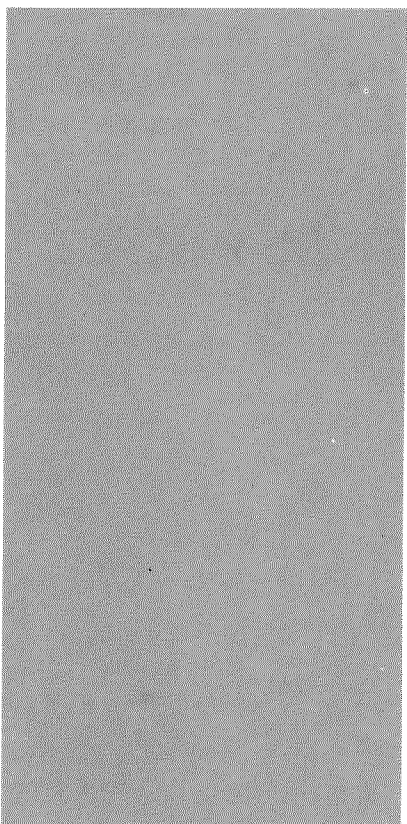
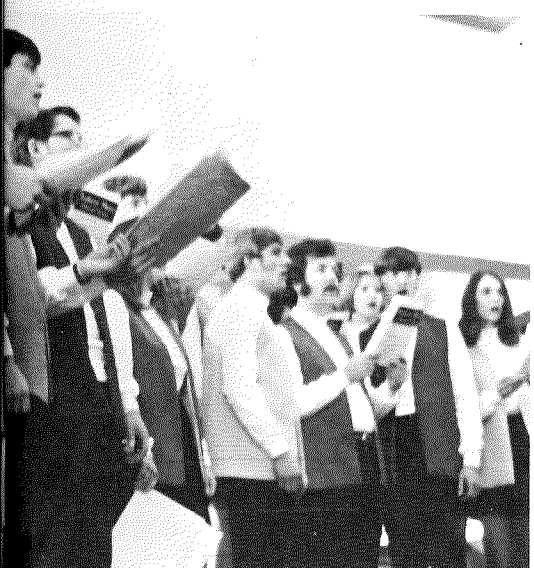
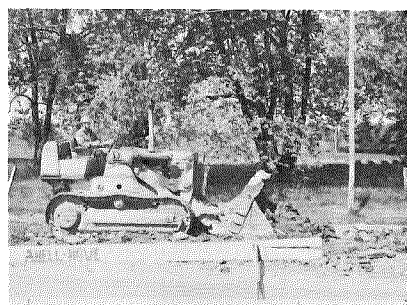
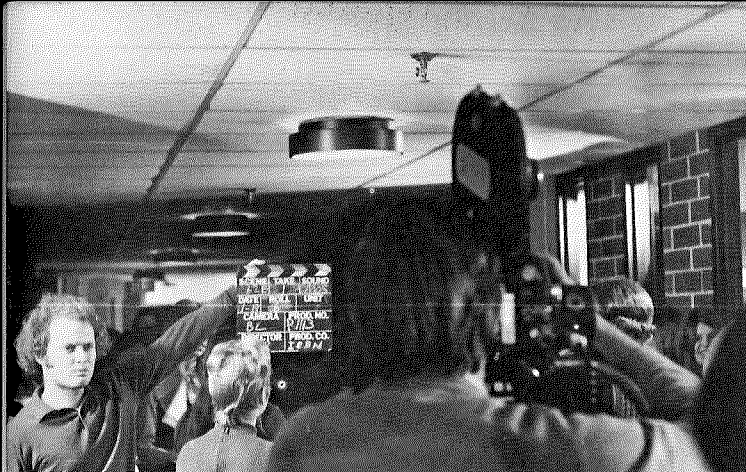


"we're all together"
volume 1 number 2
spring-summer

KCC





KCC

Second Edition Spring/Summer

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Kirkwood Community College
Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52406

FORENSICS

The term forensics is used to refer to several types of extra-curricular, competitive speech events. Here at Kirkwood there is public speaking, discussion, extemporaneous speaking, after dinner speaking, and original oratory.

The most difficult debate was against the major universities at the Hawkeye Invitational Tournament held at the University of Iowa. The Kirkwood forensics club also attended the Iowa State Junior College Speech Festival at Centerville, Iowa. There the forensics present a one-act play, under the direction of Bert Marion. Also on the list of speaking events was the Kirkwood Open House, held April 25th.

CRUSADE for CHRIST

Crusade for Christ is a new organization this year at Kirkwood. The purpose of Crusade for Christ is to introduce to students and faculty a new way of living through Jesus Christ. This is done in three ways.

- 1) Teaching-Teaching what the Bible has to say.
- 2) Evangelism-Going out and talking to interested people about Christ.
- 3) Fellowship-Meeting and talking to fellow Christians, with Bible studies, parties and meetings.

Projects have included handing out Christian newspapers, a rally in Bever Park, obtaining a booth at the 1971 All Iowa Fair and working on a Coffee House.

Meetings are held twice a week under the direction of Richard Nebiker.

ORGANIZATIONS COPY

by Debbie Godwin

MIXED CHORUS

The mixed chorus is open to all interested students who like to sing. Rehearsals are held on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 2:00-4:00 and 3:00-4:00, respectfully.

This year a Christmas Concert, given in Linn Hall consisted of song such as, "Speak to One Another", "While By My Sheep," "Coventry Carol", as well as traditional carols. A solo was sung by Faye Tilton; Steve Schott sang an original Christmas song. The Chamber Choir went Christmas caroling for shut-ins around Cedar Rapids and sang at a HACAP Christmas party.

The choirs' spring concert was a tour to various surrounding Iowa schools.

DELTA SIGMA PHI

Delta Sigma Phi was organized in 1969 by the two Mechanical Engineering Technology classes. The individuals formed the club because they were interested in co-operative living.

Club activities include tours to local industries employing mechanical technicians. Fund raising activities include dances and car washes. With social activities of picnics and skating parties. Delta Sigma Phi also promotes MET by the use of projects and public displays.

Some members have been on the Dean's list and other members are active in Kirkwood student government and public service activities.

MEDICAL ASSISTANTS

On the job, a medical assistant is a doctor's "girl Friday," Kirkwood prepares her for this distinction. Besides being a classroom training program, the Medical Assistants group (a chapter of the American Medical Association) has a social function. Members have held fund raising projects and winter activities consisted of a chili supper, dance and a sledding party. The girls hope to conclude their year of medical training with a pinning ceremony and a graduation supper.

D. P. M. A.

D.P.M.A. stands for, data processing management association, it is the first club organized in the Kirkwood data processing department.

Members of the club give tours of the department, showing how the computers work and also presenting program exhibits such as games by computer for example, "tic-tac-toe". The club was started this 1970-71 school year and is associated with the Eastern Iowa Chapter of Data Processing Management Associations.

INTERNATIONAL CLUB

International Club was organized at Kirkwood so that American students could become better acquainted with the many foreign students we have at Kirkwood. The club tries to help the foreign student adjust to the American way of life and also Kirkwood College.

Activities have included a party at Christmas, a chili luncheon and a foreign food sale.

Meetings are held once a month and anyone interested in meeting new and different people are urged to attend.

PRACTICAL NURSING

"United in Faith, Hope, Love, and Charity," is the motto of the Practical Nursing Organization. Some of the purposes derived from this motto are as follows: 1) to promote better understanding and cooperation among members. 2) to promote efficiency in nursing skills.

Practical Nursing students have sponsored money raising projects such as, bakesales and car washes. Good will projects have been; Thanksgiving baskets to needy families, food boxes to the boys in Viet Nam, and financial aid to a ten year old girl from India, through the Christian Children's Fund. Parties for children at the Mental Retardation Center and the Cerebral Palsy Center. Field trips to Woodward State Mental Health Hospital, Mayo Clinic and Rochester Methodist Hospital, and the State University Hospital.

The Practical Nursing Organization has been in existence for five years with membership limited to the Practical Nursing students.

ALPHA TRI OTA

Alpha Tri Ota began as a club in the 1968-69 school year. The club is open only to students of the Occupational Therapy Assistant program. The club has dual objectives for service and for carrying out such business as will further the interest of the students in the program.

Projects they have sponsored through the year have included preparing and presenting displays for open house, a covered dish luncheon for the clinic directors who assist in their training, and a field trip by bus in the spring.

ALPHA BETA KAPPA

Alpha Beta Kappa was formed to deal with any problems encountered by students in the business divisions. This year it will only serve the Office Education Division as the other divisions will be served by several new clubs.

The purpose of Alpha Beta Kappa is to provide an opportunity to become informed of trends and developments affecting education and training for business occupations.

Activities have also kept Alpha Beta Kappa busy, some of these have been a hayride, Christmas party, and an end-of-the-year dinner for its members. Also participation in Kirkwood's Annual Open House, and the Office Education Association State Convention and Marketing State Conventions.

BETA IOTA BETA

Beta Iota Beta is a boys business club whose purpose is to develop a respect for education in marketing distribution and accounting which will contribute to vocational competence. Also to develop leadership qualities needed in the profession of marketing and accounting. This was their first year of existence.

INTERCLUB COUNCIL

Interclub Council is an organization whereby each club at Kirkwood sends a representative (preferably an officer) to meetings which are held twice a month.

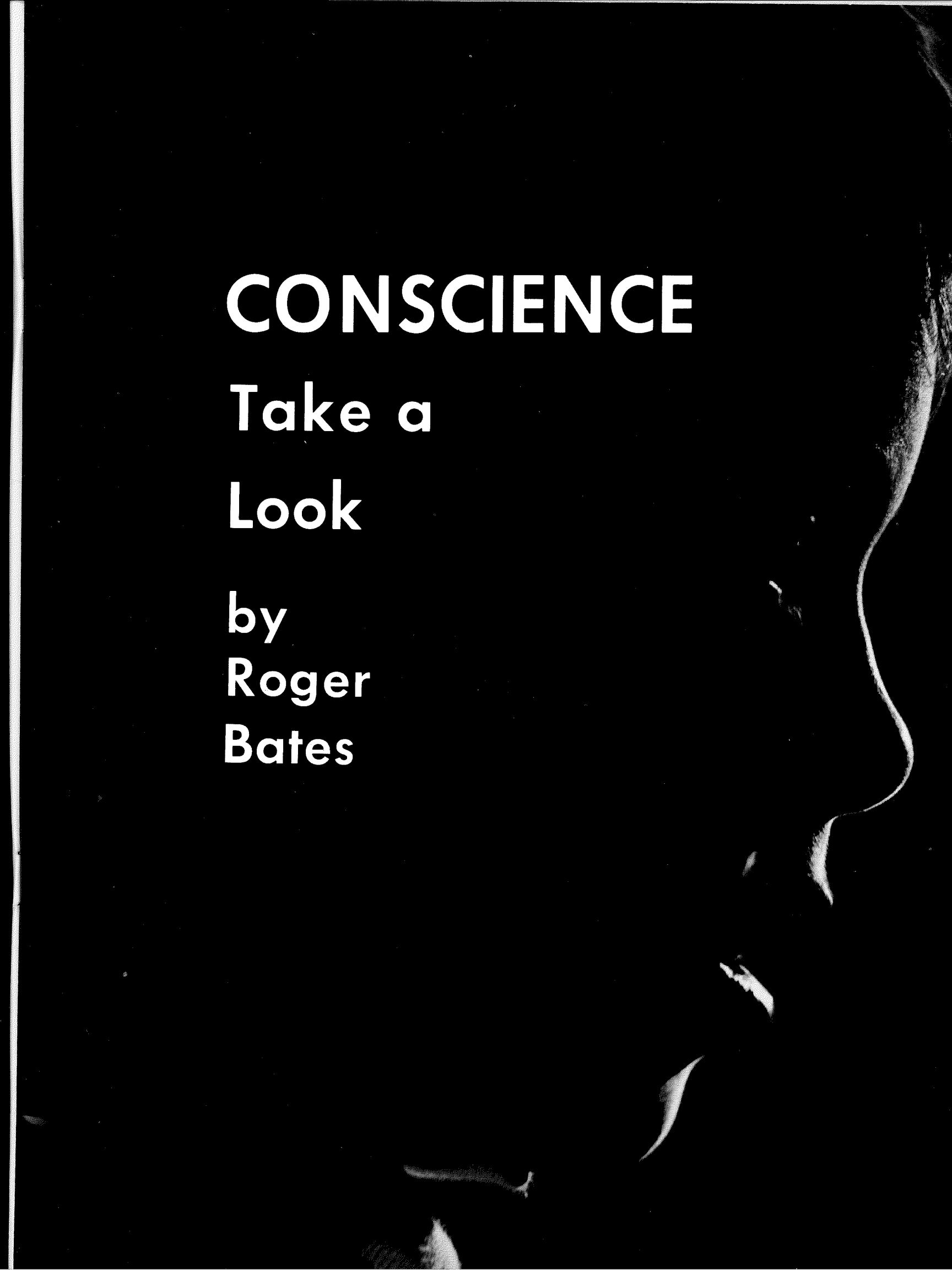
The purpose is to coordinate all campus club's activities and to approve and review all the activities of clubs. Interclub also helps organize new clubs by setting regulations and its own constitution.

Clubs must obey attendance regulations of Interclub Council or have their Constitution revoked.

CONSCIENCE

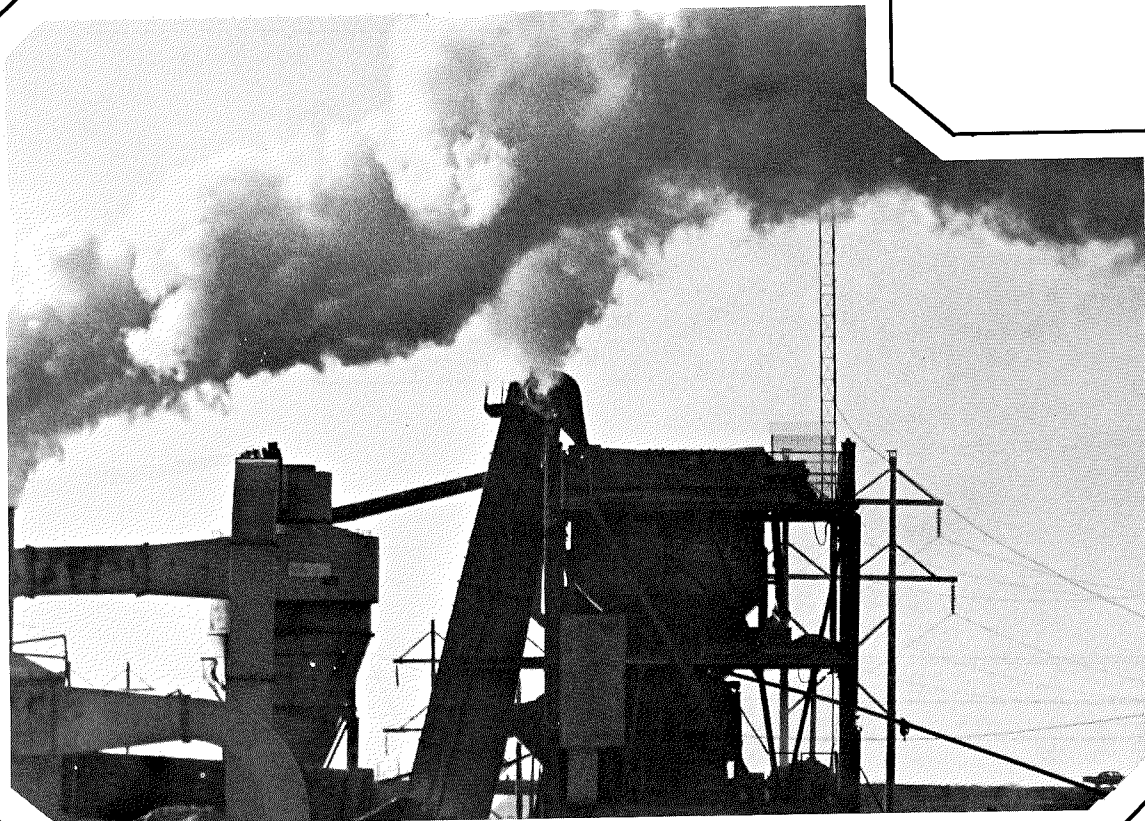
Take a
Look

by
Roger
Bates

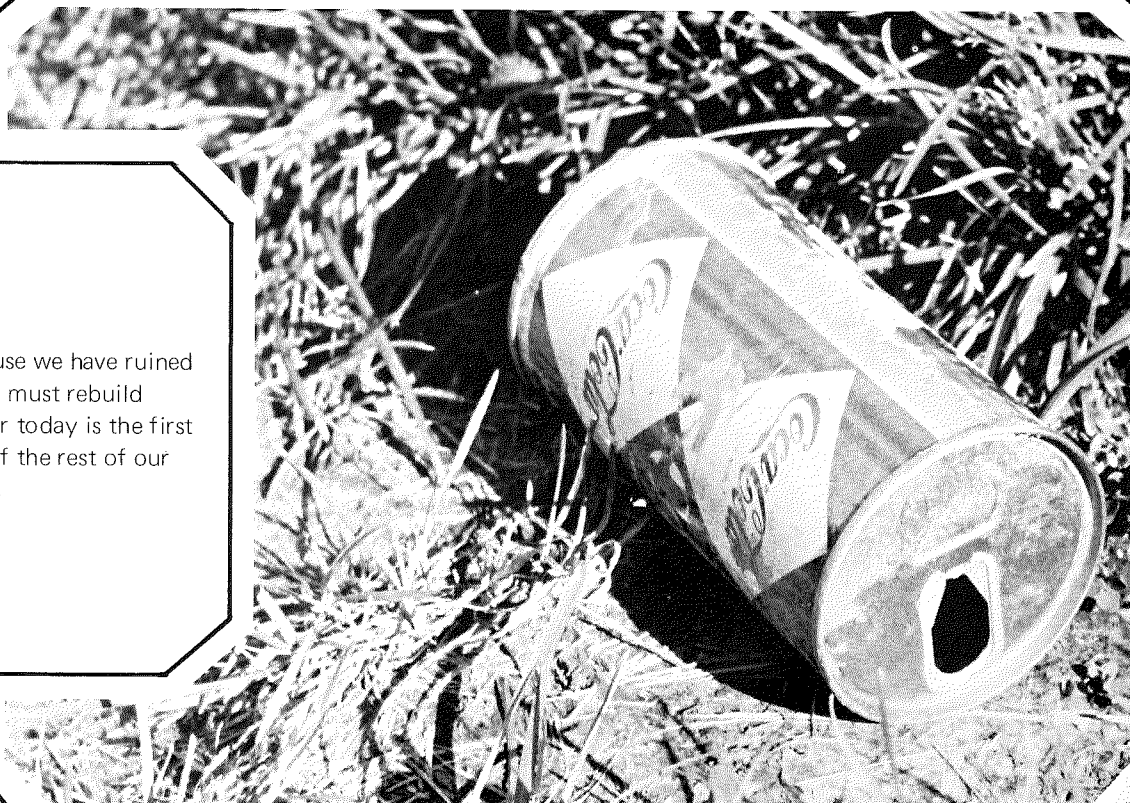




We have strangled,
mechanized, congested,
scuffed, plowed, diluted,
polluted, smoked, steamed,
wired, concreted and
abused our earth
everyday, day after day.

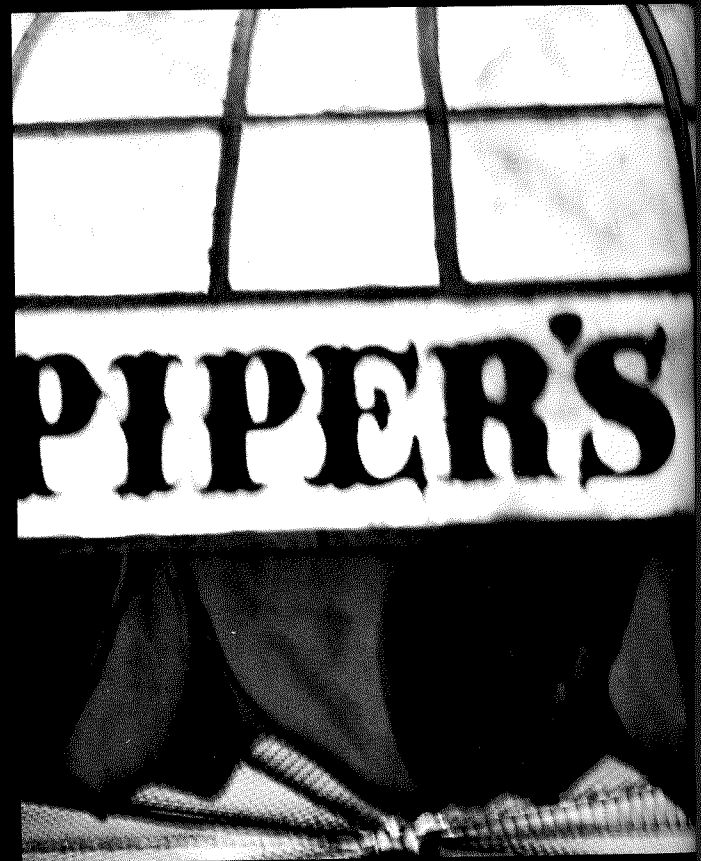


Because we have ruined
it, we must rebuild
it. For today is the first
day of the rest of our
earth.



