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SCHOOL TO CLOSE SATURDAY

Sundays also Affected AFT Deplores Closing

In a dramatic confrontation with students and faculty last evening, Vice-Principal and Disciplinarian Pat "Rick" Ippolito announced that school would be closed this Saturday due to budgetary considerations. Adding insult to injury, Ippolito fur-

ther stated that school would be closed Sunday, too.

"Weekend attendance is way down," cited Ippolito, "and besides, not many students show up anyway."

AFT spokesman Dr. Bob "Robert" Sitelman deplored the move, saying it was just another move to reduce the need for faculty at the institution. "This is just another move to reduce the need for faculty at the institution," pointed out Dr. Bob.

A sampling of student opinion showed mixed reactions. "Who

cares," said sophomore Sandy Lane of Keansburg while James Boyce told this reporter "none of your business." And senior Ryan Ginger was most candid when she explained "to be perfectly honest, I don't give a shit one way or the other."

When student reporter Ann Oyance questioned Ippolito further on his motives, Ippolito responded by threatening the reporter with detention. "Shut up or you'll get detention," Ippolito is quoted as saying. The reporter declined further comment.



Stripper



No. 25

"The Typical Student Newspaper Of Typical Kandy Kean Kollege High"

April 8, 1976

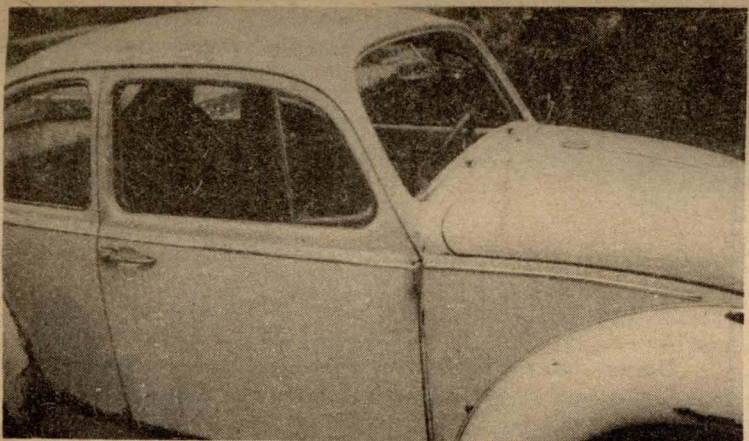
Fish Caught in Green Brook

Kandy Kean sophomore Nehemiah Fish was apprehended by Kampus police last night and charged with boisterous conduct, obscene gesturing and failure to give a good account of himself. Fish was captured when his wheelchair became stuck in the mud as he attempted to cross Green Brook in his flight.

Kampus Kop Kevin Kelly informed a Striper reporter, "we seen him; acting suspicious, you know, ridin' around in this here wheelchair and we figured he might be one of these Kampus Kooks everybody been talkin' about. You can't take no

chances. So we just fired a couple warning shots to let him know who we were. You know, it being dark and all. When he tried to get away we knew something was up. I mean, we only fired in his general direction. It's not like we were shooting right at him or nothing. Anyway, we gotta protect ourselves. He could of been a pothead."

Fish is presently being held under guard in Elizabeth General Hospital where he was taken after his wheelchair tumbled down two flights of stairs in Police Headquarters. He was unavailable for comment.



Tuchman Gets "New" Car

The Striper learned today that Sam Tuchman, former nominee to Student Organization President has bought a used car. Tuchman is quoted as saying "... I've been planning on getting this baby for a while." He also remarked that his decision had "nothing at all" to do with the

allegations made at the campaign speech day on March 15.

The car is a grey-colored Volkswagon Beetle (vintage 1963) with a black interior. The reason for the absent windshield, Tuchman stated, "is to keep my hair the way I like it."



Prom Committee Solves Problems

Tragedy Averted

Cindi Jacki Lemon-Merangue, head of Kandy Kean's Committee Relegated to A Prom, has reportedly solved all obstacles in her way, and is now promising the biggest, grandest senior prom this school has ever seen. Says Ms. Lemon-Merangue, "This will be the biggest, grandest, etc."

It has not been easy for Cindi. "It almost seemed as if there was an organized effort to stop us," she said, rolling three steel marbles in her hand. "Our first difficulty came from the Office of the Dean of Students. It was a letter."

Her next problem involved how to convince the Kandy Kean student body that a prom was needed. Faced with the apathy

that has made this school tops in the nation for maintaining the status quo, Cindi was forced to launch a full-scale ad campaign for the prom. Hiring a top Elizabeth ad agency, she managed to sell the idea to the students through the use of such slogans as "Try it, you'll like it," "If your social life is not becoming to you, you should be coming to us," and "You've gone to the rest, now go to the best." Immediately, students flocked to the registration tables by the fives.

Subtlety played a big part in her next move. Volunteers at service organization tables were replaced with committee members, so that those who thought they were giving their time to help needy people, were actually signing up for the prom. "It was a dirty trick, I admit, but what the heck, you only have a senior prom once, right?"

Meanwhile, internal strife

threatened to split her own organization. The Crepe Paper Sub-Committee had already placed the requisition order for 750 yards of Hallmark Cerulean Blue when the Chief Cook and Bottle-Opener discovered that his plans to tint the turkey-and-cheese sandwiches a robin's-egg blue failed to hatch. By the time he had announced his alternate choice of color, the crepe paper order was being processed. "We tried to get the order changed," insists Cindi, "but it was really too late. We had to take leftovers. I hope the Cook can find a color to match Selsun Blue."

As the situation now stands, the prom will go off as scheduled. The Committee has completed negotiations for the reservation of Ducky Downs Hall, on the night of May 1st. "We're developing a whole may-pole theme for the prom. Cut flowers have already been piled up in storerooms, making sure that we won't have trouble finding some the day of the prom. The Refreshments Sub-Committee have planned a sumptuous feast of Tab and submarine sandwiches for the main course, with Cling peaches and whipped cream for dessert. Entertainment will be provided by London Lee, with music by Buster Brown and his Two-Tones. All effort is being put into making this a truly significant night in the lives of Kandy Kean students," Cindi gushed. "I just hope we can seat everyone." To this end, Chairperson Nehemiah Fish was unavailable for comment.

Thursday, April 8 is the
**LAST DAY FOR CHEERLEADER
TRYOUTS!**

*Polish your shoes & fix that smile!
"They also serve who only stand and cheer!"*

Students Cry: "More Sugar!"

Approximately fifty students, many toting picket signs and chanting slogans, gathered outside Daley Hall during the lunch hour last Wednesday afternoon to protest the rising prices and inferior service of which is afforded them.

The students, of which most were the senior class, were led by their leader, Jimmy Watershed, radical firebrand, founder of the Junior Horticultural Society, and President of the Chess Club III and IV. From atop the steps of the building Jimmy rallied students with cheers of "More Sugar!", "Let Us Eat Cake," and "Split Peas—Not Students" the last of course referring to the school administration's efforts to dissuade students from participating in the boycott.

The boycott and demon-

stration were called by Student Coalition president Leonhard Crewcut and were precipitated, in his own words, "To show the administration and the people who run the food concession the manner of support of which we are capable of producing in support of our cause, and to further illustrate the commitment of the class officers to the needs of the student's body as a whole."

Student unrest and discontention had been mounting ever since the cafeteria cancelled the soup option on the hot lunch, but such dissent remained dormant until the word was relayed that hence-forwards, the ten cent soft drinks were being raised from a quarter to thirty five cents. When it was further announced earlier this week that sugar bowls would no longer be set on each table since

students insisted on dumping out the sugar and making obscene designs with it, reaction within the academic community was swift.

Students began massing around Daley Hall at about eleven forty five, and by twelve thirty there was almost a dozen. By quarter to one there were fifty pupils (which breaks down to twenty five students, ha, ha, ha. Eyes, pupils, get it?) Among the picket signs were included among them, "No More Burgers—Stop The Slaughter of Innocent Rats," "We Need Food For Thought," and lastly "I Don't Have To Pay For It, I Can Get It For Free" (the last pertained to the school's new policy of permitting students to go home for lunch.)

The demonstration was quickly dissipated when Vice Disciplinarian Armbuster appeared out front and assured the unruly crowd that as long as they returned to class immediately no punitive action was complicated. He then conferred for a while with the unofficial spokesman, Jimmy Watershed.

Upon his release from the infirmary, Mr. Watershed told this reporter for the Kandy Kean that, "I was not disappointed with the turnout." Having spoken with Vice Disciplinarian Armbuster," he continued, rubbing his eye and adjusting his sling, "I am convinced that the administration's concern is genuine, and that any further disturbances might prove harmful to our cause."

dress would mean not this week, and a green dress would say "the stuff came in last night it's dynamite." A white dress would represent religious superstition and a yellow dress would state "I locked myself out of my bathroom."

The code has been submitted to Student Council where high expectations are anticipated.

Dress Code Proposed

In a meeting Saturday, dorm students unanimously agreed, by a 52 to 12 margin, to approve the institution of a dress code at Kean. "There is a need for uniformity and neatness" said R.A. George Patton.

The proposed code would call for available coeds to hang blue dresses from their windows the indicate location and willingness to seeking males. A red

Nice People Get Mono, Too

Over the past two years, mononucleosis, the once dormant embarrassment of American youth, has grown to epidemic proportions. According to Dr. Victoria Dickinson of Rutgers University (New Brunswick campus), mononucleosis has replaced venereal disease as the number one blight of the contemporary youth in today's college society. She went on to state that this increase parallels a recent surge in adolescent alcoholism.

