

ROLLERSKATING
GOLD SKATE RINK
APRIL 25, 1972
7:30 - 11:00 PM
TUESDAY EVENING
FREE FIRST 100 PERSONS

ON THE MOVE

Bachelor of Scatology

Though the times seem rough bouncing and frothing in a fomenting sea of continuous seige, there is a peaceful dominion among a land, a craft. The planet is the earth, somewhat a part of the whole, sometimes confused as the whole. We are interested in it becoming a contagious reality. There are storms over the waters brewing in latent harmony with discordant attitudes. The peoples' of us all are massing in hordes to starving stagnation.

The alternative to the land and sea, maybe the wind and the wood. In alternation, the wind seeks refuge upon the scene, molding instants, finding the gold of the moment. Then as fire, a changing wood comes to glow, a subtle fascination with theatre walks the streets of changing consciousness, or what have you.

What subtle illusion do we hold as games, playing the board while we walk the narrow path of fusion; call it life. Do we find archaic and mundane paper, or can there be some relationship deeper that is destined to die among the crawling lepers of dust -- the sweeper moans along,

the droning Dempsty Dumpster sucks up the blown scorched skulls of minds' twisted by reckless streets that traffic bloody but virgin stained ideals. Brought to a subtle distillation, heated slightly, the cauldron of apathy disrupts in violent over turns, the sea churns; belchs: "The wise men spoke death, the wisest man spoketh life, the wisest has not spoken; then the silent words never come."

Only action had not spoken! Some feel he is not wise, though dieing in mistrust, petty dreams, and vagaries of hedonism. He sez nothing, he is motionless. Even as he tries to find direction, another moment of possibility dies in his grips.

The sea may rot the wood and the splendor of the tree, the leaves, the flowering of your life; though as action breathes the subtle natural occurrence of now; his wind and fire may find you in your sleep. Sometimes he is real tricky, and blows all the dust and cobwebs from your mind, and then he'll tell you you're insane. Other times he can be sought out and becoming, then even as yourself would become him, you would have no

That's Beside The Point or What is the Point of All This?

Alarm rings. Hand reaches out and hits snooze-button. Seven and three-quarters minutes later, alarm rings. Hand reaches from under covers and hits button. Suddenly a body sits bolt upright in bed, grabs the clock and shouts -- Nine fifteen! Why didn't someone wake me up? -- The body staggers into clothes and grabs a piece of bread on the way through the kitchen and runs across the lawn to catch a ride to the Ad building. After nodding through the radio show, down to Venderville for some coffee. While waiting in line someone calls out -- Don't forget the meeting at six -- and the answer -- Which meeting? Oh that meeting. Let's see, meeting at six for the Festival, no, that's wrong, meeting at six at Sam's house for getting his idea going, then at eight for the Festival, then ten o'clock for pottery class. Gotta read Krishnamurti, too. Then there's that appointment with Doctor John. And call the dentist again. And the radio show at nine tomorrow. And Free Parking next week. What's today? Thursday? Wow, gotta get an article together for Tom. And tomorrow start that new job at nine-thirty at night! And take the bartender's contacts to the optometrist and somehow take the bartender. Yeah! Let's see --

if I go to the State Library on Saturday, I can finish off that paper and get rid of that deferred grade, then Mom could pick me up and I can get some clothes washed and help her with her term paper, and pick up some summer clothes. Maybe get down that new idea for the next chapter. I've been putting off finishing that book for three months now. Gotta cut my hair soon, getting scraggly. Somehow I'm forgetting something. Oh, yeah, get to Cathy's mother's house and pick up my blue shirt, she's had it long enough. And get my boot repaired and get to the bank and put some money in so I can write checks and get the car and cycle registered. Damn, forgot to bring that ticket with me. Have to bring it tomorrow. And get an ad in the paper for those 13 inch snow tires, though who would want them in April? April! Gotta send in my income tax report tonight. And advertise the Triumph, so I can eat more regularly. Did I really accept a date for this Sunday? I must have been drunk! There's still something missing. Hey, Tom, what time is it? Twelve? Almost time for fourth period class. That's it! I have to get to classes some time in the middle of all this. After all, that's what I'm here for.