Do you
care
about us?

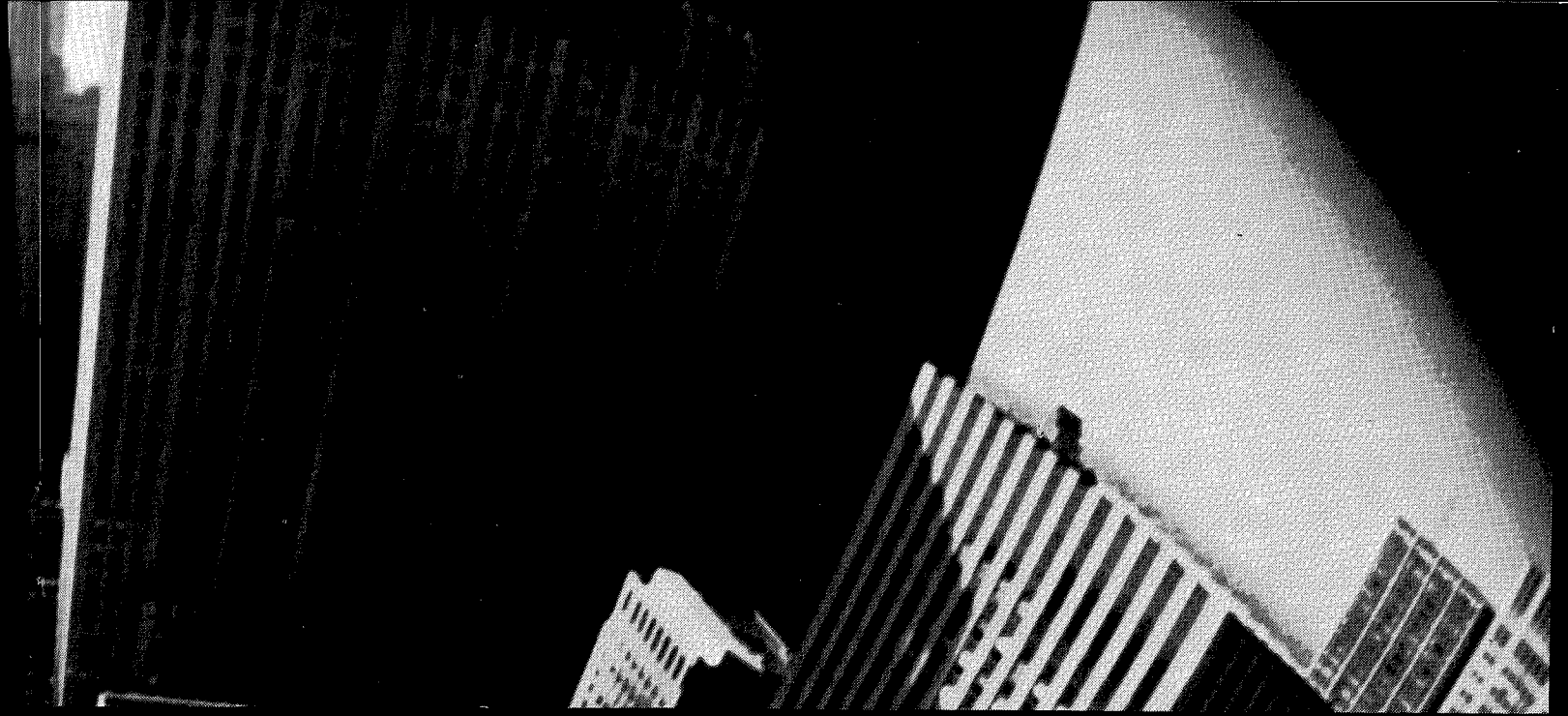




Kirkwood Students View

Marshall Fields, Merchandise Mart, Wrigley Building and the Chicago Cubs were of the items on the agenda for Kirkwood students touring the windy city of Chicago.

The lure of the 'Windy City' first hit Kirkwood in the fall as the fashion merchandising class spent two days viewing the workings of the major Chicago stores. In late January Student Affairs and Coe College sponsored a weekend in Chicago. Once the students arrived and checked into their rooms at the Hotel Maryland on Rush Street, they were free to do as they pleased. The biggest



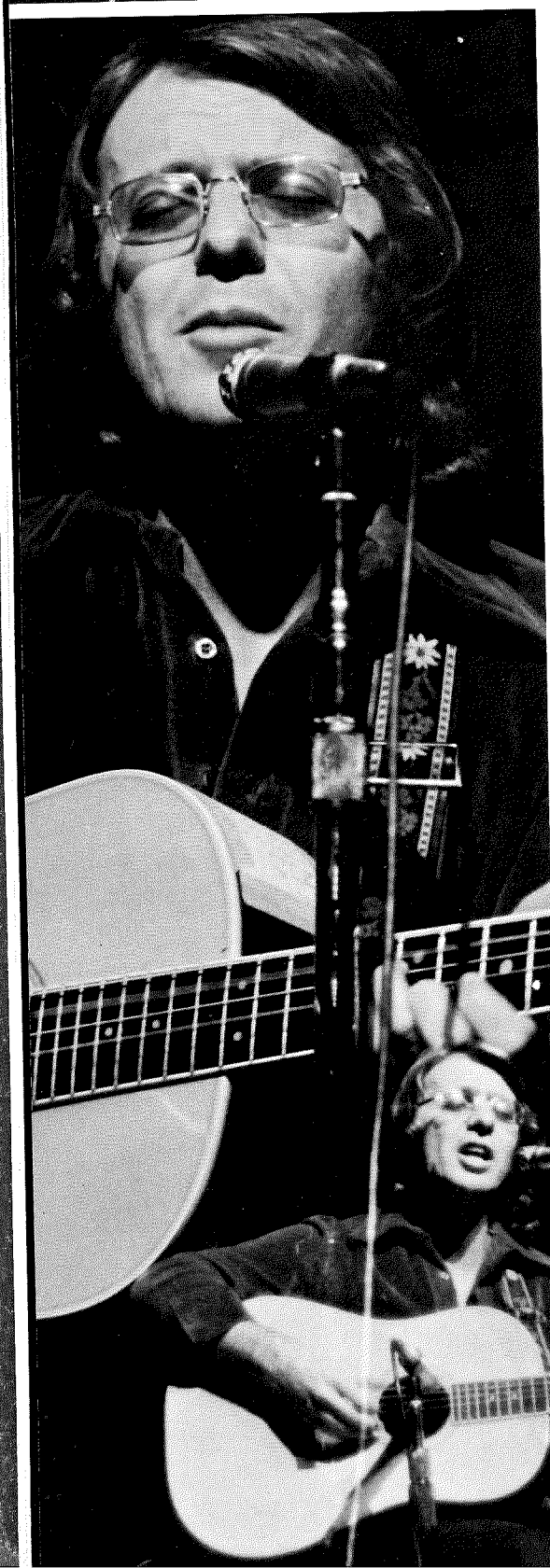
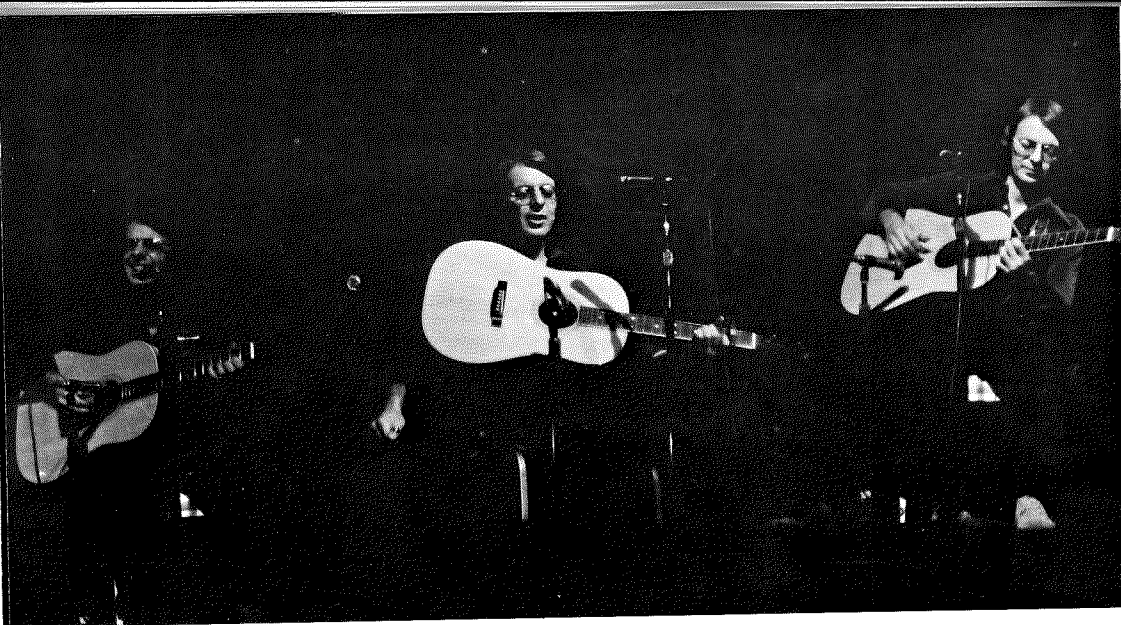
Sights in "Windy City"

interest was 'Old Town' and the famed Pipers' Alley. Naturally the exotic dancers' silhouette that could be seen in a nightclub made quite a hit.

The Floriculture class also made a journey to Chicago in early spring to note the activities in the large Ball greenhouse.

A final trip was offered in May, the trip was designed to view the Chicago Cubs baseball games. Unfortunately few students took advantage of the incredibly low price. However of those people who were at Chicago for one trip or another agree that it is truly a fascinating city.

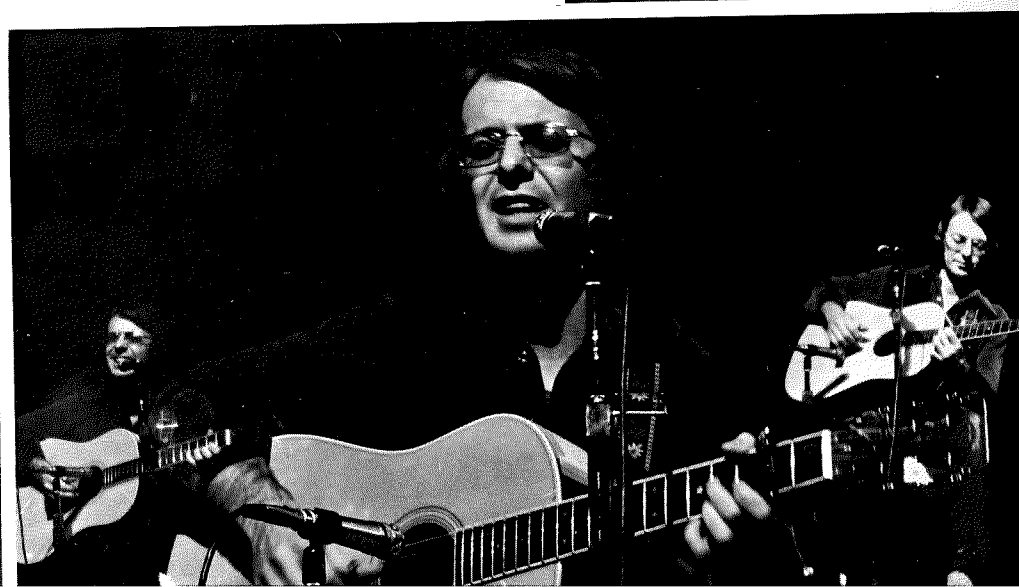
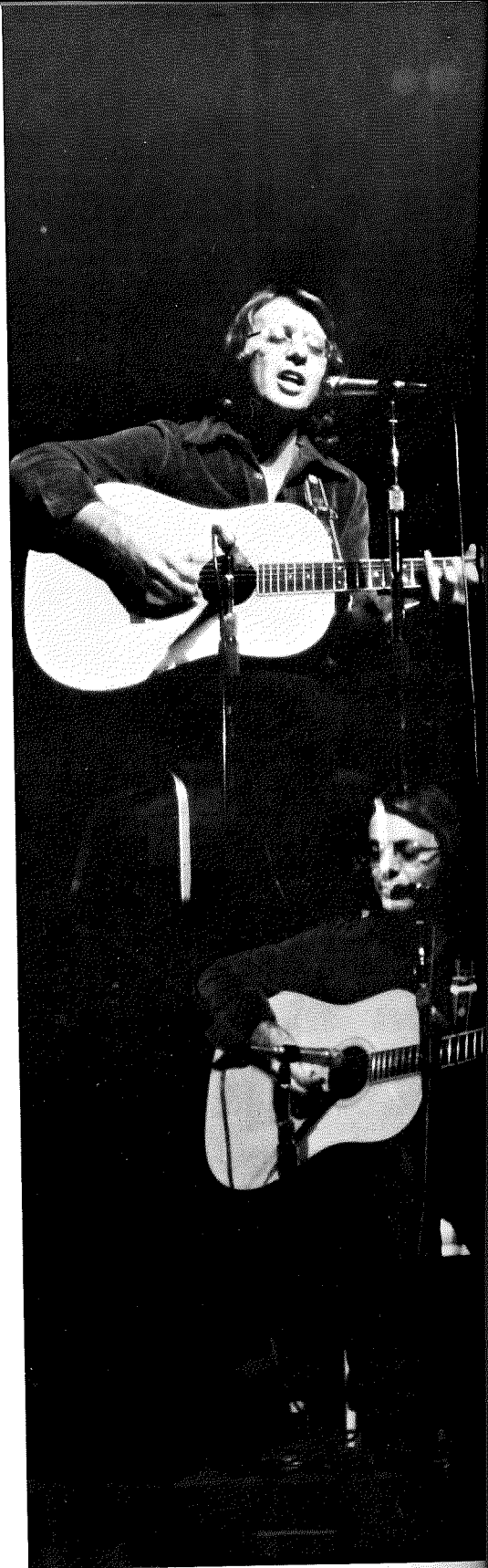




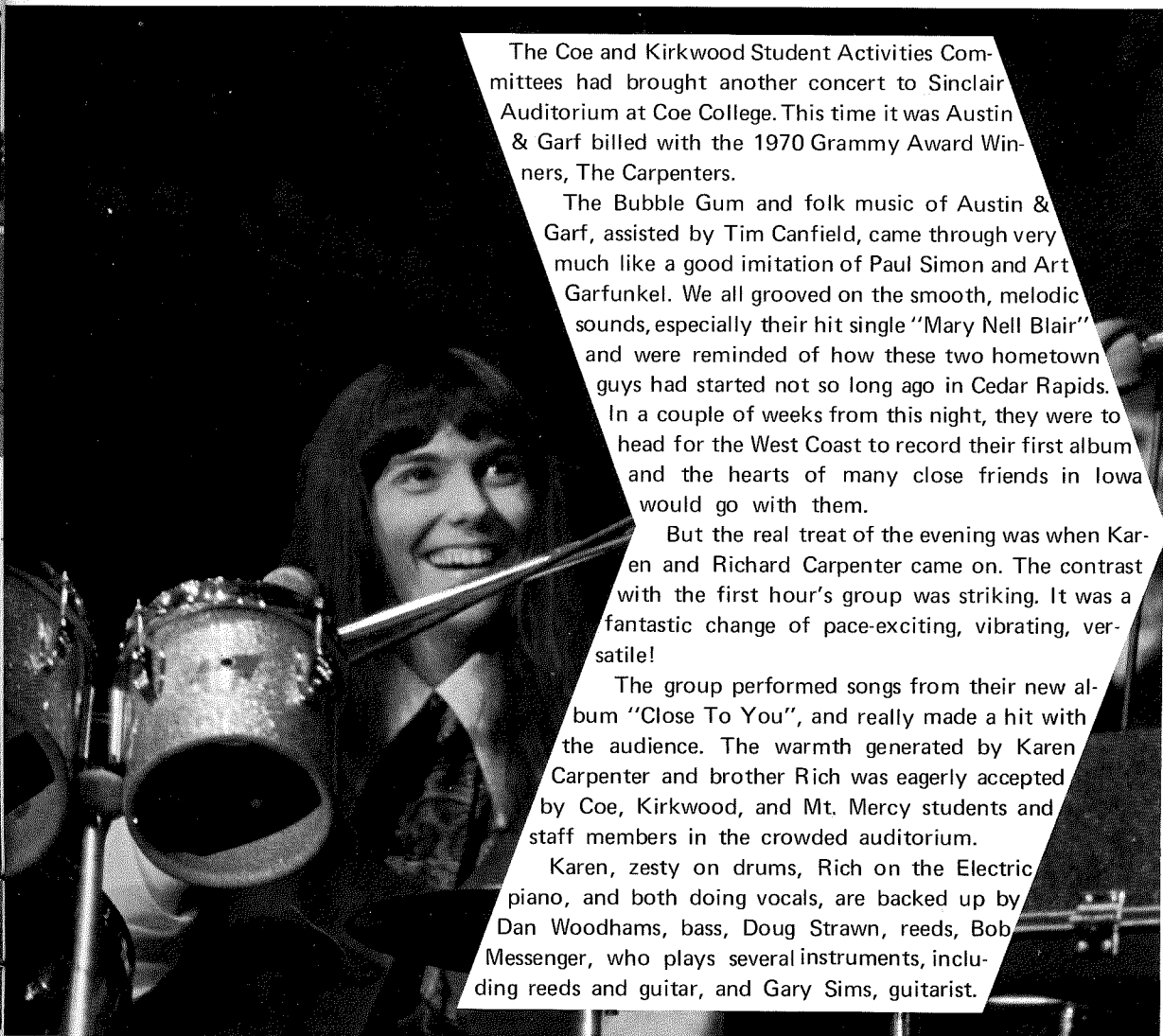
DION

There he was, sitting quietly on stage at the Sinclair Auditorium one man and his guitar and a stool, playing his songs and rapping with the audience. There were, to coin an overused cliché, a lot of good vibrations on that evening. Heads were 'high' as Dion strummed out old tunes like, "Abraham, Martin, and John" and other songs by it's composer, Dick Holler.

This was a new Dion, blooming as a performing artist in a newer, more mature context, and reaching a more concerned audience with more highly cultivated tastes in music and lyrics than any whom he had ever sung in the past. It was a long way from the dim days of Dion and the Belmonts, "in their little tin suits and choreography. Man, lots of choreography", to put it in Dion's own reflective words.



karen and richard carpenter build a musical sound of excellence



The Coe and Kirkwood Student Activities Committees had brought another concert to Sinclair Auditorium at Coe College. This time it was Austin & Garf billed with the 1970 Grammy Award Winners, The Carpenters.