Working closely with the Sociology Department at Rutgers, Dr. Dickinson states that these two social phenomena coincide with a marked decrease in venereal disease and marijuana usage throughout the

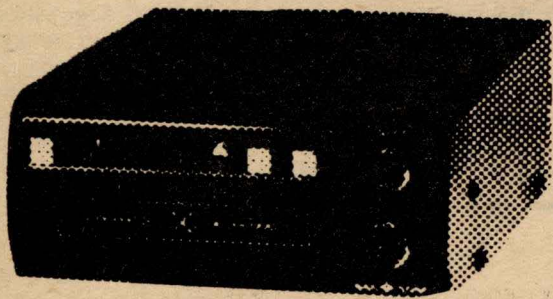
state. She attributes these two turnabouts to the end of the Vietnam war and the draft; keying this stabilizing effect on the return of hundreds of thousands of our more mature youths to the home society as well as the end of the rampant overpopulation of our colleges and universities which have proven in the past to be veritable breeding grounds of social disease.

Commending Governor Byrne on his liberal and progressive support of any inexpensive movement by the state legislature to head off this epidemic before it reaches a crisis peak, Dr. Victoria Dickinson publicly announced that laws have just been passed this week by an

aware state government, which enables persons under eighteen years of age to legally seek and receive medical treatment for this disease without necessitating the consent of a parent or guardian.

She stresses that anyone who thinks he might have this dreaded disease should just visit any public clinic for a free blood test, immediate, simple and free treatment. Your autonomy is guaranteed by the constitution. No one will pressure you to tell your parents, or even give your name. And it is no longer required for you to supply a list of the people with whom you have been in close physical contact, so you shouldn't be afraid of being forced to kiss and tell.

New Wave CB Radio Craze Hits Campus



A CB Radio

Citizens band radios are the biggest thing to hit American Colleges since platform shoes and the disco beat! More and more oversized radio aereals can

be seen cropping up in the college parking lots as an increasing number of "withit" college students enable themselves to call for help without

having to leave their car, or to just be able to strike up a meaningful conversation with a truck driver or another CB freak you should happen to meet while movin' on.

Vinnie Smigelski, the president of the Kean College chapter of the CB club, attributes the recent surge in car CB radios to the fact that, "sooner or later, just about everybody is going to get sick of listening to music in their automobiles." He goes on to parallel this phenomenon with the popularity of the talk shows on television, "only this is better, because, not only do you get to listen to some of the more worldly and well traveled people in the world, but you get the chance to question them for yourself."

Just think of how exciting old hum-drum driving can become, when at any time along the road if you notice the aerial on a truck, you could be able to pick up a microphone and say, "Pigpen, this is rubber-ducky, do you copy?" and expect to hear an answer from a well traveled road cowboy. Get set for an exciting conversation! Over and out!



Sample of pornography shown to rates. Children often get hold of such trash and depravity normally results.

Dirty Pix Causes Cancer in Rats

(UPS)Rats exposed to pornography develop cancer of the brain and eyeballs at a higher rate than rats who eschew such trash it was reported by Gary Indiana high school researchers this week. In a typewritten statement marked "Not for Mixed Company" student investigators reported that rates were fed massive doses of amphetamines to insure alertness, then shown hard-core pornographic pictures of other rates copulating. Control group rats were fed

nourishing food and shown pictures of pastoral settings. After six months all the experimental rats died, obviously from cancer. "What else could of killed them?" stated the researchers.

Results were sent to the Surgeon General of the United States who recommends warnings be printed on all pornographic records and on all pornographs as well. President Ford reportedly approved the move.

Opportunity awaits you in Mexico. Our picturesque campus stands majestically and with scent of the floating gardens.

Universidad
de
Guadalajara

We offer all of the opportunities you have been searching for.*

- We have four colleges of the humanities.
- A School of Medicine.
- A School of Dentistry.
- Foreign Language Studies.
- Double majors and much more.

* There is a quota for New Jersey residents.

The Job Market: What to Expect

Total # of graduates - 100-100%
Students contacted - 10- 10%

PARKING

Students Employed in Major Field	1	10%
Students Employed in Unrelated Field (B.A. degree required)	0	0%
Students Employed in Unrelated Field (B.A. degree not required)	0	0%
Education Minor Working in Field - these figures include students employed in major field (Collateral Education Minors)	1	10%
Substitutes	0	0%
Entering Graduate School	9	90%
Unemployed - not interested	0	0%
Unemployed	0	0%
Average Starting Salary	\$92/wk	
Average Length of time to secure Employment	not yet	

Employment Outlook

Only one student secured employment and that was as parking attendant for the visitor's parking lot at Kean College where he has not secured employment yet.

There are many directions that a parking major can go in (backward, forward, right, left).

The 90% contacted who are entering graduate school all agree that as a graduate student they will be able to spend even more time "cruising the lots looking for spaces."

The 90 people not contacted have been seen recently in Vaughn-Eames parking lot where it is suspected that they are still looking for a space to park.

The 1974 Occupational Outlook Book says "parking majors have a vast amount of opportunities since there are so many parking lots in this area. Parking majors can also consider working as a mechanic since they all have dealt with operational difficulties in the lots at school."

UNEMPLOYMENT

Total # of graduates - 100-100%
Students contacted - 50- 50%

Students Employed in Major Field	0	0%
Students Employed in Unrelated Field (B.A. degree required)	0	0%
Students Employed in Unrelated Field (B.A. degree not required)	0	0%
Education Minor Working in Field - these figures include students employed in major field (Collateral Education Minors)	0	10%
Substitutes	0	0%
Entering Graduate School	4	4%
Unemployed - not interested	0	0%
Unemployed	96	96%
Average Starting Salary	\$76/wk	
Average Length of time to secure Employment	1 wk.	

Unemployment Outlook

Students from last year's unemployment majors seem to be a dedicated group as 96% secured unemployment benefits in one visit to their nearby office. This major has the highest degree of success in reaching the first major step in their glorious careers.

The 1974 Occupational Outlook Book says "unemployment majors generally can secure unemployment fairly easy in these economically difficult times. Benefits have been extended for a longer period than ever before."

College Paper Goofs

The **Independent**, a student-run newspaper of Kean College in Union, N.J., goofed badly, **Striper** sources learned today. According to the report, the April 8th edition of the paper was so error-prone as to be almost unrecognizable by students and other regular readers. "This week's paper is so full of errors I don't hardly recognz it," one unidentified student was quoted as saying.

Managing Editor Phil Cafatso told the **Striper** that the problems originated with the printer. "The problem originated with the printer. They messed up the flag, you know

the name of the paper, yet. And lots of articles were confused, if you know what I mean."

Contacted at his office, printer Lem Wise commented "Oy vay, they should ever know what they're talking about. The whole bunch on that paper are meshugah."

Editor-in-Chief Bus Whaling told the **Striper**, "There's no confusion on this end. We know what we're supposed to do and what we have to and who can say different." He added, "I know you think you understand what you believe I said, but that isn't really what I meant."

Honor Society Whiz Kid Does It Again

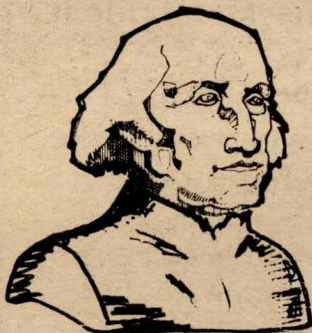
Rosco Vanderhooten of Anode, New Jersey won last months American Horticultural Society Award in Botany for his isolation of mutated DNA in the cafeteria's sandwich lettuce. When asked about the importance of his discovery young

Vanderhooten replied: "...I was certainly glad that I found the mutated DNA when I did. . .For in my research I learned that if the contaminated lettuce was ingested by human beings, at or above 59.7° F. air temperature

the result was almost immediate autolysis of every cell in the body. Thus in about two minutes a full grown man could be reduced to a most nauseating pool of liquid "icky stuff." Plaudits to Vanderhooten.

Sculpture Club Names New Head

Members of the KKK High Sculpture Club voted to name their latest acquisition, a bust obtained from the International Mammary Association. In a close vote "Bruce" edged out runners-up "Morris" and "Balloonist."



BRUCE

In other business, club members argued about the means of financing a proposed trip to the Snake Hill Stone Quarry and Souvenir Concession. Club President Armond Legg favored a Chinese-style pig fight while Secretary Ann T. Hill preferred the more traditional plasterfest. The issue remains unresolved.

In a final discussion, the agenda for next month's meeting was discussed. It was decided

to drop dirt-molding entirely and concentrate on Egyptian sand carving. Commenting on the group's decision to send for famous sculptor postcards, member Clair de Rume stated, "It's Greek to me."

Wormgastern

(Continued from page 9)

success. The band supplied music well into the late evening, and in accordance with school policy the evening's theme song was performed at exactly 11:00 p.m. thus sparing all attending students the embarrassment of detention for non-adherence to the school's curfew regulation.

My hat off to the S^{VB}, once again they've made Wormgastern Night a night to remember.

KKK High Stu. Org. Meeting

The Student Organization of Kandy Kean Kollege High held their annual meeting Tuesday afternoon. Unfortunately, they did not quite attain a quorum as only seven of the 53 members were present.

The meeting opened with a roll call. Secretary Diane Kleen then read the minute of the last meeting. A motion was made to accept the minutes. It was then seconded. Then everybody said "I".

After discussing the lack of a quorum, the group discussed the agenda for the next meeting.

Finally President Red Hare motioned for the meeting to be adjourned. Council member Phyllis Out objected to the obscene gesture, but was shouted down.

