

The University was bursting at the seams. It had swelled to 30 departments, 400 faculty and 33 buildings, many of them pre-fab war surplus structures. The first men's dorm, Stopher Hall, opened in 1948, with Memorial Gym and an industrial arts complex (Van Deusen Hall) soon following.

Students then, as now, fought for parking places and housing. Terrace Hall opened to 750 women in 1954, with Verder, Johnson, Prentice and Dunbar completed by 1960. The Music and Speech complex sprang up, and dorms and classrooms mushroomed everywhere through the mid-sixties.

By the early 1970's the new library, science and Student Center complexes completed the campus as we know it.

No, Christian Cackler would never believe it.

Story by Laura Nagy
Making it home, off campus or on

A large university can be impersonal. Overcoming the computerized anonymity can take a lot of effort. Some students find or create unusual home environments; others are thrown into bizarre situations.

Gabe Laubacher lives in an apartment above Tinker Funeral Home. He said it's not as morbid as it sounds. "Guys often think it's strange. The girls usually don't think anything of it."

Gabe works part time making burial vaults with his father, so he is no stranger to the funeral business. "Sometimes I help the Tinkers by picking up bodies or by driving cars in funerals. But other than that it's no different living here than in other places, except it's quieter. My room is right over the embalming room, but I never give it a second thought."

Dan Goldfarb lives in a cupola at 508 Fairchild Ave. At one end he's built a wooden platform which divides the room into two levels. He said he's put a lot of work into creating an environment in which he can feel at home.

"I like my space. More people are beginning to realize that's what's important. They're beginning to appreciate their living environment."

"The day of the tie-dyes and the peace posters is gone. It's up to the individual now to make choices when putting together a place. It becomes harder, but everybody's personality really comes out."

Amy Burt and Nellie Conway live at 311 Franklin Ave. — in a house with no right angles. The rooms are trapezoidal, the floors and ceilings are slanted and the door frames are crooked.

"I think it was built without a plan. We had to build crooked bookcases and had trouble fitting square carpet in the living room," Amy said.

The high cost of living in Kent has driven many students to outlying towns where rent is lower. Two students and two former students live with five dogs, a bird and a cat in what used to be Brady Lake Fire House.

Dan Burt said the siren still goes off in their house every night at 9 p.m. and every time there is a fire, even though the Brady Lake Volunteer Fire Department moved to a new station two months ago.

"Two or three times a year the firemen practice putting out burning cars in our parking lot. They run around the building a couple times and put them out. The Captain Brady Day parade starts in our parking lot every year. Eight o'clock in the morning, drums and cymbals outside our window."

Linda Lazarri and Maggie Stouthammer, who live outside Brady Lake, do not have running water but pay only $25 rent per month.

"It's an inconvenience. We have 75-pound water jugs we fill at gas stations and friends' houses," Linda said, "but it's worth it because the rent is so cheap."

Story by Erin Halliday

This page, Dan Goldfarb enjoys a view from the window of his cupola home; opposite page, top, Gabe Laubacher lives in an apartment above a funeral home; bottom, Lee Danison has accumulated a roomful of cacti.
The Living / Learning Community in Stopher Hall was begun three years ago to practice skills taught in classes at the Center for Peaceful Change, among them group interaction and personal development. The community has become a unique living environment within the dormitory system — a place where men and women can share an open, uninhabited lifestyle.
Opposite page, top, Melinda Mills bakes bread in the community’s kitchen; bottom, Steve Sackman and Nathan Sooy discuss plans for an upcoming forum with the Board of Trustees while other community members limber up. This page, top, Vicki Bell playfully tosses a bucket of water in Craig Glassner’s face; bottom, a moment of quick emotion.

Photos by Lee Ball
One of the most dismal places on campus is a dorm room in which no one lives. The bare walls, clean but dirty-brown linoleum and stripped bunks create an institutionalized atmosphere. There is little to distinguish the room from a hospital room until students move in.

Then the room comes alive with sounds from a stereo, the colors of flowered or patchwork quilts thrown across the beds, pictures and posters hung on the walls, swinging bead curtains and plants in hanging planters by the window.

Homey touches are added — beer bottles line the windowsill, a shaggy foot-shaped rug is thrown on the floor, an extra arm chair and a footstool make the room a comfortable place to study or watch TV.

Students escape through diversity in home decor. Two Allyn Hall students, Marla Giudice and Lynn Schumacher, livened their room by painting a huge sun mural on one wall. Bill Vokovick and Jeff Flockor, architecture students in Koonce Hall, creatively used wood by flanking their walls with modular shelves made from ammo boxes. Some of the boxes date to the Korean War.

One student, Mike Giovannone, a sophomore public relations major, brought a strange friend to Clark Hall with him.

He has a coffin in his room. He says it is his travelling companion and "makes a dandy footlocker." At present the coffin serves as a convenient shelf for bottles, candles and another old friend — a skull named Fred.

Giovannone's roommate, Reed Schnittker, said the coffin was at first a shock, but it no longer intimidates him or the pair's neighbors. A group of friends gathers there every afternoon, but not to participate in any macabre ritual — they come to watch TV.

Story by Mary Mullin

This page, left, two Allyn Hall residents, Marla Giudice and Lynn Schumacher, painted a sun mural on their wall to brighten the atmosphere; right, Mike Giovannone and Mark Museka make a ghostly appearance by Mike's coffin, which holds a skull named Fred; opposite page, top, quilts, plants and murals are a matter of personal taste; bottom, Bill Vokovick and Jeff Flocker used ammo boxes for shelves.
First impressions . . .
Three freshmen

"You can learn a lot just from your environment. You can't learn everything from books."

Dona Syroski's class schedule illustrates a typical student problem. The original gave her English, biology, chemistry, introduction to nursing and ice skating — everything she requested, but at the wrong times.

"They had me scheduled to commute on Thursdays for just one class," she recalled, "and one day they had me starting at 8:50 and staying all day just for an evening class."

Dona went through drop and add and found no other classes suited her scheduling plans. She was told to wait.

Ten minutes later, she was handed a new schedule which gave her the same classes at the times for which she had preregistered.

"I don't understand this system at all. Why couldn't they have just done it that way in the first place?"

Pam Mojzer lives in Olson Hall, Tom Donovan in Johnson Hall. They enjoy living on campus, although both dislike the mandatory 2-year on-campus housing plan.

"I'd live off-campus if I had a choice," Pam said.

"It would be nice to have the choice," Tom agreed, "but it really isn't all that bad. I live here with my best friend and we've met a lot of people just by leaving our door open."

If there is an already-been-here tone to the above scenes it is because Dona, Pam and Tom are freshmen, the state that is a gateway to familiarity with KSU. Whether or not their impressions change awaits the seasoning of a few quarters here.

Pam, an art major from nearby Munroe Falls, was familiar with Kent before coming to KSU. She lived close enough to commute, but decided her life had been too sheltered after attending an all-girls high school.

"I like living away from home," she said. "There's a lot more freedom. I think you can learn a lot just from your environment. You can't learn everything from books."

Tom, a marketing major from Cleveland, agreed with Pam.

"But with that freedom," he said, "comes a sense of responsibility. It makes you want to do something instead of having to do it."

Commuting is practical for Dona, a nursing major. She drives about 20 miles to Kent four days a week from Walton Hills.

"I have a horse at home and I'm in a lot of shows, so it wouldn't be practical for me to live here," she said.

"Still, I'd like to see some of the things that go on here at night."

Exactly what does go on at night?

"The bars are downtown, if that's what you want to do," Tom said. "We can play ping-pong or pool or just stay in the dorm."
"It can get noisy, though, and that gets to be a bother," he added.

Pam wasn't impressed by the downtown night life.

"Nothing about Kent really surprised me," she said, "except that there really are a lot of high people around here. I just didn't expect that."

All three seem to enjoy their classes and think their instructors are doing a good job.

"There's always someone ready to help out. The profs seem interested in what they're doing," observed Tom.

Dona thinks the profs occasionally expect too much of students, but she is enjoying the classes.

"Of course," she added, "I haven't gotten any grades yet."

Do freshmen really get picked on as much as some people believe?

"Freshmen get put down by upperclassmen and the administration really pushes us around," said Pam.

She said that when she requested a double room she was assigned to a triple.

"There's just not enough space for three people," she said. "The school gets the biggest dorm turnout in years, so they shut down cafeterias. It just doesn't make sense."

The three had varied opinions about the atmosphere of the campus.

"People could be a little friendlier," Pam said. "A lot seem to keep to themselves. They don't seem to want to take the time to get to know you."

"So far, I've found most of the people here to be very friendly," said Tom, "except for some in my hall who have loud stereos."

"I have to meet people in my classes, since I don't have much time between classes," said Dona. "The people I've met so far seem to want to work. They're here to learn. I enjoy meeting them."

Any embarrassing moments so far? Just one.

"I was in the wrong building for my English class on the first day of school," Dona recalled. "I walked into the wrong room after class had started. I felt strange walking back out, knowing all those people were staring."

Story by Al Pfenninger. Photos by Matt Bulvony

Opposite page, left, Dona Syroski commutes about 20 miles a day from her home in Walton Hills; right, Pam Mojzer's family helps her move into Olson Hall; this page, left, family portraits in the Student Center Plaza; right, Tom Donovan discusses KSU from a freshman's viewpoint.
"Much of the time I've spent in the classroom has been wasted."

Three different people presumably would have three different views of college life. Especially at the senior level.

By then, one would think future plans would be somewhat crystallized or mapped out to fit distinct personalities.

That is not necessarily so.

Cal Temple was an introvert when he entered KSU as a freshman in 1969. As a senior, he is no longer inward-looking.

"I view the university as a steppingstone to my future. More than actual class time, I value the personal contacts I have made — the knowledge I have gained about people and myself."

Senior Kathy Smith concurred. "Much of the time I've spent in the classroom has been wasted," she said.

"I've gotten more outside the classroom than inside. I've learned about myself and how to relate to others. I've learned that there is more to consider than how well I do on the next test. It's the long run, the next 20 years, that count."

Another senior, Molly Wagner, once was walking past Bowman Hall when a man grabbed her by the arm and helped her down the stairs into the main entrance. The only trouble was that Molly did not want to go into Bowman Hall, but she runs into problems of that nature constantly.

Molly Wagner is blind.

She has learned in her three years here that people "are not totally honest with me. People try to shelter me. One thing I've had to learn is to get people to treat me as a person. Period."

People are basically concerned, she said, but do not know how to treat someone who is blind.
"I've really learned a lot here about myself and others. I have to admit, though, school's getting a little tiring."

The three agreed they had changed since beginning college.

"I became much more politically and socially conscious," said Cal. "Culturally, my horizons have expanded."

Kathy said she expected to change. She said she came to school to meet a variety of people and gain a varied background.

Molly said she has grown.

"I am more aware of myself, and I think I know people much better than I did before coming to school," she said.

"I've been blind all my life. But now I know there is a lot out in the world that I can do. If I have a regret about leaving here it would be that I didn't get around to some of the things I want to know."

The three have no immediate plans for graduate school.

"I would like to go back and pick up a degree in graphics," said Cal. "I might need something to supplement my marketing degree someday."

Kathy said she has no plans at the moment.

Molly plans to attend graduate school, but said, "Not right away. I'd like to get a job first, maybe travel a little.

"I've spent time teaching others not to treat me special just because I'm blind. I'm unique in one way . . . but so is everyone else."

Story by Al Richardson
Photos by Matt Bulvony
A voice of alienation . . .
The dropout

It was in April 1973 that Dave Voelker wrote in a Daily Kent Stater "Guest Column" . . .

"There are very few people on this campus who don't feel in some vague and and indefinable way, that something is wrong with KSU . . . Everywhere I walk on this campus, the words spoken by Thoreau over a century ago echo ominously through my mind: 'The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation . . ..' Isn't that a perfect description of the silent panic that can be seen on the faces of practically every member of the university community as they rush back and forth between classes and appointments? Where are they going? Oh, they can tell you the building and room number, but does that answer the question? Never in my life have I seen an institution so lacking in purpose and direction. Where is this university going?"

It was the voice of alienation, but not despair. It was also the voice of a KSU dropout, frustrated by an administration he thought uncommitted to providing direction and whose every statement he found filled with empty rhetoric; a faculty he thought was uncommitted to helping students resolve their intellectual confusion and a student body lacking in goals and evading reality through drug use.

Only five hours short of graduation, Dave Voelker left the university after winter quarter 1973, never to return to earn his diploma.

His words were articulate and his thoughts, though not all novel, were strikingly expressed. His ideas spurred a desire in this writer's mind to know what has become of Dave Voelker and his attitudes three years later.

"A university was a great place to go if you didn't know what the hell you wanted to do and you weren't interested in finding out. The university encourages directionlessness. It's a great place to flounder because it allows for it.

"But at the same time, I really enjoyed the years I spent at Kent."

Dave Voelker spoke as he sat in his living room in a big double home in Cleveland Heights last October. These days Dave puts in 40 hours a week in his father's restaurant appliance repair business. His free time is spent most often in reading, record-listening and at work on a satiric novel about universities.

Intelligent and possessed of a mind more penetrating than most, he is an expansive individual and was glad to talk about his problems with KSU. In doing so, he revealed his intellectual embrace of the fiercely rationalistic philosophy of Ayn Rand, which colored his reaction to KSU.

Rand, something of a cult figure primarily as a result of her two novels, "Atlas Shrugged" and "The Fountainhead", espouses a philosophy of objectivism, holding that man must be guided exclusively by reason and his own happiness, that government's only function is to protect individual rights and that truth and ethics are not relative and subjective but can be known absolutely and objectively. Fortunately Voelker lacked the oft-mentioned self-righteousness of his philosophical mentor; he admitted he didn't have all the answers.

As Voelker sipped a beer and dredged up the past, he appeared happy and content. He admitted no regret over his premature departure from Kent.

He recalled his early hopes of finding KSU a university serious about providing direction for its students.

Instead he found it to be "a big jellyfish" lacking, he said, "a framework and philosophical standards, an institution that had lost sight of its primary purpose: to teach."

Voelker admits the university's lack of purpose and goals resembled his own personal situation when he entered school. He studied little his first year but earned a 3.97 average.
"After that," he said, "I knew the university was bullshit." His reaction to the university grew increasingly troubled.

"I didn't have direction but I wanted it," Voelker recalled, "and the university was supposed to give it. Maybe I was mad because the university let me get away with all the things I got away with."

The experience that led to Voelker's decision to drop out was his failing a five-hour pass-fail course in geography during the 1973 winter quarter. Although his test scores were passing, Voelker says the instructor told him he was failed because of his lack of attendance. The loss of those five hours precluded his receiving a diploma; more importantly, it crystallized his criticisms of the university by making him see what was, to him, the absurdity of earning five more hours in an education he considered meaningless.

"Truth," he said, "was up for grabs in classes." He objected to professors declaring a college education should take high school students and make them confused and insecure since "confusion is the first step to knowledge."

"You'd go into philosophy classes," Voelker said, "and all they'd do is overwhelm you with 'this guy believes this and this guy believes that.' And you say 'What should I believe? Which one of those guys is right?'

Voelker was a member of the KSU Student Senate at a time when it involved itself in social issues and controversies. On several occasions Voelker clashed with the predominant opinion of the Senate; he saw what he regarded as an inability of students to be objective and see both sides of an issue. He pointed to their reaction following the 1972 shootings of two students at Southern University in Louisiana following a police-student confrontation.

"Student government wanted to condemn the action only 24 hours after the event when there were still many rumors going around," he said. "Because four were killed at Kent State, they were ready to draw conclusions between the two shootings. I was amazed and astounded that people are so quick to call policemen 'rednecks' and judge them on the basis of no evidence. They were not interested in finding out the evidence because they didn't want to hear that the students were at fault, if that turned out to be the case."

Voelker said he found the majority of students lacked goals and too easily conformed to prevailing liberal sentiments, while often evading reality through drugs.

"Being in college gives the illusion of progress with all the books and papers," he said. "But the ultimate test of higher education's worth must be the success of its pupils in meeting the challenges of their lives. What better proof of its dismal failure than the incredible incidence of drug use on campus — they're not embracing reality, they're escaping from it."

Looking ahead, Voelker says he would eventually like to move to California and, if possible, make his living as a writer. The novel he is currently writing is called "Universe City" and will depict a university that does everything but teach.

His departing "Guest Column" leaves past, present and future KSU students with a rather chilling metaphor . . . "These are the questions I leave you with. How you answer them is no longer of any concern to me. If I may borrow an analogy from one of my favorite writers, KSU is a huge jetliner streaking through the stratosphere at tremendous speed, upon which you are all passengers. It won't be too much longer before you discover that the cockpit is empty.

"I'm bailing out now."

Story by Ron Kovach, Photos by Matt Bulvony.
Dave Voelker is now married and works in his father's restaurant appliance repair shop.
They stayed in Kent

It might seem that right after graduation, the new alumnus would have one thing in mind — to leave town as soon as possible. The college experience over, the hassle of fighting through four years of higher education finished, the new addition to the job market is free.

Why do people stay in Kent after their days at KSU are finished? Many who remain do so because they prefer the small-town way of life to the rush of a big city.

Daryl Bateman, a 1965 KSU graduate, is a guidance counselor at Davey Junior High School. He says he has come to feel a part of the community.

"All my children were born here and getting a job in the school system really tied the knot."

Daryl heard about KSU through a cousin who had been a student here. He said he was "sold on the beauty of the campus" the minute he saw it.

"It looked like a good place to get your head into studying," he recalled. A Cleveland native, Daryl said he was also impressed by the easy-going nature of the community.

Daryl majored in special education and elementary education and is still taking classes to keep up with advancements in his field.

He was active in many professional organizations but said he recently left them to devote more time to his family and his new pastime, flying. He is also remodeling his home.

Katherine Bencze, a 1975 KSU graduate, teaches elementary school in Streetsboro. She attended high school in Cleveland and said she came to Kent to be away from home, yet close enough to visit without a lengthy drive.

Katherine was a KSU student for two years, then transferred to Akron University and became a part-time student.

"Going to school part time wasn't getting me any place," she said, so she returned to KSU to finish her degree in elementary education.

"I really can't pinpoint it," said Katherine, discussing why she chose to stay in town. "We had the apartment here, so why bother to move? But we are freer to do a lot more, just because it's less busy here."

Katherine and her husband plan to move as soon as money will permit, but said they had found "there is a better understanding of problems here than in other nearby towns."

It is also easier to form casual friendships here, said Katherine.

A lifelong resident of Kent calls it "the greatest town in the world. I probably know 80 per cent of the town," said Ed Kordinak. "The greatest people live here."

When he began working for Metropolitan Life Insurance Company as a salesman, Ed sold policies in the Kent area. Now he sells policies to the children of his original policyholders.

Ed started college in the fall of 1938. During World War II he served in the Navy and said he came home at every opportunity "to see the town." After the war, he returned to college and graduated in June 1947.

Ed said he stayed in Kent and turned down opportunities for advancement so he could remain with his family, all of whom live in town.
He has seen Kent change, but said the changes "have been for the better." There is still a slow pace and never much of a hurry to get things done, he said.

"The university is a real asset to the community," according to Ed, who feels the whole system of education from kindergarten through graduate school is probably "one of the finest in the country."

Has he ever wanted to leave Kent? "Never," said Ed.

Story by Alex Hudson
Photos by William Green
From left to right: Katherine Bencze, Ed Kordinak and Daryl Bateman.
"I'm sure today's students have the same goals and philosophies that we had, but they're much better prepared and have more opportunities," said Dr. Arthur Tuuri, who received the 1975 KSU Outstanding Alumnus Award at the annual Alumni Day luncheon.

Tuuri, a 1942 KSU graduate with a B.S. in Education, has been president of the Mott Children's Health Center in Flint, Mich., for 27 years.

"I'm going to make an effort to come back more often. The last time I've been on campus was 12 years ago," he said.

Tuuri recalled the days he lived on High Street.

"Six of us cooked our own meals in a basement apartment," he recalled.

"When I was here, there were 2,700 students enrolled. You lose personal involvement and identity when you have a campus expand to this size," he said as he scanned the Student Center.

"I guess this is one of the things you lose when you have progress," he added.

"The training I had at KSU prepared me extremely well. I was as well prepared as any student. My training in biochemistry, embryology and zoology was excellent," he noted.

Tuuri's wife vividly recalled her days at KSU. Also a 1942 graduate, she remembers her days at Engleman Hall.

"I used to come out of Engleman — it was new at that time — and there was a swamp with trees. The baby snakes used to come out and sun themselves," she said.

"We knew practically everybody. Everybody bought the Chestnut Burr," she recalled.

She compared students of her era to present-day collegians.

"I think the people coming out now are more dedicated and live in a more real world. The job markets back then were not so bad," she said.

"War was there and the students went and no one questioned it. Maybe it took our generation longer to find our problems," she reflected.

"I think basically students stay the same. There are those
Six of us cooked meals in a basement apartment" — Tuuri

By Engleman, a swamp, and baby snakes sunbathing

"Students have changed for the better — They're conforming more." — Pathis

who have concern for other people and there are those who don't see beyond themselves," she said.

Perhaps the KSU alumnus travelling farthest to attend the festivities was Len Foglesong of San Diego. A 1949 liberal arts graduate, he is an engineer at General Atomic Company.

"This is the second one I've been to. I was here last year," he said.

"Students have changed," he said, comparing students of the 1940's to the students of the 1970's.

"Things seemed more conservative in our day. Everything's changed. The students are more independent, but this follows through in all walks of life," he said.

"We had big rallies before all the football games. The spirit was always good. After every game we all ran down on the field," he said.
Chasing the spirit
Homecoming 1975

Fueling up for the steeplechase, showing some spirit for Homecoming . . . off to a splashing start . . . teammates grab passes and sprint off . . . flying down the stairs . . . and a chug . . . a-lug . . . gone! . . . the three-legged race . . . with cracker-stuffed mouths whistle “Yankee Doodle Dandy” and ring the bell.

Victory! for Phi Sigma Kappa.
Carpet underfoot and football fellows scampering far below. Warm when it's cold and dry when it's wet. The president's box.

Sweetmeats and richly-clad oldsters. Smiles and "Well! How's your..." kind of talk. Miss Ohio. The president's box.

'Twas a thrill for me to climb the October-chilled stadium steps to the glass-enclosed president's box, which sits atop the press quarters and towers above Dix Stadium.

Everyone was there for Homecoming '75, with the Chippewas of Central Michigan pitted against our own Golden Flashes. Everyone.

President and Mrs. Olds... if I recall correctly, all KSU's vice-presidents... the fund-raising Alumni Association... the president of the Cleveland Crusaders hockey team... the box was packed.

The day was brisk with autumn winds. Rain no longer threatened.

Across the field, where our boys were beginning to get soundly shellacked by the superior Central Michigan squad, a few thousand KSU students sat in their designated bleachers.

The student stands weren't filled. Attendance for the game was recorded at 8,680.

I hung up my jacket, downed a piece of pumpkin pie and proceeded to hobnob with some congenial highbrows.

"I don't think today's kids have as much fun as when I went to school here," said a past president (1960) of the Alumni Association.

"Did you ever work on a float?" he asked me. I shook my head and shoveled in another fork-load.

"You can't imagine the good times involved in working together with other people on a Homecoming float," he continued.

"It seems kids are just so heavy today."
I headed for another piece of pie.

I sipped coffee and settled down to watch the game.

Gadzooks! The game was over!

A forlorn President Olds approached me. Kent had lost the game.

The hand-held Harpo Marx-type horn that he’d been honking with glee whenever our boys did something right hung limply in his hand.

"Gosh," he said. "I hate to see our students leave before the game is over."

President Olds was quite right. Our bleachers were nearly empty at the final gun.

Oh well. I guess Homecoming, like the times, has changed somewhat.

Story by Steve Luttner
Photos by Matt Bulvony

Harumph, I thought.

I excused myself and was heading for another piece of pie when I spied the lovely Miss Ohio sitting by herself. Miss Ohio is studying opera, dislikes New York City and enjoys AM radio. I smiled, wished her luck and resumed my journey to the alluring spread of desserts and fruits.

As I debated between an apple or more pie, I struck up a conversation with Dr. Fay Biles, vice president for public affairs and development.

Dr. Biles is a nice lady and enjoys explaining her job, her philosophies on life and education and her thoughts about Homecoming.

Contributions, she told me, Homecoming is the only time when the directors of the KSU Foundation and Alumni Association (largely volunteers and nearly all KSU alumni) get together, she said.

"The purpose of the Alumni Association and the KSU Foundation is friend and fund raising," Dr. Biles said.
Edward Crosby, director of the Institute for African American Affairs

Because IAAA’s Uumbaji Hall is a student center, Crosby and his staff usually spend 12 hours a day during the week and several hours on weekends keeping the hall open for student use.

Crosby estimates he advises as many as sixteen students per day.

Crosby attends one or two meetings per week. He is, in his words, “desk-bound”; unable to get away from his office “because of the problems that arise when (I am) trying to figure out ways to spend the money that the department doesn’t have.”

Crosby teaches in KSU’s Black Studies program and frequently does guest lectures in other departments. He is also president of the Consortium of Black Studies Programs in northeastern Ohio.

Richard Buttlar, dean of the college of Arts and Sciences

Buttlar spends very little time in direct contact with students. Most of his time is occupied with meetings on faculty and university problems, budget discussions, policy making and curriculum planning.

Buttlar refers to himself as “a referee, a catalyst and a convener” whose expertise is in organization rather than in direct application of programs. He works with others, seldom relying totally on his own ideas for program and curriculum development.

Buttlar sees at least six faculty members a day and deals with tenure, salary and promotion problems. He usually attends three meetings a day to attempt to “piece together money for new programs,” and attends three or four luncheons, dinners, and receptions per week.

Buttlar says he has trouble finding time to prepare for the many speeches he is asked to deliver.