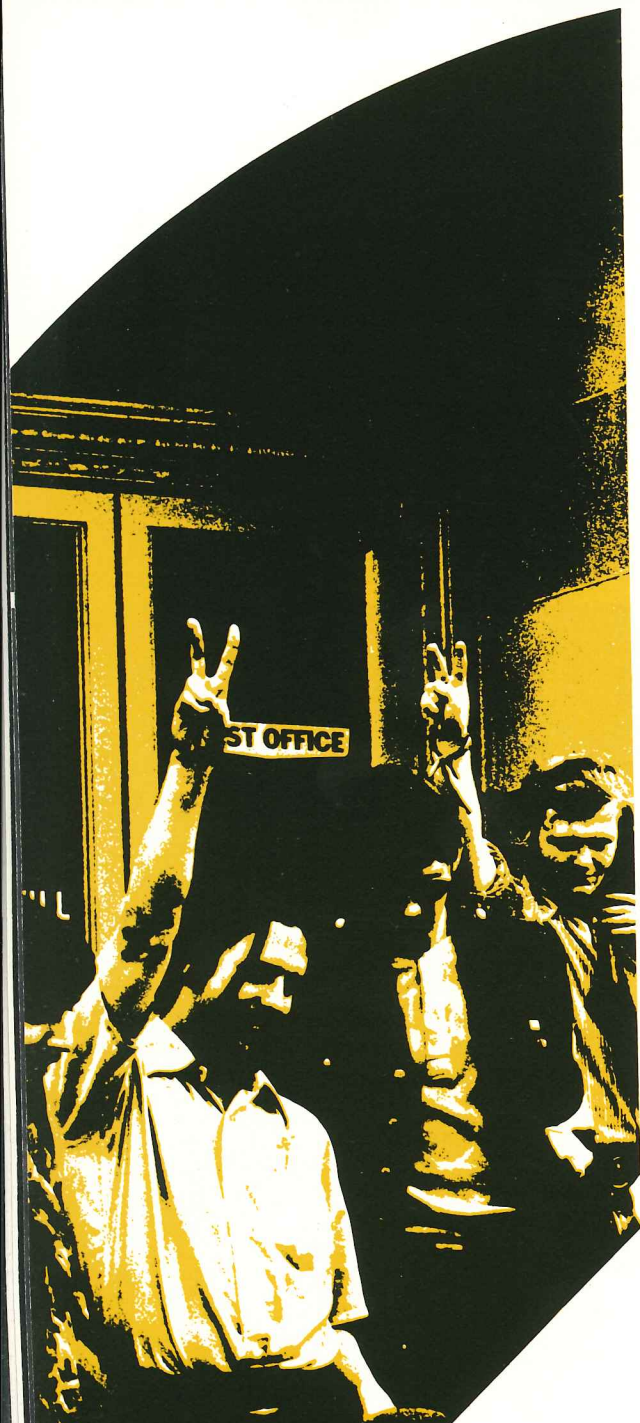
The Bubble Gum and folk music of Austin & Garf, assisted by Tim Canfield, came through very much like a good imitation of Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel. We all grooved on the smooth, melodic sounds, especially their hit single "Mary Nell Blair" and were reminded of how these two hometown guys had started not so long ago in Cedar Rapids. In a couple of weeks from this night, they were to head for the West Coast to record their first album and the hearts of many close friends in Iowa would go with them.

But the real treat of the evening was when Karen and Richard Carpenter came on. The contrast with the first hour's group was striking. It was a fantastic change of pace-exciting, vibrating, versatile!

The group performed songs from their new album "Close To You", and really made a hit with the audience. The warmth generated by Karen Carpenter and brother Rich was eagerly accepted by Coe, Kirkwood, and Mt. Mercy students and staff members in the crowded auditorium.

Karen, zesty on drums, Rich on the Electric piano, and both doing vocals, are backed up by Dan Woodhams, bass, Doug Strawn, reeds, Bob Messenger, who plays several instruments, including reeds and guitar, and Gary Sims, guitarist.





Spring brings more than April showers and May flowers. Spring now represents a bombardment of anti-war protests and peace rallies. This year, the demonstrations are in full force with peace in mind.

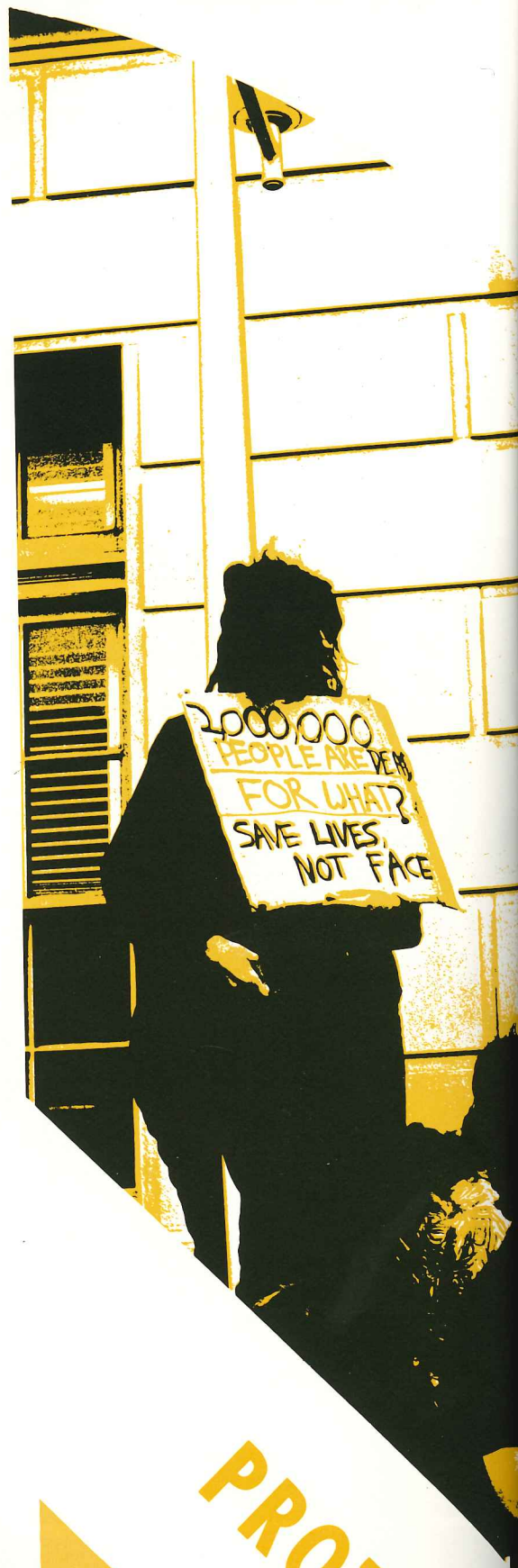
So far, tragedy has not dampened the spirits, although Kent State and Jackson State memories still cling. Demonstrations have by no means been peaceful, violence still exists and police action has been at peak in some places.

Washington D. C. is the scene of violence and demonstrations. Multitudes of discontented Viet Nam Vets and thousands of other protesters jammed into the capital city shouting familiar chants of protest. A sum total of 3,000 protestors have been arrested and approximately 7,000 more were seized.

Closer to home, University of Iowa students started ten days of anti-war activities with the May Day Coalition's peace festival at Lake McBride. Peace rallies and demonstrations are continuing in full force. Scattered arrests have been made and several students have been roughed-up. One of KCC's own Communique staff members was innocently arrested in Iowa City, even though he produced the proper press credentials. Proving innocence at a war rally almost appears to be impossible anymore.

In Cedar Rapids, peace did prevail as students marched from Coe to Greene Square on Wednesday, May 5th. The protestors held a rally at Greene Square, then moved on to the Federal Building. It was all very peaceful and no trouble arose.

Nixon continues to make promises. . . Viet Nam still exists. . . Men continue to die. . . and we will continue to cry for peace!



STUDENT



PROTESTS

KCC

hosts

GRAPHIC ARTS

FAIR

Kirkwood was host to nearly 5,000 people January 22nd and 23rd for the fifth annual Graphic Arts Fair. The event was sponsored by the Cedar Rapids Club of Printing House Craftsmen. The fair was held during International Printing Week, January 18-24th.

The purpose of the annual fair is to show students, counselors, teachers, and parents the career opportunities in the graphic arts industry for young men and women in college and non-college educated groups.

The fair featured displays and demonstrations by the more than twentyfive employers of Cedar Rapids, in the field of graphic arts who were participating in the event.

More than \$100,000 worth of printing equipment was used in operation at the fair, demonstrating such processes as papermaking, photocopying, gold stamping, plate making, camera operation and others.



KIRKWOOD FILM FESTIVAL

This year Kirkwood Student Affairs sponsored a variety of well known movies. Each month a different film was shown in the lecture hall, without charge to students.

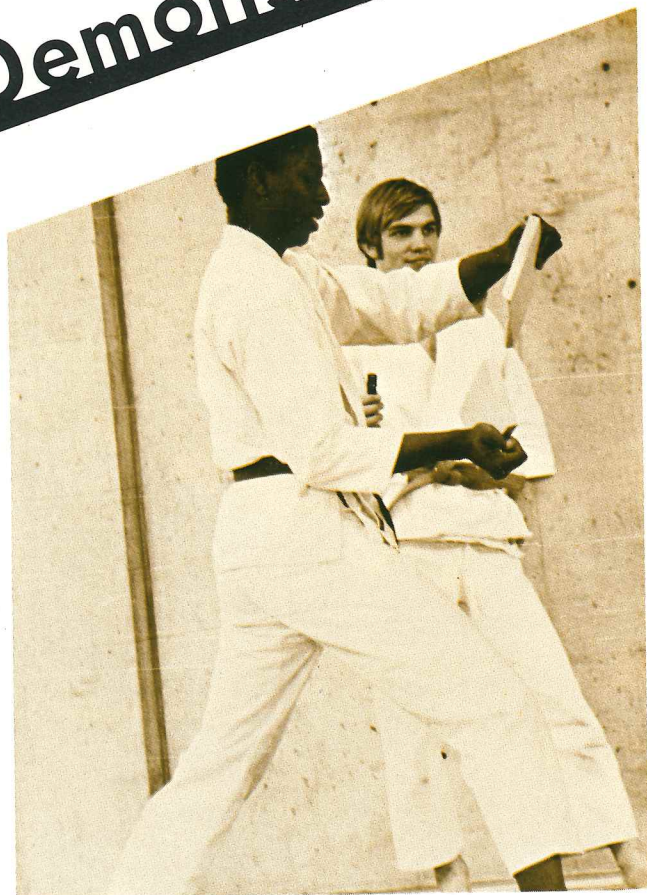
The series started off with, *Cool Hand Luke*, starring Paul Newman, and continued through the year, showing other hit films such as *The Ambushers*, with Dean Martin.

The college has tried all year to give students interesting and inexpensive entertainment such as dances, concerts and films. Unfortunately student participation has been poor. There are questions as to what the student body would really enjoy. Suggestions to Student Affairs or Student Congress members would be helpful.





Demonstrations



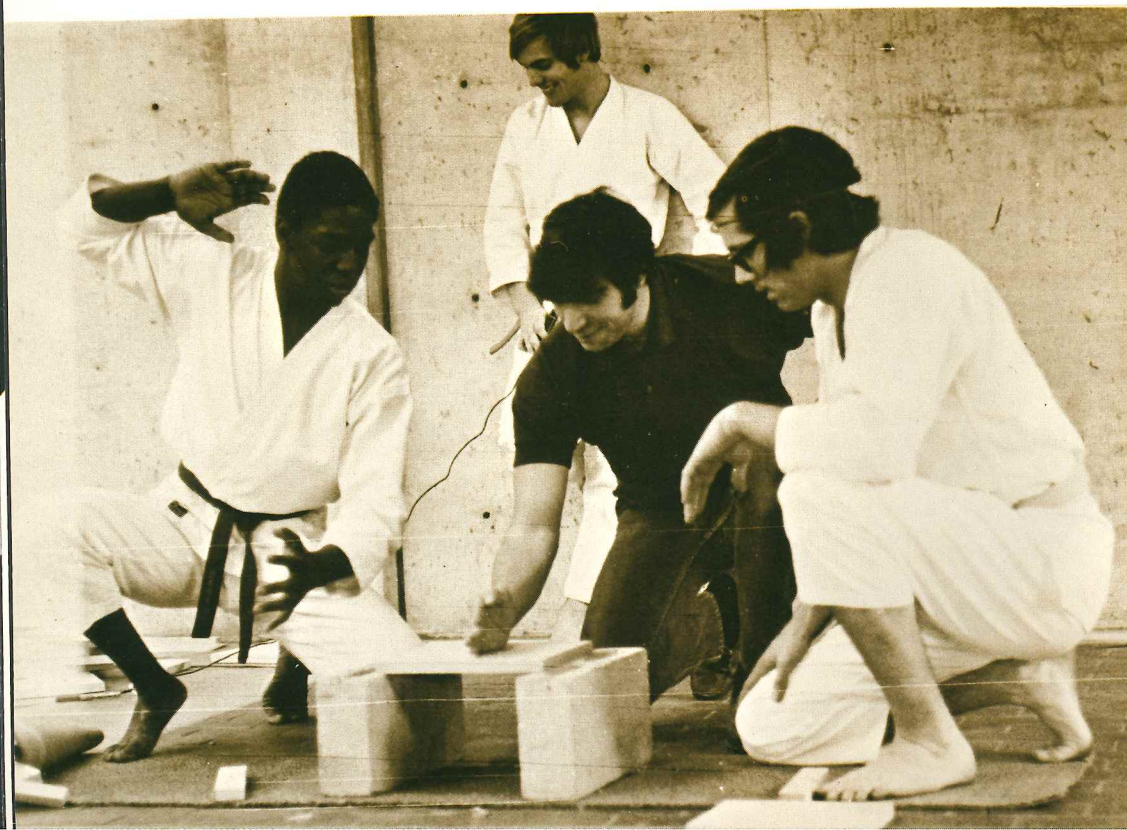
Karate

by Tim Krantz

On January 6th a karate exhibition was presented in the main lobby at Linn Hall. The program was conducted by three Kirkwood students: Steve Banks, Steve Butz, and Gary Dare. Steve Banks, who's from Baltimore, Maryland, has had five years of karate lessons and has won his purple belt in one style of karate and other belts in other styles. Steve Butz has achieved a blue belt in his two years of karate lessons, and Gary Dare has won a yellow belt so far in his year of karate experience.

The program started out with basic self-defense techniques such as blocking punches to the face and stomach and shielding against a knife jab. Then examples of "Kata" were given. "Kata" is making blocks and counter punches to three or four imaginary opponents at once. Two of the karate students then "spared" or fought karate style for a few minutes. Breaking one inch boards, with as many as five in a stack, was then demonstrated. The boards were broke by the knife hand method and then with the palm of the hand, and with the first punch and kick method.

The exhibition drew quite a crowd and was enjoyed and interesting to many people.



by Gail Cooper

Kirkwood's Adult Evening College is getting quite a reputation for its unusual course offerings. Recently I spoke with Mike Metz who teaches Extra Sensory Perception. I was interested to learn how one becomes an ESP'er.

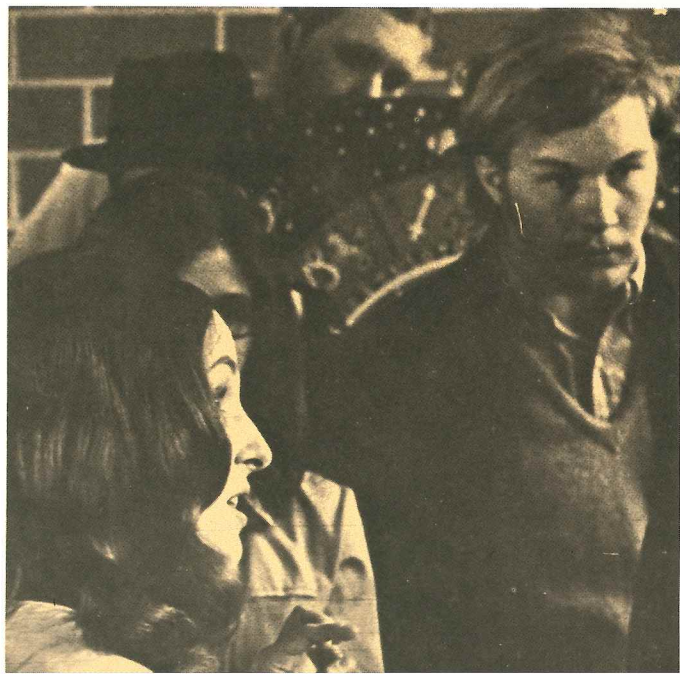
"It started with an experience I had at three or four years, common to children of that age, that dream they are going to the john and wake up in a puddle." A couple of years later he dreamed that he was watching himself asleep in bed while a spider worked its way down from the ceiling. The experience was so vivid and frightening that while still asleep, he reached for a shoe with one hand and the light switch with the other and smashed the spider against the wall. He was unable to rid himself of the feeling that dreams really meant something. The significance of his dreams as he later realized, and the encouragement by his family and friends to pursue their interpretations, led him into the psychic world of ESP.

Mr. Metz, a Communications Consultant for Sound, Inc. "the other phone company" has worked as a radio announcer and hosted KCRG-TV's Morning Show, as well as doing a one year cross-country lecture tour on ESP.

While serving in the U.S. Marine Corps in the Korean War, he refers to himself as being "the company witch". . . "The Marine Corps, you see, takes the most sensitive and erotic of their men to put on the battlefield. . . only the most intuitive and intelligent ones survive and the Marine Corps is not blind to any of them. "Mr. Metz says that what he did while there was to tell the men when snipers were out. He predicted that on a certain day he would be "killed or wounded" and indeed he was. He got the "million dollar wound," that is "not bad enough to bug you the rest of your life but just bad enough to get me out of the action."

Metz says that after he left the war zone, the men were almost helpless. They had become too dependent on his psychic ability.

In his classes, Metz stresses development of his students' psychic abilities. He says that everyone has the ability for extra sensory perception, "but most of us don't have the encouragement." to bring it out.



Astrology

by Gail Cooper

"I got into astrology because of my own skepticism," admits Pat Jones, KCC Evening College instructor, to a noon-time audience in Linn Hall.

Mrs. Jones teaches the subject in her home on an individual basis as well as at Kirkwood. She says she used to do predictions but "the negations involved wrought too much responsibility so I quit doing them."

The attitude of the audience while the astrologist spoke was one of scorn and 'oh-you've-got-to-be-kidding.'

Mrs. Jones went into quite a bit of detail about reading astrological charts, the origin of the art, and well-known people and institutions who use it. Dr. Robert O. Becker, an orthopedic surgeon at Syracuse Veteran's Administration Hospital, spearheaded the movement with his statement linking human behavior and cosmic radiation energy through the direct control system of the brain. RCA has used astrology for 23 years to predict solar flares and sunspots which affect radio broadcasting and weather; *The Farmer's Almanac* uses it on which to base information about planting crops; and Dr. Carl Jung, eminent Swiss psychologist (1875-1961) used the star-gazing art extensively.

One of the primary misconceptions about astrology is its connection with the Black Arts or occult. Dr. Oliven, KCC's astronomy and physics professor, voiced audience doubt when he said, "There are no facts to validate the influence of stars on people's lives. I just do not feel that black magic has any place being taught in a state-supported school."

To this Mrs. Jones replied simply, "I don't think black magic should be taught either," emphasizing that astrology should not be referred to as a part of black magic. Astrology is not a religion or a science. . . "It is an art. If we have to prove all that we accept by facts than we have very closed minds." Indeed we do accept many things without sufficient evidence such as the existence of God and Darwin's Theory of Evolution.

She went on to cite that Dr. Richard Head of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) uses astrology to predict anything that might affect the instruments there. In an article from *Analog* (1968), Mrs. Jones continued, Dr. Head said, "There is active concern at NASA centers as to planetary effects and solar activity, not only on astronauts, but on sensitive instrumentation as well."

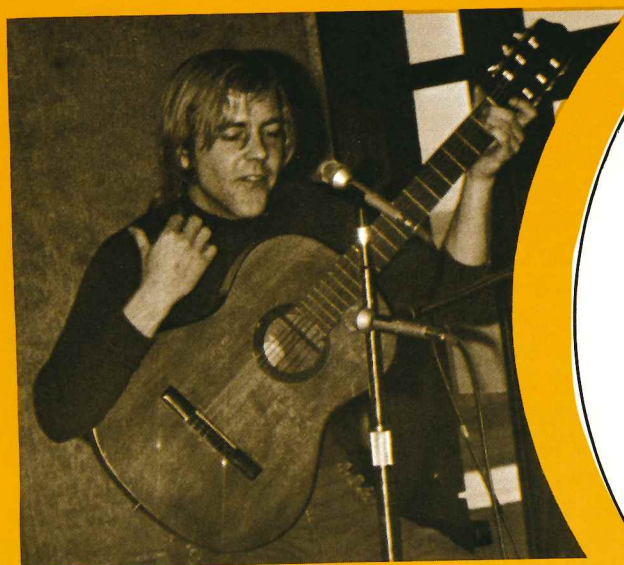
However, Dr. Oliven was not to be dissuaded and before Mrs. Jones' presentation was complete had announced his intention "to circulate a petition among the faculty to drive her out of business."

Mrs. Jones closed with:

"Astrology doesn't claim to have all the answers but without an open mind we can't hope to find all the answers."