The Trash You Hold In Your Hand Is The Fault Of:

Chris Jarocha, Phil Cafasso, Buz Whelan, Harry Pagdon, Steve Fedos, Frank Bolger, Ray Grandel, Barbara Jacobson, Hank Snyder, Barbara Walcoff, Bernadette Toye, Joe Suliga, Magda Galis-Melendez, Bill Arends.

Blame No One Else.

Incidentally, this absurdity cost you \$1,265.00 in Student Organization funds.

Attention Students

BIG MONEY

Earn up to \$1500 per week
in your spare time

If you can count to five and drive a car
there's a future for you in the

PUBLISHING INDUSTRY

Meet people! Travel! Do new things!
Have fun while the money pours in!

Contact: Hy Dowl
Miracle Magazine Sales
Perth Amboy, N.J.
Phone: 903-2448

Pubic Surface Massage Do NOT Support the Rape Survival Center

Who wants rape to survive anyway? Better you should spend your money on hot dogs or prostitutes. Support Women, Not Rapists

X Striper X

EDITORIAL

Apathy rages across our campus. A cry of indifference rings out through our halls, while lethargy basks in the sun, casting a shadow over all who would show spirit. The cards and letters keep coming, but always fewer than before and ticket sales are down. What's to be done?

To tell the truth there isn't a hell of a lot you can do about apathy. Our best advice to students is to sit back and ride it out. Whatever you do, don't get involved in it.

There are many, many, many ways to avoid apathy. Too many to list here. The main thing is: never, never, never take the easy way out. Always, repeat always, do what is right, no matter how hard it is to do what is right.

And who can say what is right? Who, indeed? Confusion is the enemy of clear thinking. Avoid it. Speak only when you have something to say, more or less. But don't ever, ever not do anything. Do something, anything whether there is anything to do or not. That sounds funny when you first think about it, of course, but no so much after awhile, if you get the drift.

In conclusion, there is little we can add. Now it's up to you.

UP ED

College Illiteracy Hits Newspaper

New Jersey State Colleges have been under much fire lately as a result of the countless and illiterate products they have been turning out each year at graduation, at the newspaper office, the literary pulse of the campus, a fear has been generating that this drop in the quality of students might some how have an eventual adverse effect on the student newspaper whose high standards must never be compromised; in lieu of this, we urge only those students whose command of the English language and dedication to accuracy are on the same high level as are our, the educated and responsible elite of the college community, to contact us and contribute to our product in some capacity.

Please call our office at 355-017.

Only those with the strongest command of the English language and a dedication to accuracy need apply.

Striper Gripers & Pipers

Learning to Play

Dear Editor,

I wish teachers didn't give so much homework. I have a part-time job (Tuesday afternoon and Saturday) and I don't need no extra work, I'm tired. And I'm going to be a mechanic and they don't need homework and English and History, just shop. I like gym too, because you don't get homework but you still learn to play the games. That's the important part, anyway.

Stu Meate
Class of '83

posed to set the example, smoking only two blocks away in the lot next to the abandoned garage, behind a bush underneath an old tarpaulin rain cover? Practically right out in plain view. I don't want to mention any names but their initials are Dave Donaldson and Ralph Splendorio. Who do these people think they are, something special, privileged characters or something? As far as I'm concerned they should be put in jail just like any other student who breaks the rules or at least given detention. Anyway, I noticed they don't even know how to roll very good.

Karen Komfort

Let's Hear it for Spirit

To the Editor,

I would like to say something to all the people who think they're too "cool" to have school spirit. I would die for the old blue and white just as soon as I would die for my country, and anybody who is too much of a coward to say that is a jerk. Think of all your school has done for you and then ask yourself "How can I ever pay it back?" If everybody had just a little more school spirit this would be a louder place to live. Know what I mean?

Suzanne Sororitti

Attention

The administration would like to make it known that Jutchinson Jall is not a campus Amoco station, despite the architecture.

Please stop pulling up to the main entrance shouting "Fill'er up, Regular," as it disrupts the classes on the ground floor.

Dean of Students Office

Crazy Marathon

Dearest Editor,

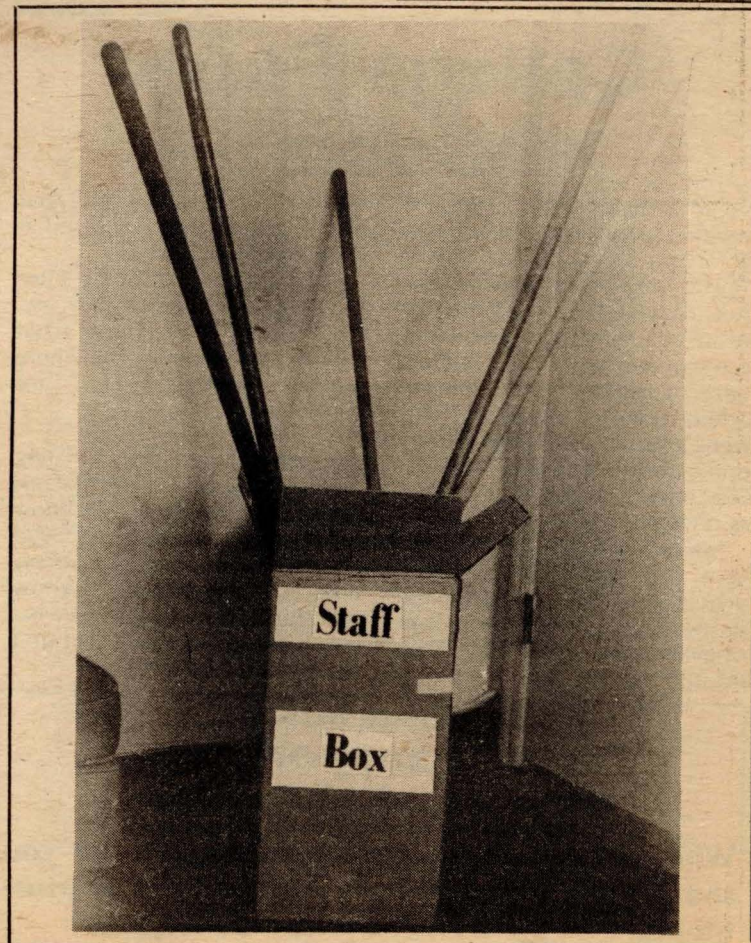
The recent "One to Once Dance Marathon" was a big mistake. It shows what happens when people's hearts are in the right places, but their heads are all wrong. All over campus I saw posters advertising the event. Every single one said that the money would go to the mentally retarded. That's just plain stupid. What do mentally retarded people know about money? Why not give it to people who know what to do with it? I think this is why more people didn't come. Anyway there's something crazy about a mentally retarded dance on a school campus. Isn't there?

Lefty Fields

Jail for Smokers

Dear Editor,

How come if everybody knows you're not supposed to smoke within three blocks of school I saw two people who are sup-



Pubic Surface Massage

**DO NOT
DONATE MONEY
to the**

**American Cancer
Society**

why support a disease that kills
40,000 Americans annually?

Save your bread!

you may need it to

pay your own doctor bills

After all, you'll probably get cancer
yourself - if you live long enough

NOTICE:

those who signed up to give blood the night of
May 1st do not have to wear tuxedos or even-
ing gowns, as previously instructed. This er-
ror resulted from an unscrupulous campus
committee's efforts to increase membership.

TROUBLED?

LONELY?

WANT A COOKIE?

Call Kandy Kean's College's

HOP-LINE

and learn to dance your troubles away.
Call 354-9779 and ask for Cindi

**This Space
Saved For
Carlos DeSa's
Late Copy**

(Cont'd on page 13)

POP-ED

Anyone with half a brain can see the problem facing us. It stares at us with malevolent eyes, and sneers, as if to say, "I dare you to try and change **me!**" Well, it is my contusion that we **can** change things, that we can walk right up to it and spit in its figurative eye, metaphorically speaking.

As a student at Kandy Kean College, I, a student, am placed in a learning-knowledge situation. I'm supposed to be here getting an education. Hah! As if education were possible when faced with an issue like this. You know as well as I do. True education, real, **genuine** education does not result when a student can't **learn** anything. It is impossible, that is to say.

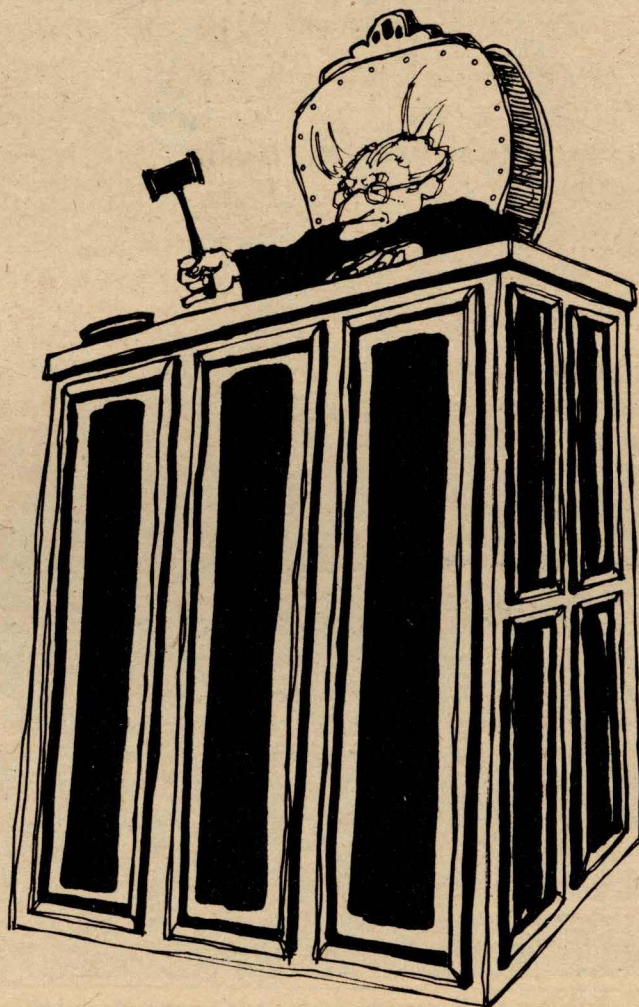
Well, what can be done? I'm sure that you, as a student body, know the answer to this as well as I do. What do you need me here for anyway? Just another example as to the sad state we have let things get to. Afraid to do things for yourself, you'd rather sit back and let others help themselves to more than their fair share. It's too easy for you to get up and say, "Sorry, friend, but I won't stand for this anymore!" Oh, no, you'd rather, and you know this better than anyone, better even than I, in fact. Well, Mr. and Ms. Free-Ride College Student, I'm sorry to say that the time is coming for your "free ride" to get another fare hike, or, as the Sage said, "Sic transit gloria coatamundi." Ha, ha.