“The traffic through this office is just too much to allow time for the creative work that is expected of me. The creative stuff just has to wait for evenings and weekends.”
Herbert Chereck, registrar

There is no "typical day" in Chereck's office.

"Each day brings a different set of circumstances and problems," Chereck says.

Chereck attends only one regularly scheduled meeting: a weekly staff meeting where "we set aside one hour to touch bases with each other, work out whatever problems have occurred during the week and discuss potential problems for the upcoming week."

Chereck estimates he is in direct contact with students 20 to 25 times daily. He says his main objective is to be available for counseling and assistance as often as possible, so he tries to spend most of his day in or near his office.

"Problems arise because students who come to me are anxious, frustrated, ready to drop out of school," said Chereck. "They wait until they reach the end of the road. If these students would present their problems early enough, we might be able to help them find a solution."

Chereck works more than a 40-hour week. He estimates he spends at least two nights a week and nearly every Saturday in his office, handling things which cannot fit into his scheduled working hours.

Paul "Bud" Clark, director of Food Services

Clark attempts to plan his day but, more often than not, he is interrupted by student complaints, administrative meetings and the unceasing problems which accompany the job of feeding 17,000+ students three meals a day.

Clark begins his day in one of the campus' dining halls. "The best way to deal with student and staff complaints is to work out a solution on the scene of the problem," he said.

After breakfast, Clark goes to his office in Tri-Towers where he handles complaints, answers correspondence, orders food and supplies, and reads the Daily Kent Stater, which he considers a valuable source of customer feedback.

Clark deals with student and staff complaints again in the afternoon, at lunch in yet another cafeteria. Working from the customer's perspective is easiest "where the customer is," says Clark.

Clark says he is always on call and personally attends special functions catered by the university food services.

"You put in the extra hours until you can deal with problems within the scheduled working day," he says.

Clark usually attends three meetings per week: one with Kent Interhall Council, one with Sheldon Westman, director of residence halls, and one with his staff, to discuss current programs and problems.
Kathleen Schotzinger, assistant director of Advising and Orientation

Schotzinger wears two hats. She is assistant director of advising and orientation and director of Project DOVE, a program she originated which encourages older women to return to college.

In her advisory capacity, Schotzinger deals with problems peer advisers have in counseling fellow students, and also helps them refresh techniques. She herself counsels seven or eight students per day.

As director of orientation, Schotzinger guides new students through the tedious processes of registering, seeking financial aid and finding housing. During the summer orientation program for incoming freshmen, she spends 12 hours a day helping students unfamiliar with college life adjust to their initial encounter with KSU.

Schotzinger also teaches afternoon classes at KSU’s Stark County branch and attends at least one class in career planning per quarter.

Because part of her job is to help students choose careers, Schotzinger is designing new classes for incoming freshmen and students returning after several years. The classes will help evaluate previous learning and make career selection easier.

Glenn Olds, KSU president

A typical day for President Olds runs from 6 a.m. until 3 a.m. Olds says his strict schedule of meetings and appointments leaves him little time to deal with unexpected emergencies.

A typical day’s schedule looks like this:

- 8:00 Briefing for a presentation to be given later in the evening.
- 9:00 Work on events for the coming week.
- 10:30 Appointment with Burr reporter.
- 11:00 Meeting with a vice-president.
- 12:00 Lunch with Bill Nash.
- 1:30 Meeting with Bill Osborn, president of Faculty Senate.
- 2:00 Meeting with former student.
- 2:30 Meeting with members of the Faculty Appeals Board.
- 3:15 Faculty Senate meeting.
- 4:30 Drive to Cleveland for meeting with chairman of Collective Bargaining Board.

Olds explained he normally tries to keep Monday mornings free to handle events for the coming week.

KSU president is a "seven-day-a-week, 24-hour-a-day job," according to Olds.

"Everybody who gets in to see me is here because the system has broken down somewhere along the line," he adds.

Olds is obligated to attend university functions, evening meetings, and dinners at which he is often the featured speaker (and for which he must spend hours in preparation). He also speaks to high school students, encouraging them to attend KSU.

Despite his long working hours, Olds takes time to teach a four-hour philosophy course.

"If I get to the point where I can no longer do the job with joy, then I’ll go back to teaching, because that’s what I really love," he says.
Mike Lude, athletic director

"I am not what I envision an athletic director to be," says Lude, "because my time is spent on too much paper work. The 'paper lion' is becoming greater all the time."

Lude says his day is structured weeks in advance. His rigid schedule of appointments, meetings and correspondence seldom even approaches completion "because we work on a crisis basis," says Lude.

Lude and his staff of 40 schedule athletic events (as far ahead as 1994), make policy, raise funds, do public relations work, hold organizational meetings, coordinate interdepartmental matters and, of course, face budget problems.

Although his door technically is not open to people without appointments, Lude says he has never failed to spend time talking with students and he enjoys being of help.

He counsels students, mostly athletes, on school-related problems.

Lude's schedule includes about 12 meetings per day and frequent luncheon and evening meetings.

Richard Bredemeier, dean
for Student Group Affairs

Bredemeier spends most of his time in meetings.

He attends daily meetings with student group representatives and weekly meetings with his staff, the executive secretary of the student body, Student Caucus and Stater reporters.

He also serves "ex-officio" on the Student Affairs Council, and unofficially sits on the Student Life Policy Committee and the Student Publications Policy Committee.

Bredemeier explained that much of his unscheduled time is taken up with hiring and maintaining a counseling and office staff, university policy administration, and his position on the Educational Administration faculty.

He explained that he leaves "direct program delivery" to his staff of seven, which also handles accounting, fund-raising drives, and student counseling.

Stories by Christine Bent
Alumni, family, friends and students were there to exchange pleasantries.

It began Monday with a fish fry and fall fashion show... the Spirit of African Blackness, a dance/percussion group from Akron, provided cultural entertainment... a get-acquainted affair Tuesday... a bonfire blazed on the Commons on a chilly Thursday night while the folks toasted marshmallows... inside Mbari Mbayo Theater for a dance marathon... a Greek show Friday... a Halloween party for children from Skeels-McElrath and Windham hosted Saturday morning by the sororities... a boss showing of the Spinners that night and more parties... Sunday in the home stretch a cultural exposition with poetry, music and dance... the Kent Black Gospel Singers and vocalist Marylyn Mabins turned the show out... then the Coronation Ball showed off the queens: Terri Smith, senior; Verdant Hall, junior; Karla Frazier, sophomore, and Margo Shamberger, freshman.
Opposite page, top, a modern interpretative dance at the cultural exposition; bottom, a black fraternity skit. This page, top, the crowd watches Pristella Usher and Clyde Nicholson in the dance marathon, bottom left, the Spinners in concert; bottom right, Margo Shamberger, freshman queen.
A feast of masks
Halloween 1975

Face as pale as an early snow, teeth protruding, Dracula stands over the trough urinal in the Kove. Some Bozo, complete with red nose and rouged cheeks, stops, stunned.

"You mean even Dracula has to take a piss just like the rest of us?" the clown asks. The count's answer drifts through the closing door: "It's all the same beer."

Up on the street, the Martians are giving an internal combustion engine a hard time with their light-rays. Bikers, unharmed by the rays, blast off towards Cleveland, leaving broken erections in their envied dust.

Halloween, 1975 descends on Kent and the party promises to last for days. Halloween, Kent's feast of masks.
Upbringing tells us Halloween is the evening celebration before the feast day of the second resurrection, when the dead walk the earth once again.

But the theosophists, notably Dr. A. B. Kuhn, believe there is more to this party than just Christian interpretation.

Kuhn calls the evening revel “Hallowe’en.” It is the celebration of the universal mind’s ensnarement in matter. The remembrance of the soul’s need to be attached to a material body in order to become completely liberated.

However one views the night, it is more than just a big party. The masks let all sorts of hair come falling down. The different strokes are rampant, and good-natured toleration is the byword.

Back at the Kove’s patio, a tuxedoed overseer guides a drunken apple-bobbing contest. Young lovers change roles, but still paw all over the darkened corners.

Jesus stands just inside the door of the Ren-de-vou. An apple-cheeked type stumbles forward to ask the question we are all asking about this party.

“Isn’t that a little sacrilegious?”

Story by Matthew Flanagan
Battles, tournaments, feasts and wars.
Ladies-in-waiting and knights in shining armor.

The medieval days are re-enacted by the Society for Creative Anachronism.

"We recreate certain historical times as they ideally should be," said Tom Moldvay, a member. "We want to make people aware that a history exists behind the human race."

For all its events, the members of the group dress in medieval fashion. Each has adopted the character and dress of a person from the Middle Ages.

The group gathers at least once a month to stage a medieval battle, tournament or Pensic War.

The weapons are not real. The swords are of light metal covered with silver tape; the shields are of light-weight wood or metal; the helmets are made from gasoline cans.

The battles are serious matters. All are fought face to face, according to the rules of chivalry. It’s against the rules to strike someone on the hands or below the shins.

"The battle is really a sport in itself. It has a lot of the elements of football. You have a plan; you launch it. There’s a flurry of activity and then it’s all over until the next plan," said Moldvay.

"The fighting is real enough that if you get hit, it hurts, but not badly," he added.

A battle is to the death. The “dead” person lies prone until a marshal picks him up or the battle is over.

"You die if you think a blow is hard enough to kill or a sword thrust is strong enough to penetrate a typical medieval war garment," Moldvay explained.

A tournament involves more pageantry and ritual than a battle. Twenty to 40 individual matches are held, and the victorious knight wins the Queen of Love and Beauty.
A Pensic War is a more complex event. Two kingdoms maneuver for a full weekend to capture the flag, king and / or prince.

To keep the group's standards high, knights are trained for battle from one week to several years, depending on the person's strengths and previous sports involvement. A beginner must complete novice and shire training before qualifying as a knight.

The codes of chivalry are strictly enforced.

"You don't wear steel. You don't lose your temper in battle. All ladies are beautiful. All men are handsome. Everyone commands respect even if you hate a person," said Moldvay.

Moldvay explained that a person who disregards the codes or becomes too wild or dangerous in battle may be banished from the group.

The Kent Society for Creative Anachronism was formed in January 1975 and is one of six in Ohio. It is part of a network of societies which began as a costume party 10 years ago in Berkeley, California. Nationwide, the society numbers about 4,000. There also are societies in Canada, England and Germany.

The group divides the United States into four kingdoms: East, West, Middle (of which Kent is a part) and Atenveldt. Kent is in the shire of Gwyntarian, which means "white shield."

People are lured into the society because of its showiness, said Moldvay.

"Many people like the fancy parties. The costumes are so authentic that at the first tournament I attended, I went outside several times to reassure myself this was the twentieth century. I was relieved when I saw a traffic light," he said.

Story by JoAnne Sturiale
Photos by Thom Warren
They say cut back, we say fight back!

The Revolutionary Student Brigade (RSB) began four years ago.

The Attica Brigade became a national organization and formed the Revolutionary Communist Party, which developed a student arm — the RSB.

Since its formation, the party and the RSB have been active in a wide variety of movements which Larry Kieffer, a 17-year-old freshman RSB member, said the Brigade referred to as the "hippity-hop."

Kieffer said the party felt this hopping around was too confusing. The Brigade is beginning a new phase, with the fight against educational cutbacks of staff and quality as its main theme. To carry out this fight, the RSB has begun a new national organization, the Students for a Decent Education (SDE).

"The only goal of the SDE," Kieffer said, "is the ending of the cutbacks." He added the RSB will support this one cause until it succeeds or until a re-evaluation of strategy seems necessary.

The Brigade sees itself as the backbone of the SDE, according to RSB member Mark Kaprow, an 18-year-old freshman. This means the RSB will back SDE's positions and push their ideology, but the SDE and the Brigade are not the same organization.

The immediate goal of the RSB is to "build a student movement as a part of the revolutionary movement, an ally of the working class," said Kaprow.

The final goal of the RSB and the party is a "socialist revolution and the establishment of the dictatorship of the proletariat," according to Kaprow.

Kaprow is a sociology major who explained his involvement in the RSB: "I've always been a radical."

Kieffer joined the Brigade three years ago when his brother formed a chapter in Cincinnati.

The two said there are 12 RSB members at KSU. Six of these were members during 1974-75 and the others are new recruits. For security reasons (they asked this reporter if he were a CIA agent), they would not reveal the names or number of party members in Kent.
The SDE has attracted about 80 people to its rallies. Kaprow said this figure is misleading because only two people in all those he talked to said they were against the SDE.

Fear of police and possible repression accounted for the light turnout, he said.

Kaprow assessed the campus’ mood towards the Brigade and the SDE as positive.

“People want to fight but are afraid they can’t win,” he concluded. “We tell them we can win.”

Story by Matthew Flanagan
This page, above, Brigade member Tom Foster addresses passers-by in front of the Student Center. Opposite page, top, a demonstration; bottom, amid onlookers and newsmen, Brigade member Hope Foster confronts President Glenn Olds about the $15 per quarter tuition increase approved fall quarter.

One member assessed the campus’ mood towards the Brigade and the SDE as positive.
Religious lifestyles

"The most important book in my life is the Bible."

Galatians 2:20: I have been crucified with Christ and it is no longer I who live but Christ lives in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and delivered Himself up for me.

(New American Standard)

"The basic motivations for my life are twofold. First, Christ has changed me inside and I desire others to have the same thing. Second, I've given Jesus my 100 per cent loyalty and allegiance, and He commanded me to preach the gospel."

Jeff Solinger's Christian life is both inward and outward.

"It's more than just being saved. It's a complete transformation: how God can take an unholy man out of an unholy world, make the man holy, and put him back in an unholy world and keep him holy."

Answers to questions are important to Jeff.

"I have an insatiable desire to find answers. I always question myself. I want to know why I'm doing what I'm doing.

"Christianity is not a religion; it's a way of life. My answers come through the Bible, prayer, counselling and most infrequently through circumstances," he said matter-of-factly.

In his search for answers, Jeff begins each day by concentrating on the inward.

"I almost always begin my day with half-an-hour, an hour, or two hours in prayer and Bible reading. I write out my thoughts — what it means to me."
"This helps me get a deeper understanding of God, of His promises and blessings, and it renews my mind."

Then Jeff turns outward.

"I get my roommate up. Don is a quadraplegic. He's helped me to look at people with a Christ-like compassion, and we've been able to do things together. He's not like a job or an object. He's a friend I care about."

After lunch the outward surfaces again.

"I'm following up on the Josh lectures with people. We get together (four men) in a Bible study and sharing time. In the winter we want to take Christ into the dorms. We are devising a strategy to see that everyone in the dorms gets an opportunity to respond for Christ."

He again turns inward . . .

"The most important book in my life is the Bible. There has never been a book than could change lives more.

"When I first became a Christian I had problems. Then I handed my life over. Now when I am tempted I remember a verse and make decisions. The Bible is my moral standard.

"Being a Christian is the best and fullest life I can experience and I believe anyone could experience. I see Jesus as light and glory expressing His love."

And outward . . .

"At night I like to relax with friends. I like to get together. Because first, we are on the same plane and can identify with each other, and secondly, because Christians are so much fun to be around."

"At night I like to relax with friends. I like to get together. Because first, we are on the same plane and can identify with each other, and secondly, because Christians are so much fun to be around."
"I'm my own religion."

She looked down at the empty space between her legs while reaching to touch the back of her head. Her fingers ran through her hair. Quickly her head bobbed up and she started.

"I guess I'd . . ." she said and paused for a moment, still trying to pull that something from inside her.

"I guess I'd say I'm my own religion."

It all seemed somewhat out of character for Madalyn Avirov to express herself in words. Words brought conflict.

"I'm my only symbol," said the artist within her. Yet, it was as if she didn't realize what she said. "I'm looking for unity. I don't have a hold of it yet.

"A lot of times I have a conflict within my body, with what it wants to do and with what my mind wants. I want to unify it, put it back to center, see it as one."

Hatha Yoga, meditation, art and dance are all intertwined in binding nets within her.

"With yoga meditations sometimes I see the fire. I focus on the flame. Nature is the core of the earth. The center is in me. The essence is the unifying force."

She drifted away somewhere and again looked down at the floor through the frame of her crossed legs.

She was back again — "My temple is the woods or the ocean. I can feel a part of it — a natural high. I have a bliss through yoga, art, and people.

"I've always had a reverence for the human body. I want to
be healthy, agile and not hindered. I want to be free to move, to run, to fly — whatever! I don't want a Sunday religion. I don't want my religion out there. I want to live as I believe. For a moment she smiled and shrugged her shoulders.

"I haven't had any grand realizations through yoga," she said, her voice now almost devoid of emotion. "But it does help me remember — it unifies.

"So many times it hits me. I haven't been there all day ... then I remember ... who I am ... that I'm okay ... I always was there.

"I do write a journal ... but it all runs together ... always changing ... each part."

Madalyn says she has come slowly to where she's at.

"I did some on my own. I picked up a few classes here and there along the way," she remembered. "Oh yea, I got a lot of it from gym classes, too.

"I heard some of my friends talking about yoga on campus last year. I got into it last March. My progress has been gradual. I go to classes when I can. But I can't stay on any schedule. I do everything on the spur of the moment.

"It has given me a better self image, reduced my self-consciousness, given me self-confidence," she explained.

"The big thing for me is that Hatha Yoga helps me deal with the here and now — living for the moment," she said with a smile that seemed to touch. "If you enjoy the present, you're not always looking ahead. It takes away the struggling."

"I'm more willing to rely on my intuition, to follow my heart rather than my head, not trying to reason it out."
"The laws are the beautiful part, not an obstacle."

"Keeping Kosher," for Aaron Handler, does not mean a lot of unnecessary hassles. For him it is the key to a "beautiful life."

"Keeping Kosher" means eating only meats and dairy products which have been certified by the Union of Orthodox Rabbis.

It means using two sets of dishes and two towels for every meal.

It means eating no dairy products for six hours after eating meat.

It means 12 years in the Hebrew Academy in Cleveland learning the laws.

It means going to the Temple in Cleveland to celebrate the Sabbath properly.

It means working through red tape to become exempt from the dorm residency requirements for freshmen.

And so far, for Aaron Handler, it has meant living alone.

"Most people don’t understand," he said in reference to the law. "I go back to Cleveland when I can to celebrate the Sabbath (sundown Friday to sundown Saturday). It means you can’t use electricity. You can’t drive. It gets so involved there are books written on it.

"You have services once on Friday and three times on Saturday. They are a close time for family and friends. They are beautiful times when you can forget work and school. It’s one day during the week when you feel closer to God. The whole Sabbath is dedicated to Him. It’s the most important time for a Jew," he said.

"The laws are the beautiful part, not an obstacle. They are what makes the Sabbath. I’ve found beauty in them. I couldn’t see going without them. Until you really get into it, it’s impossible to realize what a great thing it is. It’s not a part of your life; it is your life. First you have religion, then you work everything else into it."
Aaron entered the Academy in kindergarten and was graduated with a male class of 14. Sexes are separated after the first grade.

Coming to Kent required an adjustment for Aaron. It was now his responsibility to "Keep Kosher." The family was no longer around to help, and he hasn't been able to find a Kosher roommate.

"When I first came here I got into what was happening. I was loosing what was religious. Then I talked to a lot of my friends who had been away at college for three years.

"A lot of them don't worry about anything. They say 'Don't worry. I'm strong.'" he said.

"For the past few weeks I've been trying to get it all back together; what I believe, what I believe about myself. I hope I never try to live that style of life without the law. As long as I'm here I can't see myself getting any better.

"It's hard when there's no one else. It's easier to be what you are when you are with people who understand," he said.

"It's difficult to really relate with someone unless you have a somewhat similar background. I'm not a fanatic; I'm a normal guy. I like to do crazy stuff. I like to swim, play tennis and have a social life. But people..." He drifted off.

"I fear God. I love God at the same time. My whole life is somehow connected to my religious feelings. I don't dislike anyone else in another religion, as long as they are religious in whatever they believe."
Ritualism is an important cog in the fraternity chapter machine. It infuses a brotherhood spirit into the members as opposed to hazing, which belittles individuals through pranks and bullying.

"By hazing an individual, whether it be a pledge or brother, we would eventually lose not only a prospective member, but possibly an outstanding individual," explained R. Craig Miller, president of Phi Kappa Psi.

"The use of ritual is to implant thoughts, sensations and ideas in such a manner as to make the initiation into the fraternity a memorable and impressive one," said Miller. "The ritual then becomes a rich experience, impressing upon the individual the right of belonging in the organization."

Ritualism does not stop at the initiation. It continues throughout life through chapter songs, chants, yells, the badge, sets of signs and a handshake.

Rituals, then, contain the innermost secrets of the chapters, and cannot be revealed to anyone except members.

A pledge period of five weeks to five months is followed by an inspiration week designed to test an initiate's knowledge of what he has learned during his pledge period and to further acquaint him with his would-be fraternity brothers.

The chapter secrets are revealed at the pledge's initiation ceremony. He is now a brother for life.

Story by Ron Seuffert
Opposite page, a rush party at the Phi Sigma Kappa house; this page, top, "rushees" look over the Phi Sigma Kappa house as the brothers look over the "rushees"; bottom left, the solemnity of the Sigma Chi formal pledging ceremony; right, after the ceremony, the new pledges adjourn to the Kent Motor Inn.
"You actually feel it when someone hits your brother."

The inner workings of fraternities and sororities are secret. Society doors are closed to the outsider and the Burr encountered many obstacles attempting to open them. Predominantly black fraternities were, like other Greeks, reluctant to tell of their rites and rituals.

For example, one Burr photographer, Leon Williams, a former pledge, would not divulge information in any but the most enticing and vague manner.

When pressed for more information, Leon would only say: "I'd compare pledging to boot camp. The difference between pledging a white frat and a black frat is like the difference between Air Force boot camp and Marine boot camp. Marine boot camp is hell."

Other sources were more open as long as they were not identified. They provided additional insights about what happens when a man pledges a black fraternity.

One described the pledge period as a mind game. "They play with your head, trying to make you feel low, like you're not worth shit. If you're a weak person and you believe this, you're going to drop out. Only the strong survive," he explained.

Most who talked indicated pledging involves a tremendously trying physical ordeal. They told of being taken to a rural area and ordered to do calisthenics, followed by races the pledges were told "to win or else," although no particular punishment awaited those who lost.

Others told of having been punched repeatedly all over the body, except in the head and groin. One pledge explained: "Once we were stood up against a wall on a cold day. We were told to take our shirts off. Then our big brothers took turns punching us on the chest. They hit us, always in one spot, until we were so tender and bruised all they had to do was touch us and we'd cry.''

The group was taken to a house where they were forced to drink wine until they got sick-drunk.

Pledges are not allowed to partake fully of the fraternity's social life until they have "crossed the line," that is, have passed the pledge period during which they are given daily assignments by their older brothers. A man might be detailed to clean a big brother's house or to tune another's car. No one may dispute a big brother. "If a big brother say 'Jump!,' you jump," said one pledge.

Black fraternities contacted said full-fledged members are voluntarily skin-branded, for instance, with a Greek letter of the fraternity. "Branding is not required of any member. But I don't know of anyone who hasn't been branded," one man said.

Why the physical ordeal? "It's supposed to create a physical and spiritual bond, a sense of brotherhood," one man explained. "If someone is not entirely together (proper mental attitude), his ass won't be kicked, but the other pledges will get beat for not getting the first guy together. You reach the point where you actually feel it when someone hits your brother, and your instinctive reaction is to fight back."

Fraternity representatives who were initially asked if physical tests occur and if so, their purpose, refused to comment. Some pledges said such tests are practiced by predominately black fraternities but their pledges and members either denied this or would not comment.

Although the College Fraternity Secretaries Association has labeled hazing an "unproductive, ridiculous and hazardous custom (which) has no rightful place in the fraternity system," many pledges who were asked said they believed hazing is still a prevalent custom.

Many pledges drop out because they cannot cope with the physical abuse. It would seem those who cross the line are accepted into the fraternity as having passed a very tough test of manhood indeed.

Story by Al Richardson
Photos by Leon Williams
Top left, the last stage of the Kappa Alpha Psi pledge period is the "dog" stage, during which the pledges are required to wear dog collars; top right, the "dogs" must also kneel when meeting a fraternity brother; bottom, the Omega Psi Phi brothers doing the "ripple."
Inspired sisterhood

"I knew I belonged as soon as I walked into the house," each woman said.

It's rush week and that's the feeling described by pledges required to attend parties at all the sorority houses during the days designed to develop sisterhood.

Why?

"I needed some security, some support in my life."

"You can always trust and count on your sisters. No girl here has ever let me down."

"You develop leadership qualities and friendships. You do what you want to do and know that your friends will stick behind you."

"You join a sorority for friends away from home, for sisterhood, a new family. There's never a feeling that you're alone."

Aspiring Greeks initially attend a pledge ceremony to learn what is asked of them to attain membership and what they can gain from the sorority, explained Fawn Stager of Alpha Xi Delta.

Rush week, the party week, follows the pledge ceremony. When it's over pledges are selected and invited into the sorority. The week ends with a party which Stager says is to help convince the chosen that "you aren't just one person anymore. You're part of a bod' and you're part of thousands of people nationwide. You attain an image that has to be kept up."

Hell week has been replaced with inspiration week. Hazing — playing cruel and practical jokes — is discouraged, said Peggy DeChant of Alpha Phi.
Opposite page, after the new pledges were “on line,” the atmosphere was relaxed and Paula Eicker did an impersonation of Liza Minnelli. This page, top left, from left to right, Nancy Holding, Chris Holman, Patti Littlejohn; top right, Delia Katz and Carol Ryckman; bottom, at the last rush for Alpha Xi Delta, “rushees” walk between the sorority sisters and through the archway.
"The pledges are not supposed to feel lower than low," she explained.