MIKE JOHNSON

Michael began his professional singing career in 1964 by singing in Chicago coffee houses. He was a single artist for two years, then left the road to study classical guitar in Barcelona. Since, he has joined with Randy Sparks and the Back Porch Majority also John Denver and formed the new Mitchell trio. The trio was constantly on the road playing all sell-out concerts. One of Mike's expressions is, "Home is wherever most of your clothes are." Once again he is performing on his own. He and his guitar made their singing debut at Kirkwood and then traveled on to Anamosa to do a show for the reformatory inmates. His music is a pleasant mixture of classical, jazz, bossa nova, funk, and the special category of his own songs.



BARRY DRAKE

Barry Drake who is from Woodstock, New York, originally planned on going into medicine. He had a B.A. from medical school but decided he didn't like it. He wanted to "do his own thing." His "thing" is singing on the Coffee House circuit and he likes that very much. He went to Europe and traveled all around on bicycle. Barry played at Inns doing a sort of "sing for your supper" deal. He spends 35 to 40 weeks on the road, going to colleges to play. His afternoon spent at Kirkwood was involving. Sitting right among the students made it impossible not to participate in the singing. He does his own material which is of the folk type. The biggest hit he played while at Kirkwood was "Shot Gun Serenade". Barry says he's not trying to hit it big and is happy as he is, but if a break comes it will be happily welcomed.





MODERN

Six young ladies form the U. of I. dance troupe. The women presented a modern dance program in Kirkwood's Linn Hall, under the direction of Mrs. Marcia Thayer. The dancers work with Mrs. Thayer picking out their own music and designing their own choreography. The modern dance style, requires a great deal of imagination from the audience. The title of the dance supplies the viewer with definite knowledge as to what the dance is to be about. However, every movement the dancer then makes with the music forms a different picture in everyone's mind.

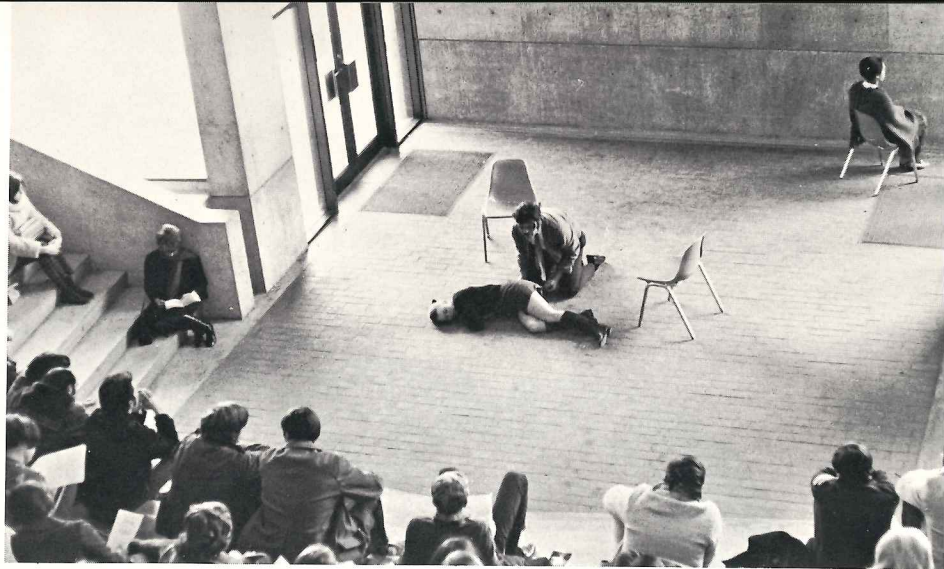
The ladies put on a good dancing performance at Kirkwood, despite the poor dance floor facility provided by the college.

TROUPE



DANCE



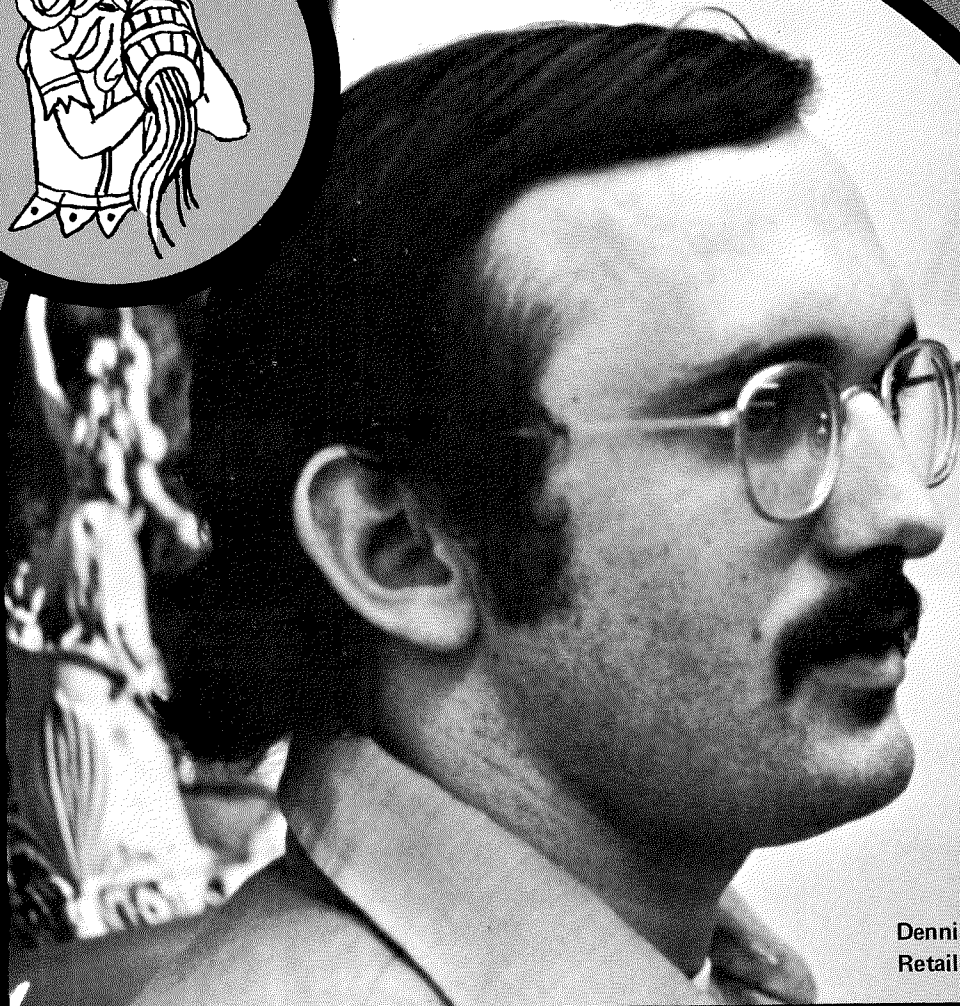


"THE LESSON" by IONESCO



"The Lesson" by Ionesco is a surrealist drama done in a one act. There are only three characters; the Professor, played here by Thomas Cullen, a graduate assistant in English at U. of I., the Pupil, portrayed by Susan Paradise, who has acted in productions by Fresno State College and off Broadway, and the Maid, Joanne Gibson giving her first acting performance in this play.

In "The Lesson" the Maid is not merely a maid; the Professor is not a professor: together they are the killers who destroy the Pupil. The action of the play unfolds with the contradictions between the characters. The action is nightmarish logic and the meaning of these contradictions is meant to be far-reaching and nightmarish. Ionesco wrote of the play, "Everything points to something monstrous."

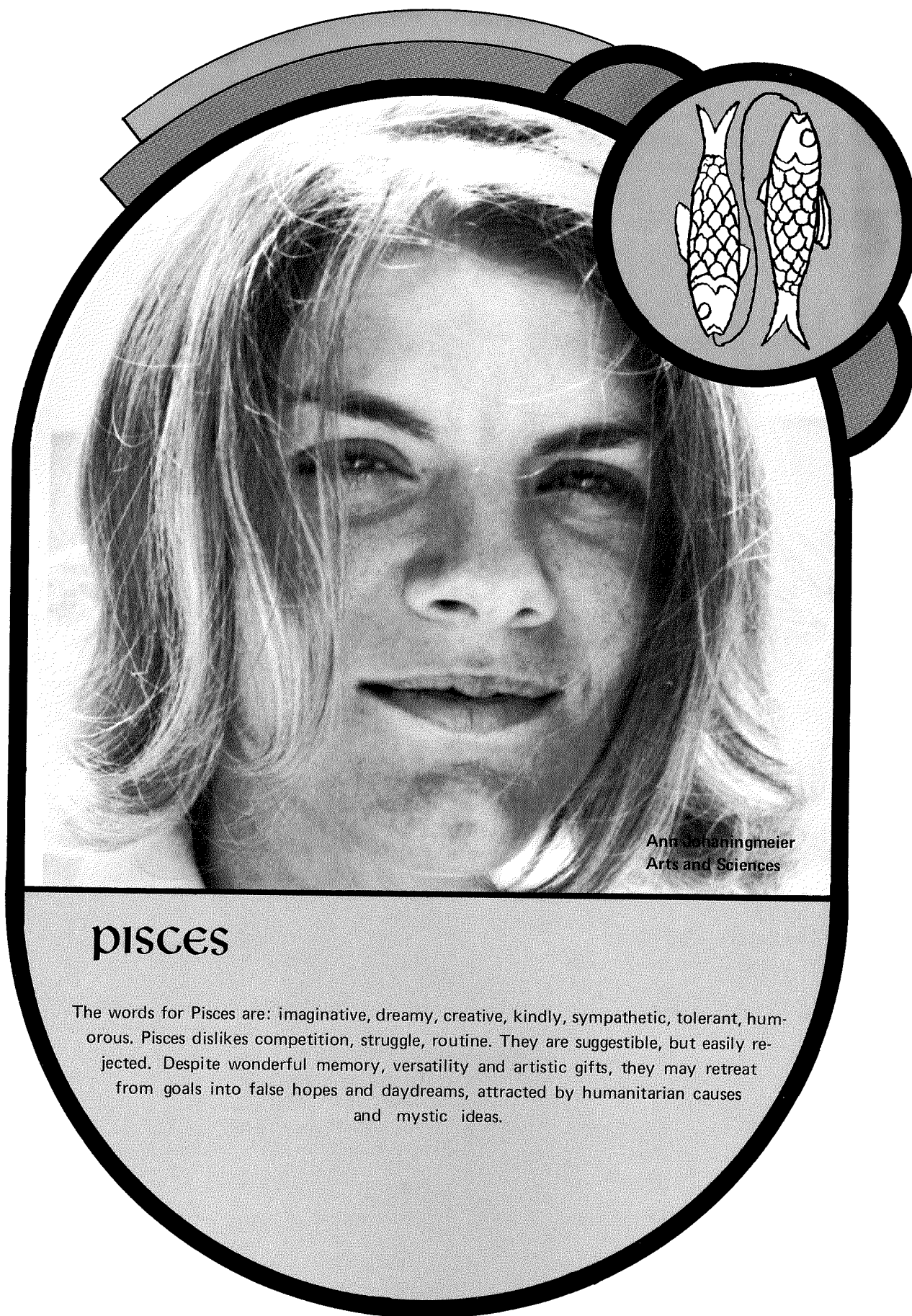


Dennis Meehan
Retail Marketing

AQUARIUS

Unpredictable, nonconformist, fairminded, idealistic, are describing words for Aquarius. Aquarius has a lively curiosity about people, ideas, events. They refuse to boss or be bossed; distrusts organizations and doctrines, though often original, independent, even revolutionary in personal thinking. Aquarius makes friends easily but is reluctant to be self-revealing or involved.

horoscope



Ann Johanningmeier
Arts and Sciences

pisces

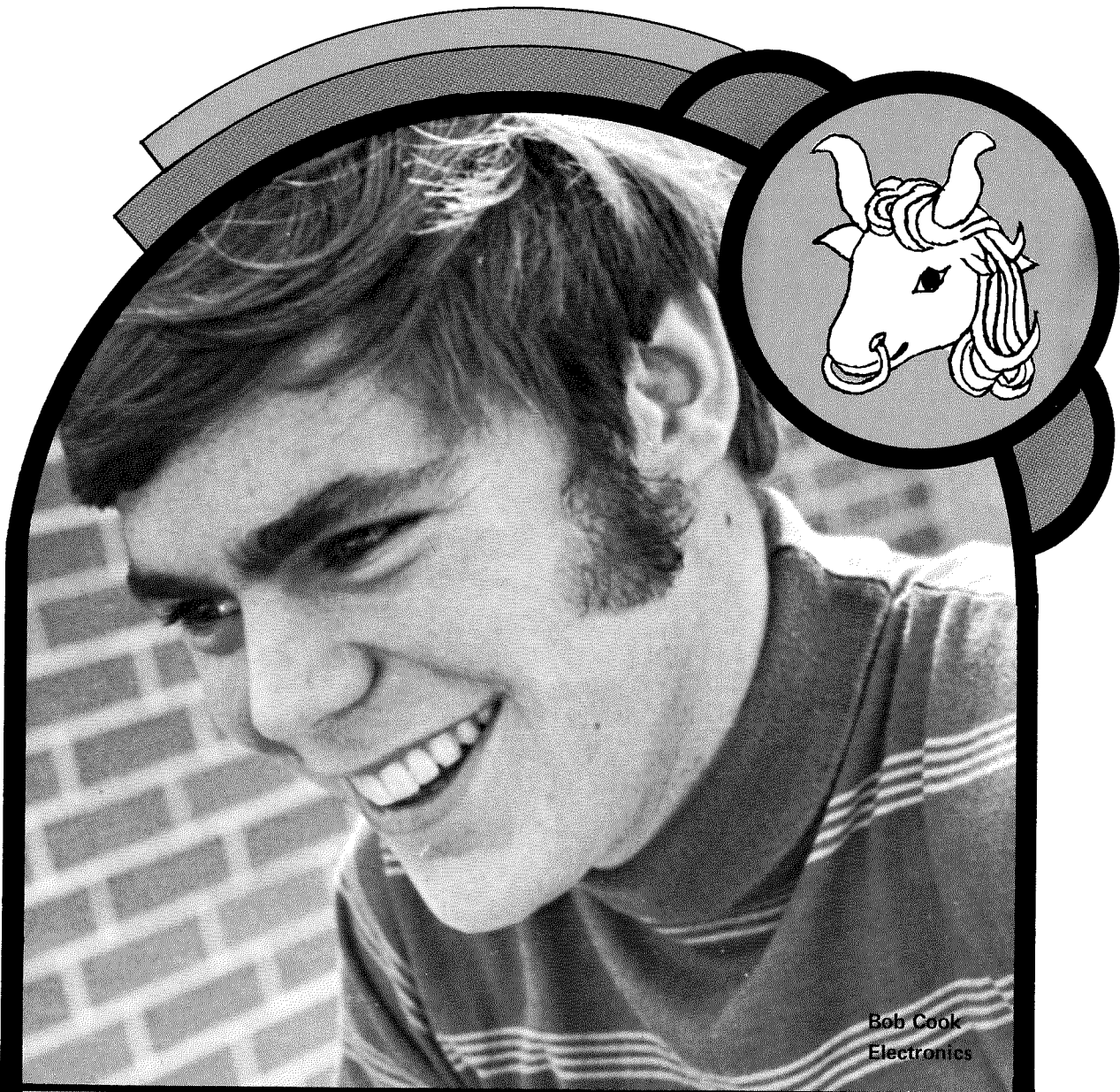
The words for Pisces are: imaginative, dreamy, creative, kindly, sympathetic, tolerant, humorous. Pisces dislikes competition, struggle, routine. They are suggestible, but easily rejected. Despite wonderful memory, versatility and artistic gifts, they may retreat from goals into false hopes and daydreams, attracted by humanitarian causes and mystic ideas.



Mary Visek
Occupational

ARIES

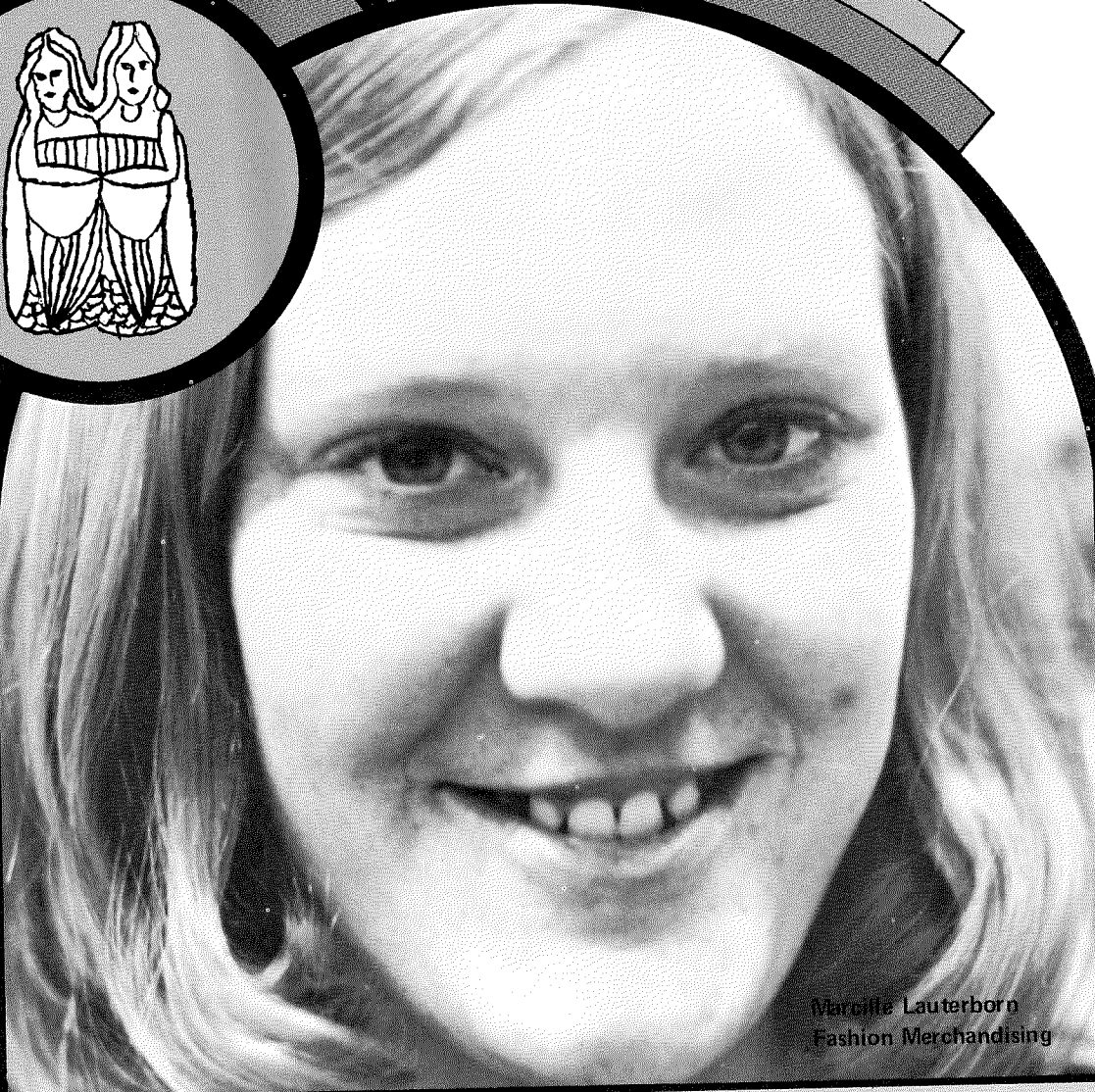
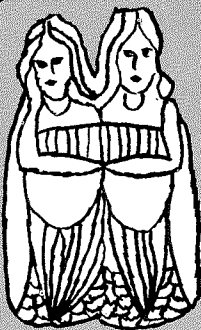
Aries is an extrovert and optimist. Vigorous, impetuous. Demanding but not conniving. Fears pain but exerts great self-control. Can be rash, headstrong, naive; thus often seems fearless. Aries may be inconsiderate and impractical but also warm, generous, creative. They prefer glory to money.