Sages and Bards like Kafka and Vonnegut and Sylvia Plath have seen this coming for a long time. Why, Sartre died because of it, or something very much like it (the pages of history are none too clear on this point. Must be a misprint). Irregardless, they, even better than you or I, knew what they were talking about, and you probably don't even know where they, as well as I or thy, are now. What time **is** it? Nearly half-past too late.

Harsh words, you ask? Yes, I reply. In a situation like this, harsh words are needed, if not necessary, to stir up the bottom of the barrel. **That's** where I'm coming from, friends. Anyway, that's my opinion. You're entitled to believe what you want to.

You Philistine barbarians.

Crabbit Hutchinson
Featured Editor





A classic example of an underexposed pix - most often caused by leaving the lens cap on the camera at time of exposure.

Where and Ho

By Joe "Ron Gallela"

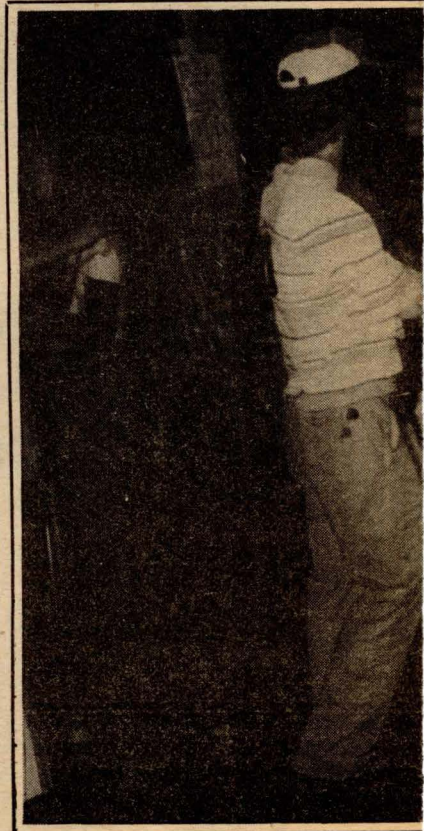
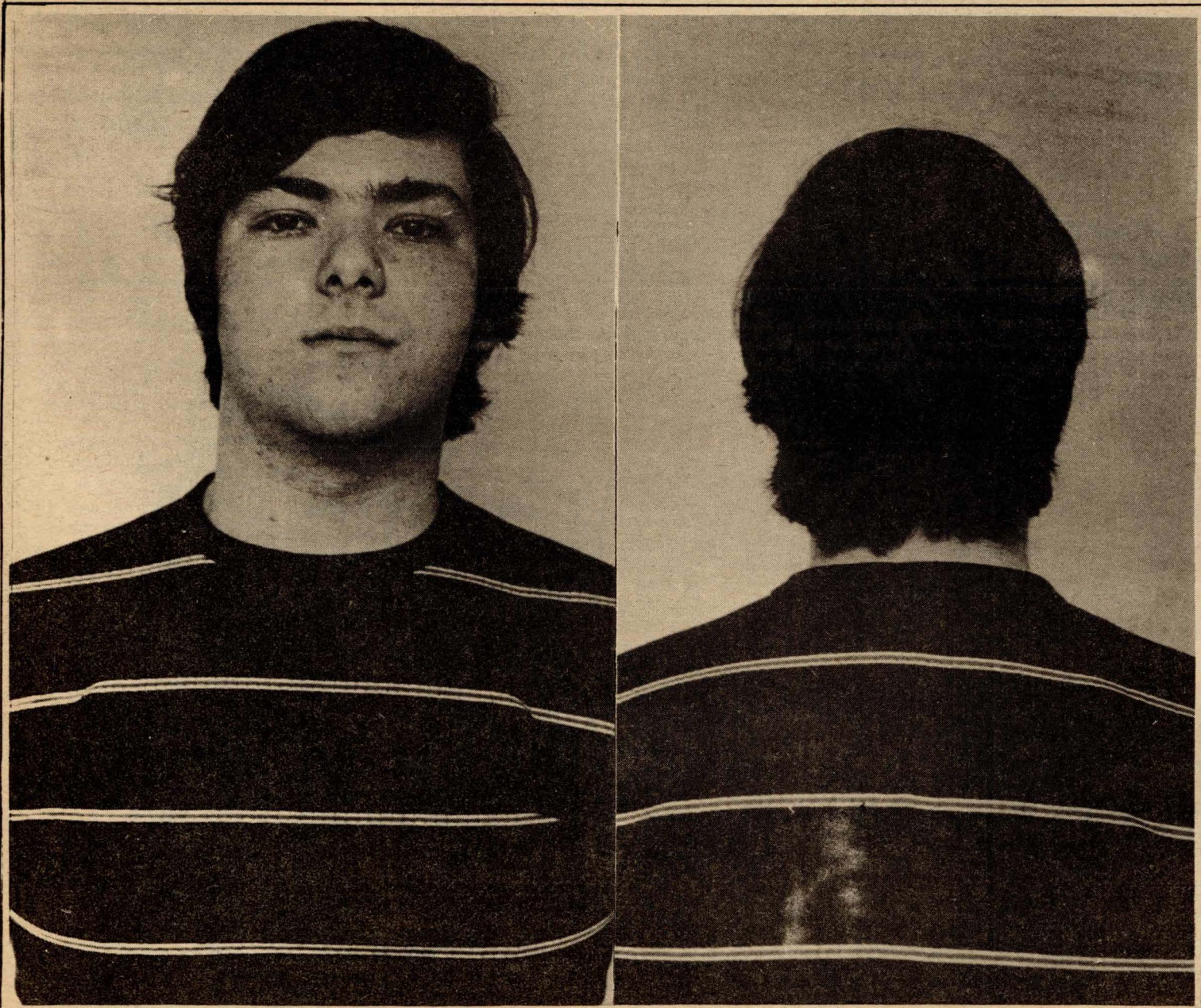
Photography is an art, and if you don't have it, well then just forget it! Journalistic Photography - when effective - is the ultimate accomplishment. Unfortunately, finding that photo having the cooperation of the subject ("sometimes a great notion") and getting the right exposure and composition are a

combine and oft unless y knock." Preser example process and a fe who wo photogr

What Makes a Good Photo a Pix

Good

Bad

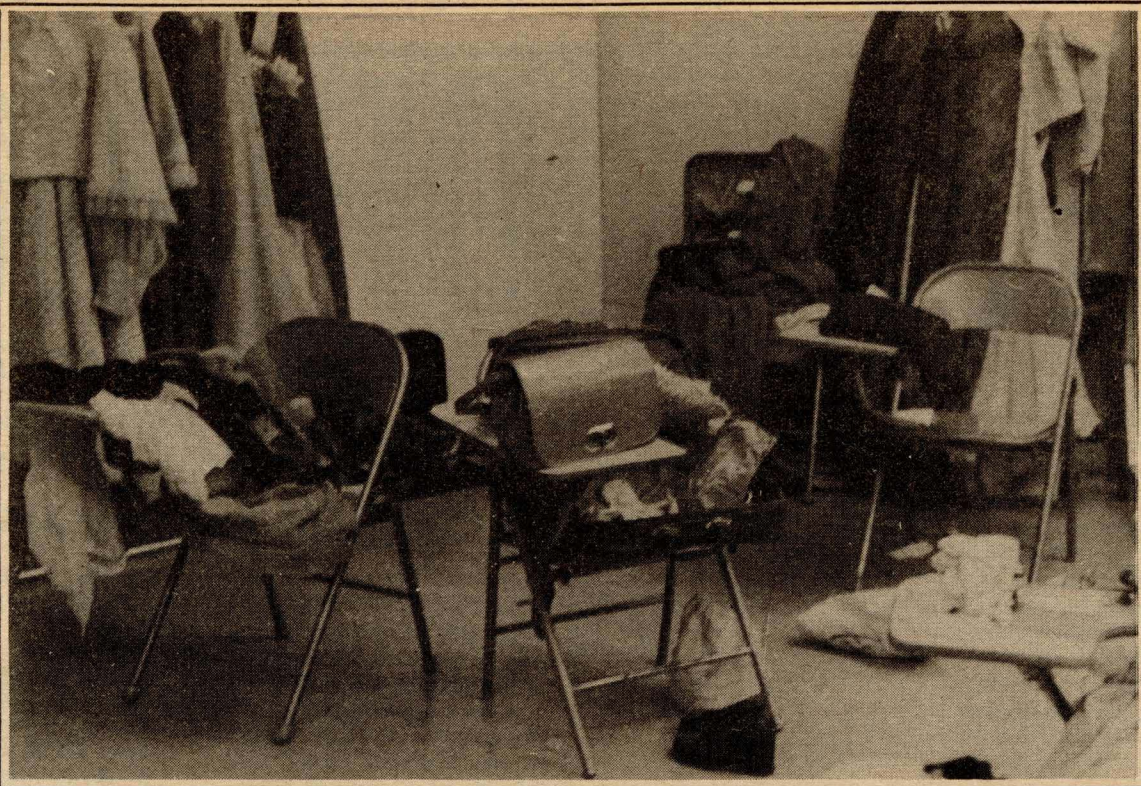


Taking a portrait may be a combination of skill, aesthetic and "knack photography" and can prove to be the most trying. Conditions must be just right; cooperation on both the photograph's and the subject's part is essential. Above is an example of both good and bad portraiture, on the left we can see the subject, his mood can be seen and matched with the tone of the copy. On the right the subject's face is not visible, and therefore nothing can be said.