Instead of being chastised and ridiculed, the pledges are required to recite important data such as founders, dates, sorority colors and sisters' names. They must pull pranks and sneak away on a weekend ditch, an excursion to another chapter within the state. They return with a song describing the experience.

At required meetings inspired pledges receive more information about the sorority through songs, poems and skits. These encourage the pledges to feel a part of the group.

"Big Sis, Little Sis" is one of the most important practices. Each pledge chooses three active members each would like to have as a Big Sis. A pledge trainer advises which should pair up and, after accepting, the Big Sis spends the next week sending anonymous gifts and cards to the Little Sis. The pairs are revealed only at the end of the mystery week. Deeper, tighter sisterly bonds are formed.

"Although you love all the sisters, there's this one person who is really special to you," explained Pat Gallagher, president of Alpha Phi.

When one of the sisters joyfully announces she has been pinned, lavaliere d or engaged, a candlelight ceremony is held. All the lights are turned out and a single candle is lit. It solemnly passes from hand to hand until it reaches the newly betrothed sister, who blows it out.

It's like Barb Ager, president of Sigma Sigma Sigma said: "Sorority life isn't for everyone, but for those of us who have pledged, we wouldn't live without it."

Story by Christine Bent
Commuter hell: An ideal, not a place

In a world where the unexpected is the expected, the seemingly impossible happens with regularity, and the power of prayer is a valuable asset, there exists an unsinkable family known as the KSU commuters.

It takes a special sense of humor to survive winters of parking in the football stadium, sliding around ice-covered Kent roads and daily watching the dwindling taillights of another missed Stadium Loop bus.

Each commuter has a story to tell, but all share the wealth of common experiences.

The story has even been told of the veteran, saintly commuter who died one day on his way to Kent. Since he had never participated in any demonstrations and had always paid his tuition and fees on time, he assumed he would go to commuter heaven.

But he died just a few moments too late and missed the Stadium Loop to heaven. He spent the next two eternities at a bus stop in hell awaiting the next bus. Administrators say this story couldn’t possibly be true because hell is not a place, it’s an ideal.

Senior Jim France, 21, of Hudson recalls the daily trail by fire of the railroad crossing in downtown Kent.

While a sophomore France once spent more than an hour stuck in traffic at the crossing. The line was unusually long,
yet no train was in sight.

"I waited in line 45 minutes before I found out what the trouble was," said France. "The gates had come down and the lights were flashing, but there wasn't any train. The guy in the front wouldn't go around the gates so we were all stuck. Someone called and finally repairmen fixed the gates. By the time I got up close, a train did come and I had to wait another half hour.

"I was late for a test that day and I had a terrible time explaining why to my prof."

Commuters like France will no longer face this headache since the relocation of S.R. 59 across the new Redmond Greer Memorial Bridge.

Steve Neptune, 23, of Ravenna tells a different, but not unusual, story.

He left his car at his girlfriend's house one night. She started out to pick him up the next morning, but she couldn't get the car started.

"I walked across Ravenna to try to start the car so I could get to school," Neptune explained. "When I couldn't get the car started I tried to catch the bus. I looked all over Main Street trying to find a bus stop, forgetting the bus didn't go down that part of Main Street. Finally I found a stop and caught a bus."
"When I got to class I found out not enough people had shown up and the class was canceled."

Commuter and Off-Campus Student Organization (COSO) serves as a mother to the commuter family. One of its goals is "enhance the total college experience, primarily for commuters and off-campus students." COSO tries to achieve this by improving physical facilities here, by promoting, developing and expanding social atmosphere and by dealing with commuters' problems with family life and independence.

To commuters, these goals and plans sound good, but impossible. Commuters have survived by learning to adapt to whatever situation arises. Some have tried to avoid the daily grind by spending winter quarter in a Wright Hall quad, paying $460 to $515 for the quarter.

Nancie Kossove, 22, adviser of the winter-in-residence program, said most of the commuters enjoy their vacation. "Quite a few of them said they were glad they were here when the snow came." This year's 22 commuters live on the eighth floor of Wright Hall.

"At our first floor meeting they wanted beer," said Kossove. "They aren't having any major problems but they are upset because there isn't a kitchen on the floor. Most of them have refrigerators, but now it's not like home where they can have hamburger anytime."

Story by Scott Carr

Above, a cold winter sunrise over the stadium parking lot.
Weekend exodus

Are we a suitcase college?

The pilgrimage begins every Friday.

Phone calls are made. Rides are lined up, bus tickets purchased, hitchhiking routes planned. Suitcases, duffel bags and paper sacks are packed with two or three days' worth of essentials. It's called getting out of Kent for the weekend.

Week after week, thousands of KSU students "suitcase it" out of town. With throaty declarations of "there's nothing to do in Kent on weekends," the student heads for the familiar surroundings of home or catches a ride to another university for a couple days of partying with long-lost friends or a rendezvous with a sensual lover.

The benefits reaped from such excursions depend on the individual. Some go home to escape loneliness and to enjoy the security of a family (including hot meals and free laundry service). Others cannot wait to visit the "back home" girlfriend or boyfriend.

On the less frivolous side, some students look forward only to a weekend of hard work at part-time jobs, which help ease the burden of financing an education.

Driven by wanderlust, loneliness, sexual needs, lack of cash and a myriad of individual quirks, students pack up and head out. The Friday evening exodus is repeated weekend after weekend. The dorms stand partially deserted, the campus is quieter and KSU's reputation as a "suitcase college" lives on.

Story by Jeffrey Bell
Photo by Matt Bulvony
People

Melinda Mills and Allison Rubin dance after Pied Piper Cookie Rubin in front of Stopher Hall; bottom, Maureen Kerrigan faces a test of will power at the Student Center Snack Bar.
This page, top left, Jan Temkiewicz tests for a brown belt in the Isshinryu Karate Club. Top right, Mom and Dad, love ya. Deb, is inscribed in the sidewalk between Johnson and Taylor Halls. Bottom, Grog takes a rest and clowns with a young fan before participating in a Campus Week parade down Main Street. Opposite page, a visual organization student ponders a selection in Fall's MIT exhibit in the Art Building.
Left, top, the Campus Day Parade clowns who danced across the Student Center plaza; middle, a marching band drummer; bottom; the Flasherettes practice behind the Music and Speech Building; right, Thomas R. Kosicki is a history major whose interest in the Scots led him to learn to play the bagpipes.
The price of a degree

Do you get your money’s worth?

Attending college today is like walking into quicksand. By the time you get deeply involved it’s too late to get out.

The average undergraduate spends four years at college. Time is free, of course — probably because no one has found an economic way to put meters on clocks — but once it’s gone, one can’t go to the corner drugstore and get a refill. A KSU undergraduate will pay a minimum of $10,000 for four years’ worth of tuition, fees, books, room and board. And every time the Board of Trustees raises tuition $15, this amounts to $180 over a four-year period. An undergraduate also must consider potential income that will be lost while attending college. Assuming a full-time job might pay $8,000 per year, $32,000 is lost and the cost of an education becomes well over $40,000.

The question remains: Is college worth all this time and expense?

I am a veteran attending KSU on the G.I. Bill. Looking back on my military career — I was a hospital corpsman with the Navy and Marines — I see striking similarities between college and military life.

The things that most upset me about military life were the incompetence of the clowns running the show and the endless red tape. For four years I fought regulations; more regulations, regulations governing regulations.

After four long years of organized confusion I decided to go to college. Ah, Academe! To hobnob with intelligentsia. To engage in scholarly discourse with rational minds. To discover the wonders of the universe — and to graduate and earn enough to keep off welfare, since the plumbers already had the best jobs.

And what did I find upon my arrival at these ivy-covered (or is it mildew-covered?) halls? Lines. More lines. Lines to stand in in order to stand in other lines. For four years I have fought with lines.

Like the service KSU has a chain of command. The unqualified order the unwilling to do the unnecessary. The left hand doesn’t know what the right hand is doing, but what’s worse is that quite often both hands are kept in pockets, not doing much of anything!

And what has all this to do with the value of a college education? Just this. What happens here happens out there on a much larger scale. The arguments we make, the discussions we hold, the incompetence we see, the frustrations we suffer and the things we learn here are merely small reflections of what is happening out in the “real world.” What we make of our college experiences has a great deal to do with what we make of our lives.

We see hundreds of thousands of dollars invested in intercollegiate athletics at the same time we see a “Snyder Plan” for faculty cutbacks. Yet, while the stadium can’t be filled for a football game, or the gym for basketball, students are being closed out of classes. We see Rockwell Hall being remodeled at the same time Franklin Hall sits on the verge of being condemned. We see a tall, modern library half filled with books.

And, we also see students — people. Some who care and some who don’t. Some who protest without offering any alternatives. Some who offer alternatives, but who cannot be heard because of all the shouting. Life in microcosm.

For me, KSU has been a rewarding, albeit painful, experience. But, what worries me is that now I’ve got to go through it all over again “out there,” and this time — it’s for keeps.

Story by Arthur Stafford
Photos by Matt Bulvony
Interns: Learning by working

Aerospace technology

Learning is reinforced by doing.

This theory has been the basis of many KSU internship programs in which students received credit for professional experience, usually off campus for a quarter, in the student's major field.

Rob Garrett and Jim Ramey, aerospace management seniors, worked seven and four months respectively as junior industrial engineers with the Grumman American Aviation Corp. in Cleveland.

For starters Rob was assigned to redesign the company's organizational chart, then both scheduled production and worked in departmental budgeting, manpower and capital equipment transfer to another Grumman plant.

The job was a challenge, said Rob. "At first we were just college kids to the foremen." Establishing repertoire took time, patience and a few beers, he said.

"What I learned in three years at Kent, I could apply at Grumman," said Jim. "When I finished there I could better apply my classwork here. It was a reciprocal relationship." Rob added, "We put theory into practice and we learned how to get along with people."

It's hard to motivate more technology students to have internships because only two to 12 hours credit can be given for such work. The weeks away from campus prolong a college career and cut into the student's pocketbook, explained Dr. Pedar Otterson, assistant director of the school of technology. Thus the problem is not finding cooperative industries, but cooperative students.

"Student interns are more valuable to the industry than those who haven't participated," he said. Many times a company will hire the person into a junior management position. Training is cheaper and the employee may move up the salary scale faster, said Otterson. In addition, he said the student can determine through an internship if the occupation is really satisfying.
ROTC

Reserve Officers Training Corps concentrates on preparing young men and women for leadership positions as military officers. Part of this training is carried out when student commanders are chosen each quarter to head freshmen and sophomore leadership labs.

Lee Metzger, a senior aerospace technology major was a commander winter quarter 1976 and had to choose a student staff to assist him in instructing new recruits on Air Force customs, drills, ceremonies, military commands and dress.

"The performance of the group is a direct indicator of the time, planning and coordination of the staff," said Lee. "I hope the freshmen and sophomores can look back and say they've learned something."

Opposite page, James Ramey and Rob Garrett, aerospace technology majors, interned as junior engineers with the Grumman American Aviation Corp. in Cleveland. This page, Lee Metzger, a senior aerospace technology major, served as a ROTC commander winter quarter 1976.
Home economics

Beverly Simpson works at the home economics day care center. A graduate assistant in Individual and Family Development, she feels her experiences now and when she was an undergraduate here have been very beneficial.

"Learning the characteristics of the different age levels and understanding children and their needs is the most important knowledge I have gained," said Beverly. "Dealing directly with children is valuable. We have a philosophy here through which we try to meet the needs of each individual child. We respect and try to fulfill each's needs."

As an intern, she found a lot of help and said workers answered all her questions.

Beverly also worked professionally in the Kent area, which she felt was more difficult than internship work or her assistantship. "Facilities were not as good as they are here," she explained.

"Actually, working with children and learning about them is the best experience although bookwork has its importance too," said Beverly. "Four years of bookwork alone definitely would not be enough preparation for a career."

Beverly Simpson, a graduate assistant in Individual and Family Development, feels working with children is the "best experience." Below, Beverly at work at the home economics day care center.
Journalism

After completing a copy editing internship in journalism at the Akron Beacon Journal, Mary Grace Dobrzeniecki is working professionally at the Beacon as well as completing her degree here. Through a Dow Jones-sponsored program she was sent to Ohio State to study editing techniques for three weeks and then went to work for the Beacon.

Her first day was "my trial by blood," she said. However, she received a great deal of help from the staff.

"I found people there that were extremely helpful and received feedback."

She said the newsroom had a congenial atmosphere in which people would compliment her work. "When you're uncertain it does you good to know," she said.

Through her experiences, Mary Grace said she "fell in love with editing. I didn't know how valuable an internship would be until I did it. You can't get the feel of a professional newsroom until you've worked for one."

Mary Grace said she finds it very difficult to come back to theory classes. "They just don't teach you about the real world."
"Working with kids is a lot different from reading a book," says education major Mark Desetti. He feels student teaching was a vital part of his education. "Theory doesn't always work."

Mark said he learned two important things. One was how to present a lesson plan "because you can write an ideal one and go in and present it all the wrong way." The other was discipline, he said.

Mark began his education as a telecommunications major but while working with the Teacher Education for the Disadvantaged project he found he was really interested in early childhood education.

The program gave him an idea of what working as a professional would be like, he said. His responsibilities varied with his supervising teachers. "I've had teachers who left me alone with the kids," he said.

Talking with other students who work with the program was helpful, Mark said. They had classroom sessions at the university to discuss their experiences.

The program has given him the kind of preparation he needs to work as a professional, Mark said.

"I'm not afraid to be a teacher now."
Criminal justice

Helen Slipec, a senior criminal justice major, served an internship with the KSU police.

She and fellow interns were given a lot of time to nose around. "They let us look into everything but classified material. It was up to us to ask questions. If we wanted to know something, we'd be told," said Helen.

Her experience included patrolling with police officers, filing cases in the records division and follow-up investigations for the detective bureau.

"I learned more about campus in three months than I did in three years," she said. "I learned how to get from one building to another without being seen. I got into rooms I never knew existed."

"Each patrolman was different," Helen said. "The police at the union did a lot of public relations work, stopping to chat with people. As a student I didn't realize this."

After talking with an officer who investigated a Youngstown bombing, she realized the possibility of encountering squeamish situations. She explained:

"I never knew how to deal with picking up a leg in the front yard or an arm from a tree. I discovered you can't let things like that affect you. You have to psych yourself out and think of the limb as belonging to a mannequin. If you can't deal with it, you should get out. We were advised to expect the unexpected."

Aerospace technology, ROTC and criminal justice by JoAnne Sturiale. Home economics, journalism and education by Pat Paolucci.
For love or money

Steve is Gene's hands.

Steve dresses Gene. He bathes Gene. He covers him before sleeping and makes sure he's out of bed in time for his first class.

But most important, Steve is Gene's closest friend and employee, and Steve is constantly reminded of that dual relationship.

Steve Jones began taking care of Gene Rodgers one year ago through the Handicapped Student Services. Steve is a handi-aide. Gene is a quadriplegic, paralyzed from the neck down after a fall from a cliff four years ago.

After his accident, Gene had the choice of life in a nursing home or an education in an area recommended by the government. Gene chose college and the government chose chemistry.

After two years at Cuyahoga Community College, Gene transferred to Kent and has lived in Stopher Hall, where he and Steve met.

The pair started working together in winter 1975. The relationship started as a contractual agreement that required Steve to do anything for Gene that he could not do himself. This ranged from answering phones to Gene's sanitary and personal needs.

Working together closely for a year has caused the friendship to grow into two levels, said Steve.

"Gene is a very good friend, almost to the point at which I love him. But I'm constantly reminded, both by myself and Gene, that I'm being paid for what I do," he said.

"It's a paradox I haven't worked out," said Steve. "Gene has become such a part of my life that I'd help him even without the payment."

Steve had studied no medical courses before taking the job. Learning to take care of Gene was not technically difficult, said Steve. It was a matter of Gene explaining and Steve making mistakes before catching on.

"It took me four years to learn to be a cripple," said Gene, "But it took two weeks for Steve to learn the job."

The usual handi-aide becomes discouraged and quits after the first quarter, said Gene. He has had six in two years at Kent.
Fully aware of the possible difficulties, Steve said:

"I took the job partly because of the money and partly because I was starving for a deep personal relationship. I was a freshman trying to get adjusted to the university and I really needed to talk with someone on an intellectual level."

The two discussed their beliefs in the metaphysical life.

"We sometimes think alike and other times totally different," said Gene. "Sometimes we're almost like a unit, a cloud. We come together for a period of time, then pull apart and go our ways."

Gene is as independent as possible. He takes the "thanks, but no thanks" attitude when people try to be overly helpful. By wearing a "cuff" and bending a fork, Gene can feed himself.

Steve respects Gene's independence. When Gene shifts his electric wheel chair in reverse to get situated in a room, Steve does not jump up and help.

It took time to get adjusted to each other's habits, like drying out ears after a shower, said Steve.

"I've gotten to the point where I pick out the sound of his wheel chair over all the other wheel chairs in Stopher Hall," Steve said.

"Our close friendship has really expanded my mind," said Steve. "Many times we talk about changes that have been imperative to our lives."

By knowing Gene, said Steve, "I've grown to know myself better. I've grown through the friends he's introduced me to and I've formed a better idea of how it is to be handicapped.

"I have a basic belief that man is here to benefit man and I'm only doing a small part by helping Gene. I'm concerned that I'm not doing enough," Steve said.

"Gene is very negative towards the world. I'm trying to change that," he said.

Steve predicted Gene's opinion of his influence on Steve.

"I'd have to say I've given Steve financial security," Gene said.

Story by JoAnne Sturiale
Photos by Lee Ball
Two for the road

Every weekend two broadcasters covered a completely different situation.

The campus microcosm can limit the variety of reporting for journalism and telecommunications majors, but it also can provide a nest from which to fly. As part of extended classwork, two news students were able to bring a Washington, D.C. rally, the Kentucky Derby, Freedom Train and the Kent State civil suit to students via the campus radio and television stations.

The pair went to Washington, D.C. by bus with a Cleveland labor union local to cover the April 26 "Jobs Now" labor rally. Leaving Friday afternoon, they arrived Saturday to watch the organized rally disintegrate into protest before the eyes of Sen. Hubert Humphrey, D-Minn., Rep. Bella Abzug, D-NY, and nearly 50,000 workers.

Armed with hours of recording tape and hundreds of feet of film, Suzanne Lowery and Bob Jones worked straight through the following Sunday and Monday to present the rally story on WKSU-FM's 6:30 evening news and on TV-2 news Monday night.

"I realized immediately how difficult it is to remain objective in such an intense crowd environment," said Lowery. "People don't want to be asked any questions. They didn't hesitate to push me away."

The Kentucky Derby on May 3 in Louisville, Ky. was a sharp
contrast. A rowdy crowd of more than 300,000 had a day-long party and only the grand race was taken seriously that Saturday. Voices singing "My Old Kentucky Home" and cries from winners and losers were brought by film to KSU the following Monday evening.

"It took me a while to realize all these things were really happening to me," said Jones. "Every weekend I was in a different place covering a completely different situation. I just couldn't see myself in any profession not dealing with photojournalism after that spring."

The pair describes KSU's radio and TV operations as "a terrific learning facility."

Says Lowery, "I've gotten an incredible amount of practical experience in all aspects of news at WKSU radio. As anchor of the 6:30 evening news for nine months, I got more than just a taste of a 'real world' job."

Story and photos by Bob Jones and Suzanne Lowery.

Bob Jones and Suzanne Lowery captured the sights and sounds of the Freedom Train in Cleveland (top), an unemployment demonstration in Washington, D.C. (bottom left), and the Kentucky Derby (below).
Reversing roles

He's not a traditional nurse.

During a stint in the U.S. Army Ken Smolinski concluded that much of what people do during their lives seemed irrelevant. In order to put some relevance into his own life, he decided to become a nurse.

Smolinski explained that by becoming a nurse he could help other people while getting satisfaction from a profession that requires study and skill. Smolinski also plans to use his training to lobby legislation that will change current medical programs and initiate new ones.

Smolinski, a junior, said when he made his career choice the most common reaction among family and friends was, "Why not become a doctor?", or, "A nurse? Why Ken, you've never been effeminate!"

Smolinski's stock answer was (and is) that he is not entering the medical profession because of the money he could make, but for the satisfaction he will get from "being able to help others when they most need it."

When asked if there are prejudices against male nurses, Smolinski explained that so far most of the discrepancies have been to his advantage. Within the school of nursing he feels that many times he gets better treatment than the women students because professionals are happy to see the sexual barriers broken down and so welcome him into the "feminine" career of nursing.

The prejudices will be most obvious after graduation when he starts to look for a job in a hospital, said Smolinski.

Male nurses traditionally are put on duty in the operating room or are encouraged to become anesthesiologists, he said.

"These areas allow the nurse to be more masculine because there is less intimate contact with the patient," Smolinski said.

"As a professional I must be person-oriented, I must be loving and giving to the people for whom I am caring. As a male nurse in an operating room, my job would be like any other 8-to-5 job — I would leave everything behind me when I went home." For this reason more than any other he said he would like to work on the floor and personally attend to patients' needs, but is not sure he will get the opportunity.

Smolinski said the reason more men do not pursue a career in nursing it that, "obviously, it is stereotyped as a woman's role."

But he feels there are definite advantages to being one of the few males among many females. Perhaps the greatest advantage is that "because of women's socialization, they have trouble being assertive and questioning authority." Smolinski said because of this he "naturally assumes leadership in the classroom and at the hospital."

Smolinski said patients' reactions to him vary with age and the patient's sex.

"Older women, who wouldn't react to a male doctor's presence at all, are very reluctant to be assisted by a male nurse, and are somewhat embarrassed. Men, after the initial disappointment of not seeing the 'pretty nurse,' tend to think I'm queer. With the men, I just talk about the latest ball games — that kind of thing — and they eventually come around with jokes about how pretty the nurses on the floor are getting. Younger patients, of either sex, just think it's cute."
As a coach she expects people to look at her work, not her sex.

Nancy Battista sees no barriers to her pursuit of a career in coaching and athletic training.

"A woman can do the same job as a man — there are no sexual barriers. If a person can do the job and do it well, he or she will get the job. I expect people to look at my work, not my sex," she explains.

Battista has played sports since junior high school and has taught tennis professionally for four years. Now a junior, she is majoring in physical education with a concentration in coaching, and will graduate with a B.S. in physical education. She will be qualified to coach, but says she will return for a masters in athletic training.

Battista explained that the field of athletic training is wide open to men and women because many high schools are beginning to hire trainers.

"The opportunities are there and I am bound and determined to get a job," she said.

Battista said she would prefer coaching and training men because their facilities are much more extensive than those provided for women’s sports.

"The job is easier and the training more effective when you’re working with good equipment. For example, in the women's training room at KSU we have just a few benches and some tape, while in the men's training room they have whirlpools and ultrasons (heat lamps)," said Battista.

The reaction of her parents to her career choice has been "one of total support" said Battista. "They told me whatever career I wanted to pursue was fine with them but I have to accept the responsibility for the outcome."
"If a man and a woman are of equal ability, the man always will get the job. A woman simply has to play better than a man."

Chris Dolce, a graduate student in the school of music, is pursuing a career in "full-time, professional, free-lance trumpet playing, covering the gamut from jazz to classical."

How did Dolce become interested in the trumpet? She said her start was "nothing exceptional." The music teacher asked her fourth grade class what instrument each would like to play and her first choice was drums, which her mother vetoed. Her second choice was trumpet.

After music classes at school, Dolce began private lessons and now, 17 years later, has a seat with the KSU Faculty Brass Quintet, the Lab Band, has soloed with the Medina Orchestra, plays with dance bands whenever she can, teaches KSU music students and gives private lessons in her Lakewood home.

Barriers for a female trumpet player exist, but Dolce explained:

"In the classical area women traditionally have been accepted. If you play well, you are given a chance. In jazz I find a little more resistance. They're not so ready to accept a woman. One thing that is true and very relevant is that if a man and a woman are of equal ability, the man always will get the job. A woman simply has to play better than a man."

Dolce said she is going to freelance because she does not want to lock herself into any one style.

"I enjoy all types of music and I think a musician in these times must be able to perform all types of music to survive. For example, how many times does somebody want a baroque trumpet soloist and how many times does somebody call up and say, 'Hey, I need a trumpet to play this gig'?"

Because Dolce only has been studying jazz for two years, she does not feel her style is polished enough to be individual. But one of her desires is to get a position playing the show circuit. In order to do that she makes herself available for "fill-ins" and hopes to publicize her name and talents.

"I enjoy my femininity, I'm not playing trumpet because of a 'women's lib' type thing. As a matter of fact, my views on women's lib are quite conservative. But I do believe in equality in a job situation. I think it's very important."

Stories by Christine Bent
Photos of Smolinski and Battista by Jack Radgowski; Dolce by Jeff Day.
"Of course I deliberately provoke people," said John Gray, "but I do it to begin the learning process.'"

Gray has been provoking people for the past eight years by posing as a white bigot. In fact, he is neither a bigot nor white, nor is his real name John Gray — he merely uses it to strengthen his presentation.

Sociologists call people like Gray "marginal" that is, they are able to pass as a member of another race. Gray is impossible to identify as a black, even though his parents, grandparents, wife and children are all black.

Growing up in the 1940's was especially tough for Gray. Because of his fair skin and racial heritage, he felt comfortable with neither his white nor black classmates. He experienced extreme prejudice from both sides.

Gray said he did not become bitter because he had a chance to see the attitudes of both races from a personal viewpoint.

"I was also able to see both sides of individuals — the way someone would treat a black person as opposed to the way he would treat a white person," said Gray.

Gray feels experience is the greatest educator. Following the urgings of Dr. Milton E. Wilson and Dr. James Ervin, human
relations specialists, he decided to try to combat the overwhelming prejudices he had experienced. The result is the unique "Look at John Gray" presentation.

