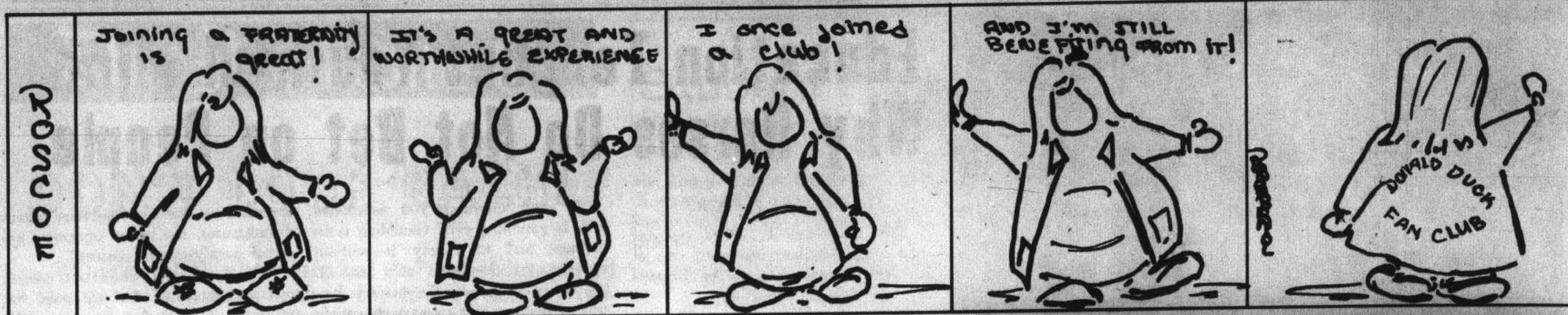




MONADNOCK ESSAY LITERARY OUTLET IS NEEDED, TOO

By DR. ROBERT G. COLLINS

Virtually every college in the United States now serves as midwife to some form of literary magazine. This situation has developed particularly since the 1930's when, almost unnoticed, a group of poet-professors (Ransom, Winters, Tate Warren, Brooks, etc.) became the vanguard of a swelling flow of creative artists who built permanent lodgings in the Groves of Academe. At about the same time, the sciences in the university became dynamic in terms of research. Ever since, the two have been regarded as competitive.

Because science is an area in which fact supplants fact, most of us are willing to grant that the sciences properly reject a museum function. While they look to the past for the truth discovered there, they move forward constantly. For the sciences, the academic world is not only a repository, it is an active, creative arena. While under-graduate studies rarely produce a revolutionary new concept, they provide a laboratory in which the creative mind builds its necessary foundations and tests its equipment. However, is it possible to view the humanities in a related way? Should the humanities accept as logical evolution the appearance of nurtured creativity as a part of the university and college function?

I believe that they should. While a great poet cannot be shaped by four years of college courses, neither can a great scientist. However, both a novice poet and a budding scientist can be given a consciousness of the vision, a glimpse—perhaps more than a glimpse—of its fulfillment. For the humanities, the literary magazine is one of the most potentially effective means whereby this can be accomplished.

In technical or scientific fields, publication is only a recording of the achievement that was actually completed in the laboratory. However, in literature the thought as achievement does not exist until it finds print, just as the musical composition does not exist until it is performed. For the writer, the printed page is the laboratory.

Undoubtedly much of what is printed in literary magazines is of inferior literary quality. Sometimes this is used as argument that there is no need for the literary magazine. I do not believe

to be true; if anything, it suggests the reverse.

One need only look beyond the college magazine to its model, the serious, international literary magazine, to see that, generally speaking, the fewer the number of serious magazines available at any time, the lower the level of literary art. As with the scheduling of courses in a college department, the fewer the courses offered, the weaker the program of studies becomes. One does not expand by containment. Moreover, there is not really a supply-and-demand situation in the case of a "product" such as literature; there is only an intrinsic value or lack of it. The potential demand is the only real factor to be considered, that is, the need for a thing—and, today, can anyone really doubt the necessity of balancing man's material acquisitions with moral and aesthetic values?