Who D

Cohen

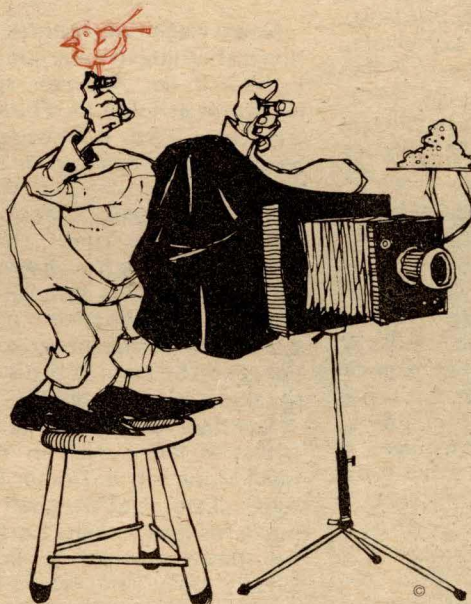
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ou have "that certain
ted here are just a few
of what happens in the
f getting that good Pix,
y hints for those of you
uld like to be a great
pher.



Timing is important - here is a perfect example of "that one that got away." Arriving late on the scene is inexcusable. Who knows what might have been going on here.



Causes for this extremely unclear photo are very hard to pinpoint. They can be anywhere from a cloud of smoke engulfing the room to a badly focused lens. A cure for this problem is to check your setting for weather conditions take the camera away from your face and then hold still when shooting.



Often the lack of cooperation of the subjects can totally ruin what might have been the perfect picture.



Having a quick eye and fingers can produce a number of photos that leave the photographer the latitude of choosing the pix that is just right. The bottom photo is also an example of the photographer (not to mention the subject) with quick feet.

I'd Rather Be Ralph

There are a lot of reasons why I would rather be Ralph. I mean, Ralph is good looking, has a lot of friends, and probably even talks to some girls. But the best reason is that I would get to write a column like this one.

Those of us who are regular readers of this column know that the U.S. of A. is the best darn country on God's green earth. Russia has too much snow. China has too much rice. Vietnam has too much jungle. The Middle East has too much desert and too many wars. But we have enough of these, and more, to keep everyone happy.

That's why I can't understand all this talk about Revolution. Just what do these so-called college "students" hope to prove? To me, Revolution means only one thing, the motion of God's green earth about its axis. Or is that Rotation?

Call it what you will, but it won't, nay, can't happen here. I would rather place my trust in a dozen big-name industries than in one farmers' co-op. What do they know about world politics? The decisions made in places like Saudi Arabia and the board room of IBM affect you and me more than how many acres of turnips

are planted. Who does Jimmy Carter think he is, making a fortune on growing peanuts? Peanuts are practically rice, and you know who eats rice, don't you? Rice has only one purpose in America, and that's to be thrown at the end of weddings. Imagine how ridiculous it would look if we threw peanuts instead. The priest might be insulted, and then where would we be?

These Rotationalaries, or whatever they call themselves, or what us all to be living in **communes**, **growing** things, riding an **ox-cart** to work each morning. They're against marriage, and divorce,



The Yucks Stop Here

Great humorists maintain the best source for humor is life itself. Swift, Twain, Woody Allen,

we all agree on this. Thus, inspiration for today's column is the Daily Armageddon.

First, an anecdote, about the teachers' union. While covering the story I got wind of a scoop at the scene of negotiations. Entering the building, I was confronted by a gentleman, bearded, robed, blowing into a whiz ring, thumb stuck in his ear such that the pinky extended upright. Startled, I blurted out, "What the _____?" He said he was a janitor, but had been Napoleon's dressmaker.

Farther down I met a man doing a rather poor imitation of Pliny the Elder. "Who are you?" I asked. He checked the tag on his B.V.D.'s, remarking "I'm uncertain, but I'm seeking Napoleon's dressmaker."
I ambled farther, and encountered a corpse. It arose and spoke. After a few tedious minutes I asked "All right, who are you?" He cocked his hat and, with a roguish grin, replied, "I used to be Stephen Foster, but it didn't pay." Which illustrates what I've always said: You may lead a horse to water, but never let it take the first bath.

News: Page one features Kissinger shuttling to some country. I think if Dr. Kissinger spent more time at home, he'd be away a lot less. . . I jest, but Kissinger's an asset to our country. He's the only cabinet member who's dated Jill St. John. . . Trouble is brewing in Ireland. There's always something **brewing** there. . . Word's out Buz Whelan will run for governor upon graduation. A man never knows how good he has it until his doctor takes a blood sample.

Random thoughts: Kareem Jabbar is tall. . . Nathan Weiss would look silly in Doctor Dentons. . . Does Paul Winchell ever move his lips?. . . Mrs. Kortjohn has never worked at Burger Chef. . . Dean Parks would have made a poor Scarlett O'Hara. . . Calvin Coolidge is dead. . . Mississippi has four s's; the Kandy Kean faculty has a hundred (asses). . . Nietzsche went mad without having seen **Laverne and Shirley**. . . Clark Kent and Superman are the same person. . . You can't get it from a dirty toilet seat. . . You know you're in trouble when your girlfriend misses her (.) (**period**, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.)

UKRAINIAN NEWS

I would first like to express my gratification that the editors of the Kandy Kean have at last recognized the burning need for a column which addresses itself to the Ukrainian segment of our student body. For too long we have been shoved aside and neglected. For example take last year's Ukrainian Peoples Young Organization of the Ukrainian Resistance Service (UPYOURS) annual retreat to the Appalachians. It was attended by virtually every member (retreat has always been popular with Ukrainians) but received no coverage from the school paper. But we do feel that with the advent of this column, that mistake has been rectified.

Well, last week's Ukrainian Jambouree, proceeds of which are donated to relieve the plight of Ukrainian business tycoons a very worthy charity, went off without a hitch. Held, as usual, on the feast of St. Zzyxylych, the affair set a new record selling all eleven tickets (easily surpassing last year's total which, in fairness, did not have the benefit of publicity).

The night began solemnly with the traditional celebration of the liturgy in Ukrainian. This was, of course, followed by the traditional Candlelight March ceremony, nicely complimented by the Ukrainian Folk Song and Traditional Dance Ensemble. Several students in the back, at this point, began to light the traditional weed-like cigarettes with the funny odor, at which time the police burst in attired in their traditional blue uniforms and handcuffs. We were then loaded into a police truck (traditionally referred to as a paddywagon) and were taken to the station.

That's all for this week, except to remind you that tomorrow evening services will be held at the Thirteenth Conversational Church for the late Yylzzezszzelvyg Wzx-xeyllwzxylyych, inventor of bad breath. All are welcome.

UKRAINIAN GWIZ

I dluow tsrif ekil ot sserpxe ym noitacifitarg taht eht srotide fo eht evah ta tsal dezingocer eht gninrub deen rof a nmulco hchiw sesserdda flesti ot eht Ukrainian tnemges fo ruo tneduts ydob. Rof oot gnol ew evah neeb devohs edisa dna detcelgen. Rof elpmaxe ekat tsal s'raey Ukrainian Selpoep Gnuoy Noitazinagro fo eht Ukrainian Ecnatsiser Exivres (SRUOYPU) launna taerter ot eht Appalachians. Ti saw dednetta yb yllautriv yreve rebmem (taerter sah syawla neeb ralupop hitw Ukrainians) tub deviecer on egarevoc morf eht loohcs repap. Tub we od leef taht htiw eht tnevdafo siht mnuloc, taht ekatsim sah neeb deifitcer.

Llew, tsal s'keew Ukrainian Eeruobmaj, sdeecorp fo hcihw era detanod ot eveiler eht thgilp fo Ukrainian ssenisub snoocyt, a yrev ythrow ytirahc, tnew ffo tuohtiw a hctih. Dleh, sa lausu, no eht tsaef fo Ts. Zzyxylvuch, eht raiffa tes a wen drocer gnilles lla nevele stekcit (ylysaie gnissaprus tsal s'raey latot hcihw, ni ssenriaf, did ton evah eht tifeneb for yticilbup).

Eht thgin nageb ylnmelos htiw eht lanoitidart noitarbelec for eht ygrutil ni Ukrainian. Siht saw, fo esrouc, dewollof yb eht lanoitidart Thgileldnac Hcram ynomerec, ylecine detnemelpmoc yb eht Ukrainian Klof Gnoss dna Lanoitidart Ecnad Elbmesne. Lareves stneduts ni eht kcab, ta siht tniop, nageb ot tghil eht lanoitidart ekil-deew setterragic htiw eht ynnuf-rodo, ta hcihw emit eht ecilop tsrub ni deritta ni rieht lanoitidart eulb smrofinu dna sffucdnah. Ew erew neht dedaol otni a ecilop kcurt yllanoitidart derrefer ot sa a paddywagon) dna erew nekat ot eht noitats.