Gray is announced as a former member of the Ku Klux Klan who has been invited to speak. He begins by attacking black people as inferior and then insults Jews, Orientals and women. At this point, the typical audience is up in arms, taunting and jeering him.

Then Gray springs his surprise. He reveals his true race to the listeners and tries to stimulate their thinking about prejudice.

"I try to bring the audience through three stages of learning: feeling, experience and intellectualization.

"I usually get very little immediate feedback," he said. "Most of my audience is in a state of shock."

From his office at KSU's Center for Human Relations, Gray talked about his hopes and theories about his presentation.

"The object is to facilitate a readiness to receive new thoughts about racial stereotyping. In other words, I use my physical appearance to jolt you into thinking about race.

"I hope the program shows people how ridiculous all prejudices are, whether regarding color, sex, religion or whatever."

Gray sees limited progress in overcoming prejudice.

"I do see the attitude of students changing," he said. "They seem to be challenging more of the traditional stereotypes."

But he said real progress would occur when people in power positions represent the entire mosaic of American cultures.

Gray's lectures are not billed in advance because he feels publicity would ruin his effect. He said it is sometimes difficult to convince groups to allow him to speak because he is relatively unknown.

Gray has no definite plans. He has been keeping a hectic schedule, speaking across the country and at military bases around the world.

"Physically it's impossible for me to keep this up much longer," he said. He will, however, keep up his activities in some form.

"You know, a lot of people don't believe me," he reflects. "They ask me to prove I'm black.

"I always decline. I know who I am."

Story by John Momberg
Photos by Thom Warren
Picture KSU President Glenn Olds stepping smartly along, enjoying the fresh air of a sunny spring day.

Picture Brian Anderson, past executive secretary of student government, enjoying a soft drink in the commuters' cafeteria of the Student Center on an April afternoon.

Wham! A whipped cream pie in the face.
Have Pie Will Travel struck again.

The group, active last spring, comprised four students whose code names were Honey Pie, Sweetie Pie, Pot Pie and Pielatin Pie — the latter name for Paladin in the television program "Have Gun Will Travel."

The pie-in-the-face service charged $5 plus pie cost for "delivery" of its delicious arsenal, but did not operate for profit. Instead, it was one of the few pie-flinging groups in the country to operate for charity.

The $200 the group earned was donated to the King-Kennedy Foundation towards its goal of constructing a community center for underprivileged residents of McElrath Park near Ravenna.

Roger Henry, chairperson of the King-Kennedy board, was himself the honored recipient of a hit.

"They nailed me. I was shocked. They set me up by calling me over from playing ping-pong and I got hit as I rounded the corner," he recalled.

Henry even remembered the pie's flavor — strawberry.

"It was rather tasty. It was good for my moustache, too. It made it stiff," he laughed.

Charles Greene, assistant dean for Human Relations and the man who helped set up Henry, got his come-uppance — strawberry flavored at that.
"I had a pretty good idea I'd be hit, but I didn't know when it would come. I was always dressed for the occasion — no shirt or jacket," said Greene.

"I had a hell of a lot of anxiety. I finally got it as I stepped outside my office door one day," he said. "I might have been angry if I had been wearing a good suit," he added.

The possibility of angered recipients concerned the pie-group and campus police. Sgt. Jeffery Spelman said only one such problem arose.

"A girl was very embarrassed at a floor meeting in a dorm with about 100 persons present. Her $15 hairdo was wrecked, but Have Pie Will Travel paid for it and apologized," said Spelman.

Spelman suggested the apology and payment, preventing a criminal or civil suit.

He said the group did not limit its "hits" to the campus or Kent, but went to Akron and "hit some businesses."

"They were extremely cooperative," Spelman said. "I was impressed. They were very sincere individuals."

Said Roger Henry: "It was different and really worthy. It did a lot for publicity and made people aware of King-Kennedy. There were articles in the Akron Beacon Journal. They had a lot of fun and no one got hurt."

Story by Paul Grant. Photos by Ernie Mastroianni.
An education for teachers, a novel classroom for kids

The African Liberation School helps young black people grow through education.

The school began as a tutorial program sponsored by Black United Students (BUS) in 1969, and today reaches out to grade-school pupils in the Skeels, McElrath, Kent and Windham communities.

KSU students enrolled in the Black Educational Development class through the Institute for African American Affairs (IAAA) are responsible for teaching the classes offered by the school.

The instructors attempt to create a desire to learn in the pupils by using innovative teaching methods. They try to improve basic educational skills such as reading and math.

This page, children are bused from their communities to the KSU campus. The aim of the African Liberation School is to help children escape poverty through education. Opposite page, a quiet lunch with a violent history lesson.
and provide positive experiences and examples for the students to encourage social growth.

At the same time, the instructors gain an insight into the management and operation of an educational program. They are required to maintain perfect class attendance, prepare lesson plans for classes based on material covered the previous week, take weekly quizzes, participate in a crafts-recreation program, prepare projects and work on various organizational committees.

Gary Haynes, a junior pre-law student and instructor, described a typical Saturday with the school.

"It starts at 8:15 a.m. A campus bus brings the students to campus while the instructors are orientated. By 10 a.m.
workshops begin and tutors vary their programs to suit the individual needs of their pupils.

"The students take part in crafts and/or recreation programs. They are served a hot lunch in the afternoon and the school is over at 1 p.m."

Evelyn Jackson, instructor of the Black Educational Development classes and overseer of the African Liberation School, discussed the future.

"We're going to try to bridge that gap between Skeels and Windham and then grow." She added she hoped the advisory committee can promote more community involvement in the program.

Jackson feels the program is worthwhile because pupils "keep coming back."
"Most of them return because it's a novelty and something to do on Saturday," said Linda Jones, an instructor and senior journalism major. "It's not rigidly structured like a public school and in my classes, the students help one another."

The pupils have positive reactions, too.

Arris Mims, a 5th-grade student at Tappan Elementary School in Ravenna, said she came to the African Liberation School "to learn and enjoy myself."

Thirty-five KSU students are crucial to the program's operation; some are volunteers who receive no grades, only self-satisfaction.

Story by Diane Adrine

Opposite page, left, tutors work closely with pupils; right, even a free-form school needs chalk, blackboard and an eraser to correct mistakes. This page, top left, tutors confer; right and bottom, after lunch, more lessons.
Two professors / two views

Dr. F. Robert Treichler, professor of psychology, is aware of his reputation as a lenient grader.

Treichler said he feels a screening process already has occurred by the time students reach his upper division psychology courses. He allows class performance to determine grade percentages, based on the natural cut-off point in score distribution.

"I try to look for natural gaps in distribution of scores rather than make an arbitrary cut-off point where a student may be a point or two from a higher letter grade," he said.

He also compares class performance to that during previous quarters, avoiding a preconceived grading schedule based upon strict percentages.

Treichler feels his effectiveness in presenting classroom material and the usefulness of a new textbook are reflected by quarterly fluctuations in grades.

One of his student noted the class was not overburdened with work.

"I think he's a good teacher in that he concentrates on thoroughly covering a few topics rather than minimally covering many topics," he said.

"His tests were on the notes, not on the outside reading which was just for reference. He took the classes slow and was receptive to questions," the student said.

The student said Treichler's tests were somewhat difficult. "They required a lot of synthesis and extrapolation."

Below: Dr. F. Robert Treichler
"I like to be thought of as a tough grader, because the university demands the transcendence of past efforts," said Dr. Lewis Fried, an assistant professor in the English department.

Fried considers his teaching successful if students leave his courses with an approach to literature and can take the social background of a novel more seriously.

He requires students in his upper division literature courses to read as many as fifteen novels per quarter. Fried does not feel this is excessive because novels are not written in textbook style.

Fried has encountered problems because of his high classroom standards. When he was first eligible for tenure it was intimated tenure might be denied because of the amount of reading he required and the resulting high drop rate from his classes.

"I took the information under advisement. I did cut some. I took two or three books off the reading list. It was suggested the students just couldn't read that many books and that it was counter-productive," he recalled.

"I didn't want to lose my job. If you don't get tenure, it's euphemistic for saying, 'you're fired'," he said.

Many professors use evaluation sheets at the end of each quarter. Fried feels they are "fairly useless."

"For one thing, the students already know through the grapevine who's good and who's bad. I think a professor can be served best, if an evaluation is necessary, by a peer evaluation."

Fried said his educational background has played a major role in formulating his present teaching policies.

"I think every teacher, in a sense, is emulative. He absorbs the values of previous schooling," he said.

Fried was graduated by Queens College of New York, where he also received his M.A.

He received his Ph.D. from the University of Massachusetts.

Story by Mark Theken and Paul Grant. Photos by Mark Theken.

Below Left: Dr. Louis Fried
KSU is one of the few places carrying out psychic research — the study of psychic phenomena — in a physics department.

"As far as I know, there are only a few others doing this work in physics departments in this country," said Susan Hale, research assistant of professor Dr. Wilbur Franklin. "Duke, New Mexico and Arizona are the only other ones I know of carrying out this work in physics departments," she said.

The physics department here has studied clairvoyancy and premonition, both under the area of parapsychology, the study of strange phenomena, both human and nonhuman.

Psychic researchers here last year explored interaction of faith healers with water to see if such religious persons could change the structure of water. This was done because the human body is 98 per cent water and the water’s molecular structure was studied for changes. Holy water, long a Catholic sacramental, also was studied.

"We’re still analyzing these results. An infra-red spectroscope is being used to analyze the water structure," Hale said.

"We had a woman, supposedly a local medium, try to pick a marble hidden in a sealed can among nine other cans which had steel balls in them. She predicted three time in a row where the marble was," Hale said.

"It’s very hard to come up with conclusive results. There is much testing and retesting involved to prove findings aren’t just quirks.

"We try to examine all the probabilities, which is difficult. There are so many variables. We have to check, for instance, a person’s relationship with another person in an experiment, especially if they’re related or friends," she said.

Another research assistant of Franklin’s, Elan Moritz, agreed with Hale. "We have to do extensive research, otherwise all groups would shoot holes in our findings." Moritz warns against attaching too much importance to the word "phenomenon."

"Some things can be explained only in terms of physical actions, forces, masses, elements and tangible objects. Phenomenon means 'not occurring very often.' Someone
who has never seen a sunset perceives a phenomenon when he sees it for the first time," he said.

"Phenomenon means having a low probability of occurrence in nature. The question is, can we change the probability of occurrence through interaction? Psychic research is still exploring this," Moritz said.

Psychic research grants are scarce. One reason is the suspicion between physics and psychology establishments.

"Physics people don't regard psychology as a hard science, and are wary of natural scientists investigating humans. The psychology foundations also look unfavorably on their people who deal with natural science," he said.

Psychic research also investigates various forms of matter interaction, from human relationships with matter to matter relationships with matter, Moritz said.

"For instance, it's why beer is stored in barrels rather than rectangles, which would be more economical," he chuckled. "It was found beer tasted worse in rectangles."

A man with a unique use for his retinoscope, a common device used by physicians to examine eyes, is Dr. Frederick Davidson, assistant professor of psychology. He does not look upon his retinoscope research as true psychic research.

"People interested in psychic research think I have some special power," he said, shining his retinoscope, which looks like a strange flashlight, into my eyes.

"I am not really doing the same thing they are," he said in his cramped Kent Hall office.

"When you connect physiological activities with human activities, it is sometimes called psychic research. Also, they're looking for something to fill gaps in their knowledge, which is understandable," he said.

Davidson said he discovered the retina changes hue, from white to pink to bright red. "Red indicates a strong emotional change. By noting changes while asking a series of questions, then recording and cross checking information, it is possible to detect if somebody is lying," he explained.

"You know," he said while leaning back in his chair, "back in 1941, one of my professors at Temple University said the next scientific breakthrough will come when someone can tie physiological functions with mental functions."

He said matter-of-factly, "I think I've done it."

Stories by Paul Grant
Photos by Dan Young
Professing the future

Will colleges turn into vocational schools?

Dr. Sandra J. Hornick, assistant professor, elementary education

My answer would be a qualified “yes,” although vocational would not be used in the common definition of the term.

There are still many pressures upon universities to provide each student with the educational program that will lead to a job. Many universities are revamping old programs, developing new programs to meet demands in new occupational areas and developing better career guidance programs. To this extent, colleges are rapidly becoming more “vocationally oriented” if not vocational schools per se.

The case in point at KSU might be the slogan “thirty-two ways to learn a living.”

Dr. Richard D. Hawthorne, associate professor, elementary education

Colleges are already viewed by students and parents as having as their central purpose the preparation of persons for a given range of vocational opportunities. This does not mean the liberating function of education is lost. It is not an either/or proposition.

Vocational preparation is premised on basic life skills. It is not done in a vacuum with disregard for nontask learnings. In a work-oriented society it is difficult to imagine support for colleges that do not provide access to the world of work.

Dr. Naomi Simms, associate professor, elementary education

Ever since Plato’s Academy the major purpose of higher education has been vocational, i.e. to prepare a person for satisfactory living. The changes in higher education have not been so much in its purpose but in the academic structure of the institutions.

The most recent structural change has been the introduction of the innovative field-based programs offered by several of the colleges, for example, nursing and education. Such programs have been criticized as promoting vocational training rather than vocational education. In reality, they promote professionalism.
What effect will collective bargaining have on education at KSU?

Dr. John A. Fridy,
acting chairperson,
Department of Mathematics

The effect of collective bargaining will not be felt immediately in the undergraduate classrooms. Although some top personnel will leave, the system will coast on its current momentum for a year or two. As time passes, it will become more difficult to get faculty members to undertake the “extra” student services. These duties include advising, directing individual study projects, writing letters of recommendation and teaching classes for ill colleagues.

Such things will be negotiated in a master contract, and even after agreement is reached, the student-faculty relationship can never be the same as it is now. I hope and believe that the experiment of collective bargaining will be abandoned within a few years.

Dr. Thomas M. Davis,
English professor

The educational process will be adversely affected. If the union achieves the support of a substantial majority of the faculty, then I suspect it will become a major part of our future life. The role of the Faculty Senate will be severely limited, the flexibility which the faculty now has will be subsumed by union rigidity and students will pay — by being further excluded from any significant role in the way the university is run, by higher tuition and by the university’s difficulties in attracting first-rate teachers and scholars.

Dr. Richard S. Varga
mathematics professor

The faculty is split on the question of bargaining. In any future bargaining sessions, UFPA will at best represent one-half the faculty, and from this weak position I see no effective change for education at KSU for the short term.

For the long term, if one postulates that UFPA will represent a greater portion of the faculty, I feel the impact would be felt in terms of raising faculty salaries at the expense of cutting back on quality programs. In this way, education would suffer. But, my guess is that the postulate is not valid.
Will marijuana become legalized?

Charles L. Stahler,
assistant professor,
criminal justice studies

Given Ohio's historically conservative political base and legislation, I do not foresee the actual legalization of marijuana in the immediate future. Citing frequently changing and mostly contradictory medical opinions on the subject I question the wisdom of legislation at this time.

We are seeing — and I am in total agreement — the gradual decriminalization of many of the current marijuana offenses. Common sense dictates that some controls be placed on mind- or behavior-altering substances. But, should such controls carry the penalty and stigma of 'criminal' behavior? I don't believe that extreme is representative of the word 'justice.'

Harry Miller,
associate professor,
criminal justice studies

I don't like to use the term 'legalize' because this indicates societal approval. 'Decriminalize' is a better word. The criminal justice department isn't the correct department to handle the problem. It is an educational matter within the domain of the educational system.

The problem is educating people about the effects of the drug. It shouldn't be a problem with which the criminal justice department has to deal, but it has become our problem in that we have to punish the ones who use it.

All one can hope is for the laws to be silent on the matter of marijuana use. There is no law that says it is acceptable to drink liquor, but there is a law that says it is a crime to drive under the influence of it.

B. Earle Roberts,
chairperson,
Department of Criminal Justice Studies

I do not think possession and use of marijuana will be legalized in the near future. However, the trend to decriminalize possession and personal use of marijuana is apparent and will continue. Specifically, the new Ohio statute making possession of small amounts of marijuana a 'minor misdemeanor' punishable by a fine of $100 and no jail sentence, therefore making this offense a violation rather than a crime, is in conformity with this direction.
Will usage of marijuana become equal to that of liquor?

Dr. Stanford W. Gregory Jr., assistant professor, sociology, anthropology

Future legalization of this drug will be associated with a marked change in the social situation supporting its use. Pressures upon persons to use marijuana are diminishing in direct proportion to the drug's increasing legitimacy.

With the lessening of the social supports of potency and marijuana's inherent lack of intrinsic potency vis-a-vis alcohol, the use of this drug will diminish.

Dr. Denzel E. Benson, assistant professor, sociology, anthropology

Even though I would predict considerable decriminalizing of pot laws I do not believe that the use of pot will surpass or even equal the consumption of alcoholic beverages taken en masse.

I would predict that people will continue to turn to alcoholic beverages because our social customs, cultural expectations and commerce are almost wholly oriented toward the use of alcohol.

Elizabeth Mullins, assistant professor, sociology

The likelihood of marijuana replacing alcohol as an important element in social situations is dim because the culture provides strong support for alcoholic beverages in many social situations.

Consequently, I do not think it likely that we will find people ordering a before-dinner marijuana smoke or stopping in their favorite marijuana bar after work.

However, there will be individuals who will choose marijuana rather than alcoholic beverages as a source of relaxation in non-social situations.
Will professional women's sports become as commercially popular as men's?

Dr. Dorothy M. Zakrajsek, chairperson, Department of Women's Physical Education

No. I don't believe professional women's sports will ever attain the commercial magnitude or popularity characteristic of men's sports.

Admittedly, women have achieved a relatively comparable professional status in tennis and golf. However, I do not foresee other sports as capable of capturing a significant share of the spectator's interest and enthusiasm.

There is no doubt that women's sports will achieve greater visibility through increased support, recognition and interest which in turn will result in more organized sport programs at every level.

Judith K. Devine, assistant professor, women's physical education

I personally do not see the same future for professional women's sports as has been evidenced in professional men's sports. The public seems to have reached a saturation point in professional team sports, as evidenced by the recent collapse of the World Football League.

The successful, professional woman athlete in the individual sport will be the exception, not the rule. In any class competition, the public wants to see the best, and the physiological and mechanical deficiencies inherent in the female will continue to relegate her to a second-class competitor.

Dr. Michael C. Malmisur, associate professor, men's physical education

Men's sports have certainly been successful in addressing themselves to indirect consumers. Sportwatching is certainly an indication of popularity, and our addiction will in all probability extend to the women's arena.

Women can point with pride to recent accomplishments, and ultimately will hurdle their second-sex status. This will be affirmed by growing numbers of spectators and an increase in material rewards to the participant.
What effect will the energy crisis have on the United States' and KSU's lifestyles?

James A. Rinier, geography professor

The effect on the United States' lifestyle will be mainly higher costs of transportation, heating fuel and heating for all types of manufacturing. The most important effect will be a slowdown of the rates of economic growth.

The major effect on the university lifestyle will be a re-ordering of priorities with respect to the necessity of money needed for building maintenance and heating and electric costs. Some of these costs could be offset by a change to a semester system with a longer winter season break.

Air conditioning, except for specialized laboratories and computer program facilities, should not be utilized if alternate ventilation facilities are available. Better-located parking decks and commuter facilities expedite access to classes and save on transportation costs.

Dr. Herbert L. Zobel, associate professor, geography

Persons can use less electricity, fuel for vehicles, heat for homes, and reduce nonessential uses of energy. Many appliances are unnecessary. Clothing can be selected to conform to natural climate rather than air-conditioning or heat.

Housing can be constructed to reduce heating and cooling costs significantly. We must strive to find alternatives to fossil fuels and even nuclear energy, and use our remaining energy supplies wisely until the sun can be utilized more directly.

At the university, lights in halls could be reduced and those unused in classrooms turned off when the last person exits.

Each person must conserve energy if lifestyles are not to change radically in a negative direction.

Dr. Surinder M. Bhardwaj, chairperson, Department of Geography

In an automobile-oriented society, depending on the rise in the cost of petroleum products such as gasoline, individuals at the lower end of the economic scale will be much more adversely affected because their cost to reach the place of work from the residence will mount sharply. It may lead to an increase in carpooling, change in residence and increased emphasis on mass transit.

Students might gravitate toward more easily accessible institutions. Shutting off heat except for essential areas at the university during the holidays may save some money, but it will also adversely affect professors who normally find holidays the time for class preparations and for catching up on research and reading.
"I am troubled that people believe I am preoccupied with money."

As a youngster, Glenn Olds helped support his poverty-stricken family by boxing in curtain-raisers on the west coast.

Today, at age 55, Olds uses much of his $51,500 salary as KSU president to help support his mother, send his two children to college and help people in need.

Olds was raised on a farm in Sherwin, Ore., during the Depression. His father worked odd jobs for $1 a day, and Glenn and his brothers also were expected to work.

The elder Olds was an expert prizefighter, and taught his sons to box at an early age. Olds remembers being given a pair of boxing gloves at the age of 6.

Olds would box his brother in curtain-raisers, and at the end of four rounds would wrestle him for pennies which the crowd would throw.

Young Glenn worked a variety of jobs, ranging from woodcutter to berry picker. He worked during high school on a dairy near the farmhouse, milking and caring for some 23 cows each day.

As president of KSU, Olds no longer has to wrestle for money. His $51,500 is complemented by a car donated by a local Oldsmobile dealer and a home provided by the university.

Ironically, as a youngster, Olds never intended to go to college.

"We had no contact whatsoever with anyone with means," he recalled. "My father's theory was that colleges just taught you how to get something for nothing. If you didn't earn your living by the sweat of your brow, somehow you were
cheating. That point was very deep with me, so much that to my knowledge, I have never negotiated for salaries in my life."  
Olds changed his mind about college after being offered a scholarship to Willamette University. Scholarships, friends and a job as a dish washer helped Olds to earn his doctorate in philosophy from Yale in 1948.

Olds has not raised his two children with their grandfather's philosophy about college. A hefty amount of Olds' salary (more than $10,000) is used to help his son and daughter through college.

Linda, 29, is pursuing a doctorate in clinical psychology at the University of Cincinnati. Richard, 25, is in his fourth year of medical school at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland.

"We have tried to encourage the kids," Olds said. "I'm just grateful they could have the experience. If their attitude was 'My old man owes me this' it would be different. But they're very humble kids, and they're grateful."

Olds' wife, Eva, is also pursuing a doctorate in theatre and speech at KSU.

Olds said many persons at the university do not appreciate the services of two persons for one salary.

"Eva works full time for the university and she doesn't even get a 'thank you,'" he said. His wife is charged tuition for the courses in which she is enrolled.

"Money is to be judged by what you do with it," Olds said. "I have always had the feeling that you ought to make the most of what you have for others. Nothing thrills me more than making that investment. That's what life is all about."

Occasionally he gets burned. Last year he loaned a woman $5,000. She left town, leaving a long string of debts behind.

But Olds prides himself on giving much of his salary to others. He still supports his mother, 76, who lives in Oregon. He also lends money to friends and family members in need.

"I was literally saved by people who believed in me," Olds said, "so that is what I've tried to do with my life. Finding people, betting on people, supporting people."

Unlike many persons with high salaries, Olds does not list his contributions to individuals on his income tax return.

"That makes me an old-fashioned conservative in regard to those matters, but I believe no service comes free. I don't like the distribution of that tax dollar by Uncle Sam, but I do not protest trying to give more to provide the essential services that are required."

Olds said he is sometimes troubled by persons who complain about his high salary.

"I believe that on a comparable basis I'm not overpaid, compared to other universities of this size," he said. "I have turned down jobs that pay double this."

"I am troubled that people believe I am preoccupied with money, but I judge it by what I do with it. I couldn't justify it if it wasn't multiplying my effectiveness to serve.

"I believe that Mrs. Olds and I are the kind of people that would be happy if we didn't have to have a concern for money at all."

Story by William Miller
Photos by Alan Keicher
Anything I want to do I usually have the money for."

Cathy Murphy, a member of Chi Omega sorority, receives her college funds from four different sources.

Cathy’s parents pay $360 per quarter for her room and board at the sorority house, where she lives with 18 other girls.

Cathy is a junior business major. Her parents also pay her tuition fees.

Cathy works five days a week in the sorority kitchen for $7.50 per week. She also makes $50 at the beginning of each quarter by working three days at drop and add.

The remainder of Cathy’s funds comes from a cashier job. She works during the summer and at Christmas for $115 per week. It totaled $1200 last summer.

Cathy says she decides how much of her summer earnings she will need for each quarter and puts that amount in her savings account.

At the beginning of each summer, the Rocky River native buys a car to drive back and forth to work, but sells it before school starts in the fall.

“I don’t need a car here at KSU,” she says. “Everything is within walking distance.”

Cathy spends about $8 per week on cigarettes and pop.

“I’m a heavy smoker,” she admits.

She also spends about $8 per week at parties and regular visits to the Krazy Horse Lounge, and about $30 per month on clothes, especially shirts and tops.

Cathy says money isn’t her biggest worry.

“Anything I want to do I usually have the money for,” she says. “By the end of the quarter I have about $10 left.”
"You only live once and you can’t take it with you."

Sophomore John Rank lives in a super-single in Koonce Hall. He is an architecture student and his college funds come from his parents.

Besides his $380 per quarter room fee, John also receives about $40 per week for food, bars and materials for his architecture projects, on which he spends about $70 per quarter.

John buys his food and prepares his own meals. "I buy a lot of hamburger, chicken, salads and ham. I love to cook and to do it all from scratch. Usually I make a big batch of something and eat it for a week," he said.

John says his favorite restaurants, however, are Burger Chef, and when he is in an expensive mood, Arby's. He usually eats out five or six times a week.

John earns $15 a night working occasionally at the Krazy Horse Lounge. During the summer he works in landscaping, earning about $2,500.