The day is probably past when a college could confine itself solely to an educational function based on assessment and re-assessment of the past. Not to eliminate the past but to extend it as continually emerging life into the present, not to jettison the traditional relation of the college to literature but to enrich the relationship, to discover the significant past as living by realizing one's own life in its full vitality—that is the task today of the humanities. That is the very point at which such an unnoticed thing as a literary magazine in a small New England college can be significant.

We are told over and over again that in the colleges and universities today, there exists a crucial battle for the mind. It is probably an unnecessary battle, since science and the humanities have their separate spheres. But if it exists, it would be regrettable if the sciences won it—even for the scientists—because they had taken sole dominion over that realm previously ruled by the humanities—the imagination. Someone recently observed that in the twentieth century for the first time in history the university's *least* concern is with man. Who can change this drift? Obviously, those who recognize a deep and elemental value in thought and art must bring it forth, must make it a vital part of the very life we live. A literary magazine is as important at Keene State College as it is at Berkeley or Harvard.



RATIONS — Civil Defense Rations are now being temporarily stored in the cellar of Belnap House.



BARBARIANS — Just before the Union closed Sunday night the Barbarians trooped in for supper.

Ed Cooper Awarded Scholarship

The Board of Educational Assistance of the State of Massachusetts has awarded Edward C. Cooper an \$800.00 scholarship in Special Education.

Ed is a sophomore majoring in the field of Special Education. He was awarded the scholarship partly on the basis of academic achievement.

He is currently teaching swimming at KSC and has been an active member of the ski team and social committee.

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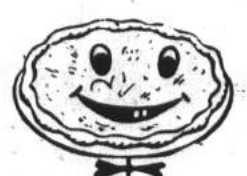
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The Monadnock



Biology Club To Show Film; Feature Fowler

By CHARLIE D'AMOUR

This coming Saturday, March 5, the Keene State College Biology Club will present the fourth in a series of five Audubon wildlife films entitled "Trailing Nature Northward". The guest speaker will be James A. Fowler.

Mr. Fowler has had, since his boyhood, a consuming interest in the outdoors. He is qualified both academically and professionally as a biologist and a naturalist. Not only has Mr. Fowler taught biology, but he has also served as a Ranger-Naturalist in the United National Park Service. And in the course of eighteen years in the museum profession, he has had extensive experience as a field naturalist.

Mr. Fowler is an ardent conservationist and has specialized in herpetology and speleology. He has traveled extensively throughout the United States and Canada and has visited many of our natural areas, especially national parks and forests. His photographic record of these travels have provided him with original material for his lectures.

Presently, Mr. Fowler is Director of Education at the Henry Ford Museum and Greenfield Village. He is now primarily involved in administrative work in the field of museum direction.

In his film, Mr. Fowler will travel north from the Southern Appalachians and the Blue Ridge Mountains to the Allegheny Mountains of western Maryland and the Huron Mountains of Michigan's Upper Peninsula. Wildflowers, nesting birds, insects, the white-tailed deer, amphibians, and reptiles are among the many and varied types of wildlife to be seen in this

colorful film which emphasizes the similarities and differences between the habitats in these upland areas.

These films are being presented so that they may help to further the cause of conservation through appreciation and understanding of the world of nature. The films will be shown at Spaulding Gym and the program will begin at 8:00 p.m. Student admission is free.



PIANIST — Armenta Adams

Minch Exhibit In Library

Do you know what a minch is? It's a word used in extremely precise fields of engineering. At Miniature Precision Bearings, a minch or a "millionth of an inch" is part of the language. In fact, MPB is now able to turn out a bearing with all dimensions held within a 20 minch tolerance. This is extraordinary accuracy: it means that no dimension varies by more than one fifty-thousandth of an inch!