S'taht lla rof siht keew, tpecece ot dnimer uoy taht worromot gnineve secivres lliw eb dleh ta eht Htneetriht Lanoitasrevnoc Hcurhc rof eht etal Yylzzezszzelvyg Wzx-xeyllwzxylyych, rotnevni fo dab htaerb. Lla era emoclew.

OPINION

Why I Think Ronald Reagan Should be President

When I look over the fields of candidates for President, there is only one I see who can help us out of the mess we are in. That person is Ronald Reagan, former California Governor. Mr. Reagan would really straighten things out. No more welfare cheats, no more big government, no phoney friendship with the Russians (as Mr. Reagan would say, better dead than red).

Gov. Reagan would be tough against the aggressors of the world. He wouldn't tolerate a Cuban empire in Africa.

Mr. Reagan gave a speech last week. Anybody who saw it would have had to support him. Our nation is in danger of falling to the big Red Threat. Mr. Gov. Reagan probably shocked many people as he told us how outnumbered we are by the Russians: 4 to 1 in tanks, 3 to 1 aircraft, 2 to 1 in men, 1 1/2 to 1 in missiles. If we lose this race to arm; we will lose the next war. What could we do then? We can't afford anything less than victory in today's world. The Governor would take his examples from those great American leaders of

the past, George Patton, Douglas MacArthur, and Vince Lombardi.

In world politics, winning is the only thing, as we have learned from the Vietnamese War. There are other problems in this country besides the great Russian threat. Reagan would solve them by turning them back to the people who deserve a chance to have them.

Reagan would close down government agencies by giving government jobs to people who did not want to work in government. To gracefully get out of the jobs, the people would say that their agency was unnecessary. They would give the president the keys and the office would be closed.

Reagan said that happened once and he didn't even miss that office.

Reagan would take care of the welfare cheats and give more money to worthy welfare recipients. Reagan is different than Ford because he is better than Ford and he doesn't slip nearly as often.

ASK MASTER BAYSHON

Dear Master Bayshon, I've tried everything to rid my face of pimples—creams, lotions, prayers - and nothing works. Any suggestions? I'm afraid to show my face around school.

BASHFUL

Dear BASHFUL, No Problem. Take an ordinary brown paper bag, cut two holes for eyes and another for your mouth. Be sure to use a large enough bag or a concussion could result. Use your imagination in decorating funny ears, eyes in the back, etc.

M.B.

Dearest Master Bayshon, This problem is ort of unusual but maybe you can help straighten out a few things. I've heard a lot of stories about stuff that happens to you if you master bait. I've never done it myself, of course, but a friend of mine told me in secret that he did it. I'm not supposed to tell you his name. What I want to know is, are any of the stories I've heard true? My friend is worried a lot about it.

CONCERNED

Dear CONCERNED, This is an unusual problem, but one that can be solved. First of all, all the stories you've heard are true. Our advice to your friend would be to wear oven mittens, sew your pockets shut, and avoid situations where you are likely to be alone. And ask God for forgiveness.

M.B.

Dear Master Bayshon, Last semester I began dating this really cute guy who write for the Kandy Kean. We met at the swimming meet when I won first prize and he interviewed me. One thing led to another. I fought it, but with each date we went further and further until one night at the movies during the intermission we (went all the way.) It was so unexpected that we took no precautions (if you know what I mean.) In addition we took so long we missed the rest of the film. A week or so later I told him there was no chance I was pregnant, but now I'm not so sure. What should I do?

DESPERATE

Dear DESPERATE, Don't give up hope. I saw the end of the picture and even Red Buttons couldn't save it. Besides, it'll be back in the area soon.

M.B.

If you've been worried about getting raped
IGNORE THIS NOTICE
The Rape Denial Center insists that nothing so sordid as R- could possibly happen on a college campus. I mean, after all, we're too intelligent and liberally-oriented to even think about such a thing. I just don't want to talk about it.

Parts of Entertainment

Hurricane Carter Packs TPA

The Townsend Lecture Series concluded another successful season last Friday night. Political person Hurrican "Rubin" Carter was scheduled to speak, and a record-breaking crowd packed the TPA. Kandy Kean Kampus Kops were on hand to maintain order and present the proper image to visiting dignitaries. Included in the anxious audience were school administrators, state and city government officials, reporters from the local papers, and friends of the Townsend Lecture Committee. Anyone who was anyone was there.

Although the event was supposed to begin at 7:00, an unavoidable delay held up the proceedings until nearly 9:00. When no one had appeared on stage by 8:30, the crowd became understandably restless. Some began leaving their seats, and an unexpected run on the water fountain resulted in an armed guard placed over the fountain, "to keep any malicious young people from dropping cigarette butts or spitting in a public utility," explained Kampus Kop Armond Gard.

A momentary wave of panic swept the auditorium when it was announced that Mr. Carter would be unable to show, but when Committee Chairperson Jay Dowd stood up and recreated past lectures, the audiences returned to their seats and quieted down. Jay's performance as Gene Roddenberry



President Weiss and a real Arabic native.

defending himself from an angry crowd was unmatched, except when he did an impression of Vincent Price reciting all but the last line of a poem by Poe.

After this display of untapped talent, the time was filled with College President Nate "Nathan" Weiss' slides from his trip to the Middle East and Points Beyond. The audience learned a great deal about sand dunes and their composition. Requests were taken for 8 x 10 enlargements of the slides, especially those from the Cairo bazaars.

Kampus Kop Win Chester showed an enthralled crowd his latest acquisition: a new gun with real bullets, the first such bullets to be allowed on school grounds. After repeated requests for a demonstration, the

crowd accepted Chester's short, but informative, lecture on How to Take a Gun Apart and Put it Back Together Again So it Really Works.

After the evening was over, the individual members of the audience agreed that they had never spent an evening like it, and expected to never see its like again. Yes, it was certainly a once-in-a-lifetime experience, thanks to the fine efforts of the Townsend Lecture Committee.

Bra is a Bust

Writer-Director Emilio Feducci acquired a cult with the release of his first film, *And Then There Were Nuns*. The movie was set in post-war Italy and recalled his carefree life as a young orphan whose well-being was entrusted to a local religious order. It was made with Continental elan, irreverent wit, and his characteristic charm.

His vogue diminished to a hard core following with his next cinematic effort, a porno-fantasy flick entitled *Phallus in Wonderland*. This seedy, gritty, but disappointing film chronicled the sexual awakening of a young boy as he discovers the joys of the flesh. (The part of the lad was played convincingly by Jerry Van Dyke.) After this there were many who deserted Mr. Feducci, but the majority, while puzzled, adopted a wait-and-see attitude. With the much heralded release of his latest flick earlier this week the T-shirts may be packed away, the fan clubs disbanded, and the bumper stickers peeled.

Night of the Living Bra, Feducci's freshest offering features Steve McQueen, Annette Funicello, and a plot so witless, tedious, and banal that it is difficult to regard seriously. The bill

posted outside the theater summarizes thusly, "A small town is terrorized when atomic radiation mutates a D-cup. Teen tries to warn inhabitants but falls and head hits rock. Mammary fails."

Feducci takes great pride in the fact that his film espouse the virtues of humanitarianism and also his use of innovative techniques. Press releases boast that Feducci has "done it again" because several scenes were shot before a live audience. If he was a true humanitarian he would have shot the audience first.

Where is the artist of *And Then There Were Nuns*? Where are the broad and sweeping strokes? Where is the shrewd and perceptive eye of the genius? Where is the subtlety, the ambiguity, where is the intensity and fervor, where is the poetic soul, where is the correct-o-type? The examples of the "milk of human kindness," so copious in *Nuns*, are nowhere to be found.

One can only hope that his forthcoming film, *Bringing Up Dinner*, a black comedy set in those wild and zany last days of the Third Reich, will signal the return of the artist.

Annual Wormgastern-Night is a... Haunting Success!

Last Saturday night culminated the yearly **Halloween in April** festival week with 650 boys and girls attending the gala **Wormgastern-Night** affair. The theme of this years event was entitled "An Evening with H.P. Lovecraft." The music was supplied by a local group, appropriately named the "Grave Diggers." A virtuoso performance they did not supply, but they did present the evenings theme song, **Love Song, From, Dracula Has Risen From The Grave**, with a refreshing brio.

The dinner dance was a semi-formal affair, evening dresses required for the young ladies, and the usual, and too-oft expected

jacket and tie ensemble, accompanied by the hair neatly trimmed, side-burns not below the middle of the ear, no pointed, or loud shoed, and trousers, of a conservative cut, length, style, and fabric, for the young men.

The dinner began with a Promenade Hour where the attending students helped themselves to **houres deoveres** (sic), and Tahatian Cooler. The meal itself consisted of Beef Consomme, salad, Prime Ribs, with peas and carrots, a choice of either mashed, baked, or scalloped potatoes and coffee and cake. A note to participants. There was no truth to the rumor

that in keeping with the theme of the evening the beef consomme was, in reality, **Black Cat Soup ala Antoine**.

Laurals must go to Tom Victoria and the Art Department for the splendid job on the centerpiece for the dining hall. Mr. Victoria and company displayed their consistent caliber of wizardry by manufacturing an eleven foot high replica of the **Dunwich Horror**.

The funny man of the evening was Dr. Paul Schlooter, of the English Department, who, with his typical hilarity, surprised the students and faculty by coming to the function disguised as **The Lurking Fear**.

A slight dampener was placed on the evening for several moments when one of the faculty chairpersons discovered three boys in the Men's Lounge **drinking beer**. The school security was called in and the nauseating, disgraceful display was handled satisfactorially. For their activities the guilty students have been suspended until the dean has had an audience with their parents.