With that money and a loan from his parents he bought a $3,500 Audi, a four-door sedan.

John pays $60 per quarter membership dues to Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, but says he makes up the cost in fringes, especially beer.

During the winter he spends his money at Peak 'N' Peek, and during the summer he water-skis, swims, goes scuba diving and plays golf. "I hate to sit on my butt," he said.

"I don't buy much clothing," he said. "I don't like the idea of going shopping. I usually wait until the clothes fall off me and then go buy a bunch of shirts and pants."

John summed up his attitude about money:
"You only live once and you can’t take it with you."

Stories by Robert Lebzelter
Photos by Alan Keicher
"I don’t regret that I’ve had to pay my way. I wouldn’t want things given to me."

It costs Larry Berlan $5 every two months to feed his dog Caribou, a fine-looking animal, white with tan spots and sad eyes.

Larry and Caribou live in a semi-rundown yet cozy white house on South Willow Street. The green trim around the windows is in need of a touch-up. It costs Larry $70 per quarter to live there. It’s not quite the Ritz, said Larry, but he likes to call it home.

In that two-story house, Larry lives with six other guys who share the expense of purchasing food and split the rent and utility bills. When schedules permit, the housemates eat together. It’s cheaper that way, Larry said.

The kitchen in Larry’s house is distinctly quaint. An open, rickety, wooden shelf, which holds almost every kind of canned food imaginable, dominates one wall. Opposite the shelf sit two venerable refrigerators that appear to date to the Depression. A pitcher of luke-warm cherry Kool-aid rests on a tired-looking kitchen table. A couple of sugar-streaked glasses flank the pitcher.

Larry drives a 1967 Chevy. He has owned a car since he was a senior in high school. All have been priced in the $125-$200 range, he said, and he does his own repairs.

Larry’s dress is anything but extravagant. He said he owns six work shirts, three pairs of jeans and a pair of tennis shoes.

To maintain this “glamorous” lifestyle during the past two and one-half years, Larry has had to struggle. Until his father paid his tuition fall quarter, Larry had paid his own way through two years at KSU. Summer jobs, part-time work and food stamps enabled him to maintain his independence.

"My old man hasn’t been able to help me much because he’s got eight kids and just doesn’t have the money," Larry explained. “I don’t regret that I’ve had to pay my way. You know, my old man bred independence in all of us since we were old enough to push a lawn mower. I wouldn’t want things given to me."
"I saved $2,300 through my life to pay for my first year of school," he added, a touch of pride in his voice.

After his freshman year, Larry lived with his parents in Euclid during the summer and made "real good money" working in a factory.

When he returned to KSU in fall 1974, he worked part time at a gas station in Streetsboro. He worked 18-20 hours weekly from October through May.

Last summer when Larry returned to Euclid to look for work again, he found only a low-paying job at the same gas station at which he worked when he was in high school.

"I couldn't find work anywhere else — the economic situation, I guess. The job really sucked. I worked 51 hours a week and only took home about $97 a week."

Larry receives $48 a month in food stamps.

"I get them (food stamps) legally. My parents don't claim me on their taxes and I don't have to lie about how much money I make," he said.

Where does Larry spend his money?

"I spend it going out, on gas, buying booze and smokes once in awhile," he said. "I never spend money on clothes. They're too expensive."

Larry, an industrial arts major, said a combination of lack of money and dwindling interest in classwork resulted in a tentative decision to quit school at the end of fall quarter.

"I like living here but I need a break from school," he said. "I'm trying to line up a job back home. I'll spend some time up there and some down here. I'm even thinking about going to Atlanta with some friends and finding a job down there."

Story by Jeffrey Bell
Photos by Matt Bulvony

Opposite page, left, Larry's food bills are eased by food stamps and sharing meals with roommates. This page, left, summer jobs and part-time work maintain his financial independence; right, at home.
Weeding out inflation

A new kind of greenery sprouted on campus last spring when KSU President Glenn Olds announced the concept of "Inflation Fighting Gardens."

University land was offered free to students, faculty and townspeople to help fight a 12.5 per cent cost-of-living increase by growing their own vegetables.

Originally 17 plots were planned; more than 300 persons responded. They weren't turned down.

An area behind Allerton Apartments was plowed and disked by the university grounds department. Once farmland, the ground was donated to KSU by the William S. Kent family and was last tilled in 1961 to grow corn to feed campus squirrels.

To educate the gardeners who would be recouping the long dormant land, a new organization formed, Plant Lovers United of Kent (PLUK). It held seminars at which speakers provided information on soil and weather conditions, care and maintenance and tips on the crops best-suited for northeastern Ohio.

Gardeners went to work, supplying their own seeds, tools and fertilizers. But the summer weather sprouted problems
as well as plants. No watering facilities were provided at the garden sites because of their experimental nature.

"The cost of installing a water line to land that may not be used for gardening again would be an expenditure that could not be justified," explained Jacob Urchek, coordinator for the garden program.

Gardeners had two solutions: They could carry water to the gardens by hand and hope for rain. They did both during a dry spell in June. To add insult to injury, heavy rain nearly devastated the area from late August through September. Still there were plenty of results.

"I can’t complain about free, homegrown food," said one gardener. "I never thought I’d get anything of substance from the $270 tuition fees."

Is the KSU Creative Arts Festival dead? Although Tom DeNapoli, festival arts committee chairperson, doesn't exactly say so, it is evident he is disappointed in the direction it's heading.

The week-long "condensed artist-lecture series," as DeNapoli describes it, is suffering from the same highly contagious disease that plagues all of Kent State University — budget cuts.

"They (the university) expect me to beg top-name artists to appear here for peanuts," says DeNapoli.

"Peanuts," in this case is a $5,000 budget, he says.

While that may not seem like "peanuts," it is when compared to its past allocations. The nine-year-old event once had a budget of $15,000 or better. Just two years ago the figure was $9,000 and the 1975 festival had $6,000.

A top-name artist will charge $1,200 plus expenses for an appearance. Some artists are contracted to conduct at least one workshop, and the committee hopes interested students will have access to the artist.

DeNapoli laments that while his committee's budget declines, costs such as air fare, room and board and publicity rise.

Dr. Robert J. Bertholf, an assistant professor of English who has assisted at some past festivals, is also upset about insufficient funds.

"The creative artistic community has always had the least political influence when it comes to budget matters," says Bertholf. "That's why they are the easiest to cut."

DeNapoli says he tries to get as much variety as possible in the artists selected.

"I cover as many of the arts as I'm financially able," says the senior journalism major. "The bulk of my festivals have revolved around filmmaking and the visual arts because that's where my interests lie and I felt that these areas had been overlooked in the past."

The 1975 festival included three persons involved in visual art.

Phil Leonian, a commercial photographer; Scott Bartlett, an
experimental filmmaker, and Jim Bridges, a Hollywood film director and screen-writer visited KSU.

For musical interests, the committee brought "Dialogue," a group DeNapoli says is "unique, combining music, theatre and comedy." Their festival appearance included an outdoor concert in the Student Center plaza.

Another music feature was the National Black Theatre Company, whose show traced black music history in America.

The other festival performers were the improvisational theatre group "The Boston Tea Party," and the Kent Acting and Touring Company's "Godspell" production.

Last year's festival had attendance problems that DeNapoli partially blames on the Daily Kent Stater.

"We couldn't fit the workshop times and places on our posters, so we said to see the DKS. They printed some wrong times that were definitely a detriment to the festival," he explained, angered that the errors appeared in paid advertising.

DeNapoli doesn't blame the DKS entirely for the festival's poor attendance.

"A majority of students aren't interested in creative or performing arts," he says. Then he gets angry, and says bitterly, "I'm doing this festival for those who do care and who'll show up."

DeNapoli is to graduate in June 1976 or soon after. What does he think will be the fate of the Creative Arts Festival?

"It's a rare bird and probably will be extinct in a few years," he says. "And money is the main reason. But the fact that it's free is one of the things that makes it so worthwhile."

He harbors one last hope for the festival.

"If somebody with much more time can get all the departments to pool all the campus financial resources, that could save it."

Story by Harry Zimmerman
Summer is a time to get away from books and studying for most students, but some, if they qualify, can study under experts in their field through the Blossom Festival School.

Art, music, theatre and dance students participate in the program which was begun in 1967 to promote greater student involvement in the arts.

Music students play in ensembles and study under Cleveland Orchestra musicians at Blossom Music Center, summer home of the orchestra. More than 400 participated last year, including a select group of high school graduates who could attend because of a $35,000 grant from Ford Foundation. Their first impression of college didn’t include dull, freshman requirements outside their major.

Inflation is taking its toll on many of the programs because although funding has not been slashed, costs have risen. A three-year grant from the Ford Foundation Venture Fund was exhausted in 1975. Student scholarships and grants were the first to feel the pinch. Still, Blossom School administrators hope to obtain more university funds to make the program a year-round offering.

Story by James Quinn
Photo by Paul Davis

Blossom Festival School music students in concert at the opening of the William J. Eells Art Gallery on the grounds of Blossom Music Center.
In the attic apartment of an old house, a young man puts his pen down and walks across the kitchen to the wooden cupboard. Tea bags, peanut butter, bread, flour. He scratches his belly and checks the refrigerator. Mayonnaise, ice cubes, water, a can of pork and beans. He takes the beans.

He shuffles back to the table and rearranges the rejection slips from the morning’s mail.

(Scene fades)

The picture changes to an obscure office on the fourth floor of the Administration Building. A slim woman, her hair in a braided knot atop her head, discusses the Artist-Lecture Series.

The woman is Joanna Harley, director of the Artist-Lecture Series. She makes phone calls to contract people of cultural note, coping with a budget that has been cut by two-thirds since 1970.

Artists’ fees have jumped by as much as 125 per cent in the last year. “We’ve had to reduce the number of performers and change the character of the entire program, trying to maintain the quality,” Harley said.

Artists no longer are hired for a single performance, but for an extended period of time which includes classes and workshops as well as performances.

The Bella Lewitzki Dance Company was in residence in November. Actor Kevin McCarthy and soprano Phyllis Curtin of the Metropolitan Opera were to visit winter quarter. Also on the program were cellist Janos Starker, art historian H. W. Janson, comedian Lily Tomlin and jazz musician Cat Anderson.

Allotted university funds and grants used for meeting contracts have not been sufficient to meet the past year’s needs and the program has had to dip into its financial reserves, she said. The reserves are almost gone. “Even if we get the same allocation from the university next year, we’re in trouble. We’re wondering how we’re going to program,” said Harley.

The screen fades and becomes gray. The image of the young writer at the table reappears. He holds a strip of pink paper in front of him and does not move.

“Sir: We regret to inform you of the rejection of your submitted manuscript. We do not feel that there is presently a market for — ”

He crumples the paper and lights a cigarette.

Story by Robert Tomsho
Photo courtesy News Service

Dancer and choreographer Bella Lewitzky was artist in residence Nov. 17-22.
Five weeks of rehearsal, two weekends of performances and your normal university theatre show is finished. The student actors return to the everyday business of sociology and English, exams and term papers.

Professional theatre is different. Last summer the members of the Kent Acting and Touring Company (KATC) ate, drank and slept theatre; in short, lived the lives of on-the-road professionals.

Fourteen persons, all but one a KSU student or former student, traveled in an old, remodeled school bus and a van. They performed 65 times in 21 southern Ohio cities and hamlets. All in nine weeks.

"It was the first time I had ever toured and it was an incredible, incredible, learning experience," says James Thornton, director of the company.

KATC's touring show was "Godspell," the rock musical version of the gospel according to St. Matthew. The talent was picked by the director after spring auditions.

Thornton rebuts criticism that he is competing with the educational theatre for talent. "This is a different kind of theatre, for a different purpose," he says. "I think it's like a town with more than one newspaper. I believe the more theatres you have, the better the theatre is."

Touring with a show, performing in a different theatre every night, is a difficult undertaking. "Godspell" played in churches, in sanctuaries that were anything but stages, and adaptations had to be made.

"It's fantastic, an incredible trainer," says Thornton, who feels the group adapted like professionals. "Actors are used to doing a show where the lamp is always in the same place or a dance is always done in the same area."

Junior theatre major Carl Benton, the show's choreographer and the man whom Thornton calls "the key to the show's aesthetic conception," describes his impressions of the
Kent Acting and Touring Company performs "Godspell" on the steps of the Student Center. Opposite page, standing, cast members Jackie Noll, Marci Maullar, Chip Norwood, John Hicks; front row, Dan Boggess, Eve Oberlin, Sheila Crowley, Denise Christy, Gary McCann; not pictured, David Pritty. This page, bottom left, front row, Jackie Noll, John Hicks, Sheila Crowley; middle row, Marci Maullar, Dan Boggess, Denise Christy; back, Eve Oberlin. Right, from left to right, John Hicks, Chip Norton, Gary McCann.

company. By the end of the summer, he says, the actors were thinking as one unit. "You could feel it — a magic on stage."

Fourteen different persons, living and working together 24 hours a day, sometimes had personality conflicts, but Thornton says the group's professional attitude helped to overcome the problem. "Whatever they felt about each other personally, they loved each other on stage," he says.

The company's major gripes concerned the administration of the tour. Thornton agrees that many, many mistakes were made, but blames them on his touring inexperience.

One of the biggest complaints was about salary. The actors made just under $500 for the nine weeks, but some weeks they were paid just $20.

"It was a profit-sharing company," says Thornton. "Looking back, we survived just on box office receipts. Few companies can do that."

Room and board were provided the company, but occasionally when people did not open their homes to the cast, the actors slept on or under church pews, or on church lawns.

"I'm not a businessman, I'm a director," says Thornton. "Much of it had to be learned by experience and could have been planned a little better."

Despite the complaints, one actor at least has grown from that summer.

"I learned more about theatre than I have ever learned before," says senior theatre major Eric Kornfeld. "And a lot about people from all different backgrounds. It's really cool to go through something like that."

Story by Harry Zimmerman
Photos by Matt Bulvony
Franklin Theatre Workshop: "Home" for awhile

When the Rockwell theatres were moved to Franklin Hall last spring, the move produced barely a ripple within the university community, but an uproar was generated by the decision to move the administrative offices to Rockwell.

For those involved in university theatre, however, it was another in a series of frustrating events that began in 1960. For like the Greek tragic hero Odysseus, these theatres are having a hard time making their way home.

Originally, plans had called for the Music and Speech Building to house all the university theatres. But money grew scarce and construction was halted after the E. Turner Stump Theatre was built.

Stump Theatre became university theatre’s showcase. Shows produced there were fairly well known, faculty directed and given prime budget consideration. Student-directed or experimental productions were relegated to a basement dungeon known as the Cellar Theatre.

"They told us back in 1960 that the building would be completed in a few years," says Dr. William H. Zucchero, head of the theatre department.

The university’s "promises, promises" have yet to be fulfilled.

By spring 1971, the university realized the inadequacy of the Cellar Theatre and space was donated in Rockwell Hall. Although no money was allocated for the move, three theatres eventually were improvised on the second floor.

For five years, students had to cope with old, crowded and leaky facilities, hallways which were an eyesore and poor acoustics.

"It didn’t really upset us," says Zucchero. "I recognized the move as being only temporary." The important thing he says, is that there was a laboratory for student productions.

But when the university dealt with its own space problems by consolidating offices in Rockwell, the theatres were once again homeless.

The basement of Franklin Hall, a building as old as Rockwell and having similar structural problems, was offered as a substitute.

Zucchero says it is adequate as a temporary facility.

"What can you do?" he says. "If we say we’re not going to carry on at all, it’s going to hurt the program. But if we make do with what we have, the university might think our facilities are satisfactory."

Alan W. Benson, director of the Franklin Theatre Workshop, is not happy about the move but is consoled by the few improvements, such as a more permanent lighting system.

He says student productions have improved. "We now look at the shows done here as major productions, just as great as Stump," says Benson.

Budget cuts have been accepted in the theatre community as a fact of life, but they obviously have hurt. Zucchero quotes a five-year budget reduction from a healthy $20,000 to $3,600. The university insists the addition to Music and Speech is within the top three items on its lists of priorities.

"You just have to look at it all with a sense of humor," says Benson. "I believe the workshop theatres are fulfilling their function. The most important thing is that it’s been educational.

"But we won’t be satisfied till we’re back in Music and Speech."

Story by Harry Zimmerman
Photos by Jack Radgowski

Top left, "The Return of Sgt. Fenshaw"; Top right, "The Rimer of Eldritch" initiated the Franklin Theatre Workshop.
Filmworks:
The art of moving pictures

Movies usually are considered a form of entertainment, with emphasis on stars and plots. Tuesday Cinema for five years has been showing a kind of expanded cinema, the result of the use of film by poets and artists as a vehicle of expression.

Tuesday Cinema received a grant winter quarter 1976 from the National Endowment for the Arts that allowed it to present filmworks, a broad-based program of experimental and independently made films, free of charge. Themes for each evening ranged from classic experimental works to women's films.

The intent was to reach an audience that until now has been exposed mostly to Hollywood-style movies, as well as to provide an intensive study for student filmmakers. Six filmmakers were to visit the campus to present, discuss and explain their films.

Their work might be avant-garde, such as that of Tony Conrad, who boils and bakes film, or documentaries by Albert Maysels, who films a subject objectively, allowing a powerful personality study to be exposed.

Photos by Thom Warren

Above, Tony Conrad experiments with film out of context of cameras and projectors. Here, he connected film, attached it to a microphone and played it to the audience; right, documentarist Albert Maysels lectures.
Black students joined in a celebration of the world’s black cultures when the Institute for African American Affairs presented its second annual Pan-African festival May 31.

It was a perfect day, weather-wise, and the festival was outside on the green grass. To the tune of African drumbeats, a breakfast of banana pancakes began the day’s activities.

Mini language workshops were held in Swahili and Yoruba, poetry was read and Dr. Robert Stull of Ohio State University spoke of the survival of black art.

The African Arts Workshop presented a modern dance with exotic costumes designed by the class, and the KSU Gospel Choir gave a soul-stirring concert. Fashion shows and art exhibits were held while traditional African games were played.

The festival ended with an evening “family-style” meal of African and West Indian dishes.

Story and photos by Diane Adrine
Jazz Lab Band: Swinging with the best

The KSU Jazz Lab Band keeps some pretty fancy company in the music world — just ask Sammy Davis Jr., Buddy Rich, Henry Mancini, Maureen McGovern or the O'Jays. All of them have used or are using musicians who have played with the lab band.

Dr. Walter Watson, a codirector, says the band has produced more good professional musicians than any school with a comparable jazz program.

The band has performed at a number of Midwest collegiate jazz festivals, recorded four albums and played with musicians like Dizzy Gillespie, Clark Terry and Joe Williams. Its peak of success, Watson believes, came in 1969-1970 when the band performed at the internationally known Montreux Jazz Festival in Switzerland.

"Often with bands, you'll have many players who have only a passing interest in music with no burning desire to excell," he said. "But in this year's band, we have a lot of fine players and quite a few individuals who have a desire to play music professionally whether on the road with a band, or as arrangers or studio musicians."

The band includes individuals like trumpeter Jeff Wilson, who also plays for the musical production at the Coliseum; tenor sax Bernard Watt, who left the band in February to play with the O'Jays and John Orsini, who became the lab band's codirector in the fall after a five-month tour with the Glenn Miller orchestra. Orsini also plays for musical acts at the Front Row Theatre.

Big band jazz, such as the lab band plays, is always vibrant and musically stimulating. It needs good musicians, good charts and good improvisers. The swing and intensity created by the 22 musicians, the punch provided by its horn section and the solid backing of its rhythm section gave the lab band's performances a great potential. The band plays everything from modern Buddy Rich or Maynard Ferguson arrangements available commercially, to old jazz standards arranged by band members.

The band averages only a couple of university concerts a year because of its desire not to wear out its welcome.

Story by Ron Kovach
Photo by Stu Bernstein
At 6:59 p.m., December 3, Bart Johnson called in a fire alarm. By 3 p.m. Johnson and many others had lost their jobs. The fire destroyed the Water Street Saloon, where Johnson played bass guitar with the band Good Company.

Johnson and Mary DuShane, Good Company’s fiddler, had just finished a rehearsal when they noticed smoke seeping up from the basement Kove. Fire officials said an electrical short near a gas heater caused the blaze, which gutted the Saloon and the Kove and damaged Pirate’s Alley, also in the building.

Fifty firemen battled until noon the next day to put the fire out. No one was injured but the losses ran more than $270,000 and one band.

All three bars were owned by Robert Petrie and were not insured. Petrie estimated the damages at more than $250,000.
Good Company and 15-60-75, which played in the Kove, lost most of their equipment in the fire. The two bands estimated losses of $20,000.

Good Company disbanded as a result of the fire and personality conflicts; 15-60-75 now plays at J.B.'s.

The loss of the bars is perhaps greater than the monetary loss. The Kove, the Saloon, Pirate's Alley and the whole Water Street "strip" attracted people from Cleveland, Akron and Youngstown. Doormen estimated an average Friday and Saturday night crowd to be 600 at the Saloon, 700 at the Kove.

Also lost was the only place in Kent that donated space for free community dinners.

Although the town will carry on and the crowds will drink, dance and party elsewhere, the fires mark the end of an era of good time and good company.

Story by Matthew Flanagan
Jethro Tull:
The makings of a concert
Opposite page, top left, setting up for the Jethro Tull concert, Oct. 24, began at 10 a.m. with sweeping the floor of Memorial Gym; top right, about noon, the tarpaulin covers the floor and the first buttresses for the stage have been set up; bottom left, Tod Clemons, left, and the fire marshal, right, decide what to do about an emergency exit blocked by the stage; bottom right, Tull's contract specified a fork lift be used to lift speakers.

This page, left, Ian Anderson of Jethro Tull; right, playing to a capacity crowd.

Photos by Jack Radgowski
Gallery
Concerts, plays and speakers

This page, top left, America, April 27, 1975; top right, Stokely Carmichael, May 10, 1975; right, Linda Ronstadt, May 11, 1975; opposite page, top left, Fleetwood Mac, September 24, 1975; bottom left, Michael O'Brien and Valerie Vess in "Born Yesterday"; right, Camille Yarbrough, October 21, 1975.
Opposite page, Tod Rundgren, October 29, 1975; this page, below, National Lampoon Executive Editor P. J. O'Rourke, November 4, 1975; right, "Inherit the Wind," November 13, 1975.
This page, Angel in concert with Roxy Music, Feb. 15, 1976; opposite page, top left and bottom, members of Martin Bogan and Armstrong at the 9th Annual Folk Festival, Feb. 20 and 21, 1976; top right, "Peg Leg Sam" stole the show with his improvised harmonica playing, life stories and soft shoe routine at the folk festival. A member of Martin Bogan and Armstrong is in the background.
What if they ended a war and no one came?

The left fielder trotted in for an easy catch, ending the fifth inning of a pick-up softball game on the Commons. Tennis players nearby sharpened their skills for a long summer of lobs and slams. A pair of basketballers grew sweaty and fatigued on the Johnson Hall court.

May 3, 1975. The eve of the fifth anniversary.

Handbills proclaimed it a day to celebrate the victories of the peoples of Vietnam. The defeat of U.S. imperialism. The chance for rebirth in Southeast Asia.

On the podium: A gathering of antiwar activities and a reunion of Kent State's seemingly ageless radicals.

Red, blue and gold — the banner of the National Liberation Front — hung limp but proud in the still spring air, punctuating the small group of the faithful, the curious and the media surrounding the speakers' stand. Near the Victory Bell a contingent of Yippies — visitors for the occasion — talked loudly, passing hashish and wine around their circle.

Folksinger and author Kathy Kahn repeatedly warned her listeners she would not continue until the crowd was quiet.

The "crowd" of about 200 came to attention only during the keynote address of Jesuit peace activist of Rev. Daniel Berrigan. During nearly a dozen other speeches, the audience chatted, socialized, toyed with their flags and dodged roaming photographers.

Berrigan said he hoped May 4 commemoration activities would "talk of the future — not just burying the dead."

"The futures of the United States and Southeast Asia have been reborn" with South Vietnam's surrender, he said.

Six hours later in the Prentice Hall parking lot, about 700 gathered to witness dedication of the replacement memorial marker, purchased through faculty donations. The original memorial plaque was stolen May 3, 1974 and was found May 2, 1975 pierced with bullet holes.

Before the traditional candlelight march preceding the vigil on sports where the four students died, the Rev. Ogden White of the Presbyterian Church and Rabbi Ogden Turk of Hillel House offered prayers of dedication.

White asked the audience to meditate on "our hopes, our hurts, our angers, our fears and our lives. Others brought these same things to this place at another time."
We fear remembering and returning. May God strengthen what we brought to this place tonight."

Led by Arthur Krause, father of slain student Allison; Michelle Klein, graduate counselor at the Center for Peaceful Change; Peter Davies, author of "The Truth About Kent State" and Dr. Jerry Lewis, sociology professor, the march across the muddy Commons began.

As about 4,000 candle-bearers wound a path around Front Campus, the solemn mood was threatened; for some, it was destroyed. Motorists on Man Street — some visitors to Kent for the Eagles rock concert earlier that evening — taunted marchers with voices and horns. In a fiery display, torch-bearing Yippies ran through the crowd and down the hillside amidst “Yip, yip, Yippies!” whoops until they were restrained and order was restored by marshals.

Back at the Prentice Hall lot, march leaders reached their destinations and began the vigil.

The television lights clicked on, strobes flashed in the darkness — catching a tear here, a prayer there. The night sky was a chilling blanket, thinning the crowd to a core of silence and candle flames. Memories. Meditations. Emotions. The past. The future. The present.

Sunday morning, May 4, 1975, was rainy and cold. Few campers remained on the Commons when the first university-sponsored interdenominational church service in honor of the four dead students began in a Taylor Hall classroom.