Or take the matter of high speeds. Suppose you required a shaft to spin at 500,000 revolutions per minute. Normal bearings and lubricants lose their usefulness at such speeds, and MPB is now working on bearings which are lubricated by gases rather than by oils and greases.

Surgeons can now use a new type of cutting tool which somewhat resembles the all too familiar dental drill. But the device is far more powerful. The latest model operates at 100,000 rpm and weighs less than 6.5 ounces. It's about the size of a fountain pen. Surgical routines which once required hours are now completed in minutes. One of the major problems in developing this device was the need for bearings and lubricants which could undergo half an hour of boiling at 275 degrees F. a plunge into cold water, and still not require additional external lubrication. MPB solved this problem, resulting in what has been called the first major development in bone surgery instruments in several decades.

Gyroscopes are important in inertial navigation. And inertial navigation simply implies that by knowing where you are at point A, you may progress at varying rates and in various directions to point B and know when you're there. But this must be done with far greater accuracy than any space navigation standards of a decade ago.

LACK OF CULTURE?

A complaint that has been heard around this school for years is that Keene State is a mere continuation of high school, with no real academic stimulation available to the student. It is a restatement of the obvious, but people don't seem to realize what actually is taking place on campus.

The following is a guest review from the Keene Evening Sentinel. In it, Mr. Merrifield states what is apparent to the people of Keene, but not evidently to the students of Keene State. If you scream for cultural entertainment, remember it to takes just a little bit of that magic substance on your part, and that is not acquired without the expenditure of a little effort. Now that Keene has some liberal art attitudes, exposure is a normal and necessary thing. A little bit at a time gives a good tan, but none at all will leave you pale and empty.

From Keene Evening Sentinel

The Reviewer Writes

Miss Adams' Musical Gifts Aid Transition

By RICHARD F. MERRIFIELD

A very exciting, wonderful thing is going on in Keene. Our one-time normal school, one-time teachers' college, is metamorphosing into what is now formally — a liberal arts college.

It is a day-to-day transition, not only of buildings and curricula, but of the effort to grasp and honor this fact. That mental and emotional growth is the job, not only of Keene State College's faculty and students, but of the community. We, too, of the non-academic world, are sharers of this birth.

Fostering of Music
Nothing expresses a college to its community with more eloquence than its fostering of music, art and literature. This is why last night's concert, not the first to be open to the public in the history of our college, was nevertheless historic. It was the first musical event, open to the community, and presented by the college in its new maturing role, that was one of a series, and still continuing.

"The Lectures and Concerts Series," for the spring semester. Miss Armenta Adams, pianist, was superbly chosen to mark the event with her personal charm and extraordinary musical gifts. If some of us, whether of the college or town, were too hasty in our applause (you're not supposed to clap between movements of a sonata), or if the lights went on when it wasn't really intermission, it didn't matter one bit.

Truth of Evening
The beautiful truth of the evening was its music — Franz Schubert's "Impromptu in G Flat Major, Opus 90, No. 3"; Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart's "Sonata in D Major, K. 576"; Johannes Brahms' "Variations on a Theme by Handel"; the Bach-Hess "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" from Cantata 147; and Johann Sebastian Bach's "English Suite No. 4 in F Major."

Music to scare people away? Too classical? We have rarely seen so many people in Spaulding Gymnasium for a musical presentation, in the almost two decades we have lived in Keene. Miss Adams, who has played with distinction in Europe and Africa, could be expected to differentiate carefully between the styles of the four composers she played. Her Schubert was

warm, plastic and lyrical. There is a strangeness in Schubert's emotive beauty, as if he sensed that he would die young. Miss Adams gave the "Impromptu" just the right touch of that poignancy.

Almost Vocal
Arthur Toscanini used to shout "Cantare! Cantare!" at his orchestra in rehearsals. "Sing sing!" In Miss Adams' hands the piano is almost vocal. She brings out the melodic line in everything, and while a musician is aided in that by Schubert and Mozart, it is not a simple feat in the Brahms Handel Variations, which are often orchestral in complexity, or in the Bach "English Suite," in which the composer, as was his custom, does not tell the player how to play it. Miss Adams' Mozart was as fine as any we have heard, and, as always in singing, cantilena-like passages, her Andante was enchanting.