Bob Cook
Electronics

TAURUS

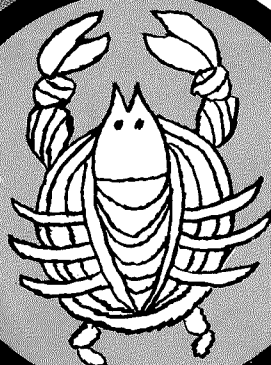
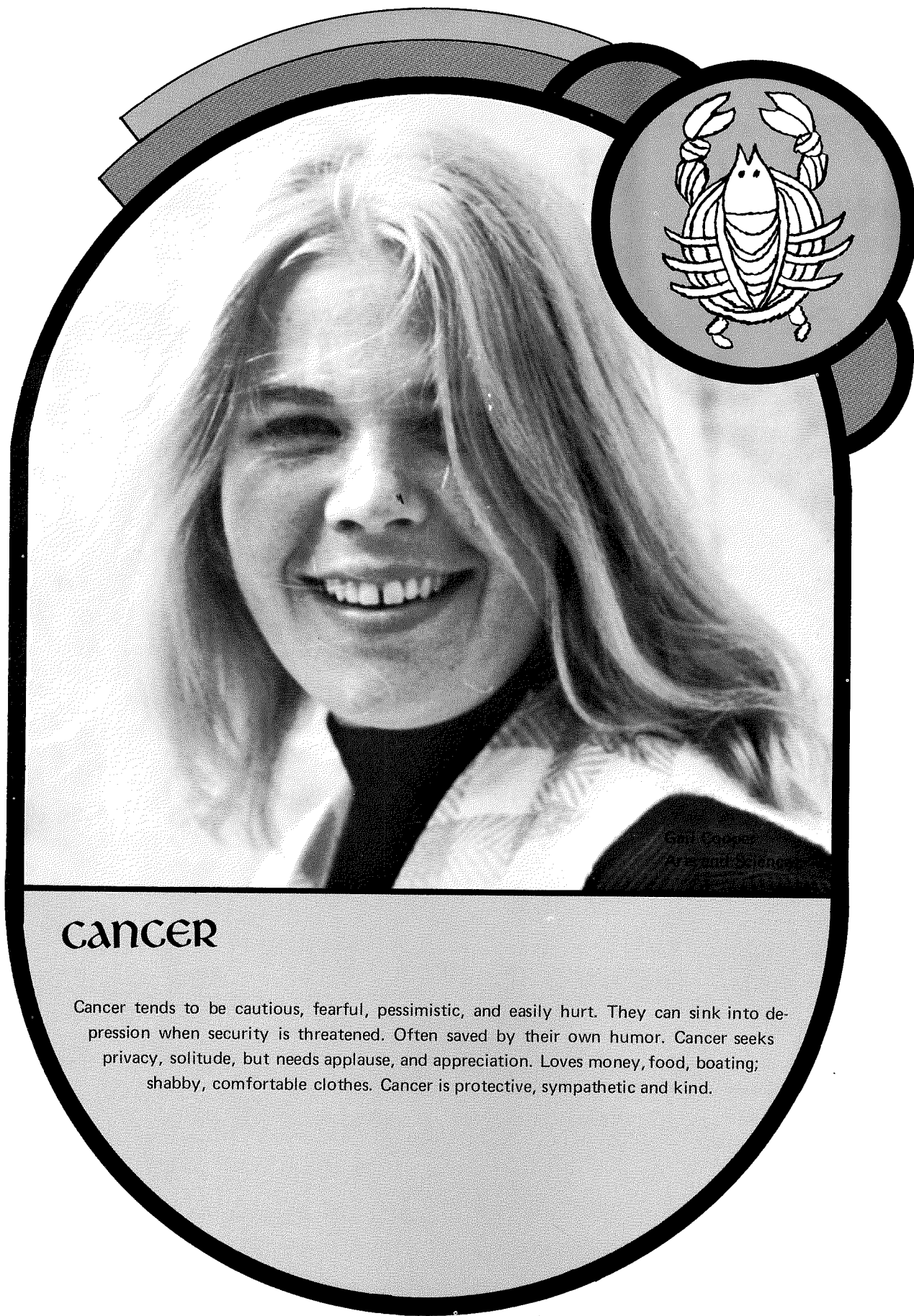
Taurus is as the name implies: strong, sturdy, steady, stubborn and can be stolid. Accommodating, amenable. Slow to anger but rages when aroused. Taurus is home and nature loving. Hearty, healthy. They are strongly romantic but can't bother to flirt. Likes slapstick humor. Hates waste but is not stingy. Taurus is responsive to great paintings, and music.



Marcille Lauterborn
Fashion Merchandising

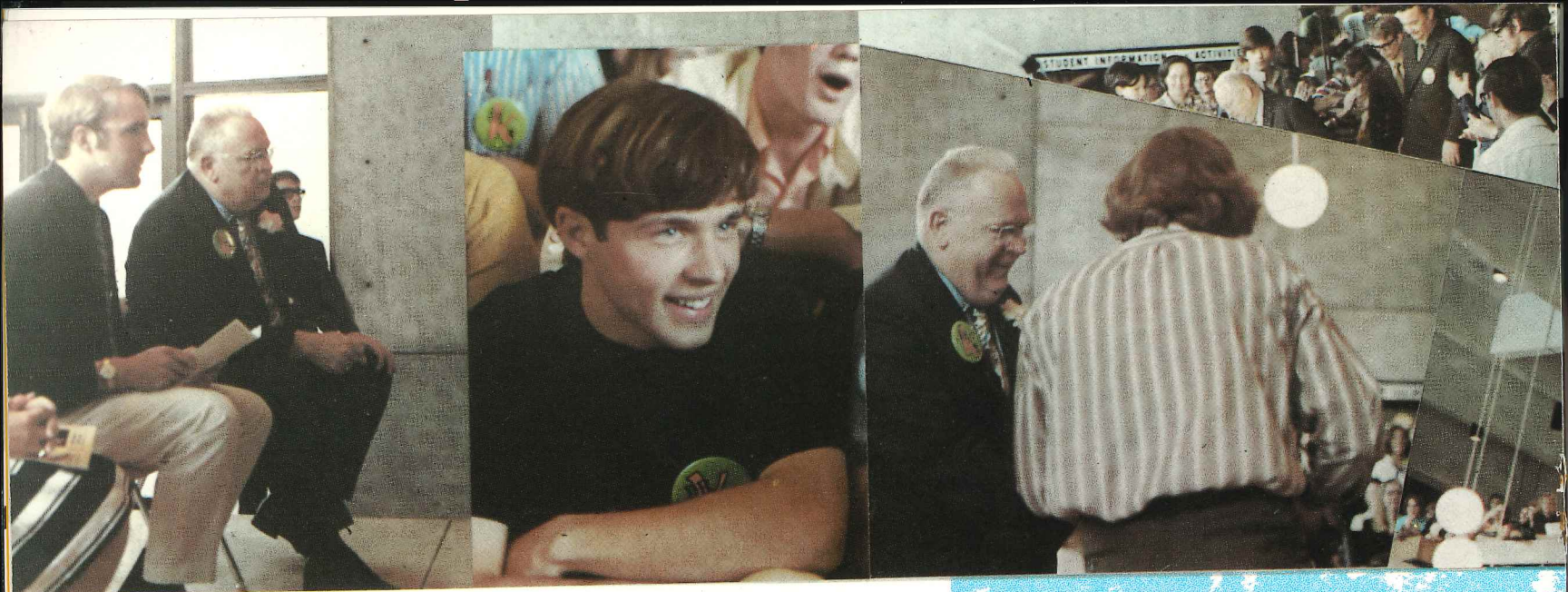
Gemini

Being the sign of the twins, Gemini is two-sided (though not necessarily "Two-faced"); therefore changeable and puzzling. Gemini speaks, thinks and moves quickly. They have electrical energy, an agile mind, and nimble fingers. Resents routine. Good at languages, glib with words. Gemini is seldom self-revealing. Can be self-defeating through dilatory daydreaming.



cancer

Cancer tends to be cautious, fearful, pessimistic, and easily hurt. They can sink into depression when security is threatened. Often saved by their own humor. Cancer seeks privacy, solitude, but needs applause, and appreciation. Loves money, food, boating; shabby, comfortable clothes. Cancer is protective, sympathetic and kind.



The Kirkwood Community College student body planned a demonstration on May 25, 1971. This demonstration, however, was unique in that it was to honor and show appreciation for our Superintendent, Dr. Selby A. Ballantyne.

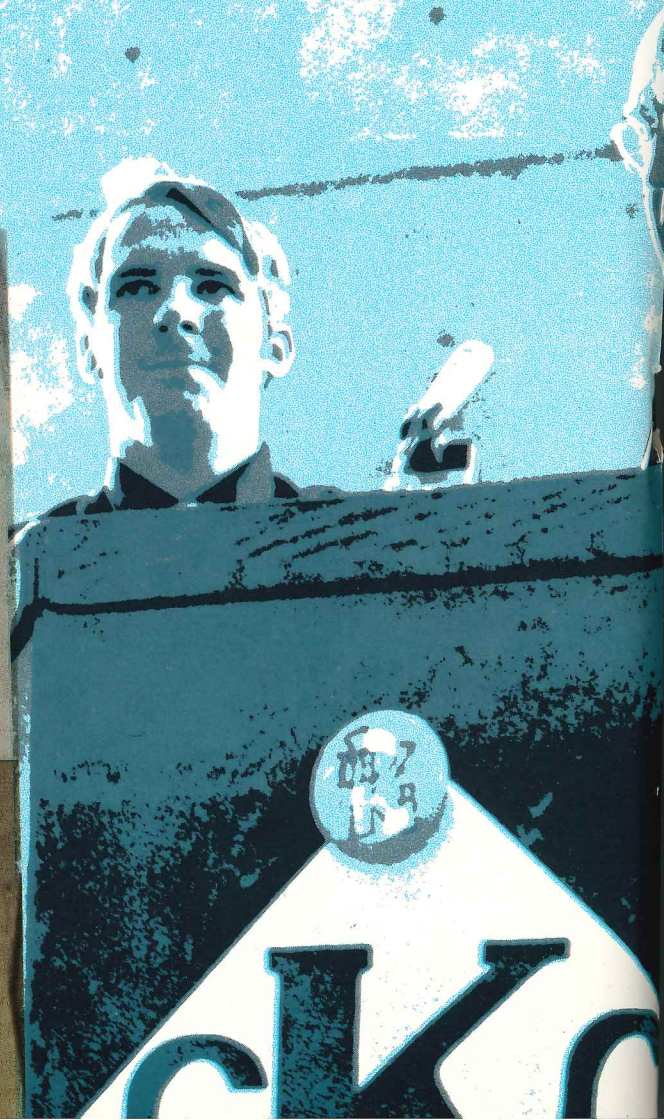
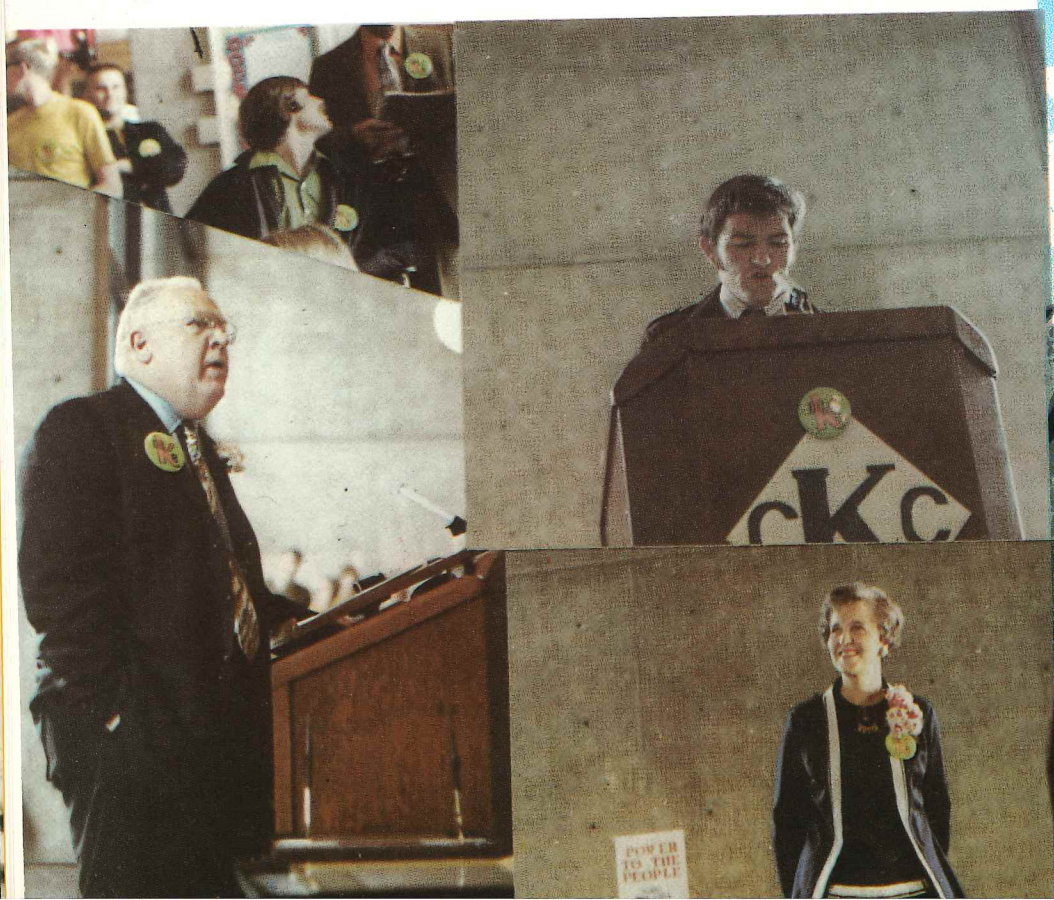
It was a day which afforded the opportunity for each of us to say "Thank you" for the work our Superintendent has attempted and accomplished during the past five years.

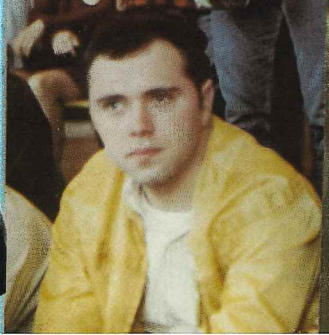
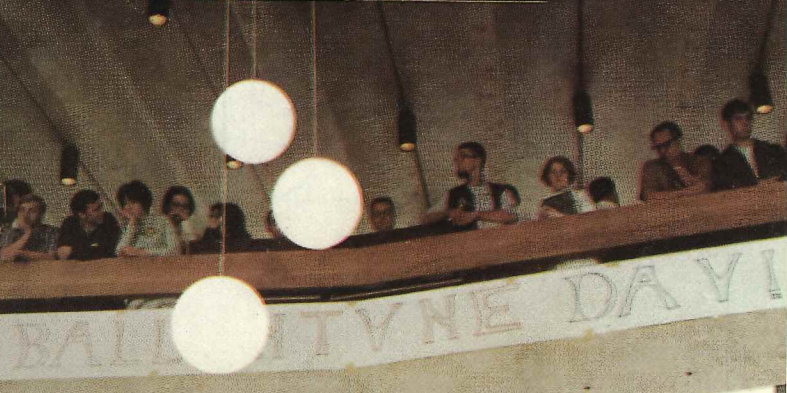
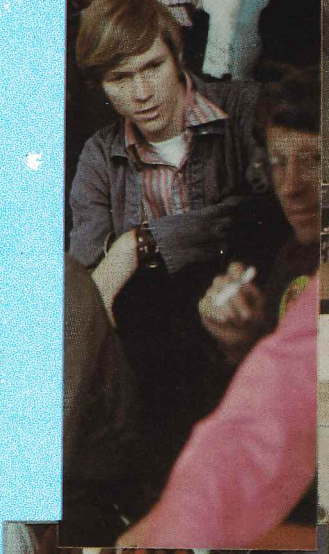
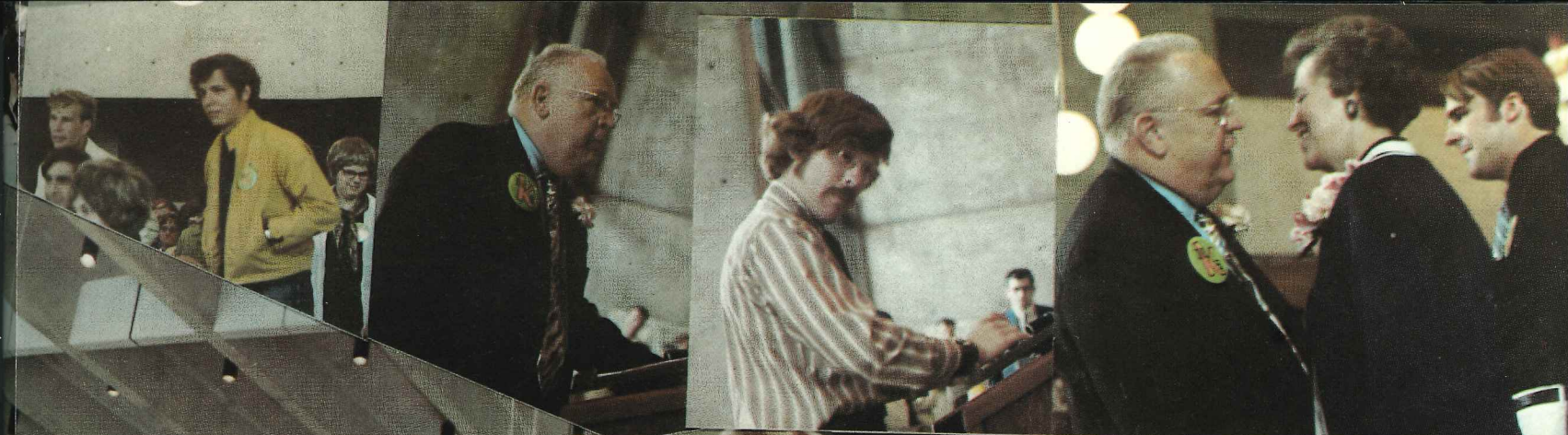
Honors, tributes and recognition come in many forms, all of which say something. This day we all felt something; a sense of pride, a sense of unity, a sense of privilege for having a man like Dr. Ballantyne in our midst.

The day and its activities were purposely kept simple; we felt that the best way to honor the man. Perhaps the special button demonstrated the philosophy best. "Kirkwood and Dr. B.—they're one and the same."

A day, a tribute, a "thank you", for a man who dared to dream the impossible dream: an institution, Kirkwood, you and me. . . Dr. B.

DR. B Day





CARTOONS

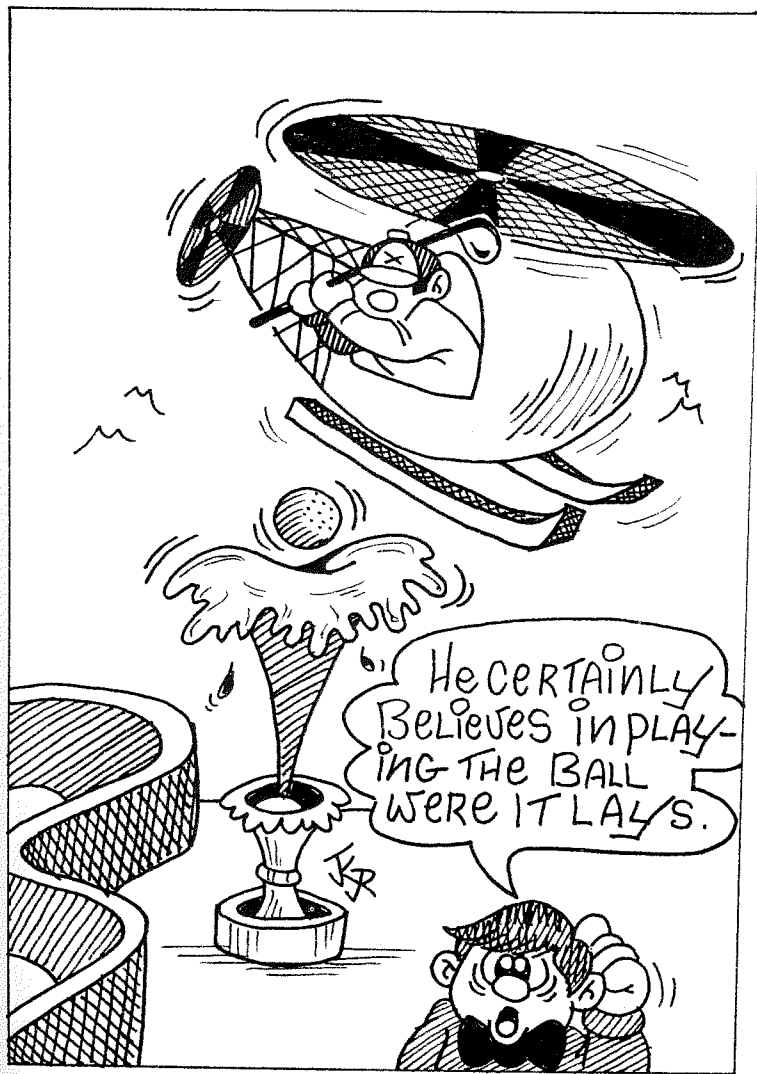
REGISTRATION.