The service focused on reasons for the gathering and read in part:

“The questions and answers are worth remembering. We memorialize the event to bring those questions and answers to our minds again. And today, on the same day, in the same place, we look again at man and at ourselves in the presence of God.”

Keynote speaker at the May 4 Memorial Committee’s noon gathering in the Ballroom was Eugene McCarthy, presidential candidate and former senator from Minnesota.

The white-haired ’76 hopeful tackled problems of the economy and unemployment during his speech, but struck home with the crowd of about 1,000 when he said the “righteous and arrogant” attitude of United States involvement in Vietnam was carried over into handling of students.

Also on the podium, former nun Elizabeth McAllister said

Memories. The past. The future. The present.
May 4 "has already been forgotten by most people in this country, as well as by most students at Kent State."

The only hope for America is in "remembering Vietnam. We're entering into an era of forgetfulness, actually intensifying a process that began with World War II," he said.

Calling the United States a country that "idolizes death," the wife of activist and former priest Phillip Berrigan said, "Our society is so committed to death that it killed some of its own citizens because they wouldn't join in its idolatry."

Dr. Michael Lunine condemned the use of violence to end violence and called the KSU Center for Peaceful Change "a precious, living, fertile memorial to the dead and wounded."

The former dean of the Honors and Experimental College cited KSU as a microcosm of the "real world," and said campus people are the most valuable individuals in society.

"The whole university and world should by a place for the study of peaceful change," he said.

Receiving the most mixed reaction was Tom Grace, one of the nine wounded students. Some in the crowd waved NLF flags in support, others shouted disapproval and some walked out when Grace labeled the victims of May 4 "martyrs for the Cambodian people."

Denouncing gun control as a governmental method to remove weapons from "the hands of the people," Grace emphasized anti-imperialism, "bring the war home" philosophy.

Follow-up speakers from the Revolutionary Student Brigade and Vietnam Veterans Against the War saw the crowd dwindle as heckling increased.

Story by Keith Sinzinger

Left, former Sen. Eugene McCarthy spoke of the "righteous and arrogant attitude" of the United States' handling of Vietnam and students; right, some shouted disapproval, others waved NLF flags in support as Tom Grace labeled the slain students "martyrs for the Cambodian people."

"The questions and answers are worth remembering."
An acquittal and an appeal

It was a bitter day for Arthur Krause. The trial was over.

"They have just destroyed the most wonderful document ever made by man. Thanks to them murder by the state is correct. The Constitution does not protect anyone against armed barbarians."

The jury ruled against Krause. It was not the first time. But it may have been the last. More than five years after Allison Krause and three other students were slain on the Kent campus, the courtroom drama had reached its peak. The jury found Ohio National Guardsmen and state officials not liable for the May 4 shootings.

As the jurors entered the Cleveland courtroom on Aug. 27, 1975, one wept openly. As the nine to three decision was read, the chambers were filled with sobs and shouts.

"It's still murder!" yelled Tom Grace, one of the nine wounded who, with parents of the dead students, were plaintiffs in the $46 million civil damage suit. "This is an outrage. There is no justice." Others wept bitterly.

Chief counsel Joseph Kelner lashed out at Judge Don J. Young and called the verdict "a mockery . . . a travesty which must not be allowed to stand."

On the other side, comments were tempered. "I think this supports the system of jurisprudence and law enforcement across the nation," said retired Adj. Gen. Sylvester Del Corso, commander of the Guard in 1970.

Former KSU president Robert L. White was "pleased and relieved, but . . . it is not possible to be happy."

Gov. James A. Rhodes, one of 29 defendants, had no comment.

Defense attorney Charles Brown of Columbus, an aggressive interrogator on the courtroom floor, ignored the prospect of an appeal, telling the media, "Gentlemen, you have now heard the last word on Kent State."

Brown was incorrect. After 14 weeks of testimony from 101 witnesses, the last word remains to be spoken.

An appeal filed by plaintiffs was expected to reach court in May. Conducted by the American Civil Liberties Union, the appeal was expected to center on questionable rulings by Young concerning introduction of evidence, Young's instructions to the jury and the possible perjury of some defendants. As of publication, chief appellate attorney Sanford Rosen was poring over details of the 13,000 page trial transcript.

Contradictions between the testimony of Rhodes and Del Corso concerning a phone call to then-Vice President Spiro Agnew held little significance during the trial. In September, the Cleveland Plain Dealer published DelCorso's secret grand jury testimony which detailed a Rhodes call to Agnew; Rhodes still denies making the call. Other grand jury testimony, which Judge Young would not allow the jury to hear, was read into the record by Kelner for appeal purposes.

The courtroom drama is over; the five years have been hard on Arthur Krause, the other parents, the students — and the guardsmen. The appeal may bring a different decision, but like the one on Aug. 27, it will be joyless, bitter . . . and a long time coming.

Story by Keith Sinzinger
Photos by Phil Long

Above, Gov. James Rhodes; Right, Dean Kahler, wounded May 4, 1970
Crime: It happens here, too

The campus beat

As he talked, John Peach drove slowly, circling the campus, eyes trained forward. "There are innumerable things that can look suspicious," he said as he swung into Small Group. "Once you patrol long enough and know the campus you know where things are supposed to be. There are so many things you can look for — the way passengers in a car look at you, if someone isn't paying enough attention to you, if somebody is lingering in a spot, if there's a clean car with dirty license plates — anything can be suspicious. Police have to learn to be suspicious by nature."

As one of 35 officers on the KSU police force, Officer Peach has been only five years on the job, having joined the force in September 1970. Now, at age 27, he is sergeant of his four-to-midnight shift and is soon slated for another promotion, this time to head detective.

He said there is little routine in a campus policeman's job and little boredom. On an average night, a policeman's duties may range from breaking up domestic quarrels to walking the dormitories or patrolling the library in order to discourage thefts or voyeurism (the library is the scene of most sex-related incidents on campus other than rapes).

Peach said cases involving domestic quarrels, mentally imbalanced persons and vehicle searches are the riskiest because the policeman does not know what to expect.

He related such an instance that occurred last summer. "About 11:30 p.m. a woman came into the station and said her legally separated husband had just refused to give back their two kids who had been visiting him. She said that he said he'd kill them and her if she tried to get them back. She
said he had a gun and that he had had mental problems. I took four men to his Allerton apartment and surrounded it. The place was completely dark except for the porch light."

Alone and without a gun drawn, Peach said he walked slowly to the door and knocked. Peach asked the man to turn on a light and said he was there to answer a complaint. After a time, the man turned on the light and came to the door.

"He said he didn't have a gun. Through patient talking, we convinced him it was best he release the kids and seek action through the courts.

"Policemen's morals and ethics are supposed to be beyond reproach. They're also supposed to be able to handle anything from a cat in a tree to a fire to a fight to an accident and they're expected to do the most professional job. If an officer doesn't look as proficient as he should, he's criticized.

"He's supposed to be professional in so many areas — it's impossible to do because there's too many areas ... we're supposed to have a knowledge of all laws, all supreme, federal, district and local court rulings, knowledge of arrest procedures, search and seizure procedures — which is a brand new ball game — in-depth accident investigation procedures, first-aid knowledge, expertise in interviewing people, knowledge of in-depth counseling of sensitive crime victims ..."

"There are times police officers can't be 100 per cent efficient."

Story by Ron Kovach
Photos by Mat Bulvony
“People do the same things every day that I did — the upper echelon gets away with it because they have the backing.”
— Silas Ashley

In spring 1974 Silas Ashley, former president of the Black United Students (BUS), was to receive the Manchester Cup, a university award presented annually to a senior male student for outstanding leadership and citizenship. In October 1975, Ashley walked out of Portage County Jail in Ravenna after serving a jail term for theft of university funds.

A June 1974 graduate, Ashley was accused of writing, while BUS president, checks totaling $1,150 from BUS funds, which are partly paid by student fees. Arrested in June 1974, he was initially charged with misusing $350 in university funds. He pleaded guilty in October 1974.

He could have faced six months to five years in prison but Portage County Judge Edwin Jones in August 1975 suspended the prison sentence on certain conditions, which included a 60-day jail term.

In addition to the jail term, Ashley’s probation required his repaying the university and staying on probation for three years or until the money is paid back.

Officer John Peach of the KSU Police Department said Ashley fled to New York following his arrest. Persuaded to return to Kent, Ashley eventually changed his plea to guilty.

Peach refused to disclose Ashley’s methods, but said the theft was “very easy to do;” since then, he said, the university has tightened its accounting procedures of student organizations. Peach said police investigation showed some of Ashley’s money was attained through the manipulation of concert checks sent to musical groups.

Ashley said what he did was legally but not morally wrong. He refused to say how he spent the BUS money but said it was on neither himself nor BUS. Moreover, he added, if BUS members had known what he was doing they would have approved. (Officer Peach said evidence shows Ashley spent some of the money on his rent.)

Ashley said his only real regrets were not telling his BUS constituency what he was doing with its money and pleading guilty to the charge of theft of funds. “I should have told my
constituents who put their faith in me. This was my basic wrong," he said. He said he did not inform them and pled guilty to avoid bringing a lot of people into the proceedings "if something happened." Nor, he said, did he want the resulting publicity.

"I knew the sentence would have an impact on my life and goals but I didn't feel bitter. I never felt bitter," said Ashley. He plans to pay back the money at the rate of about $100 per month.

In a letter in the Daily Kent Stater written in November 1974, Ashley addressed himself to "the higher echelon of the Kent State community" and the economic "class" of which it was a part. That class, he said, has from the start been involved in deceit, lies, murder, theft and scandal. "I learned in psychology 162 and sociology 150," he wrote, "that is a proven fact that association brings about assimilation. I can say from my personal experience with you that this is definitely true.

"The upper echelon," Ashley said last October, "breaks laws every day and gets away with it because they have backing; that's the way it is everywhere and the way it always will be. The CIA is one example . . . People do the same things every day that I did. As a campus figure, I got caught up in the way they ran things . . . it was a gigantic mistake . . . You get caught up in it but you forget one important thing — you don't have the backing they do if you get caught."

Ashley said he is going back to New York City to drive a cab, something he has done in the past. He also plans to study law although not necessarily to become a lawyer. Eventually, he said, he will run his own business with a group of friends.

Ashley said half-jokingly that he should have received the Manchester Cup since it had been voted for him before the selection committee knew of his misuse of funds. The cup was awarded to no one after it was withheld from Ashley.

Story by Ron Kovach
"My roommate couldn't understand that rape has nothing to do with sex."

Ann Gabriel was raped. So was her roommate, the same day. So were 13 others, during spring 1975. All allegedly were raped by the same man. He has not, as of winter 1975, been caught.

Ann Gabriel (assumed name) described her experience that March day as "a nightmare."

"We had just moved into a house," she said. "The back door did not open from the inside, but we did not know it opened easily from the outside.

"He had checked all the windows and doors. He had smeared his fingerprints on the windows so there would be nothing to identify him. I had severe bronchitis and a 105-degree temperature, and was sleeping when he came into the room," she said.

"He lit a match. When I asked who was there, he mumbled something and put a knife to my throat."

After Gabriel was raped she fell back into a drugged sleep, while the man went to the next room and raped her roommate.

"She was a very passive, feminine woman," Gabriel said. "She could not understand that rape has nothing to do with sex or making love; it is sexual male aggression against a female. She was really destroyed by the whole thing."

Gabriel said a cultural inhibition against talking about sex often leads women to equate the act of making love with the crime of rape. "I have no guilt feelings about it myself because it wasn't me, it was an aggressor."
Gabriel, a psychology major, is now a volunteer at Townhall II, Kent's crisis intervention center. She has become heavily involved in rape reform since that spring. Her roommate has left school.

Only nine of the 15 related rapes that spring were reported to the police. A group of concerned women, some of them involved in Townhall II, discovered the other six.

"We (Townhall II) went door-to-door starting at Depeyster to Lincoln from up on the other side of Oak Street down to Main Street and we found the other victims of which clearly, over half had not been reported," said Gabriel. "From a lot of women we got a reaction but, even then, we couldn’t establish trust to the point where they would report their rapes to the police."

Many of the victims aided in composing a physical and psychological sketch of the man, which ran in the Stater and Kent-Ravenna Record-Courier April 22, 1975. Gabriel calls that publicity "a public outcry."

"We weren’t sure at the time it was the same rapist but the situations were the same," she said. "He was basically impotent without a passive victim."

Investigation of this case is almost at a standstill since all known leads have been eliminated. Cases remain open indefinitely at the police department. The photo composite of this rapist along with other suspects-at-large remain hanging on the station wall.

Story by Joan Kobosky
Photos by Matt Bulvony
The hours aren't the best in the world, yet they don't seem to mind. While most of the campus sleeps, they remain awake. They are the student night security aides who patrol the dorms every night from 10 p.m. to 5 a.m. securing the doors, checking for unescorted males on female floors, checking fire alarms and equipment, keeping a lookout for vandals and robberies and escorting women who have to walk across campus alone at night.

The 35 aides work in pairs and cover six areas on campus. The group is mainly criminal justice majors, many of whom work to pay their way through school.

"I make $2.41 an hour doing this, plus experience and a reference for the future," said Tony Barker, one such major. The job was inconvenient at first, he said. He had to adjust his sleeping habits to his work schedule, which averages from 12 to 24 hours per week. "I've got my class schedule fixed so now I don't have any classes before 11 a.m., so I can sleep after I'm through working."

Barker says he's never caught anyone committing a crime. "It's usually fairly quiet around here," he said.

Barbara Slepecky said she expected a reaction from students used to seeing a male patrolling the halls, but so far
has not heard any comments. "I have gotten some funny looks, though," she said.

Slepecky, another criminal justice major, is the only female security aide, although Kenneth Olson, assistant director of residence programs, says there are women on the applicants' waiting list.

"I haven't encountered any trouble yet. It's been pretty much a routine job," said Slepecky. "I think the job will help me discover how to deal with the public and how to handle situations. If I'm going to be a cop, it's something I'll have to know."

Twenty-eight-year-old Ray Flynn served two years as a marine and has had professional police experience. Now a sophomore planning a new career, Flynn is one of the few on the security staff with professional experience.

"It's hard to get excited about this job," he said. "But I like to help people and I enjoy meeting them. Once you know the people who live in the dorms, it makes the job easier." He said nonstudents cause most of the trouble in the dorms.

Story by Al Pfenninger
After hours
Is there life after dark?

Kent is notorious for its abundance of night life. Students say things don’t get cooking until 10 p.m. but late-late activities after obvious night habitats like the bars are closed amaze all but the most die-hard night owls.

Late-night classes, parties, studying, playing and eating are prevalent around KSU every night of the week.

In the theatre wing of the Music and Speech Building a stage lighting class meets one week per quarter from 11 p.m. to 3 a.m. Students set up and adjust stage lights for theatre productions.

Dan McCown, a class member, said the group meets late because rehearsals and set construction keep the lighting crew from working during the day. McCown said he debated about registering for the class but, "somebody has to do it (lighting) and this is one good method of getting people to do it."

Other nightly work in the theatre includes the "sweat shop" atmosphere of the costume design room. Students and faculty work into the early morning hours to provide play costumes.

Music and information is broadcast continuously via WKSU-AM and FM until 2:30 a.m. daily. John Guzan, an AM jock, said he likes the solitude of the studio late at night.

"No one is here to hassle me," he said.

Students also spend the night working.

Dave Strube, a sophomore from Manchester, cleans the snack bar at Eastway Recreation Center Monday through Friday for $2.10 an hour.
Strube says he likes his job because of its privacy and the time he has to think.

Residents of the art floor at Stopher Hall spend evenings creating for assignments. Drinking beer and listening to a Firesign Theartre album, the students worked diligently on what they termed a dead Friday evening.

"This is enjoyable as long as the beer holds out," one artist said.

A group of Dunbar Hall residents spends the night hours eating and playing cards in one of Dunbar's lounges.

"We do this to have a good excuse to miss classes in the morning," said a resident who refused to give his name. He said he was afraid his would read it in the Burr.

To cure the late-night munchies, all-night restaurants are available.

Students can eat in Jerry's Diner on South Water Street, the Kent Motor Inn, Perkin's Pancake House, or Dunkin DoNuts, all on Main Street.

The students frequent the restaurants after late parties or while taking breaks from all-night studying.

No matter what his preference, the serious night owl will never lack things to do after hours, for there is an abundance of places to haunt.

KSU never sleeps.

Story by William Moushey
Taylor Hall: The all-night building

"It's like bats in the belfry and moles in the basement."

There must be some kind of way out of here.  
Said the joker to the thief.  
There's too much confusion,  
I can't get no relief.  

"All Along the Watchtower" — Bob Dylan

If one wanders near the Commons late at night, bright lights can be seen emanating from hill-perched Taylor Hall.

People who aren't acquainted with architecture or journalism majors may think someone forgot to turn the lights out. An inside look will reveal eyes bulging and coffee being slurped, along with the other bizarre activities of the Taylor Hall "burnouts."

Because students are developing color film in the photo laboratory, editors of the Daily Kent Stater and the Chestnut Burr are slaving to meet deadlines and architecture students are working to finish projects, Taylor is inhabited at all hours.

"It's like bats in the belfry and moles in the basement," said Doug Mead, a photo-lab assistant, while closing shop at 11 p.m.

The belfry people (architecture students) work through the night on the top two floors of Taylor to prepare projects.

One student said much of the time is spent mulling over steps to be taken with projects.

"I've sometimes been here for three days in a row," said Dan Lawrence, a fourth-year student. "Intellectuals have their limits but idiots' limits are infinite," he said.

"I'm here . . . this is my home, I just sit up here and watch the world go by," said Jeff Rice, a second-year student. Rice said students work to finish projects for criticism by professors.

"If he (the professor) likes it you can do a final draft; if not, it's back to the drawing board."
"If you get frustrated, you can always go downstairs and kick the pop machine," he added.

On the first floor, journalism students work in the photo lab and slave to produce publications.

Stater staffers spend the late hours waiting for late news stories and ironing out make-up and layout problems.

"Sometimes it's almost like giving birth," said Al Richardson, a city editor.

He said the only way to obtain returns from the long hours invested would be to purchase stock in Martin Vending, the firm which owns and services the coffee machine on the first floor.

"Sometimes you wonder if you're free to think or if it's just muscles reacting," said Mead late at night in the photo-lab as he prepared prints for classes.

One early morning Susan Murcko, co-editor of the Chestnut Burr, was asked why she keeps late-night hours at the Burr office. "Come back in an hour," she said, "I've got to take a nap now from being up all night."

Burr editors plan stories, print pictures and draw layouts throughout many long nights.

The people of Taylor Hall endure. Night after night, week after week, they are there. The confusion seems endless and the only escape seems to be to quit or to graduate.

Fifth-year architecture student Tom Hemmingway rationalized the entire late-night situation one lonely 3 a.m.

"Just think about all the money we're going to make."

Story by William Moushey
Photos by William Green
Bottoms up, money down

Liquor: The bars gross $16,000 before the night ends.

The high cost of living takes on a different meaning on any given Friday night in downtown Kent. Then, the party people hit the streets looking for relaxation after a hard week of classes.

Money flows as quick as liquor in the bars. According to owners' and bartenders' estimates, more than 4,000 people will enter bars close to 7,000 times and will drink over 1,560 gallons of beer and 4,900 ounces of whiskey before the night is over. Another 5,000 — plus bottles and cans of beer will be consumed. Draft beer is the big seller over 64 kegs, or 11,634 glasses.

Beer figures may be slightly higher because beer is sold in carry-out stores and entertainment centers like bowling lanes.

According to estimates, including cover charges for various places, bars realize a gross of over $16,000 before the night finally ends.

These figures do not pertain completely to college students, but bar owners agree that students account for 60 to 78 per cent of their business.

Owners, bartenders and patrons all say individual preferences determine which bar a person enters, and for how long.

If you want a quick drink or two, don't mind feeling like a sardine and want to see a lot of people, Chuck Thomas, manager of the Loft, says his bar is the place to come.

"We get a lot of traffic," he said. "Around 800 to 1,000 come in on Friday night for a couple drinks, then move on. Friday is our busiest night. I guess it has something to do with Saturday being a traditional date night."

The dating bar in Kent, according to one of its managers, is the Dome.

"We have a dance band — you know — Top 40 stuff," she said.

If you want a good mixed drink, go the the Town House Lounge. If you like a disco atmosphere, light show and want a computer to mix your drinks, the Krazy Horse is the place. If Tequilla Sunrise is your favorite drink, hit the Blind Owl and ask for B.Z.

If you have the money for a $1.25 cover charge, like live music and want to see the beer flow heavier than it does anywhere else in Kent, Filthy McNasty's is your bar.
Opposite page, liquor flows abundantly in the bars; this page, top, in carry-out stores; bottom left, from wineskins; bottom right, at a Dunbar beer blast.
Money flows as quick as liquor.

Filthy's has taken the lead in cover charge, people coming and going and beer drinking. The succession of leaders over the last two or three years, according to owners, was from the Dome to the Krazy Horse, and now to Filthy's.

The assistant manager of Filthy's, Terry Knezevic, says the reason for his success is good entertainment and beer at popular prices. Being a new bar does not hurt, he says, because people always are looking for something new.

There is a discrepancy between Terry's figures and those of the bartender who fills the coolers. The owner says 10 kegs and 15 cases of beer are sold on a Friday night, and 12 bottles of liquor. The bartender says 15 kegs and 25 cases are sold. Using either estimate, Filthy's is in on about one-fifth of the Kent action.

Surprisingly, the Rathskeller is second to Filthy's. It sells about seven kegs of beer on a Friday night.

Another kind of action can be found on Water Street, where six bars line the street.

Joe, the bartender of the Ren-de-vou, says his bar is for older people.

"We get seniors, grad students and professors who are trying to get away from the teeny-boppers on the street," he said.

Some students don't wait until the weekend to unwind. John Coffee, a freshman from North Canton, is a regular. He drinks about six to eight beers every night of the week, which he says is not a lot compared to other regulars he sees.

"I like the Kove," he said. "There is more of a relaxed atmosphere there. The people are more into entertainment than drinking. The Horse (Krazy Horse) used to be good until the jocks took it over."

Coffee said, "The place is always packed. They must bring in a lot of money."

Owner of the Kove and Water Street Saloon, Robert Petrie, refused to comment on sales. Neither would owners of J.B.'s the Deck, Pirate's Alley, Walter's Eastway Recreation Center and the Schwebel Room Lounge.

$16,000 is really only part of the story of how much money is spent in Kent on one Friday night. Add pinball, pool, pizza places, hamburgers . . .

Story by Lee Thompson
The games people play . . .

"People keep telling me I look like Elton John."

Bing! Bing! Clang! FLASH!

"C'mon baby, c'mon."

Amid the dingy and dark places of amusement the sounds ring down the rows of pleasure machines. The chants echo throughout.

"Hey! hey, get it in there, get over there!"

The games people play. Not with each other's heads, but with machines. Cheap thrills for a quarter. A chance to be a "pinball wizard," to impress the girls, to influence people.

An ego trip.

It's a fetish to some people, this strange relationship with a mechanism that takes your money and gives you . . . what? A few moments of its time, shiny toys to play with, an opportunity to stop thinking about more important things.

Clay Wilson, an off / on KSU student, leans against one of the many boxes lines up inside Bozo's in downtown Kent. Wilson is the manager of JB's, a hangout for 18 — to 21 — year-olds. He relaxes at Bozo's a hangout for kids too young for JB's.

"People keep telling me I look like Elton John," he says. "I'm gonna start combing my hair different."

Click! Crack! Plop!

"Eight ball in the corner pocket!"

"Wanna play some dollar, dollar nine ball? Gonna break your thumbs, fast Eddie. Nice miscue, chump!"
This page, left, pool can be a puzzling game; top right, the longing to be a wizard; bottom right, a foosball game is the joy of the moment for Marilyn Haag, Dave Doll, Dave Bell and Martha Baughman.

on a felt-covered table in dimly lit corners of bars the game goes on. A test of skill, of the ability to hustle, of standing up under pressure.

Boys become men. In the basement of the Student Union or at the Eastway Recreation Center students play on the toys for big kids. Foosball, air hockey, table tennis, computer games, billiards, slide bowling, all the games are there. Amid institutionalized paint and pillars, terrazzo floors shining, cold and clean, students try to forget the university as they play.

Isn't that, after all, the point of it all? To forget? Forget studies, forget cares. Forget that you’re using tomorrow’s lunch money to play this stupid game.

Play at being something else. Escape.

Imagine.

You stand solemnly over the red-lit and finely tuned machine.

You put the ball into play, it bounces. Bing! Bong! RING! It darts and rolls and the score clicks over, higher and higher.

Your timing is right. You deftly catch the shiny ball as it comes off the bumper; you flick it off the flipper and into the top row. Once again it begins its noisy descent.

Bets are being made.

"Ten dollars says he turns it over!"

"Ten dollars, shit, man. I got a hundred that says he don't."

A curious crowd gathers. On your third ball you’ve got eight-hundred thousand points. Two more balls and two-hundred thousand to go. The bets are raised.
"My car and my boat against your house!"

"Hey, throw in your old lady and you got a bet!"

"You got it man, you got it."

The pressure gets heavy, your button fingers are sweating.

Nine-hundred thousand!

At nine-hundred-eighty thousand the call slides down a side shute.

The crowd sighs. Slowly you draw the plunger back, easily you punch the ball up the shute.

Then a voice, hot and desperate, in your ear.

"Listen boy, dis is a family-owned machine, ya know what I mean? An' da family don' like ta lose, eh? An' I really got da hots for dat guy's old lady, huh?"

And before the fifth ball can hit a bell or bumper, a sharp point in your side makes you jump.

TILT!

And that's what the games are all about.