In the Brahms one realized that she can play with full fortissimos, too, and we were thrilled in one variation as great broken chords in the bass punctuated the bell-tones of the foreground melody.

We have heard "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" dozens of times in Keene. In 1964 the duettists Arthur Gold and Robert Firdale, in a Keene Community Concert Association concert, played it, giving each note a special quality—the hallmark of their style. Miss Adams, rather, made you suddenly aware of the big recurrent theme that rises in the bass, subsides, and rises again. That theme is too often minimized by those who see the piece as only a rippling of happy triplets.

Special Honoring
But a special honoring is due Miss Adams for the Bach "English Suite." It was a joy to us to hear it live, not on the record. We have so often played. If anyone present had ever thought of Bach as exercise music for bored little piano students, the "English Suite" must surely have been a revelation. Bach loved and furthered the suite form, and nowhere more than in this one, given in all its quintessences by Armenta Adams, and somehow a symbol, last night, of the springtime flowering that is happening at Keene State College. We urge the community to hail and come forth to share in this growing excellence.

MONADNOCK ESSAYS

Facts, Facts, Facts

By VINCENT LISCOMB

The attitude that monopolizes a college system today is the craze for "facts." It overwhelms our minds from elementary grades to the undergraduate level. It is the primary and frequently the sole motivating force in college. Our sciences, for example, consists of "facts," even though we understand the underlying principles or "general ideas," examinations require "facts;" even though any feasible substitute expression, however general, would be perfectly correct, our statements must be "factual." Even though experimentation of educational procedures skyrocket, develop more efficacious methods of structuring curriculum, and vary in approach from textbook to textbook to more comprehensible structured principles we are still taught facts! Facts! Facts are here to stay. Thousands of facts are fed to our brains each day. This is the manner in which we learn—human computers; the end product of automation—and this unyielding incubus rests on our minds like a thousand pounds of lead.

The influence that this craze has on us is truly incredible. Surprisingly enough, the nature and structure of science, to continue the example, the relation of the underlying principles to our common experiences, and the deviations in usage which exist from differing educational demands and occupations—we know hardly anything! Why? Are we taught to learn about these basic principles that can be used as a basis for recognizing subsequent phenomena? Why should we? The requirement appears to radiate around the traditional necessity of two things: 1) what particular facts exist in a situation, 2) and the limited time necessary in which we are to beat them into our brains!

Is this sentiment appropriate in our age of increased facts? How much can an individual retain and effectively utilize in subsequent years? Jerome S. Bruner in "The Process of Education" states:

"The dominant view among men who have been engaged in preparing and teaching new curricula is that the answer to this question lies in giving students an understanding of the fundamental structure of whatever subjects we choose to teach... The early studies, and literature should be de-teaching of science, mathematics, social signed to teach these subjects with

scrupulous intellectual honesty, but with an emphasis upon the intuitive grasp of ideas and upon the use of these basic ideas... Interest in the material to be learned is the best stimulus to learning, rather than such external goals as grades or later competitive advantage... It is obvious that an examination can be bad in a sense of emphasizing trivial aspects of a subject. Such examinations can encourage teaching in a disconnected fashion and learning by rote.

Thus one finds in some classic books on psychology of problem solving (such as Max Wertheimer's "Productive Thinking") a sharp line drawn between "rote drill" and "understanding"... drill need not be rote and, alas, emphasis on understanding may lead the student to a certain verbal gibberish.