Yes, THAT'S
THE SLIP I
NEED.

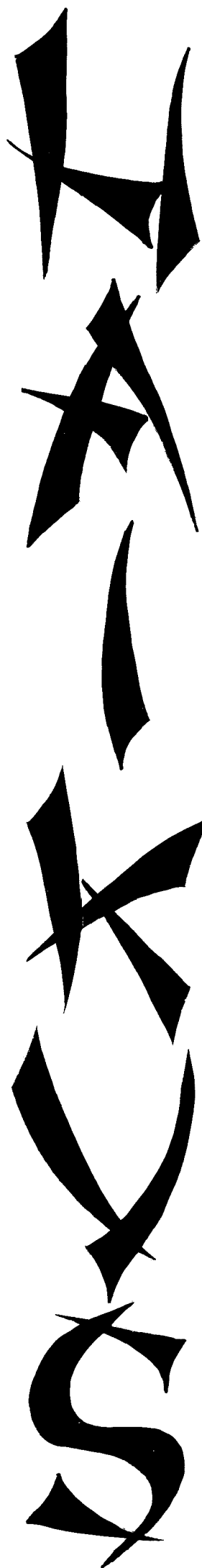


I TOLD YOU
THE HOLES
WERE TOO
SMALL FOR YA.





by Jerry Kulhavy



Snowflakes in the air
Bring joy to young people's hearts,
and sorrow to elders

Blair Brody

Covered with dark green
Washed over in a blue . . .
Blankets the whole earth.

Deborah Godwin

The sun climbs the sky
Turning from orange-red to yellow
As it wakes the earth.

Molly Allen

Morning's amber rays
Burst out like saffron fingers
From night's inky cloud.

Mary Schreiner

To feel the freedom
Of gliding, floating, flying
That only birds do.

Deborah Godwin

Sky alive with birds
Flying north as spring begins,
Seeking last year's homes.

To bed at three . . . and
Up by six, why in hell do
I go through all this

Ron Sparby

March and tossing winds
Thunder against the window
And crash through bare trees.

Judy Hines

by Intermediate Composition Students
Jerry Frese, Instructor

Rolling into shore
The foamy arms of the sea
Chill my sandy feet.
Mary Schreiner

Mended limbs with sticks
Limp past crowds that glance
away . . .
He's gone. Talk resumes.
Jeff Goodman

Corrugated wind . . .
lifting and somersaulting
All of itself.
Anonymous

To reassure you
Not to deplore your life style
You're really alright.
Deborah Godwin

Cold winds blow with speed
Produced by the hands of God
To chill man and beast.

The moon of blue fire
Commands gold stars to smile love
As if he were God.
Anonymous

White streaks on the board
With objective, wild design
Make you want to sneeze.
Judy Hines

Little apple core,
Home of now protruding worm-
Hole, I love you not!
Anonymous

Millions of birds
wave pearl wings at another
ocean wave gone to see.
Anonymous

There are some people
Who should have mountains to bear
Their names for all time.
Teresa McCarthy

Fever sky today:
Orange vacuum with pink clouds
Harpooned by jets.
John Wilch

The baked sand, as it
Cuts between my weary toes
Knows no shade-but night.
Diane Retzlaff

Grass, trees, earth, and sun
Echo joy with winter gone . . .
None will want death now.
Anonymous

Generation Gap

by Lois Mason

"You don't understand!"
From both sides of thirty comes
This resentful cry. And I'm
Trapped in the middle. No,
I'm not "just" thirty - way beyond.
A peculiar fix, to be sure:
Part of the establishment feared
By the unders, and yet
Part of them, feared by the
Overs.

Part of the unders
Because I'm a student. I see
Ther side as clearly as I see
The other.

Trapped, yet free
Of either side, because I'm
In the middle.

And Puzzled
Because both sides are adamant:
Neither will try to
bridge
the
gap.

by Teresa McCarthy

The girl was poised on the edge of her chair. He slim body was still but alert for sudden movements. Tenseness weighed throughout her body. She jerked her steel eyes first to the left, then to the right, penetrating each object within their reach. The muscles of her face were tight and hard, first displaying fear then anger. Her teeth bit softly on her lower lip. She breathed silently. Pouring down her back, only her gentle coffee hair refused to join the tenseness of her being. Something must happen soon.

by Scott Robertson

Like a sickly young tree, growing from the earth he stands. His long, thin, arms hang to his side sprouting hands with extended narrow and bony fingers instead of branches and limbs. His hunched shoulders and his extended neck holds his head bent down looking at the ground. All giving the appearance that he's carrying some unknown burden, which is gradually soaking every remaining thread of life from him. This is one of his many sides. His face belongs completely to his body, narrow with sharp, blue eyes, which rest on top of his high cheekbones, that change from moment to moment. Below his slender triangular nose lies a long thin mouth with a slight crook at the corners. Ingrained in his face are weathered lines of worry and sorrow that confirm this presumption of a hidden burden. Maybe its a struggle between his feelings and thoughts. Learning when his thoughts should interrupt his feelings. For when he goes by his feelings his shoulders straighten, he holds his head up, and takes longer strides as he walks. His feelings are what guides him, his thoughts only misguide him and complicate his life. He's a friend who I used to know.

S
F
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D
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N
T

THEMES

This Friend of Mine

by Denny Tourence

He came upon a midnight clear
this friend of mine so dear.
He'd come and stay for just a day
and then would disappear.
The Strangest man in many ways
this friend of mine who'd never stay.
We'd walk and walk, and talk and talk
about the things that make up Life.
He'd tell me how to live in peace
and everything he said seemed so true.

The strangest man in many ways
this friend of mine who would not say
just who he was, or what he was. . .

he really never had to.
The first we met I had to say
I liked his hair, I liked his beard
even his white cloth robe.
The sandals he wore, I'd not seen before
he said he'd made them himself.
Although he no longer wears the robe
people still follow where ever he goes.
And to these friends, as he does with me,
he leaves their minds with wonder.

The strangest man in many ways
this man of men who's walk away
from those who chose to cut him down
from those who spat his meager ground.
Do not cut your hair, I say.
Do not pare your beard I pray.
Stay the way you are . . . be the way you are . . .
Stay and please don't go away.

The Divorced Lady

by Sandy Macal

Dissolution, break-up, divorce
"Oh, my God, she's one of those."
Though I don't know her personally,
I know what type she is.

Booze, boyfriends, bedroom scenes
That's how she lives, I'm sure.
What's to become of her poor children
Unwanted, neglected, uncared for.

Why should we good people support her?
We work hard for what we have and
never go astray.
She should be left alone to find her own
way,
For we all know that her kind will come
to no good.

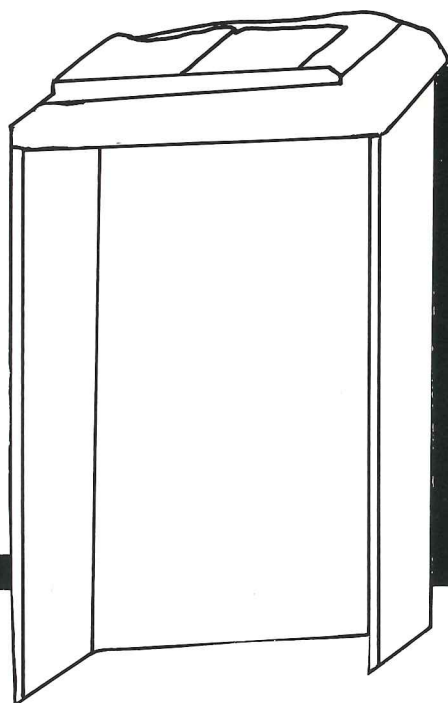
by Deborah Godwin

Incrusted in a dry and now cracking muddy sand he slowly made his way home
over the unkept road that made its way down to the dry creek bed. Only now the dry
creek had turned against him due to the unusually large spring thaw. Thoughtfully
he climbed the fence that was the last barrier before getting home. His young
eyes looked up at the farm that set up on the hill in the distance, there she was, his mother
hanging up clothes. Frowning he made his way forward wondering if his
lunch—he didn't know.

His eyes were set in an already made squint due to the shinning sun or was it
because there may be tears. The small boyish mouth was set firm, or so he thought,
but every so often there occurred a slight twitch in the corners.

Drops of water still ran down his face making streaks where the muddy
sand was still plastered to his flesh. The fresh sun burnt flesh felt cooled for awhile
under the mask of mud, but it didn't last for long and now he felt the hotness of it
come back, the small legs and back started to ache like the skin was too short
to reach the whole body, but he walked on wondering fearfully of what was going
to happen when he got home.

Frustrated, hurting and miserable he came into the farm yard, there his mother
saw him—a small, once sandy haired now muddy, boy whose whole body was covered
in mud and sand. A torn pants knee with stained blood which had caught on a jagged
rock. His freckled nose sniffing and a tear running out of his once bright eyes, but
now misty and alone. He looked at his mother and suddenly everything
was all right.



Forum

Forums

DONALD KAUL

Laughter and deep thought was written on the faces of the 200 students gathered in the lobby of Linn Hall April 28th. The occasion was the visit to Kirkwood by Donald Kaul, Des Moines Register Columnist and author of a collection of essays entitled, "How to Light a Water Heater and Other War Stories".

After giving a bit of his background Kaul left the rest of the hour open for questions. Kaul is a Detroit native and graduate of the University of Michigan School of Journalism. He has been working as a Des Moines Register Columnist for six years.

In speaking of the different reactions of Kent State and Jackson State disturbances, Kaul said, "...That's what people get moved from; when white middle class kids get killed. That's a hell of a thing to have to say about a country."

When asked what he thought about President Nixon's recent visit to Iowa, Kaul said, "It must have cost \$150 thousand to bring that circus in here."

At 1:00 Kaul attended a luncheon in room 135 with 20 KCC staff and journalism students.

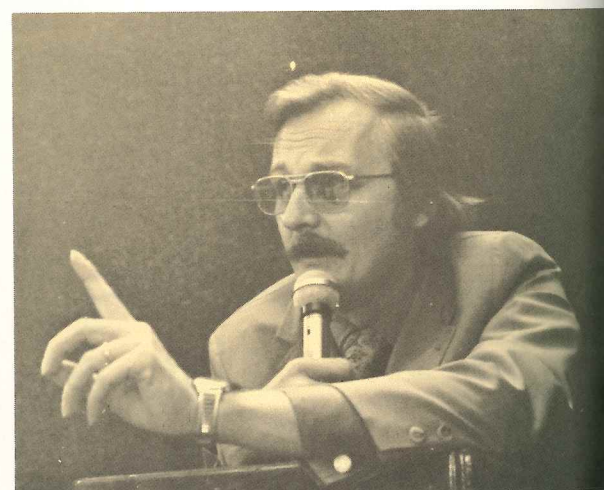
After the luncheon, Kaul spoke to another 250 students and staff members in the Lecture Hall on the Transitional Campus. His topic was "The Crisis of Language in our Society".

Kaul said, "Language has become a tool...to put an acceptable face on the unacceptable." Kaul defined: pacification-dragging of peasants from huts and burning the huts, Free/world-Spain, Argentina, Greece, Haiti, etc.; and Waistum-to kill in large or small groups.

Speaking on T.V. advertising, Kaul said, "If a cigarette is spring time fresh, what do you call a violet?"

Kaul said he had to receive "hate-mail" in order to get ideas for his column. He said, "It really makes you feel good when you get a dumb enemy."

In closing, Kaul said in order for the news journalism to work it would be necessary to know the writer.



SEX and VALUES



A panel discussion was held in Linn Hall on "Sex and Human Values" March 14. Members of the panel were: Robert Frenier, Kirkwood; Richard Bahwell, Coe College; Karen Bartz, University of Iowa; and Reverend Roy Wingate, Kirkwood Board of Directors.

The panel discussed the changing sexual norms in our society. They agreed that the evidence shows that contemporary sexual standards have changed from traditional standard to standards of permissiveness with affection, although no great changes in sexual behavior have accompanied changes in attitudes. Bahwell noted that a sense of guilt still accompanies much pre-marital sexual behavior. Apparently, guilt feelings result when a person's behavior violates his personal standards.

The panel came to no conclusion regarding the impact of the mass media on contemporary sexual standards. The panel did agree that the importance of sex has been blown out of proportion in the total scheme of human values.

Interest varied among the 50-100 that attended the discussion. Frenier said, after the discussion, "Student reactions pointed to a need for more candid discussions of such topics."

B. A. JENSEN

by Bob Glade

B.A. Jensen, chairman of the board of directors of Kirkwood, attacked spending plans for higher education in Iowa before a crowd of 500 Kirkwood students and staff members.

In his March 15th speech in Linn Hall, Jensen stressed that Kirkwood's open door policy "might not be in effect this fall because of lack of funds. He said, "The door has been shut by the voters of Iowa through their elected representatives. They accomplish this by their failure to implement equitable, reasonable and proper priorities in the educational funding programs presently pending in the legislature." Jensen said that Governor Ray recommended eight times more money for the three universities, which will enroll about 51,000 students, than he recommended for the community colleges, which will have more than 100,000 registrations.

The energetic businessman said that follow-up studies show that nearly 90% of the Kirkwood graduates remain in Iowa, while some Iowa colleges admit that as little as thirty per cent of their graduates remain in the state. Jensen said Kirkwood had complied with the area school law and had emphasized vocational-technical education in its program. But, he charged, the school had never received more than \$1.94 per student a day of the rate of \$2.25 per student promised to vocational schools by state law.

Jensen also proposed a possible solution to the problem of lacking funds. He said, "I propose that a volumetric tax be put on all soft drinks sold in the state of Iowa. That tax to be levied on all bottles, cans and bulk containers should be levied at the distributional level."

There has been a lot of controversy raised over this proposal. Some believe that a tax of this sort would raise the price of soft drinks too much, and penalize young people. Jensen's speech did make people start thinking about this problem.



APOLOGY

By Bob Glade

Being of mankind, on earth
I am all man
I've made my loving blue sea
die to ugly waters.
I've hidden my mountain tops
by the dust of the engine.
I've burned my heavenly forest
with butt of my smoke.
I've destroyed the woods & plains
with killing concrete paths.
I've built buildings to the clouds
that hide the wondrous sky.
I've made black the blue sky
with my factories & sin.
I've left my path to heaven
strewn with litter from my pack.
I've claimed this land as mine
now hide from my killing of it.
Dear God—forgive me
if you can and will.
If punishment must it be—
let me cry and die
in the hell I've created
& the sin I have spread.

The People Observe EARTH WEEK

Earth Week '71 held April 22-27, was missing the exuberance of Earth Day '70 at Kirkwood. The week's activities attracted mediocre crowds and the esprit de corps of last year's activities was significantly lacking. A "clean-up Kirkwood" campaign, panel discussions, plus films and seminars composed the itinerary of the Earth Week program.

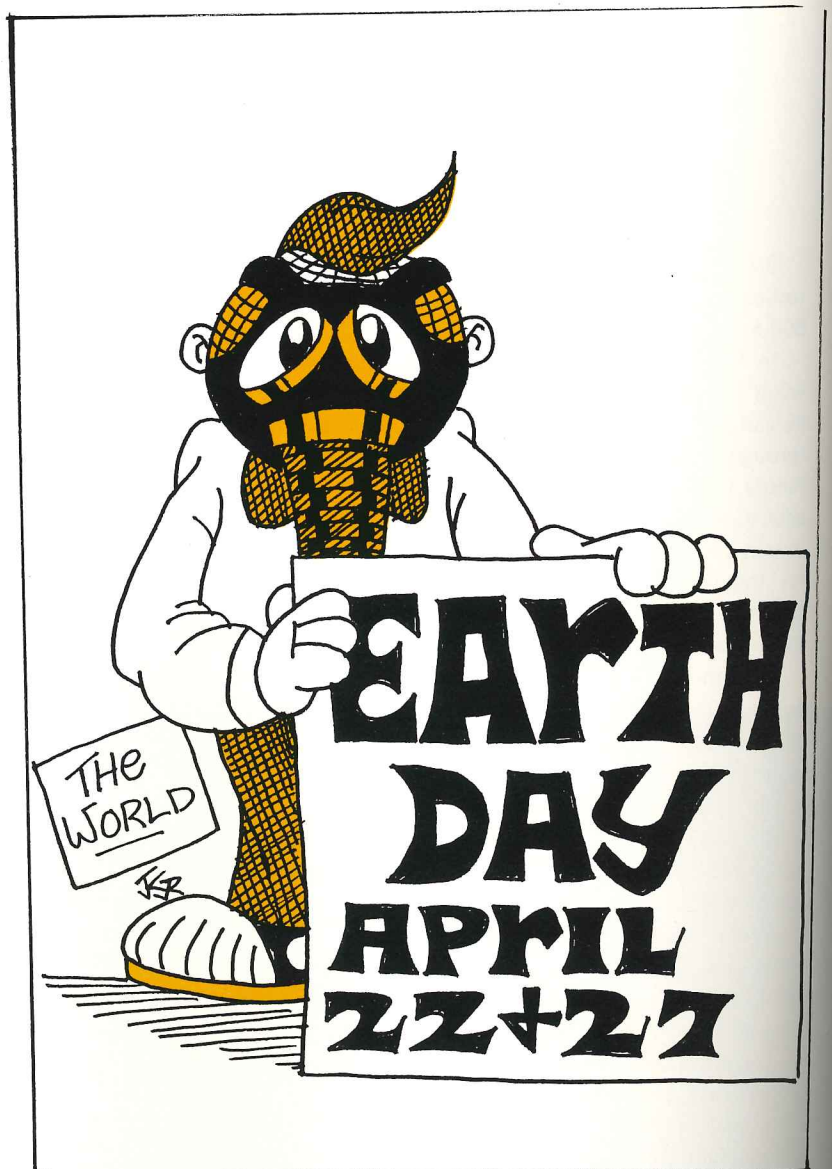
Harold Kort, administrator of Kirkwood's Environmental Health Assistant program and the Water and Waste Water Treatment program, was co-ordinator of the week's activities.

Cedar Rapids mayor, Donald Canney, was the featured guest speaker during a panel discussion involving Kort, Ralph Ahern, director of the Linn County Health Department, and Eldon DeCamp, former superintendent of the Linn County Disposal Department. DeCamp is now the instructor of Kirkwood's Environmental Health Assistant program.

Dealing with America's ecological situation, Mayor Canney prophesized, "This dare not become a fad because...support for it would die away." Canney is a civil engineer and has been involved in environmental control efforts for 17 years.

Dr. William Blagen, a Sioux City population expert, spoke Tuesday, the 26th, on sex, birth, and population control. Ecologically oriented films were shown during the week.

The students of Kirkwood participated not only by small body counts at seminars, but also by cleaning the campus parking lots and grounds. Extensive displays of various methods of pollution control were prepared by Environmental Health students.



Art, plays, concerts, and workshops (packaged under the title of "Fine Arts Festival") were all part of the second annual attempt to bridge the cultural gap at Kirkwood. The event was held May 3, 4, and 5.

The idea of a fine arts festival developed last year from the students' interest in a visiting poet who was to recite his works. Mrs. Sievila, sponsor of the poet and KCC Literature instructor, then asked her students if they would like to make this a "festival", encompassing all the arts. The student were gung-ho and the festival was a mild success.

This year, under the direction of Ray Mullen, KCC art instructor, the festival took on the appearance of being mostly spontaneous. Rain, plus Kirkwood's own brand of apathy, made the three day event radiate airs of the extemporaneous.

In English and Drama, instructors Sarah Stephens, Allyn Sievila, Rhoda Anderson, and Bert Marion were in charge of the department's activities. The Guerilla Theatre presented "Picnic on the Battlefield," and absurd play on war. James Moldenhauer, speech instructor, orated a T.S. Eliot interpretation. Speech and poetry presentations were also given.

The Art department, headed by Ray Mullen, had what was called an "art happening." Members of Mullen's and Hall's classes, plus a few other inspired students, unrolled twelve rolls of bright yellow paper from the top of the hill in back of Linn Hall. This looked just like twelve long pieces of bright yellow paper on a hillside. A three day workshop on pottery was held, with demonstrations of firing and throwing.