Story by A. M. Murray
Photos by Matt Bulvony
The vending machine game

Top left, tactic for a reluctant machine; bottom left, it's in there... somewhere; top right, a pensive moment in deciding whether or not to gamble; bottom right, if at first you don't succeed, a little friendly persuasion may.
Gift of garb

"High fashion" is often a word of contempt rather than of praise, used to suggest an expensive ideal for mindless bores. But not at KSU. Almost anything goes at KSU. And the fashions stress individuality or functionalism or freedom or flair.

F. Scott Fitzgerald said, "Begin with an individual, and before you know if you find that you have created a type; begin with a type, and you find that you have created — nothing." So we shall begin. With individuals.

We could find few men wearing the $85 jacket suggested by Playboy for college wear. Or women wearing Mademoiselle's choice — a $62 cardigan. But we did notice last fall that variety was making a comeback.

The KSU T-shirts were packed away with summer clothes. The plaid flannel lumberjack shirts were saved for only the coldest winter days. Instead there were dressier tops on men and women.

No one went as far as to burn his or her jeans. A more practical garment has never been created. Jeans are for all seasons. Sturdy. Durable. Rugged. Need no ironing. Have pockets.

You can ride down snow-covered Blanket Hill on a cafeteria tray in jeans. You can sit in jeans at a desk where someone recently has been resting feet. You can sit on the floor in jeans if you cannot find a place to sit at all.

Denim is the greatest fabric to hit the world since cotton replaced linsey-woolsey. It will be with us interminably. If the students we talked to could buy just one new garment to bring to school, it would be a pair of well-fitting, sexy jeans.

But on campus they were paired with: gauzy man-styled shirts in heathery colors. Leotards. Kabuki shirts.

Men and women were wearing denim shirts with patchwork and embroidery trims. Long, belted sweater-jackets with cowl collars. Silky printed shirts. Even a gored velvet jacket.

And on a fair day, a campus fashion-watcher could catch a glimpse of some striking "looks."

Tall women with masses of frizzy hair, juicy red lips, mid-length skirts and platform shoes.

Or fragile-looking child-women in long calico dresses with little puff sleeves and scoop necklines.

Occasionally a woman in jeans whizzed by on her bicycle, a gypsy scarf flapping jauntily in the breeze.


Students made their mothers happy and themselves (hopefully) pneumonia-proof by donning mittens and long knitted scarves. They quickly adopted all the kinds of clothes, that really work for hauling themselves around when the snow is piled high.


Freedom. Functionalism. Flair. Individuality. Fashion at KSU.

Story by Mary Mullin
Opposite page, Linda Gross and Neil Jacobs.
Opposite page, Kris Martin and John Meyers; this page, left, Debbie Cunningham; right, Jane Ruddy.
Opposite page, Greg Kokal and Vivian Luther; this page, left to right, Donna Warren, Cedric Brown and Juanita Smith.
Bicycling is a way of life at KSU.

Some students ride only in good weather; some ride all year round. Some ride for exercise, some for pleasure. Many commute via cycles.

"It used to be, you had to look racy," said Dennis Murphy, president of the Kent Bicycle Club. "Now more people are using bicycles for transportation. No wonder, with the gas shortage."

People who commute on their bicycles often add safety features. Fenders, mirrors, bells and flags are becoming increasingly popular. A good lock and chain is a necessity and baskets and bicycle backpacks are often used by the cycling commuter.

Steven Loitz, a freshman from Rootstown, built a 15-speed bike from a 10-speed and some parts. Loitz, who says he has cycled "seriously" for five years, rides a five-speed to school and work every day and uses the 15-speed for less heavy-duty biking.

Many people are afraid to ride in inclement weather, but Loitz claims properly adjusted brakes, fenders and sunglasses make biking safe even during the winter. For instance, riders must be careful not to build up too much momentum in order to brake safely in snow or rain, he said.

"Hitting the brakes for two seconds to squeeze out the
water, a quick release and then hard pressure on the brakes should make a safe, effective stop in wet weather," he explained.

The bicycle club was originated by Murphy during spring 1975 to provide an opportunity for socializing, education and exercise.

The club rents tandem bicycles noon till dark on weekends and sponsors 20-mile group rides on Sundays. These rides average 15 participants, who usually ride three- or 10-speed cycles. The club also sponsors long-range tours, one of which was a tour of the Scioto River Valley.

"The bicycle boom has seen its day," said Murphy. "Its height was two years ago." Those now buying bikes are making return sales and buying their second 10-speeds, he said.

Unlike Europe, the car-oriented United States has been slow to take interest in bicycle racing, which Murphy thinks is a good way to build up interest in the sport.

"After all," he said, "before the big money purses were available to tennis players, you didn't see as many people interested in tennis."

Story by Debbie Reisman. Photos by William Green.
The million-dollar difference

On a good day at the golf course, Mike Lude can honestly say he feels like a million.

He can point to all the charts he has in his office around the back and up the stairs at the KSU golf course. He can flip through all the black books of figures he's been collecting since he became athletic director in the fall of 1970 and he can show you just what intercollegiate athletics here is worth in terms of dollars.

A million dollars.

Roughly 1,000 men and women compete intercollegiately on 20 different teams, to the tune of 120 grants-in-aid, each of which pays for tuition, a double occupancy room, food and books. A projected $366,000 for the 1975-76 fiscal year.

In addition to the grants-in-aid, the projected million-dollar budget includes $404,000 for salaries and $411,000 for operations, which includes things like putting the tarp on the football field.

Where does the money come from? "I don’t know," Mike Lude says, then turns to his charts and books and tries to tell you.

Half of that million-dollar budget is wiped out by what Mike Lude calls "hard income" — gate receipts, ticket sales, facilities rentals, away-game guarantees and fund raising.

As for the other half million, Mike Lude says it’s "from the right pocket to the left pocket," which is allocation from the treasurer’s office — university-provided funds, fees and state funds.

Student attendance at 1975 home football games totaled about 14,000, which included a peak of 4,500 at the Miami match. Student attendance at 1974-75 home intercollegiate basketball games totaled about 6,000, with a high of 1,800 fans at one contest.
At the end of a long hall in Memorial Gym, late in the fall, just inside of a door marked Intramurals, Dave Straub rests his tennis shoes on his metal desk and talks about people.

About 60 programs and 10,000 people a year (about one-third of which participate each quarter) and the very idea of running around a gym for the joy and satisfaction of being able to do it.

He points to a sheet on his desk which shows that in the last five years, the number of people involved in intramurals has doubled. It also shows the budget has stayed the same, about $35,000. The money is allocated from student activities fees and no funds are provided through general university revenues.

He talks about the new allocations procedure which allows each student to decide where his $9 for the year will go, how intramurals could go down the drain if students forget about running around the gym, swimming in the pool, participating in a bicycle race or a chess tournament or co-recreational activity.

Without saying it, Dave Straub talks about the difference a million dollars makes.

Editor's note: We decided it would be more representative to show as many of KSU's 10,000 intramural buffs as we could. However, we could not justifiably ignore intercollegiates, so there are as many action and group shots of those men and women as we could assemble for their fans. As for the above figures, while we see tremendous advantages to both programs, we feel there is an urgent need for serious nonpolitical evaluation of funding for both areas.

Story by T. J. Elliott
Intramural sports

Men's football
Opposite page, two members of Omega Psi Phi. This page, top, action on the intramural football field has its acrobatic moments. Randy Norman, with ball, is pictured with members of Akpup Sheet Co.; bottom, members of Jerry's Diner.
This page, the pain of touch football. Left is member of Hairrot; above, Sigma Alpha Epsilon against Phi Sigma Kappa. Opposite page, top left, members of Sigma Alpha Epsilon; bottom right, members of Hairrot.
This page, a player from Phi Sigma Kappa runs back the ball, but eventually his team lost the championship game to Beall Place (white jerseys). Opposite page, top left, from left to right, Joe Lupica, Kathy Kapinski, Patty Orosz, Sandy Slon and Kathy Ahern watch the game; top right, Beall Placer Drew Welch carries Del Geller while Al Melcalf follows; bottom left, Randy Norman and Sandy Slon; bottom right, the victory triangle: left to right, bottom row, Harry Gallagoras, Ron Skripstas, Drew Welch, Randy "Gater" Gates, Dan Fitzpatrick, Paul Addams; third row, Thane Lachlitner, Al Metcalf, Gary Zwick, Rick Schultz; second row, Randy Norman, Darell Fisher, Bih Lekas; top, Del Geller.
Co-rec football

This page, the Bronks and Bucks play the Lake Hall Seconds in a semifinal game pictured top left and bottom; top right, action with the Glenmorris Guzzlers.
This page, Bruce Stump (white) pins Craig Stoltz. Opposite page, top, Berni Tuerler (white) is taken down by Gary Glenn; bottom, Bill Fox (18) is stretched by Marc Dasen.
Men’s tennis

Mark Nassau, left, tried desperately to come from behind but was defeated by Scott Smith, right, men’s intramural tennis champ.
Co-rec volleyball

Top left, members of the Polar Cows in action; top right, a Hairrot team member; bottom left, the Volley of the Dolls plays Taco's Harem; bottom right, a COSO competitor.
This page, left, Rush Gang competes with Slam and Spike; right, a Polar Cow member; opposite page, COSO plays the Volley Ball Club.
Table tennis

Left, Mike McGee against bottom right, Don Douglas.
Top right, Jim Fete concentrating in a match against bottom right, Mike McGee.
Swimming
Above, Bruce Hawk; both right, Laurie Gould.
Handball

Above, Gary Cook; right, Keith Sanykyr.
Bowling

Below, John Matti of Delta Phi Delta.
Basketball

The Dunbar Establishment fast breaks past the Nads.
Above, anticipation under the boards in a game between the Hi Spots and Rits Gang; bottom right, a member of Jerry's Diner Deadheads pulls down a rebound against Pitch of the Litter; opposite, Rich Jones (8), of Dunbar Establishments, is bumped off from taking a shot by Less Moore (0) of the Nads.
Right, Tornadoes members discuss the finer points of the game; bottom left, Lake Hall against Gamise; bottom right, on the sidelines.
Above, teamwork and five hands helped the ball in for the Pitch of the Litter (5, 8) as it opposed Jerry's Diner Deadheads; top right, Rits Gang outmuscled the Hi Spots for victory; bottom right, stopping the ball is the objective; the means vary from eye-gouging to a flying tackle.
This page, above, referee Renard Turner; top right, a one-handed Earl "The Pearl" shot; bottom right, court action; opposite page, top, more anticipation; bottom left, a strained ankle; bottom right, a little sidelines coaching.
Left, a player from Pitch of the Litter discusses team strategy on the sidelines; right, Bill Markin (5) of the Zits is about to be clobbered by a player of the Augers, but that's the point of the game.
Intercollegiate sports

Baseball

Women’s track
Men's track

Women's field hockey

Front row, left to right: JoAnn Harrall, Barb Easlick, Sharon Looney, Debbie Spencer, Becky Harris, Ginny Hart, Mary Ann Gainok, Karen Anderson. Back row: Linda Jarven, Manager Beth Pirnstill, Helen Hayes, Gayle Marek, Sue Belaney, Kathy Anderson, Judy Devine (coach); Tracy Clause, Pat Andrews, Linda Brennan.
Men's tennis
Football

Top, running back Rick Owens in the KSU vs. Virginia Tech game; bottom, Jim Vance defends against Central Michigan.
Cross country

Top: Dwight Kier (co-captain); bottom: first row (kneeling), from left to right, Joseph Dubina, Neil McConnell, Mike Irmen (co-captain), Marc Hunter, John Dawson, co-captain Dwight Kier, second row, assistant coach Glenn Town, Mike Sharer (manager), William Dunlap, Robert Schaich, Raymond Pelanda, Scott Deperro, John Dalheim, coach Douglas Raymond.
Women's basketball

Standing, left to right: Barb Easlick, Alice Andrews, Deb Moffett, Marge Zezulewicz, Channita Arrington, Dianne Kyle, Molly McKeown; seated: Laurel Wartluft (assistant coach), Deb Royer, Cathy Goudy (cocaptain), Sue Jacobs (cocaptain), Jane Verchio, Chris Pionsky, Judy Devine (head coach).
Men's basketball

Back row: Rex Hughes, coach, Bill Braunbeck, Roger Lyons, Corteze Brown, Bob Ross, Joel Claesen, John Utendahl, Jim Zoet, Odell Ball, Dell Steele, Mike Lovenguth, Randy Felhaber, Mike Boyd, Greg Ludwig; front row: George Harrison, Karl Schlotterer, Tony Jamison, Tom Brabson, Bradley Robinson, Tim Richards, Jim Collins and Gerome Carr.
Women's gymnastics

Left to right, seated. Kathy Zaratsian, Nancy Pongratz, Joy Nebo, Kim Pohl, Pattye Barr, Nancy Enochs, Barb Knapi, Dee Dee Dimaio, Linda Renehan; middle row, Tom Lynch (assistant coach), Teri Olson, Dawn Boyd, Robin Podolsky, Karen Kenney, Peggy Pletczker, Vickey Hammeron, Becky Stock, Marge Van Cura, Paul Doepel (assistant coach); back row, Ernie Rutsky (trainer), Phyllis Harnishfeger, Lori Sailer, Pat Puican, Pat Trutko, Rudy Bachna (head coach), Kris Hedberg, Lori Haas, Cheryl Georgeoff, April Showers and Carol Evans.
Men's gymnastics

Back row: Joe Gura, Mike Denallo, Brian Sakai, Bob Gibbons, Tim Harbert, Mike D'Amico, Mike Eckhoff, John Sacco, T. J. Wright, Torey Hirsch, Tony Ownes, Gary Coburn; front row: Tim McConnell (assistant coach); Ernie Rutsky (trainer); Mike Dick (men's coach), Rudy Bachna, (head coach).
Men's swimming

Women's volleyball

Left to right, back row, Mary Duckworth, Deb Moffett, Pam Meece, Kathy Flynn, Vicki Adams, Barb Jozwiak, Judy Arko, Laura Hardesty, Donna Paderewski, Marilyn Stevens (coach); middle row, Patti Mahoney, Sue Dlouhy, Heidi Schneider, Diane Closter, Ellen Tracy, Janet Verchio; front row, Marta Kosarchyn, Linda Adell, Jane Verchio, Carol Evans, Marybeth Moore.
Men's wrestling

Left to right: Tony Arlia, John Dye, Steve Alquire, Milan Yakovich, Harold Cochran, Ron Michael, Mark Osgood, John Leffler, Kevin Foley, Jeff Weikert, John O'Brien, Pete Houghtaling, Jim Kazee, George Houghtaling
Seniors

Arts & Sciences

Scott Anderson
Sharan Andrews
Lisa Arn
Virginia Augusta
Stephen Balla

Roger Balogh
Gregory Bambeck
Ronald Barbarino
Jerome Barrow
Ann Baylog

Robin Belkin
Carol Bernal
Susan Bilchik
Thomas Bilcze
Diane Bird

Kimball Bixenstine
Rhonda Bogante
Rick Boldman
John Brastas
Michael G. Bratnick

Cathy Breckenridge
Nancy Breeze
Ellen Brenders
Sharon Bridges
Kevin Brody

Lisa Brosch
Rick Brouman
Frank Brown
Thomas Brown
Vera Buk
Mark Fotia
Thomas John Futch
Ross Galizio
Stephen Geisinger
M. Jalal Ghamrawi

Ivan Gilmore
Sheila Glowacki
Joyce Goldman
Robert Gonzalez
Bruce Gordon

Frances Gorman
Don Gotch
Gordon Gowans
Judi Grace
Gail Graham

Mark Grassnig
Nathan Gray
John M. Green
Kevin Greene
Dennis Griffith

Linda Grudzinski
Warren L. Grugle
Michael Haplin
Paul Handwerker
Joyce Hargas

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Steven Herman
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Rhondia Howell
Robert Huerster
Rebecca Hugh

Carol Hydinger
Paula Jacobs
Timothy James
Jerry Jarema
Schelie Jerman

Debra Jesionowski
Kim Jones
Peggy Kahles
Seth Kaplow
Michael Karp

Janet Keenan
Jerry Kennebrew
Stephen Kilker
Leslie Kimber
Mary King

Paul Kish
Wayne R. Kittle
Karen Kiyap
Kenneth Koch
Denise Kolarik

Cynthia D. Koller
Dawn Kolograf
Christopher Kovell
Timothy Kremer
Christine Krisa

Jim Kucera
Richard Kuznik
Mark Kwiatkowski
Lisa Laitman
James Lambright
Dennis A. Monroe
Frederick J. Moore
Penny Moore
Keith Morgan
Alan Morris

Suzanne Morton
Gail Mudd
Deborah Newhart
Cynthia Norris
Mary P. O'Connor

Cordelia Ogren
Mwatabu Okantañ
Thomas Oliphant
Robert J. Olszak
Vicki Padjen

Len Paolletta
Michael Passalacqua
Brenda Perkins
David Perusek
Phillips Gay

Jay H. Pike
Marylee Pittak
David Poledna
Andre Portteas
Michelle Post

Janet Postle
Barbara Powell
Linda Powell
Richard Profant
Michael Prokop

Sam Pronesti
William Prout
Leslie Prysock
John Puch
Thomas Puderbaugh
## Business Administration

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Susan Brehm
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Constance A. Brown
Jana F. Caplinger  
Nancy J. Casner  
Darlene Chapic  
Laurel B. Coffin  
Dino Colantino

Kim Conger  
Dale Craddock  
Barbara Davis  
Delmar T. Dayton III  
Jayne A. Degen

Roscamme Dorko  
Terry Dunlap  
Joy Dnde  
Nancy Enochs  
Jacquelyn Fields

Harry Foreman  
Inese Freimannis  
James P. Garcia  
Laurie A. Gould  
Richard Gressard

Shirley Grincewicz  
Denise Halberstadt  
JoAnn Harrall  
Jeanne Harrington  
William D. Harris

Donna Hartz  
Mary Jo Haw  
Ellen Hearn  
Evelyn Hepp  
Deborah Hickey

Donald B. Holp  
Billie Hothem  
Pamela Hunter  
Catherine Invorvia  
Patricia Karalic
Edward Herman
Vickie Hershberger
Robert Hirsh
Robert Hiles
Richard Hlabse

Ruth Ann Hoppert
James Hornyak
Linda House
Keith Hoynacke
Martha Hromco

Alexander Hudson
Tom Hudson
Nancy L. Husted
James Janda
Myra Jaremko

Joan Jirousek
Rob Johnson
Tom C. Johnson
Deiores Jones
Robert Jones

Daniel Julian
Holly Kadet
Susan Karoly
Edward Kaufmann
Patricia Kelley

William Kempel
Thomas Kenen
Kathleen Kiddon
Patrick Killen
Thea Kiminas

Laura Kimmelman
Jeffrey Kingsbury
William Kinney
Mavi Koewig
Philip M. Koept
School of Nursing

Susan Anderson
Edwina Arrich
Patricia Baller
Carol Bausone
Holly Berchin

Donna Boykin
Nancy Bradley
Anne Brentin
Mary A. Carter
Mary Clark

Pat Clemens
Diane K. Collins
Susan Conard
Tawna Cooksey
Marion Croyle

Christina Crummel
Glenna Dearth
Mary Ann Delduchetto
Patricia A. Douglass
Barbara Finnick

Deborah Gizzard
Karen Gum
Megan Heller
Julie Johnson
Robin Johnson

Karen Keener
Joanne Kiebana
Harriet Kozlowski
Janice Kreizwald
Janis Laule

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Calendar

April 1975

3 The Pentagon announces 700 Marines have been sent to protect U.S. Navy ships evacuating civilian refugees from Vietnam. The newly formed Kent Acting and Touring Company debuts in the Newman Center with "Godspell."

4 Ohio House Bill 565 would ban the sale of alcoholic beverages on all state campuses. Later sidetracked in committee.

6 Ralph Schoenman, investigator of possible government involvement in murders of prominent political figures, presents a mixed media production, "Assassination: From Dallas to Watergate — Blood on their hands."


16 About $780 million in U.S. – supplied military equipment was lost or destroyed in the retreat of South Vietnamese troops, the Pentagon announces.

17 Khmer Rouge insurgents penetrate Cambodia's capital, Phnom Penh.

19 The Creative Arts Festival opens with "Feelin' Good," presented by the National Theatre Company in the Kiva.

21 Nguyen Van Thieu resigns as President of South Vietnam. Philip Leonian, photographer, lectures for Creative Arts Festival.

22 Five students are elected to Student Caucus: Nancy Grim, Randy Abraham, Lou Pendleton, Gloria Hinske and Michael Tewell. Philip Leonian, photographer, lectures for the Creative Arts Festival. Kent Acting and Touring Company presents "Godspell" on the staircase at the Student Center for the Creative Arts Festival. Screen writer and director Jim Bridges, of "Paper Chase" fame, holds workshop for Creative Arts Festival. Pat Pace in concert. The Rev. William Sloane Coffin decries the "unproductive nostalgia" saturating the public in his "Patriots Day" address.

23 The Rev. William Sloane Coffin calls for immediate economic and social changes at a Kent bicentennial symposium.

24 Kent State Public Interest Research Group begins a petition campaign to assess each student $2 for consumer research. Scott Bartlett, experimental filmmaker, discusses and shows his films for the Creative Arts Festival.

26 A Greek bathtub pull nets $1,000 for the March of Dimes.

27 America in concert.

28 Dr. Howard Vincent, professor of English, describes the creative process of Herman Melville, author of Moby Dick, as part of a week-long creative whale symposium.

29 Two U.S. Marines are killed guarding an entrance to the U.S. defense attaché's office at Tan Son Nhut, South Vietnam. Work begins to dismantle and move the fire-damaged Smithsonian earth sculpture.

30 South Vietnamese President Duong Van "Big" Minh announces an unconditional surrender to the Viet Cong. Saigon is renamed Ho Chi Minh City.
May 1975

1 "Petrified Forest," which depicts the Depression, opens in G. Harry Wright Theatre in Rockwell Hall.

2 May 4 memorial plaque stolen May 3, 1974, is found pierced by bullet holes.

3 Arthur Krause, Michelle Klein, Peter Davies and Dr. Jerry Lewis lead the candlelight vigil for slain students. Eagles in concert.


7 Kent City Council approves creation of the Portage Area Regional Transit Authority.

8 Richard Woollams is chosen executive secretary of Student Caucus by caucus. The Board of Trustees approves a rate hike for dorms and Allerton Apartments effective fall quarter 1975.

10-18 Campus Week Activities.

10 Stokely Carmichael asks blacks here to strive for socialism.

11 Linda Ronstadt in concert.

13 The student activities fee Allocations Committee announces 1975-76 appropriations to student groups. The U.S. merchant ship Mayaguez is seized by Cambodians. President Ford dispatches 150 Marines to Thailand in a show of force to persuade Cambodia to release the Mayaguez and crew. U.S. Sen. Walter Mondale speaks here, urging recovery of the Mayaguez through peaceful channels. Kent Mayor Joseph Sorboro vetoes Portage Area Regional Transit Authority for the second time in 14 months.

14 Cambodians surrender the Mayaguez and crew as U.S. fighter-bombers attack a Cambodian mainland airbase.


19 Jury selection begins in the 14 civil damage suits stemming from the May 4, 1970 shootings here.

21 Black United Students observes its seventh anniversary at KSU. Kent City Council votes 6-3 to override Mayor Joseph Sorboro's veto of Portage Area Regional Transit Authority. Next step is a feasibility study.

22-24 Beyond the Womb, a women's fine arts festival, features poet-author Louise Bernikow.

Top, "What's a Nice Country Like You Doing in a State Like This?" directed by Tom Shaker, May 14; bottom, Cindy Kurman, outstanding senior woman, clowns during Campus Week activities.
July 1975

Board of Trustees grants President Glenn Olds a $5,000 per year raise, bringing his wages to $51,500 a year.
Kent Hall, Lowry Hall, Merrill Hall, Moulton Hall and the Administration Building are added to the register of historic places by the National Park Service.

August 1975

13 A heavy rain and wind storm heavily damages city and university trees and buildings.

18 Silas Ashley, former president of Black United Students, is sentenced to 60 days in Portage County Jail and three years probation after pleading guilty to theft of university funds. Ashley is a June 1974 graduate.

25 Verdict returned for the defendants in a $46 million civil damage suit brought by wounded and parents of four students killed here May 4, 1970 by National Guardsmen. Defendants included Sylvester DelCorso, former adjutant general for the Guard; Gov. James A. Rhodes; Robert I. White, former KSU president, and 27 others.
September 1975

18 Patty Hearst, Paul and Emily Harris, and Wendy Yoshimura are arrested by the FBI in San Francisco. Yoshimura is charged with a bombing and the other three are accused of a variety of charges including bank robbery and kidnaping.

24 Full dormitory capacity is reached for the first time in six years.
Fleetwood Mac in concert.

26 Provost Dr. John Snyder announces "The Plan," for KSU to meet an anticipated drop in enrollment by the 1980s, including a $15 tuition hike and faculty cuts.

Top, Dr. John Snyder announced "The Plan"; bottom left, a hot air balloon at the first home football game; bottom right, blasting out of the sandtrap at the KSU golf course.
October 1975

2 "Born Yesterday" opens at Stump Theatre after a successful summer run at Blossom Center’s Porthouse Theatre.

7 Holly Near in concert.

8 Student Caucus initiates a system for allocating student activities fees that would have students vote allocations to student groups by voluntarily gridding a computer form. If less than 25 per cent of the forms are returned, the system would be abandoned and the old system of a committee deciding appropriations would be used.

9 Student Caucus member Mike Tewell quits after caucus fails to pass his bill to advocate student involvement in collective bargaining.

14 Yerevan Chamber Orchestra, performers of Russian folk music, in concert.

16 "The Rimmers of Eldritch" opens, initiating a new theatre workshop that resulted after experimental theatres were moved from Rockwell Hall to accommodate offices of President Olds.

16 Evangelist Max Lynch and George "Jed" Smock visit.

19-21 Josh McDowell lectures on Christian issues.