- Samantha Bower

WE CATER TO STRAIGHTS...WE CATER TO HEADS...WE CATER TO JUICERS...WE CATER TO FEES

NO MATTER WHERE YOUR HEAD IS - IN THE GEAR OR "TIGHT" - YOU CAN GET ON TO THE MUSIC SCENE PLEASE

OUR STEREO EQUIPMENT WILL BLOW YOUR MIND... SONY AND PANASONIC ARE THE TYPES YOU WILL FIND...

the clerks are FAR OUT they're witty and keen...

COME TAKE A TRIP... TO THE EASTMALL'S MUSIC SCENE

purpose for looking for him.

When spring was born she woke up, stretched, yawned, and then she got up and murmured something about a journey just like yesterday. She then proceeded on her way. I tried to catch her one summer in flame and steel, and finally in the fall she raped my mind and told me so. Regardless, no longer do I search a birth to a journey, or a journey to a birth. There is life right outside your nose, maybe we won't be as lucky when spring may rape our bodies as well. Or, maybe somebody will go off, then when we come back out, we can splash around the debris which was once called life.

"One can either drown in a sea of mediocrity, or swim."
 --Heber Rizernarnar, Professor of Surrealistic Inter-Galactic Space Travel.

Quoting some of my own words: The next time you see yourselves being one nature, tell 'em Heber sent ya'.
 --michael chew

Walk-In, Now

A number of students from Capitol are planning to open a "walk-in" counseling center in Middletown. We'll be there to discuss any problems with anybody -- from drugs to loneliness.

If you're interested in getting involved, just leave your name and phone number with the counseling center.

Deferred Grades Due

Deferred grades for the Winter Term 1972 are due May 18th, as specified in the University Policies and Rules for Students, Section Two, M-6. All deferred grades should be submitted to E-106 no later than Noon on May 17th so that they may be processed and sent to University Park. In the event that it is not possible to submit the deferred grade, a form for an extension must be filled out. Extension forms are available in Room E-106.

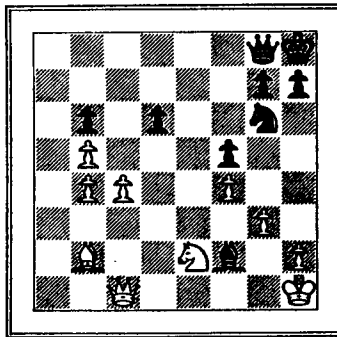
MEN CO-ED VOLLEYBALL

APRIL 21 ENTRY DEADLINE

PLAY BEGINS APRIL 26 BASE GYM

GAMES 8-10 PM

This Week's Chess Puzzle



Black to play and mate on the move

Solution Next Week

BUILDING HOURS

Beginning on April 5, and continuing until May 14, 1972, the opened hours for Rec/Aths Building and the Base Gym are as follows:

Rec/Aths Bldg:
 Monday-Friday, 8:00 AM to 9:30 PM; Saturday, 2:00 PM to 5:00 PM; Sunday, 2:00 PM to 9:00 PM

Base Gym: Monday-Friday, 2:00 PM to 10:00 PM; Saturday, 2:00 PM to 5:00 PM; Sunday, 2:00 PM to 9:00 PM

LOVE IS ALWAYS ORIGINAL

And the ring, the symbol of that love, should be original. Whether you choose Contemporary, Antique, or Traditional we have the style that's really you... and made only in limited edition.

We represent a leading bridal set manufacturer so we can offer these exquisite rings to you for far less than you'd normally expect to pay, saving you the "jewelry store" costs.

And our rings have a lifetime guarantee on the size and quality of the center diamond and on the finish.

Take the time to see these fabulous rings and you will receive... FREE... a book entitled "Check List For A Perfect Wedding."

Call your campus representative today... he has the diamonds you thought you couldn't afford.

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