Perhaps the Rock concert, featuring "Perro Gordo" and "Pike", was the most well attended of the Festival's activities. A crowd of one hundred dotted the hillside where one day before yellow flowed. Elgene Gonnerman, head of the music department, gave a faculty recital. Also included were an ensemble and a presentation by a Spanish Classical Guitarist.

For those who did attend the festival, the events were probably well enjoyed. Pot, Pike, poetry, and plays were what was happening.

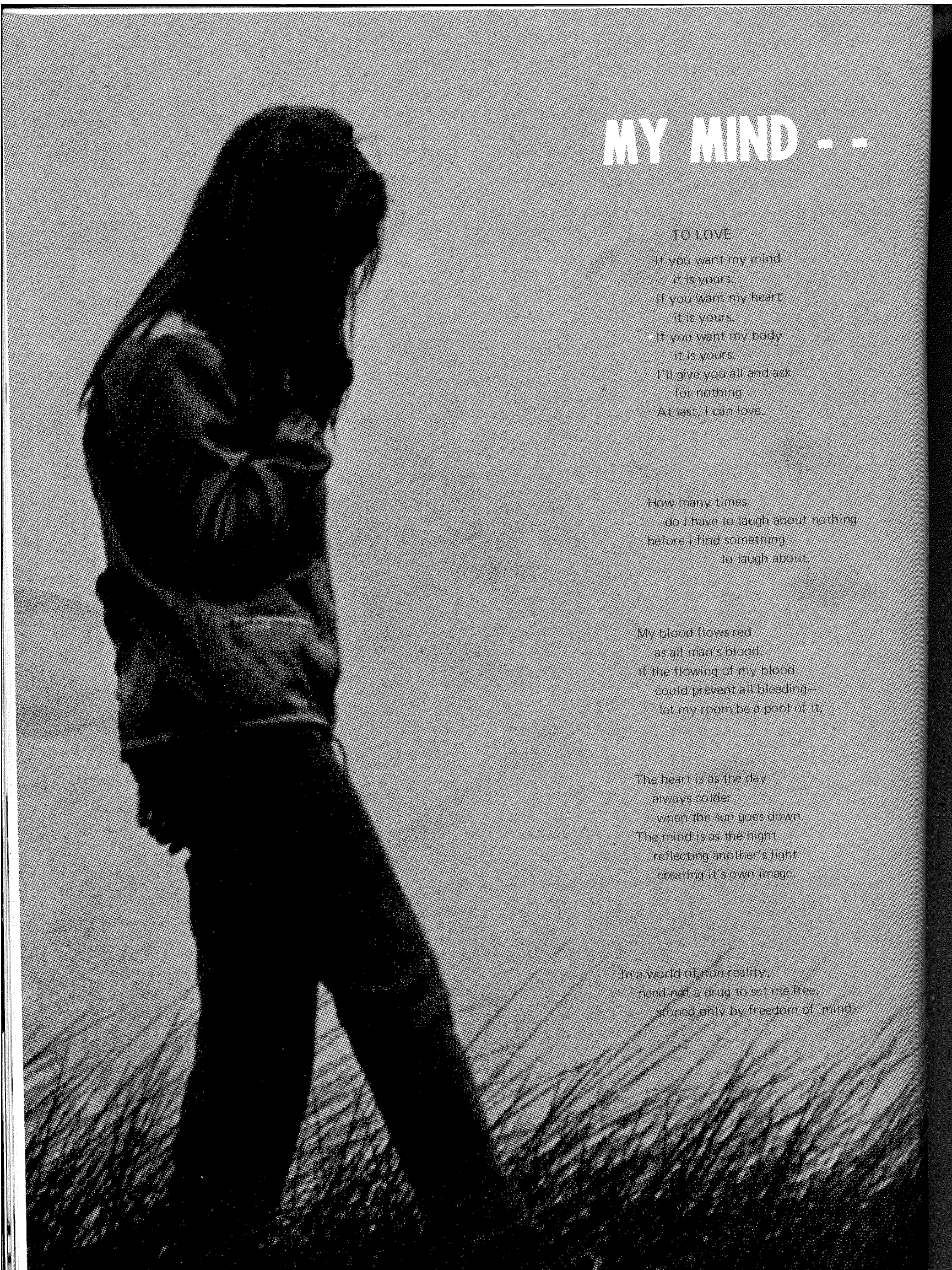


Kirkwood

Displays

Fine

Arts



MY MIND - -

TO LOVE

If you want my mind
it is yours.
If you want my heart
it is yours.
If you want my body
it is yours.
I'll give you all and ask
for nothing.
At last, I can love.

How many times
do I have to laugh about nothing
before I find something
to laugh about.

My blood flows red
as all man's blood.
If the flowing of my blood
could prevent all bleeding--
let my room be a pool of it.

The heart is as the day
always colder
when the sun goes down.
The mind is as the night
reflecting another's light
creating it's own image.

In a world of non-reality,
need not a drug to set me free,
stoned only by freedom of mind.

MY LOVE - - and OTHER THOUGHTS

Worship--

God
the creator,
Jesus
the savior,
Buddha
the teacher,
all uncertainties.

Worship "I"

the self.

america

The red sky
& purple tree
find a way
of kissing me.

The blue grass
& yellow mountains
have a way
of reminding me.

The green buildings
& black feelings
are the way
of killing me.

LIVED

Lived twenty years:
to see death
to see hate
to see sin
to love you
to feel pain
to be hated
to prepare
to live twenty more!

poetry written by bob glade

I wish to be a writer
of peaceful things.
I have only one problem--
finding peaceful things.

Words are expressions
of nothing.

Reality
expresses itself.

My song is lonely,
the words sad,
together we cry--
please listen.

MY PRAYER IN DEATH

Give my eyes to a blind man,
that he may see.

Give my ears to a deaf man,
that he may hear.

Give my throat to a dumb man,
that he may speak.

Give my legs to a cripple,
that he may walk.

Give my arms to one armless,
that he may feel.

Give my life to a sick man,
that he may live.

Give my mind to an insane man,
unless he choose it not.

Give my heart to no one,
Terri has all claims.

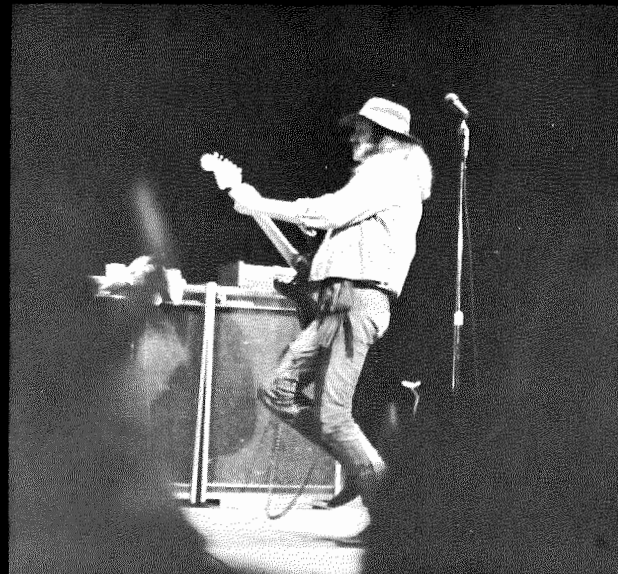
Give my death to everyone,
& their hate that killed me.

Give my remains to the pigs in pen,
that they may enjoy the meal.

Give my thanks to you, Dear God,
for granting my wishes.

and the People Love Them!

MASON PROFFIT



by Cris Fulwider

"We long to share with you and with the world, our sound and love for peace."

-Mason Proffit

Who would have believed it! Sinclair Auditorium at Coe College, symphony came alive and responded energetically to the group of Mason Proffit.

Mason Proffit is a "live" band; that's obvious the first time you've seen them in person. They've got the rare ability to grab the crowd's attention, get them to stomp and clap, and leave them cheering.

The band's music is a combination of country funk and high-energy rock-n-roll; that's what knocks out the audiences, and that's what's missing from their albums. You have to see them to experience them.

Beginning in Chicago with a country-rock style, the five-man combo started writing their own material

and discovered a blue grass rock sound was natural, their own sound. They've taken those roots, aged and mellowed and sifted them through rock. Mason Proffit has come up with their own brand of moonshine; and it's potent-music of the old west, flavored with ideas of the new.

In August of 1969 Mason Proffit developed its own music and its own interpretation of ideas. As Terry Talbot, lead singer and lyricist, explains, "Mason Proffit is a result of five different backgrounds, combined to form a sound based upon rock, country and folk."

Mason Proffit ended the night's performance with their hit "Two Hangmen," the song that stunned those attending Wadena. Who would have believed it would happen at Coe—the rafters are still vibrating.

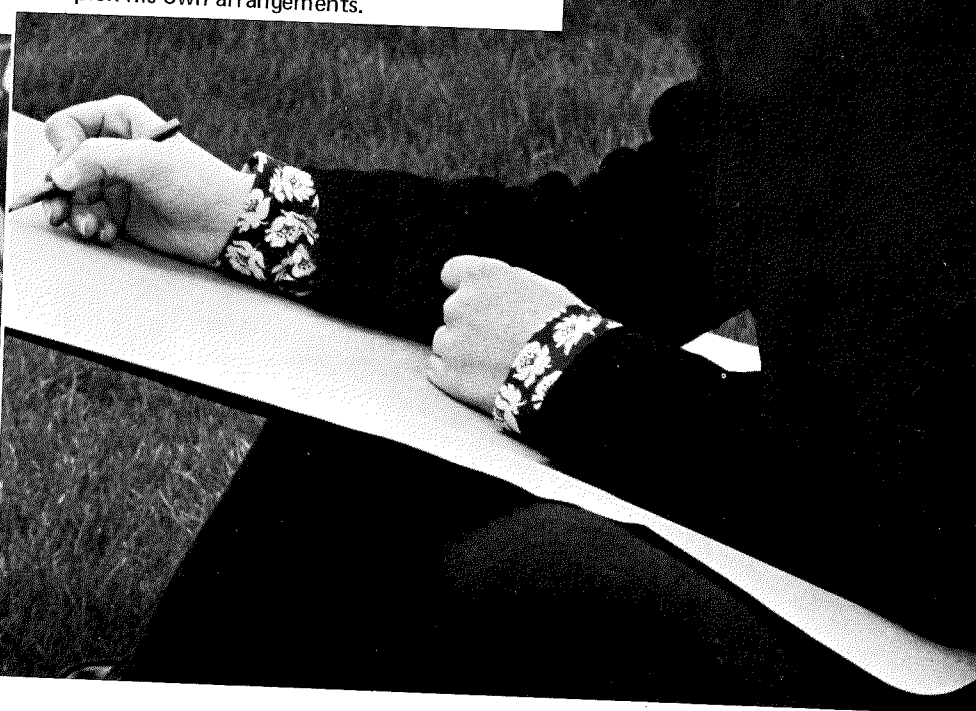
SPRING BRIGHTENS STUDENT ACTIVITY

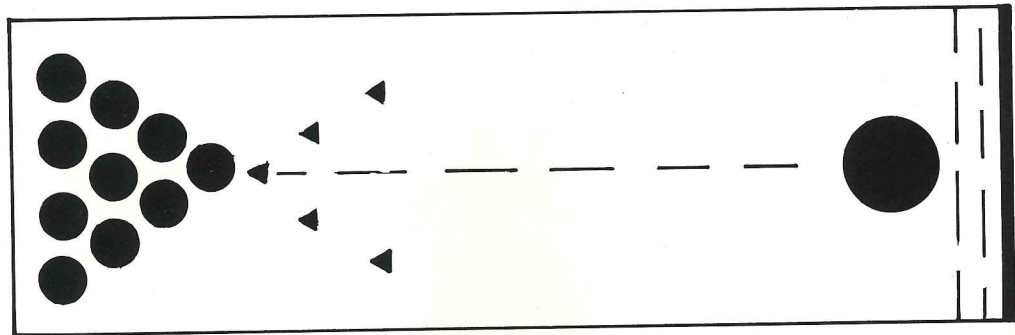
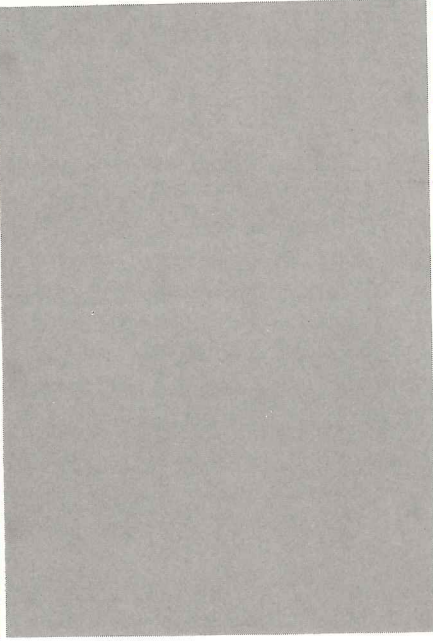
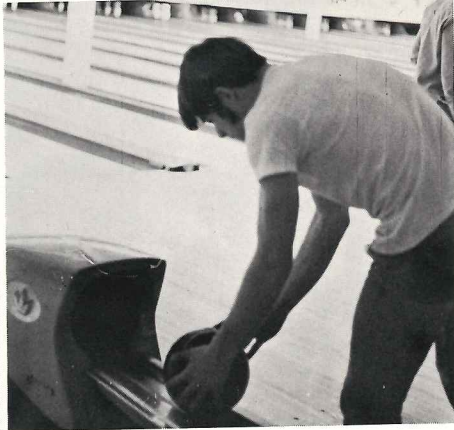


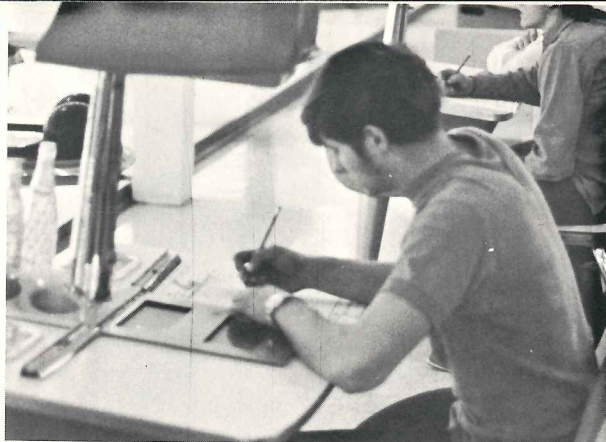
Spring always seems to lighten the work load for people, Kirkwood students are no exception. Sunny days have a way of emptying classrooms and populating the outdoors.

The hill behind Linn Hall provided seating for some hundred students listening to various groups.

Of course, spring also brings rain to spoil some outside fun. But the activity continued inside where students listened to Tony Brown strum and pick his own arrangements.





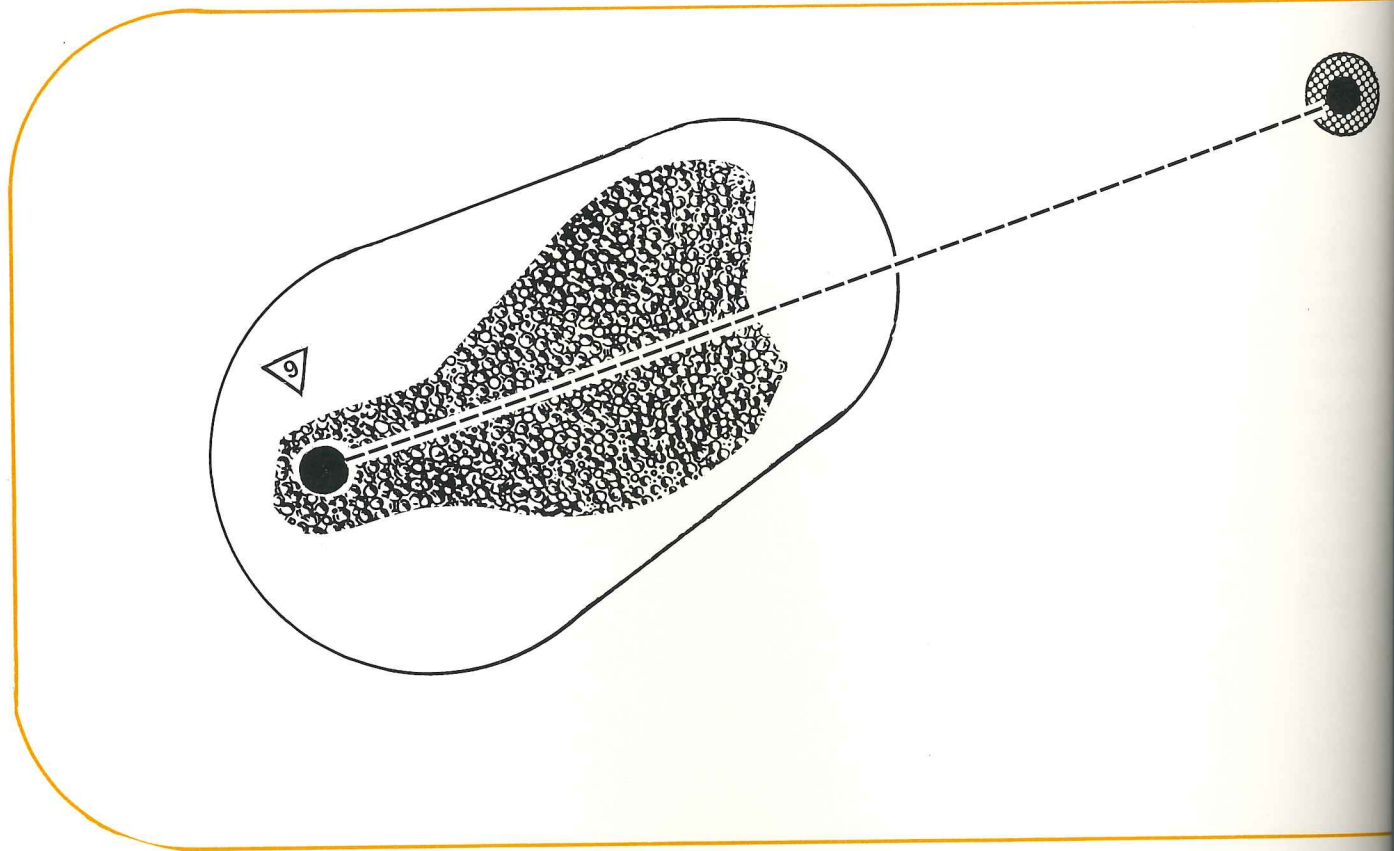
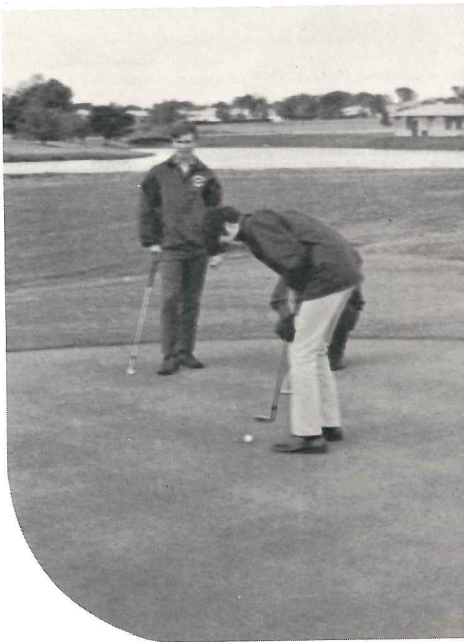


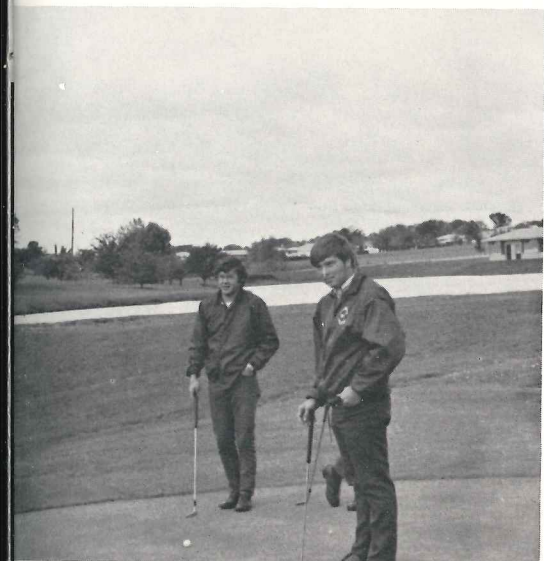
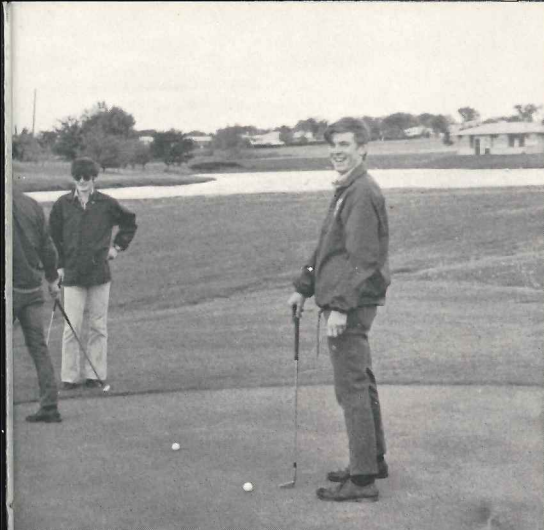
BOWLING

by Tim Krantz

Intramural Bowling was started at Kirkwood around the middle of January of this year by Mr. Don Ash. At first few showed up but it gradually grew to about ten weekly. A few weeks went by and the bowlers established averages and kept track of weekly games. In February the student affairs office received word of a State Junior College Bowling Tournament to be held at Burlington on March 13th. Five of the best bowlers were selected to represent Kirkwood in the handicap team division. Those selected were: Kent Gedlinske, Larry Yoder, Bill Walkinson, Randy Koehn, and Ron Williams. The team finished fifth in that division of the tournament. No awards were won but it was a rewarding experience.