21 Camille Yarbrough speaks on African literature, music.

22 Andy Tasker appointed by Student Caucus to replace member Mike Tewell, who resigned. Cincinnati Reds win World Series over Boston Red Sox.

23 Chief Sakokwenonkwas talks on American Indian culture.

24 Jethro Tull in concert for Homecoming.

25 Dr. Kenneth B. Cummins, Kathleen M. Bayless and Dr. Nenon Georgeopoulos are named Distinguished Teachers. Cummins is the first two-time winner.

28 Kent Gay Liberation Front holds its first annual "I Cannot Tell a Lie" dance.

29 Alice did anyway on Alice Doesn’t Day, a national strike day to draw attention to women’s roles. Todd Rundgren and Utopia in concert.

29,30 Faculty votes and approves collective bargaining at KSU.

30 "The Return of Sgt. Fenshaw" opens at Franklin Theatre Workshop.

31 Spinners in concert for Black Homecoming.
November 1975

1. Dr. Robert I. White, former KSU president, retires.

2. Four women crowned queens at Black United Students Black Homecoming ceremonies. Presented were Margo Shamburger, freshman; Karla Frazier, sophomore; Verdant Hall, junior and Terri Smith, senior.

3. William D. Taylor, "father" of KSU's School of Journalism and trustee, dies during heart surgery. He was 71.


13. President Olds asks the Board of Trustees for a $15 tuition increase effective winter quarter 1976. A second $15 increase would take effect spring quarter.

13. Ohio Rt. 59 opens, providing access between east and west Kent, minus three sets of railroad tracks and the Cuyahoga River in the way.
Justice William O. Douglas retires from the U.S. Supreme Court because of ill health.
"Inherit the Wind" opens at E. Turner Stump Theatre.
Trustees approve $15 tuition hike effective winter quarter 1976. No additional $15 hike for spring quarter.

17-22. Six days with Bella Lewitzky, dancer and choreographer. As artist in residence here, Lewitzky held classes, workshops and performed with her company.

17-21. Disability Week here, to provide an insight to and awareness of the handicapped.

21. Ohio abandons criminal penalties for minor marijuana offenses. A maximum $100 fine for possession of up to 100 grams (slightly under three ounces) of marijuana. Enforcement will produce no criminal record.

Total eclipse of the moon, Nov. 18.
December 1975

3 Dr. Robert Frumkin, former associate professor of counseling and personnel services education, files suit against KSU, claiming he was fired in July without due process of law. He seeks reinstatement, back pay and $25,000 damages.

4 The Water Street Saloon, home of Good Company, and the Kent Kove, home to 15-60-75, gutted by fire.

4-6 Third annual "Olde English Yuletide Feast and Renaissance Revel," presented by KSU Chorale.

17 Groundbreaking of the Northeastern Ohio Universities College of Medicine campus on 57-acre site on Ohio Rt. 44 in Rootstown Twp.

Top: commuters head for home through a heavy snowstorm; bottom, a view of the fire-gutted Kove and the Water Street Saloon.
January 1976

6 $320,000 netted by university in December after redistribution of state funds still leaves KSU short by $900,000 after increased enrollment of 11.2 per cent skyrocketed costs.

8 A tuition hike protest at the Board of Trustees meeting climaxes in a scuffle between police and protesters. A campus policeman and four students were injured. Trustees offer an open forum for Jan. 21 to discuss fee hike.

Board of Trustees approves, 5-4, faculty collective bargaining, recognizing the results of the faculty's Oct. 29-30 election choosing the United Faculty Professional Association sole agent.

Chou En-Lai, premier of the People's Republic of China since 1954 creation, dies of cancer at age 78.

15 President Olds, speaking at the annual National Collegiate Athletic Association convention in St. Louis, urges trims in intercollegiate sports spending to limit athletic scholarships to only those "in need."

The Vatican condemns sex outside marriage and urges a distinction between "transitory" and "incurable" homosexuals. The latter should be "treated with understanding."

19 Commemoration activities for Martin Luther King Day.

20 Half of Iran's $100,000 bicentennial gift to the United States will be granted to KSU to expand the university's educational exchange program with the mideast nation.

21 About 250 students question and debate five Board of Trustees members on the $15 tuition hike and other problems at an open forum. The meeting is preceded by a march from the Student Center at University Auditorium.

Rich Woollams resigns as executive secretary of Student Caucus, citing personal reasons.

23 Construction temporarily stops at Rockwell Hall, where offices were being renovated to accomodate presidential and vice-presidential offices. State funds were cut earlier in the month when Gov. James A. Rhodes ordered the blockage of a $60 million bond issue to fund capital improvements at state universities. Rhodes ordered the sale blocked until the Democratic-controlled state legislature could find funds to pay back a $12 million bond debt on the State Office Tower.

27 Student activities fees will again be allocated by a nine-member committee after a computer allocation plan failed to gather 25 per cent of student ballots.

Top, heavy snows created problems for those who drove; middle, tuition hike protesters march from the Student Center to the University Auditorium to discuss university financial problems with Board of Trustees; bottom, basketball coach Rex Hughes disagrees with a referee.
3  Dr. John Snyder announces tentative changes in The Plan, including no faculty layoffs and classes meeting once weekly or less.
  Daniel P. Moynihan, U.S. ambassador to the United Nations, resigns to return to a teaching post at Harvard University.

4  A major earthquake in Central America kills an estimated 2,000 persons in Guatemala and causes severe damage in several other countries.
  Steve Timinsky resigns as co-chairperson of the May 4 Task Force after a letter from several students wounded in 1970 reveals he is not a student.
  Secretary of Transportation William Coleman authorizes two foreign airlines to offer limited scheduled flights of the Concorde supersonic passenger jet into two U.S. airports for 16 months.

5  The XII Winter Olympic Games open in Innsbruck, Austria.

10  After six and one-half years of separation, economics professor Vladimir Simunek and wife are reunited with their daughter Kveta, who had been held by Communists in Czechoslovakia.
  Lockheed Aircraft Corp. reveals it has paid $22 million in payoffs to foreign officials and businessmen, touching off an extensive probe.

9-12  About five percent of the student body votes in the Student Caucus referendum on four charter amendments, including one which would change the time of caucus members’ election from fall quarter to spring quarter.

12  Terrorists bomb the Hearst Castle in San Simeon, Calif.

16  About 15 members of the KGLF picket the Cleveland Press building to protest the paper’s banning of the comic strip “Doonesbury,” which dealt with a gay person “coming out of the closet.”

20  Former President Richard Nixon leaves for Communist China, this time to travel as a private citizen.

20-21  The Ninth Kent Folk Festival.

23  CBS commentator Daniel Schorr is indefinitely suspended after admitting he released a secret House intelligence report to a weekly newspaper.

  Mandatory housing for freshmen and sophomores is continued for at least another year, the Board of Trustees decides.

Feb. 29 —
March 7  Black United Students sponsors Think Week to promote a better understanding between races. Program includes activist Dick Gregory and poet Gwendolyn Brooks.
March 1976

2 Unsuccessful attempt made to locate members of the Unification Center, a newly formed campus organization rumored to be a front for the Unification Church. The church reportedly has brainwashed and kidnapped prospective members. Susan Hughes of Uniontown and the Ohio Ethnic Congress have sued the Northeast Ohio College of Medicine, asking $100,000 because NEOUCM trustees neglected to invite a member of the orthodox faith to groundbreaking ceremonies at which other faiths were represented. Dennis Brutus, South African poet, says the United States has become more of an ally of racism by its involvement in Angola.

3 President Ford and Sen. Henry Jackson win the Massachusetts presidential primary. Ford unopposed in Vermont.

4 "Moonchildren" opens at Stump Theatre. Student Caucus recognizes the United Faculty Professional Association as sole faculty bargaining agent here. The Unification Center, members still anonymous, denies ties with Rev. Sun Myung Moon's controversial Unification Church. Comedienne Lily Tomlin performs here.

5 Nancy Grim becomes the third elected member to resign from Student Caucus. Lou Pendleton and Mike Tewell resigned fall quarter. Grim charged Caucus was incapable of working cohesively and articulating goals as a group to advance student interests.

6 Poet Gwendolyn Brooks here describes her writing as "people's poetry" about fates, furies, flights and follies.

7 Electric Light Orchestra in concert.

8 Dick Gregory, political activist and humorist, tells students that young white America must change the course of this "racist, insane, sexist" country. David Richison, president of the one-member KSU chapter of the Unification Center, admits the group is part of the controversial Unification Church, a cult headed by the Rev. Sun Myung Moon, and associated with attempting to kidnap and brainwash its prospective members. He said the center will end its involvement here due to lack of interest.

11 Elisabeth Libler-Ross, author of "Death and Dying," speaks.

30 An increase of dormitory rates by $10 to $20 per quarter and board rates by $10 is approved by the Trustees. The dormitory rate increase will fund a $150,000 per year capital improvements program. Athletic Director Milo (Mike) Lude is named Director of Inter-collegiate Athletics at the University of Washington.

"One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" wins four Academy Awards — best picture; Jack Nicholson, best actor; Louise Fletcher, best actress; and Milos Forman, best director.
## Sports Scores

KSU scores are in the left column; opponents are in the right column. Scores for women's swimming, tennis, and softball were not available.

### SPRING 1975

#### Men's Baseball (12-20, 4-12)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Univ.</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
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<td>3</td>
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<tr>
<td>Central Michigan</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Eastern Michigan</td>
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<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ohio University</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
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<td>Penn State</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miami</td>
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<td>at Ohio University</td>
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#### Men's Track (4-1)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Central Michigan</td>
<td>90</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ohio University</td>
<td>98</td>
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<tr>
<td>Penn State</td>
<td>53</td>
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<tr>
<td>Miami</td>
<td>82</td>
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<tr>
<td>Akron</td>
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#### Women's Track (5-4)

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<tr>
<td>Slippery Rock</td>
<td>49</td>
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<td>Edinboro</td>
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<tr>
<td>Frosburg</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oberlin</td>
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<td>Ohio Dominican</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Penn State</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Slippery Rock</td>
<td>29</td>
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<tr>
<td>Miami</td>
<td>29</td>
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#### Men's Tennis (8-17, 0-9)

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### FALL 1975

#### Football (4-7)

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<tr>
<td>at Northeast Louisiana</td>
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<td>Virginia Tech</td>
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<tr>
<td>at Ohio University</td>
<td>21</td>
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<tr>
<td>at Northern Illinois</td>
<td>15</td>
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<td>at Western Michigan</td>
<td>22</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bowling Green</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Central Michigan</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at West Virginia</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marshall</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miami</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at Toledo</td>
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#### Soccer (6-6-1)

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<tr>
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<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>at Ohio University</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at Akron</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ashland</td>
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<td>at Cedarville</td>
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<td>at Baldwin-Wallace</td>
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#### Cross-Country

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Team</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>at Bowling Green</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>at Ohio University</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>at Ohio Meet</td>
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<tr>
<td>at United Nations Invitational</td>
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<tr>
<td>at Central Colleges (Pa.)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mid-American Conference (Mi.)</td>
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<td>NCAA Regionals (In.)</td>
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<td>NCAA Championships (Pa.)</td>
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286
### Men's Basketball (12-14, 7-9)

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### Women's Basketball (5-6)

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<th>Team</th>
<th>Men's</th>
<th>Women's</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ashland</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at Bowling Green</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Carroll</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohio Northern</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at Cleveland State</td>
<td>60</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohio University</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at Youngstown</td>
<td>62</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at Akron</td>
<td>67</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>at Tuscarawas</td>
<td>68</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Malone</td>
<td>57</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>57</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Wrestling (11-4, 6-2)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Men's</th>
<th>Women's</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Eastern Michigan</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Northern Kentucky</td>
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<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Northern Illinois</td>
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<td>17</td>
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<tr>
<td>Youngstown</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miami</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lock Haven</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohio University</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ball State</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Central Michigan</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Defiance</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowling Green</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cleveland State</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Toledo</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>9</td>
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<tr>
<td>Akron</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohio State</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>18</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

### Men's Swimming (10-2, 9-0)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Men's</th>
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</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Western Michigan</td>
<td>63</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eastern Michigan</td>
<td>79</td>
<td>34</td>
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<td>Eastern Kentucky</td>
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<td>43</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh</td>
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<td>78</td>
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<td>Ohio University</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Central Michigan</td>
<td>679</td>
<td>624.5</td>
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<td>679</td>
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<td>Miami</td>
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<td>Michigan State</td>
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<td>Central Michigan</td>
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<tr>
<td>Toledo</td>
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<td>37</td>
</tr>
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### Women's Volleyball (4-6)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
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<th>Women's</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ashland</td>
<td>9-15</td>
<td>16-14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Youngstown</td>
<td>11-13</td>
<td>15-7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oberlin</td>
<td>15-7</td>
<td>15-11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cleveland State</td>
<td>15-1</td>
<td>12-10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baldwin Wallace</td>
<td>13-15</td>
<td>16-14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Carroll</td>
<td>15-12</td>
<td>13-11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Akron</td>
<td>15-10</td>
<td>15-7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohio State</td>
<td>15-5</td>
<td>13-15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ashland</td>
<td>15-4</td>
<td>15-10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Joseph</td>
<td>15-7</td>
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</table>

### Hockey (26-7)

<table>
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<th>Team</th>
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<th>Women's</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alumni</td>
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<tr>
<td>Indiana Purdue</td>
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<tr>
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<td>University of Michigan</td>
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<td>Denison University</td>
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<td>Miami University</td>
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<td>Miami University</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cleveland Allstars</td>
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<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Canisuis College</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Canisuis College</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cleveland Allstars</td>
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<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oakland College</td>
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<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oakland College</td>
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<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miami University</td>
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<td>Miami University</td>
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<td>Henry Ford College</td>
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<tr>
<td>Henry Ford College</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Downsvlew Flyers</td>
<td>4</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Organizations

ACADEMIC / PROFESSIONAL

Accounting
Alpha Eta Rho (aviation)
Advertising Group
American Chemical Society
American Guild of Organists
American Home Economics Association
American Industrial Arts Association
American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics
American Institute of Architects
American Romanian Cultural Studies Group
Angel Flight
Anthropology Association
Archaeological Team
Arnold Art Guild
Art Union
Association for Childhood Education
Bands
Choirs
Coed Cadettes
College Marketing Association
Council for Exceptional Children
Criminal Justice Association
DBA, MBA Association
Distributive Education Clubs
Drama Club
Finance Club
Forensics (Debate)
Gamma Thetas Upsilon (Geography)
Geological Society
Golden Wings and Anchors of Northeast Ohio
Guitar and Stringed Instruments Association
Home Economics Association
Kent Music Educators Club
Married Architectural Student Society
Performing Dancers
Pershing Rifles
Pre-Med Society
Public Relations Student Society
Russian Club
Social Work Organization
Society of Manufacturing Engineers
Society of Physics Students
Society of Professional Journalists
The Sphinx Society
Student Bar Association
Student Educational Association
Student Nurses Association
Women in Communications

ATHLETIC / RECREATION

Aikido Club
Amateur Radio Club
Bhangra Dance Group
Bicycle Club
Campus Girl Scouts
Chess Club
Fencing Club
Figure-Skating Club
Fishing Club
Flying Club
Hockey Club Kent State Clippers
Intramural Program
Isshishryu
Jiu Jitsu
Karate Club
Kwan Ying Kempo (Kung Fu)
Martial Arts Club
Outdoor Association
Parachute Club
Performing Dancers, Kent State
Recreation Club
Rock Climbing Club
Rugby Football Club
Sailing Club
Scuba Club
Ski Club
Skydivers
Sports Car Club
Table Tennis Club
Tae Kwan Do Karate
University 4-H Club
Wheelchair Athletic Club
Wha Rang Society of Karate
Women's Recreation Association
Yoga Club
Yudo Kwan (Judo)

COMMUNICATIONS

Chestnut Burr — yearbook
Daily Kent Stater — newspaper
Human Issue
The New Kent Quarterly
WKSU — radio and TV

GRADUATE STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

Art Graduate Students
Association of Graduate English Students
BiblioKent
Black Graduate Student Association
Department of Biological Sciences Graduate Student Council
Graduate Association of Students in Psychology
Graduate Economics Association
Graduate Educators Student Association
Graduate Association of H.P.E.R.
Graduate Public Administration Association
Graduate Student Association of Technology
Graduate Student Council
Graduate Student Organization of Chemistry
Graduate Student Organization of Rhetoric and Communication
Graduate Students in Philosophy
Graduate Students in Sociology and Anthropology
Graduate Students in Speech
Graduate Urban Design Studio
History Graduate Student Organization
Home Economics Graduate Student Organization
Journalism Graduate Student Organization
Music Graduate Students
Organization of Germanic and Slavic Languages Graduate Studies
Political Science Graduate Student Association
Speech Department Graduate Students Organization

INTERNATIONAL STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

African Students Association
Ambassador International Cultural Foundations
Arab Students Association
Chinese Students Association
India Students Association
Iranian Student Club
Lithuanian Student Organization

POLITICALLY AND ACTIVIST-ORIENTED ORGANIZATION

All-Americans
American Indian Rights Association
Attica Brigade
Campaign for a Democratic Foreign Policy
Commission to Investigate the Kennedy Assassinations
Committee to End Pay Toilets in America (CEPTIA)
Environmental Conservation Organization
Harris
Indochina Peace Campaign
Joe Hill Collective
Kent Democrats
Kent Gay Liberation Front
Kent Women's Action Collective
National Organization for Reformation of Marijuana Laws
Public Interest Research Group
Plant Lovers United of Kent
Rape Crisis Project
Revolutionary Student Brigade
Socialist Educational Forum
Sparticus Youth League
Student Rights Action Lobby
Student Union
Students for a Decent Education
United Farmworkers Support Group
University Theatre
Vegetarian Group
Vietnam Veterans Against the War / Winter Soldier Organization
Young Republicans

PROGRAMMING / SOCIAL
All Campus Programming Board
Art Gallery
Artist-Lecture Series
Colloquia
Elite Ebony Soul
Inter-Creek Council
International Film Society
Society for Creative Anachronism
TM Action Club
Tuesday Cinema Film Society
Student Speaker's Bureau

RELIGIOUS AND STUDY GROUPS
Association for Research and Enlightenment
Baha's
BASICS
Campus Crusade for Christ
Campus Outreach
Christian Fellowship
Eckankar
Fellowship of Christian Athletes
Hillel-Jewish Student Center
Intervarsity Christian Fellowship
Jewish Student Lobby
Hatha Yoga
Jehovah's Witnesses
Kappa Phi
Krishna Yoga Society
Navigators
Newman Student Parish
Pyramid Zen
Students International Meditation Society
Tree of Life
United Christian Ministries
Well Springs of Torah

REPRESENTATIVE / GOVERNANCE GROUPS
Black United Students
Commuter and Off-Campus Student Organization
Graduate Student Council
Inter-Greek Council
Kent Interhall Council
Kent Internationals
Student Government

SERVICE AND INFORMATION ORGANIZATIONS
Alternative Lifestyles Group
Ambulance

Circle K
Colloquia
Consumer’s Health Care Association
Council on International Relations and United Nations Affairs
Day Care Center
KSU Family Planning
Pregnancy Information Center
Student Legal Referral Program
Students for Mobility
Student Tenant Association of Kent (STAK)
Students Ticked About Book Prices (STAB)
Undergraduate Alumni Association
Townhall II — Helpline
Veterans' Association
Volunteer Services

SOCIAL FRATERNITIES AND SORORITIES

FRATERNITIES
Alpha Phi Alpha
Alpha Sigma Omega
Delta Tau Delta
Delta Upsilon Kappa Alpha Psi
Kappa Sigma
Omega Psi Phi
Phi Beta Sigma
Phi Gamma Delta
Phi Kappa Psi
Phi Sigma Kappa
Sigma Alpha Epsilon
Sigma Chi
Sigma Phi Epsilon
Sigma Tau Gamma

SORORITIES
Alpha Kappa Alpha
Alpha Gamma Delta
Alpha Phi
Alpha Xi Delta
Chi Omega
Delta Gamma
Delta Sigma Theta
Delta Zeta
Zeta Phi Beta

HONORARIES
Alpha Kappa Delta
Alpha Lambda Delta
Alpha Omicron Chi
Alpha Psi Omega
Beta Beta Beta
Blu Key
Cardinal Key
Delta Omicron
Delta Phi Alpha, Gamma Upsilon Chapter
Epsilon Nu Gamma
Epsilon Pi Tau
Kappa Delta Pi
Kappa Kappa Psi
Kappa Omicron Phi
Mortar Board
Omicron Delta Kappa
Phi Alpha Theta
Phi Delta Kappa
Phi Epsilon Kappa
Phi Gamma Nu
Pi Delta Phi
Pi Omega Pi
Pi Sigma Alpha
Psi Chi
Sigma Delta Pi
Sigma Gamma Epsilon
Tau Beta Sigma

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Chestnut Burr Staff

Editorial

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Thom Warren, production editor

Jack Radgowski, picture editor
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C. Woody Browne, business manager

Bill Bart, ass't. business manager

Ariene Pete, typist

Anne McClellan, advertising

Charles Brill, adviser

Staff photographers

Lee Ball

William Green
Staff writers
Suppose they planned an antiwar demonstration and the war ended? No one but the media showed up.
Left, Mr. Bullchett on the sidelines at the faculty vs. varsity and women wrestlers game; right, KSU Jaws.
This page, top, passing the bucket in the Student Center fountain; bottom, a physical education class in chute-sledding; opposite page, members of the KSU Veterans Club eye a go-go dancer at a Kent bar.
This page, top, is this player yelling for help or catching flies during intramural volleyball? Bottom, track coach Doug Raymond (84) is running from a shovelful being thrown by baseball coach Art Welch, at a charity Donkey Basketball game; opposite page, a Delta Tau Delta brother is being shown to the door by a fellow brother.
This page, all in a Greek Week; opposite page, a big job for a little saw.
The intersection of Main and Lincoln Streets, 1935 and 1976.
Photo stories by one photographer are bylined. Joint efforts are credited below by page, from top left to top right, bottom left to bottom right.

DIANE ADRINE: 14a; 144b

DAVE ANDERSON: 18d

LEE BALL: 54a; 82a; 145b; 179a; 180a; 182a; 183a; 280b

STU BERNSTEIN: 16b,c,e; 86d; 108b,c; 110a,b; 111a,b,c; 144a,c

MATT BULVONY: 6a; 7a; 9a; 12a; 13b; 15a; 17b; 18b,c; 32a; 33a; 48e; 52a,b; 53b; 54b; 55a; 57a; 58b; 59a,b; 63b; 71b,c; 76a; 77b,c; 78a; 79a,b; 81a; 85a; 86a; 117a,b,c; 141b; 151a; 154a,b; 165a; 170a; 171b; 172b; 177d; 198a,b; 209a; 212b; 215b; 226a,b; 277b; 278b,c; 279b,c; 282a,b; 283b; 301a

PAUL DAVIS: 140b; 141a; 233a; 298a

JEFF DAY: 10a; 14e; 15c; 16d

PETE DONOVAN: 229b

KEVIN FOX: 199b; 200a; 226b

TERRY GRANDE: 8b,c; 130a; 147a; 152a; 162a; 177a,b,c; 207b,a; 210a,b; 213a,b; 214b,c; 215a,c; 226a; 227a; 230a,b

WILLIAM GREEN: 15d; 19a; 33b; 37b; 58c; 70a; 71a; 79a,b; 80a; 82b; 84c; 87a; 153b; 164a,b; 165b; 166a,b; 167a; 212a,c; 217a; 277a; 278a

DEAN HINE: 171c; 173a; 194b

CHUCK HUMEL: 297a

BOB JONES: 36a

ALAN KEICHER: 53a; 55b; 56b; 57c; 116a,b,c; 199a; 299a

DAN LAITY: 62a; 63a

TOM LEOPOLD: 16a; 223a; 298b

TED LINDEN: 171a

PHIL LONG: 279a

ERNIE MASTROIANNI / RECORD COURIER: 106a; 107a; 281a,b,c

LAURIE MAZEROV: 75b,c

DOUG MEAD: 131c; 228a; 276b

ANDY MURRAY: 12b; 121a,b,c

WESLEY NICHOLSON: 57b; 150a,b; 187a; 190a; 191b

BRIAN NIEMAN: 153a

SUE OGROCKI: 199c; 200b; 276a; 280a

JACK RADGOWSKI: 9b; 11a; 12d; 13c,d; 14b; 15b; 48a,b,c,d; 49a,b,c,d,e; 58a; 74a; 75a; 77a; 83a; 84a,b; 86b,c; 131a; 145a,c; 147b; 149a,b,c; 186a; 188a; 189a,b,c; 190a,b,c; 191a,c; 192a; 193a,b,c,d; 194a,c,d; 195a; 218a,b; 220a; 221a,b; 222a,b; 224a; 225a; 300a

DAVID SHAFFER: 181a,b

MADELINE SIMON: 10b

JOE STENGER: 11c; 12e; 17a; 36b; 37a; 119b; 120a,b,c; 163a,b; 172a; 196a; 197a,b; 199d; 201a; 202a,b,c; 204a,b; 205a,b,c,d; 206a,b,c; 208a,b; 211a; 213c; 214a; 216a,b; 228b; 229a; 283a

EVELYN TARTAR: 10c,d

MARK THEKEN: 11b; 14c; 91a,b; 94a; 118a,b,c; 119a,c; 219a,b

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DELL VOUIE: 233b

THOM WARREN: 8a; 12c; 13a,e; 14d; 17c; 18a; 108a; 109a; 130b; 131b; 140a; 147a; 148a; 152b; 203a,b,c; 219c; 294a; 295b

DARRELL WHITE: 56a; 295a

DAN YOUNG: 90a; 92a,b; 93a,b; 95a; 231a; 232a; 283c