In all the event was a rousing
(Continued on page 3)

Senior of the Week

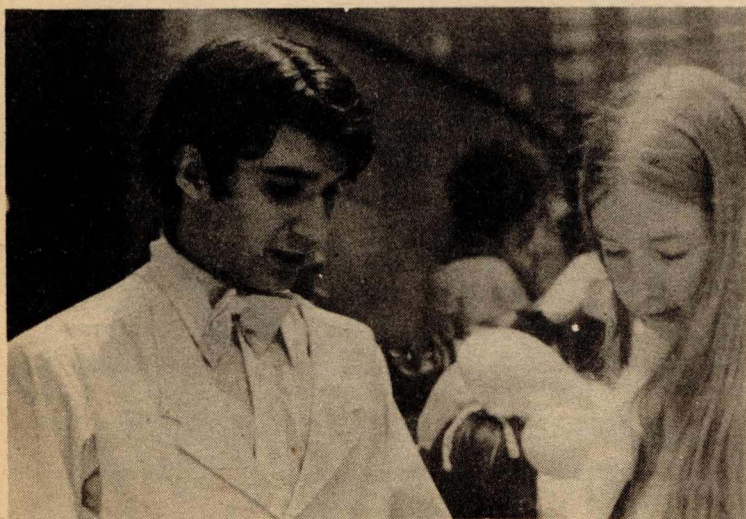
So once again it comes time to honor a student who has, in the course of the past week, best exemplified the hopes and ideals of the typical Kean student.

The Student-Faculty Coalition, who vote the award were unanimous in their selection of Timothy Butts as this week's selection for Senior of the week.

Timothy, or Tim as his schoolmates call him (or Timmy as his Aunt Regalia calls him; or Tee-Tee as his baby sister calls him, or "that little pervert" as the girls near the first floor window in the gym class fourth period Mondays call him, or the "one who spoiled my little angel" as his ex-girlfriend's father calls him, or defendant Butts as the bailiff calls him,) was born just a few block from Kean eighteen years ago last October. Since most of the "older boy's as Tim calls them, from his neighborhood went to Kean, it was always Tim's ambition to likewise attend. "I always wanted to be a...well, perhaps not always," Tim says of his earlier years, "and I felt that Kean was the best...well, perhaps not the best...actually it was the only..."

But what did Tim do to warrant this award? Tim's contribution has always been steady and helpful, well, perhaps not always, but at least they were always well-intentioned. Tim was student manager of the Freshman Intermural Frisbee Squad, President of the Student Overseas Aid Fund III and IV, Director of the I Wear White Socks Club I, II, III, and IV, and in many ways a credit to our school. But it was his work which won him this coveted award.

Therefore, for discovering a cure for cancer, stemming the depletion of the ozone layer of our atmosphere, translating the Rosetta Stone, outlawing all war, banishing disease and pestilence, settling the Teamster Strike, finding Jimmy Hoffa, clearing Alger Hiss, discovering the secret of Stonehenge and the Bermuda Triangle, finding the lost City of Atlantis, and bringing about the cancellation of Laverne and Shirley, we award this week's Senior of the Week Award to this week's winner Timothy Butts. (And best wishes in court).



Senior Tim Butts and friend.

The Thespians Produce a Hit

Once again the spring season's dramatic presentation had the opening night at the T.P.A. Opening to a capacity crowd, the curtain rose on Illya Souvlaki's production of **My Fair Lady**, by Lerner and Loewe.

From the very beginning I was impressed by the exquisite scenery, the virtuoso performance of the orchestra, and most of all the ability of the **Dramatis Personae**. Riff Conrade headed the cast as Henry Higgins, and as his leading, Petula Vermis as the beautiful and ethereal, Elisa Dolittle. Together they elevated their characterizations beyond the expected of a semi-professional production.

Supported by Vito D. Bocci-galupa as Col. Pickering, Lolo La'Poulet as Mrs. Pierce, and Condotto il'Canoli's pet iguana as Snippy the Wonder Wart-hog. Also in the cast, as the bust of Euclid, a newcomer, Luciana Avedon, assisted, aptly by Mr. Lucretia Borgia as Alfie Dolittle, and Ms. Sam Jaffee as Mrs. Higgins. A cameo appearance was made by Don "The Chin" Lazagna, as Zoltan.

The entire production was directed by Gustav von Sifratits.

It moved smoothly, without the expected over-acting.

In summary **My Fair Lady** was the most delightful play I've seen this season.

A Good Try, But Not Good Enough

Once again the spring season's dramatic presentation had it's opening night at the T.P.A. Opening to a capacity crowd, the curtain rose on Yashubinik Keil-basys production **The Lord Of The Rings**, by J.R.R. Tolkien.

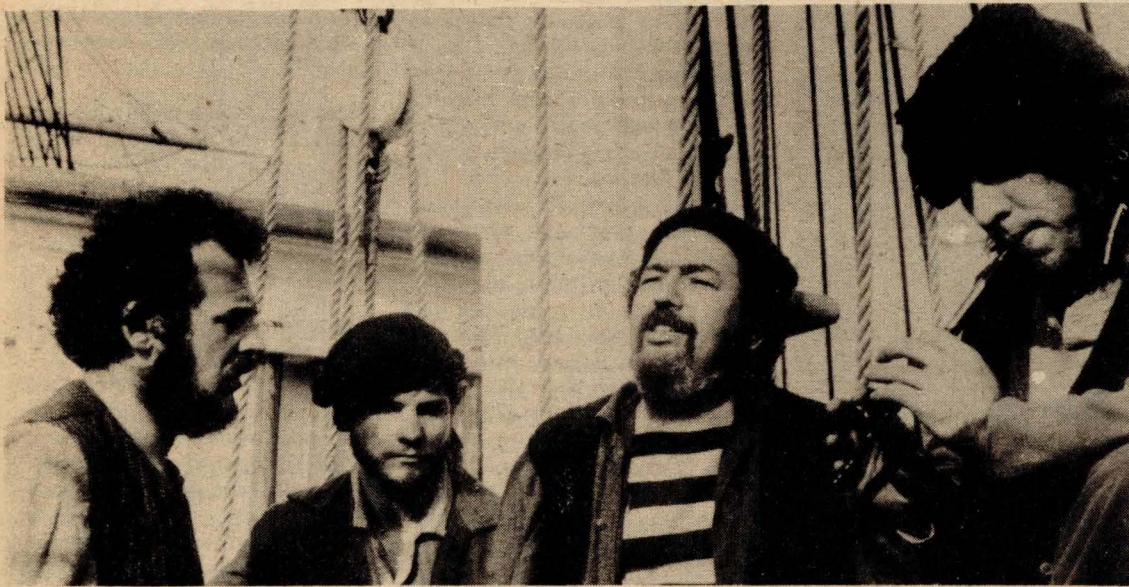
From the very beginning I was disappointed by the phony scenery, the mediocre performance of the orchestra, and the buffoonary of the **Dramatis Personae**. Elmo Moosehound headed the cast as Frodo Baggins, and his leading lady, Roxanna Platt as the beautiful and ethereal Samwise Gamgee. Together they lowered their characterizations beyond the expected of a semi-professional production.

Supported by Peaches St. Anselm as Galadriel, Eunice Dimwhittle, as Sauron, and Buster the Trained Gorilla as Meredock Brandybuck. Also in the cast as Saruman, a newcomer Luciana Avedon, assisted aptly by Beauford Pusser as Gollum, and Frankie Yankovitch as Gandalf. A cameo appearance by Henry Kissinger as the land of Mordor.

The entire production was directed by Vincienzo "Goofy" Gofelli. It ran roughly, with the expected over-acting.

In summary **The Lord Of The Rings** was the most disasterous play I've seen this seaso.

FOR REAL



BERNIE KLAY & THE X SEAMENS INSTITUTE - The Sea Chanty Singers of South Street singing aboard THE CONRAD at Mystic Seaport for the production "Music and the American Character" produced by The Music Project for TV for N.E.T. to be aired in New York City on Channel 13 on June 23, 1976.

Sea Mens

Old Spice isn't the only thing around with the lusty feeling of the open sea. A group of former sailors, known as The X Seamens Institute, will be presenting a program of song and dance at

the College Center on April 13th, at 1:30.

Their repertoire consists of stories, ballada and lively sailing songs.

This keen, witty, and oc-

asionally ribald music would add up to a salty good time for all. So if you're in the area, Townsend Lecture Series invites you to stop by, and join in the fun.

WANTED



UNITED OFFICE MACHINES
492, North Ave., Union, N.J. 354-5577, Part-time student for delivery, cleaning and oiling of typewriters and possible full-time summer employment M-F 1:00-4:00. Mr. Casmas

COUNSELORS WANTED
Phys. Ed. or Athletic Type Student for Co-ed children's summer camp located in Catskills. Call David Ettenberg (201) 589-2121

THE HARPER STREET QUINTET AND FRIENDS
in the Little Theater (College Center Bldg) Mon. nite April 19 - 9 p.m.

SUMMER HELP
P/T or F/T Shore Area - Jimmy Byrne's Seat Grit Inn - Write to: Management J. Byrne's Sea Girt Inn - Rte. 71, Sea Girt, N.J. For more information: Mark at 862-8165

Catholic Ministry

HOLY WEEK - '76

Plam Sunday Mass - 11 a.m. - Downs

Penance Service

Monday - 12:30 - Downs

Tuesday - 1:45 - J132

Holy Thursday

Mass - 12:30 - Downs

Prayer Meeting & Mass - 8 p.m. - Downs

EASTER

?? Mass if people wish

Contact: Fr. Phil, Sr. Mary Alice - Bookstore Office, ext 2294

Thursday, April 8, 1976

10:00- 4:00 p.m.