During the season Randy Koehn achieved a 227 score for high score in the league. Ron Williams took high honors in series with a 581. It is hoped that more students will participate in this program next year, including some of the girls. Kirkwood has been approached about entering a postal bowling league with several other community colleges next year. This will include a mens and womens division. It will also be possible for Kirkwood to enter four teams in the State tournament next year. Bowling is offered at a reduced rate for those in the Kirkwood intramural program. If you like to bowl and are only a freshman be sure to sign up for next years program.





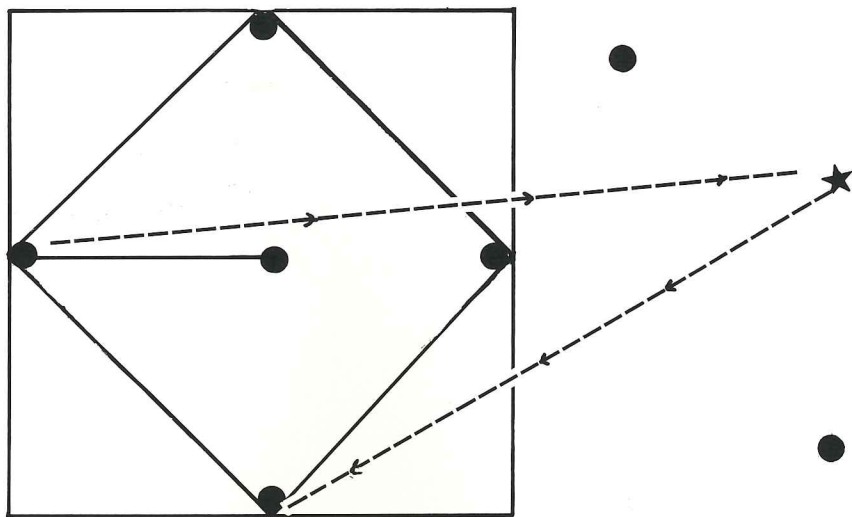
GOLF

by Tim Krantz

The Kirkwood Eagles golf season started April 12th and ran until May 14th. In this time Kirkwood had 12 meets against many surrounding Iowa Junior College teams. The Kirkwood team started off slow with two losses but all the golfers pulled together to make a successful season.

Kirkwood played their home meets at Ellis Park golf course. Of the fifteen golfers that came out this season, only one was a returning letterman. Coach Terry Moran believes the team did very well for the many newcomers on the team.

In a meet only five men golf at a time. The five golfers most frequently played for Kirkwood were: Mike Finn, Doug McNamara, Les Schaefer, Mike Wright, and Tom Martinson.



INTRAMURAL

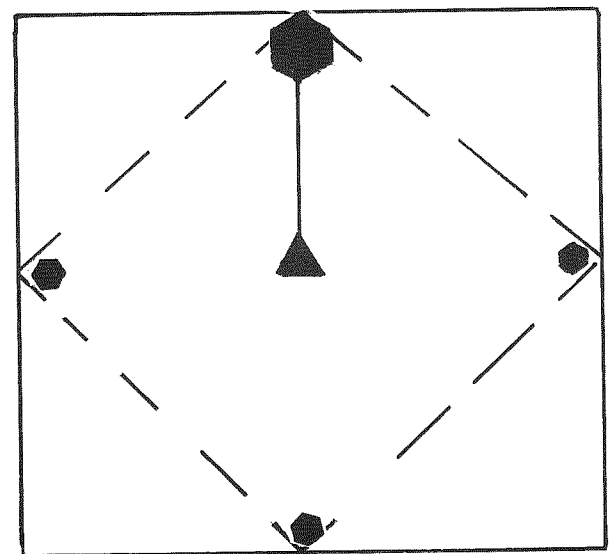
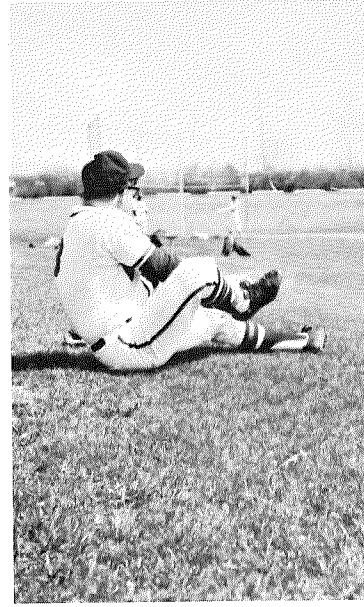


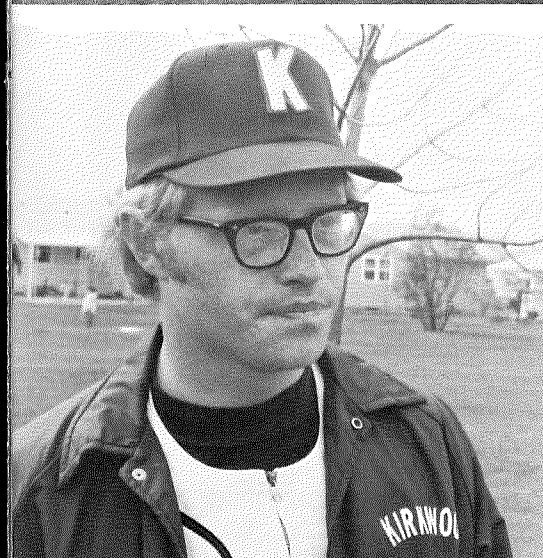
SOFTBALL

by Tim Krantz

Softball was also on the list of intramural sports this year. It started this spring in late April and ran until late May. Mr. Bill Quimby was the supervisor and arranged games for the team as the season went on. The Kirkwood team played Industrial teams in Cedar Rapids such as Square D and Quaker Oats. There were usually two games a week which were played in the late afternoon at Ellis Park. There wasn't a standard number of members, anyone that wanted to play came to the practices of games and usually received a playing position. The pitching style varied; fast-pitch or slow-pitch, with the fast-pitch being the favorite.

The atmosphere at the games was easy-going and enjoyable. Game schedules were posted outside of the Student Affairs Office, the Friday before the week of the games. If you didn't get a chance to play this year, be sure to try next spring.





BASEBALL

by Tim Krantz

The Kirkwood Eagles baseball team has finished another exciting season of spring baseball. The team had a 36 game schedule, not counting the tournament. Coach Koolbeck said the schedule this season was a pretty tough one and it produced some exciting baseball.

Kirkwood is in the Iowa Junior College League, made up of teams from Eastern Iowa. Some of the teams that Kirkwood battled were: Muscatine, Keokuk, Marshalltown, Burlington, Clinton, Mason City, Ellsworth, and Black Hawk. The members of the team are Kirkwood student-primarily from a seven county area around Cedar Rapids. Many of the players were stars for their high school.

The baseball program at Kirkwood definitely grew this season. At the start of the season last year only eighteen players went out. At the start of this season about forty-five players came to practice.

Coach Koolbeck said he didn't have a definite first team. For most positions there were two players of equal talent and switching players was frequent. This type of placement gave everyone a chance to play.



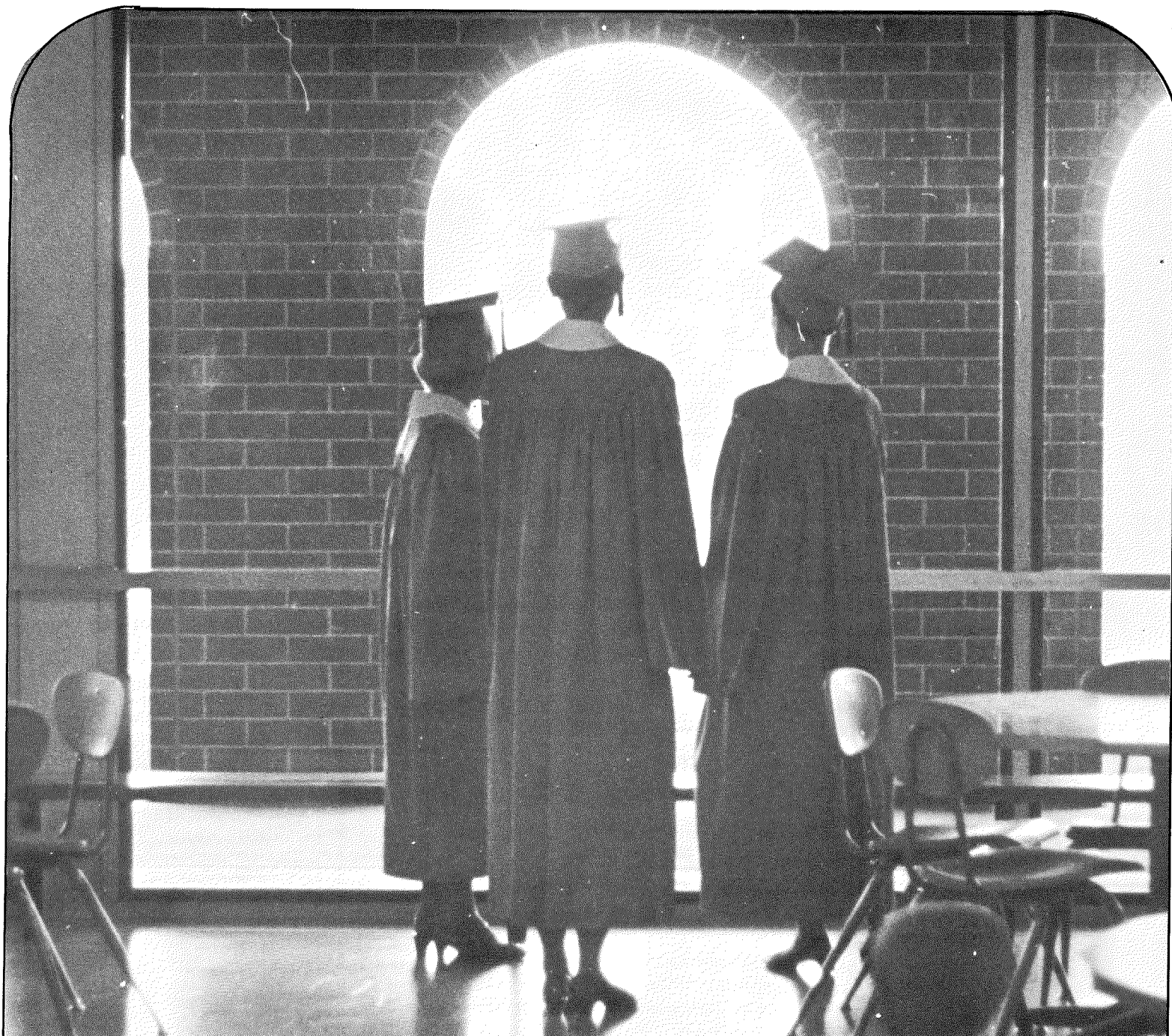
WRESTLING

by Tim Krantz

Wrestling was offered as an intramural sport this past year at Kirkwood. The Ellis YMCA facilities were open for Kirkwood wrestling twice a week, starting in January and running through March. Those who participated were: Jack Mann, Warren Byerly, Larry Stienes, Bruce Ahel, Mike Ranger, Ed Mumm, Wayne Von Mershergen, Dennis Werneburg, Dale Pothast, and Rob Christanson.

Mr. Bob Sieba, the wrestling coach for one of the Cedar Rapids Junior High Schools, conducted the wrestling program and showed the wrestlers holds and counter holds. The wrestlers went to Coe a time to work out with their college team.

In one of the more vicious matches Wayne Von Mershergen sustained a broken leg at the hands of his opponent. The sessions were enjoyed by most everyone, except perhaps Wayne, and there are hopes that the program will be larger next year, with meets scheduled with other intramural teams.



Graduation Keynote Address by Culver

by Judy Faymon

It is now time for the graduates to say farewell to the familiar rooms of Kirkwood. Never to be forgotten are the fond memories of the years as Kirkwood students.

520 graduates robed in assorted colored gowns filed through the doorway, and thus ended their career at Kirkwood. John Culver, U.S. Congressional Representative from Marion, briefly congratulated the graduates; Mr. William Marland, Arts and Sciences History Instructor was Master of Ceremonies. The commencement officially ended the student's Kirkwood college days when diplomas were distributed by Dr. Selby Ballantyne.

THE H E M E S C O N' E

My Roomate's Cat

by Linda Hopkins

Full stomach
and kitty-rapture
in my blue-sky church-bells-ringing room.
We exchange loving vibrations
and take a break from the day.
I like to read and he likes to sleep
We get along just fine.

by Blair Brody

The dawn began with a warm crisp blend of red sunlight and dark cool shadows. The giant monster, camouflaged green, was the center of activity as several men of a highly skilled team prepared it for its daily excursion into the now-brightning skys. The monster appeared to be sleeping, with its great limbs dropping like the wings of an oil soaked sea fowl. The hard cement pad on which the monster squatted was oil soaked, as if it had spent many long hours sweating out a broken instrument, as a bird might sweat out a broken wing. The monster gives a stranger a feeling of ugliness but to people who have to work with her the monster is a graceful and beautiful beast.

by Mary Schreiner

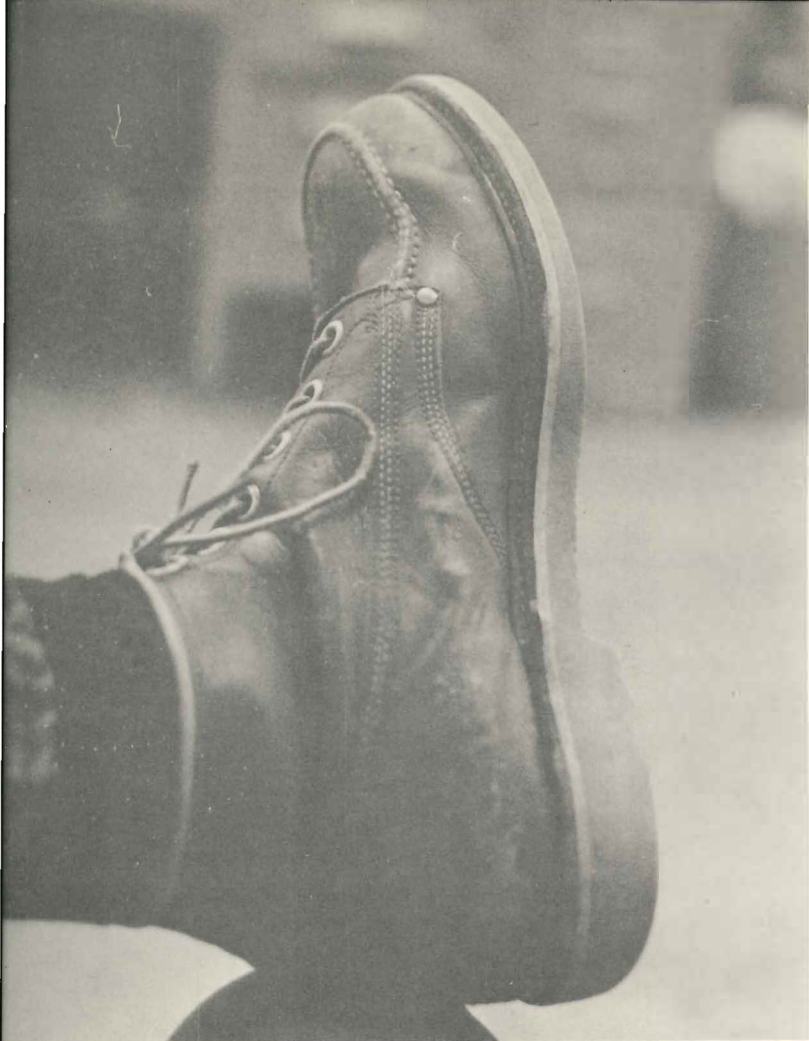
I remember sitting on the cement porch every evening, waiting for my father to come home from his office. Usually bursting with news of a spelling bee or an "A" arithmetic paper, I watched with extreme anxiety for the Chevy to roll down the street and into the driveway. Although he was not very tall, inches under six feet, when he finally arrived home, looking businesslike and handsome in his dark suit and crisp white shirt, a tinge of awe would strike me. That feeling would disappear the instant he hugged me and entered the house to greet mom, however.

The day was then complete. Dad would change into older, more comfortable clothes and sit in the recliner to read. Reading was his favorite hobby, and he enjoyed anything from 50¢ sex novels to the New York Times. Often when he was buried in a book I'd sit for long moments and watch him, his spring green eyes shining along the lines, like darts of jade; their long, black lashes curling up at the corners like waxed moustaches.

Later in the evening, perhaps neighbors would drop in. Dad was in his glory then. I can see him still, telling a joke or discussing some current issue, a bourbon and water in hand. Some sort of magnetic aura, a certain charismatic quality not attained from repugnance or loudness, made wherever Dad was the center of conversation. When he spoke, his eyebrows seemed to do the talking, bobbing up and down as if they were fuzzy black caterpillars inching along the ground. They matched and complimented his hair, which he always kept clean and well-groomed, though not always trimmed. His hair looked like ripply black silk, wavy and shiny.

I also recall the white, shriveled scar always visible on his strong sturdy neck. He used to tell me it was from an Indian's arrow and I believed him as I always did, until he later told me it was really a battle scar from a Japanese soldier's bullet.

The main thing I remember about my father is his sense of humor. He could amuse me for hours telling funny stories about people he came in contact with or kids he remembered from school. When he made someone laugh, his eyes would light up with the delight of making someone else happy, and his thick bronze-colored lips would bend into a satisfied smile. I really miss that smile. . . .



editors' footnote

As we close our second magazine and our year as co-editors, I would like to thank someone very special, without whom our magazine would not have been successful.

The average Kirkwood student is not in most cases the "average" college student. At Kirkwood there is no set definition for "student". The average student at Kirkwood can be from 17 to 80 years old, work full time, raise a family, come from any part of the world, be a service veteran or a high school grad trying out college life.

The one thing that holds true with most Kirkwood students is that they don't get involved. This is not an editorial citing apathy on campus, it is my idea to applaud it. Kirkwood students live in two separate worlds: work/home life and college student life. It is to these uninvolved students that I would like to dedicate this magazine.

Kirkwood emanates a aura of goodwill, as co-editor I have felt it and in turn, would like to pass it on to the people with other worlds to live for. I hope that this magazine has successfully shown the many facets of Kirkwood student life.

Steve Farmer

It's difficult for an editor to know the correct words to end a publication. But now it is my turn once again to give the last word on what goes into this magazine.

Being a co-editor has been a challenge, fun and many times a headache. . . but more, it has been an experience I will never forget. This magazine is not only my work alone, but the collaborated ideas of my co-editor and small staff, to whom I am truly grateful.

I hope that this second KCC issue, is to each of you the memory of a successful year at Kirkwood. For those of you who have graduated I hope this magazine will hold pleasant memories of your last year here.

At last a tremendous thanks to everyone who helped in even the smallest way, and a very special thank-you to Sara Bateman and Sue Parizek for all the graphics work.

Judy Faymon