12:30- 1:30 p.m.

5:00-10:00 p.m.

6:30-11:00 p.m.

7:00-10:00 p.m.

9:00 p.m.-End

8:00-10:00 p.m.

Third World Movement Elections
Lenten Liturgy
Recreation Association
Choir Practice
Prayer Meeting
Coffeehouse
"The Scarlet Letter"

Browsing Rm
Dougall
CSW-100
Dining Rm III
Alumni Lge
Front Lge CC
VE-118

Friday, April 9, 1976

5:00 p.m.-End

6:00-11:00 p.m.

6:00-11:00 p.m.

8:00-10:00 p.m.

9:00- 1:00 a.m.

Karate Club
Student Council Meeting
Evening Student Council Mtg/APO
"The Scarlet Letter"
Residence Association Disco

West Gym-rm 118
Mtg Rm A
Mtg Rm B
VE 118
Little Snack Bar

Saturday, April 10, 1976

7:30-2:00 a.m.

8:00 p.m.-End

Third World Movement Latin Festival
"The Scarlet Letter"

College Cafe
VE-118

Sunday, April 11, 1976

10:45- 1:00 p.m.

1:00- 4:00 p.m.

7:30-11:00 p.m.

Mass
Omega Psi Phi Mtg
CCB Film "SSSSS" & "Silent Running"

Alumni Lge
Browsing Rm
TPA

Monday, April 12, 1976

12:00- 1:30 p.m.

4:00 p.m.-End

5:00 p.m.-End

7:40 p.m.-End

8:30-10:00 p.m.

Communal Celebration of Penance
Tricia Morkovich - Belly Dancing
Karate Club
Adventures In Ideas
Jazz Show - Joe Pass

Mtg Rm B
Gym E
West Gym-Rm 118
J-100
Little Theatre

Tuesday, April 13, 1976

12:30 p.m.-End

1:40- 3:00 p.m.

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4:00 p.m.-End

6:00-10:00 p.m.

6:30-10:30 p.m.

7:30- 1:00 a.m.

8:00-10:00 p.m.

7:40-10:00 p.m.

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8:30- 1:00 a.m.

Lenten Liturgy
"X-Seamen's Institute" "Only On Tuesday"
I.F.S.C. Meeting
Jewish Club
International Students Meeting
Spanish Cultural Social Club
Christian Fellowship
Jesus-Bible & Holy Spirit
Yoga Club
Jazz Dancing
Rho Theta Tau
Radio Station Meeting
Sigma Beta Tau
Residence Association Meeting
Beta Delta Chi
Delta Sigma Pi
Lambda Chi Rho
Nu Sigma Tau
Nu Theta Chi
Omega Sigma Psi
Sigma Beta Tau
Sigma Beta Chi
Sigma Kappa Phi
ALL COLLEGE DANCE

Dougall Hall
Front Lge
Little Theatre
W-100
J-135
W-200
J-103
J-134
Dance Studio
VE-310
Browsing Rm
Mtg Rm B
Mtg Rm A
J-103
J-132
J-142
J-145
Wp202B
W-309
B-212B
W-402
J-133
College Cafe

Wednesday, April 14, 1976

12:00-1:30 p.m.

2:00 & 6:00 p.m.

8:30-End

Women Talk
Movie "Claire's Knee"
Movie "Claire's Knee"

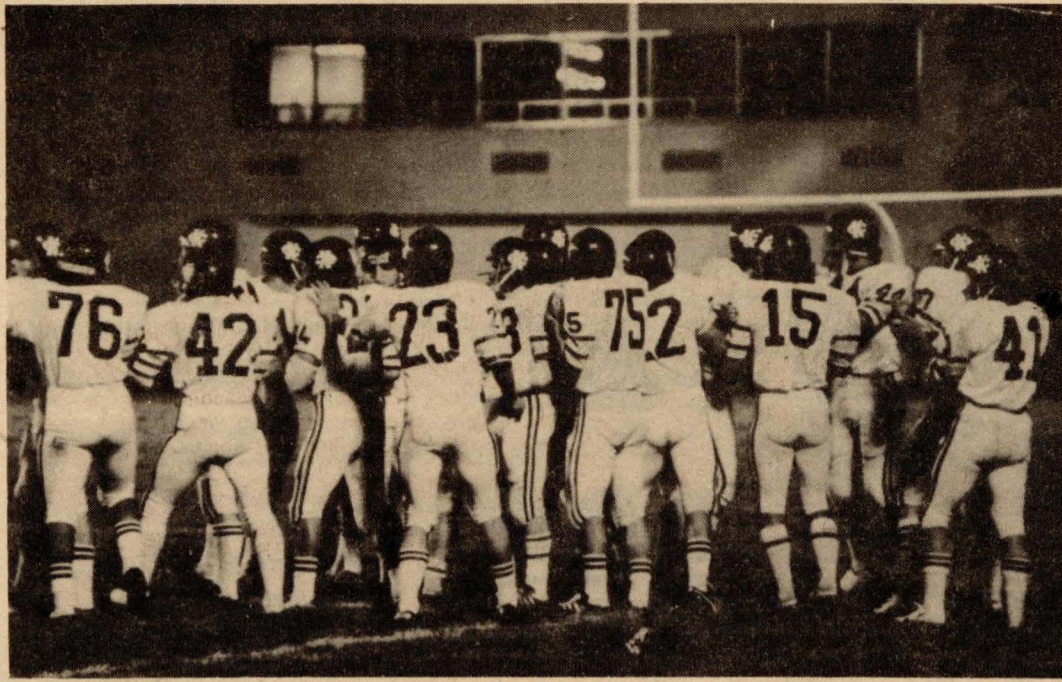
Alumni Lge
Little Theatre
Pub

WHAT'S GOING ON...



Kandy Kean Footballers Score Threads; Next Step - Locker Room

This week the Kandy Kean eleven received new uniforms, the first step in what seems to be a new program of improvement started by Coach Ziggy Schwartz. "These new uniforms not only look good," reminded Coach Schwartz, "but will instill new team spirit and school patriotism in the boys." The new football uniforms are mostly bright red with white straps and blue face-guards. They cost the school over 200 dollars.

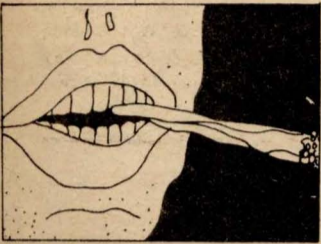


Members of the Kean College football team rejoicing over their new uniforms. Seen in picture from left to right are: Number 76, Number 42, Number 23, Number 75, unidentified, Number 15, Number 41 and the rest of the team.

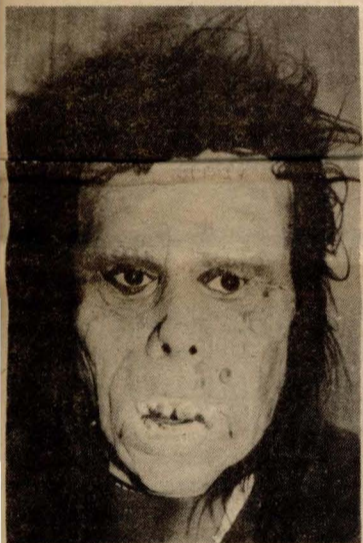
What are Coach Schwartz's future plans for the team? "Well," he answered, "next, we're planning on acquiring locker room facilities, and, finally, our own football field. With these important additions, I think team spirit will increase spectacularly." Coach Schwartz has been head football coach at Kean for the past twelve years, and he is optimistic about the team's chance to score its first win this year.

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The Sports Staff at the Indy would like to congratulate the football team on their new uniforms



Kean Matwomen Smash St. Agnes Want Crack At Men's Teams



Kathy Russo
Captain

Who says girls are inferior to guys? The girls' wrestling team sure doesn't say that. Cathy "Tank" Russo, team captain, reports that the team has proven by its two successive wins in a row that girls are as strong as guys anytime. The teams last win against St. Agnes High was, in the words of Ms. Russo, "super." Continuing,

she said it was "a rough game, really rough, but we made them sweat." In the future what does the team hope to achieve in coming years. "Well, we really want to wrestle the boys' team, but I don't know if they're willing to go all the way with us, if you know what I mean."



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the way i writes it

by Dick Klinedyke

Coach Forecasts Banner Year

DK: I'd first like to thank you, coach for consenting to this interview, I know how valuable your time is.
Coach: Yeah
DK: Uh, coach, what sort of year do you forecast for the College Gay Blades fencing team this year?
Coach: Huh?
DK: Uh, Coach Cromagnon, do you forecast a banner year?
Coach: Uh...
DK: I mean, will the recent parole of star parrier Otto D'Artagnan improve your chances of repeating as this year's last place team.
Coach: Want a sip?
DK: The word is out that since you've got Otto back the league is going to allow the Gay Blades to vie for the cup?
Coach: Burp!
DK: Well, wh...do you think, um...that...NO, NOT IN THE CORNER!! Down the hall to your left, the one marked MEN, and thank you Coach Cromagnon and good luck.

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THIS WEEK IN SPOTS

Today	Girls Wrestling	Kansas State
Fri.	Boys Hopscotch Boys Baseball	School 8 N.Y. Yankees
Sat.	Tennis	Glassboro State
Mon.	Powder Puff Benefit Game	Feminists for Equality vs. Butches



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Saturday, April 31 1976

SPECIAL GUESTS

EXIT 13

TICKET INFO; CCB OFFICE 1:30 PM
TUESDAY, APRIL 13, 1976