Moreover, in a satire by Charles Dickens entitled, "Mr. Choakumchild's Schoolroom," a student was asked if she would carpet her room with representations of flowers and place tables and chairs on this carpet. Her answer was positive. However, the schoolmaster's reply was:

"You are to be in all things regulated and governed... by fact. We hope to have, before long, a board of fact, composed of commissioners of fact, who will force the people to be a people of fact, and of nothing but fact... You are not to have, in any object of use or ornament, what would be a contradiction in fact. You don't walk upon flowers in fact; you cannot be allowed to walk upon flowers in carpets..."

It appears ostensible that our present situation is almost directly antithetical to contemporary psychological theories. Consequently, no one individual benefits from an atmosphere of Facts. Even the individual who is overly knowledgeable in a particular subject confronts an inward impediment by the fear of "facts" and the anxiety it creates in his situation until a simple white sheet of paper is sufficient stimulus to give him "the willies." It is no wonder that his ability and motivation are inhibited and ineffective in some situations.

Is it worthwhile for scholars like Jerome Bruner to devote year of experimentation to the amelioration of learning procedures? I certainly hope someone somewhere is benefiting from their endeavors.

* parenthesis by Jerome Bruner.

"Swingabird"

Peter Riley

The little bird was red with dyed yellow feathers stuck into him in unlikely places. He looked more like a feathered porcupine than a bird. The wings and tail were made of split-wood, the kind strawberry boxes were made of. All the wooden parts were stamped "Made in Japan," and the body was stamped "Made in U.S.A.," sort of a funny way to be born. His eyes were two round black dots with yellow centers. They had a numerous, determined, go-ahead look. I didn't fly him because there were a lot of people around and I felt a little silly, so I carried him over my shoulder and he dangled behind.

The carnival was like any other, it, get it, get your swingabird here! He was raggy little man with sun over shoes. He was the kind of man carnivals are full of, the kind you don't trust and who give you a delicious feeling of coming in contact with something dangerous from another world.

"Get a birdy Mista—you want a birdy big fella?—come on sport buy a birdy."

He was holding a bunch of those crazy little mechanical birds that you see at carnivals. You know, the kind that are attached to a string and you swing them around your head. Their wings and tail twist and it makes a noise that sounds more like a thousand angry mice than a bird.

"How much," I asked.

"Fifty cents, stud, but for you a quadda."

He needed a shave and he smelled of beer and I wondered how he could afford to keep himself in beer by selling swingabirds. I bought one, paid him, and walked on. I looked back and he was still there, swinging the little birds wildly, and yelling, "Swingabirds here, twenty five cents."

with its noise, money, and cotton candy which you always buy because it's American somehow. I always wonder what the carnival ground will look like at the end of the week when they pull out, with all the cigarette butts and peanut shells ground into the earth and all tangled up with what's left of the grass. I remembered how when I was a kid a carnival in my home town got flooded out in a rainstorm and all the tents and trucks were standing in tow feet of water and how the carry folk slashed around cursing. I always come away from a carnival disappointed but I'm always excited when I see one.

On the way home I walked a railroad bridge that crossed a river. It was one of those bridges where there isn't room for anything but the train and there are little cubby-holes for anyone daring enough to walk across to duck into if a train comes. I had walked this bridge ever since I was a kid and I never met a train but I always imagined how brave I would be if one came. At the same time I dimly pictured how the town newspaper would read if I didn't make a cubby-hole and had to jump into the river two hundred feet below.

About half way across I thought of my little red bird and that I hadn't flown him yet and this seemed like a marvelous place to do it, especially because no one was watching me. Round and round he went with his squeal. Suddenly the string broke and faster until he was just a red blur and his voice was a prolonged squeal. Suddenly the string broke and he went sailing out over the water head over heels and down as if he had been shot. I stood on the bridge and watched him for a long time, as he floated down stream, until I couldn't see him any more. All the way home I thought about that little mechanical bird floating out to sea.

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The Monadnock

FRIDAY MARCH 11, 1966

VOL. XVI NO. 20

KEENE STATE COLLEGE

KEENE, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Sigma Pi Epsilon Requests \$1300 for Monthly Journal

By DANIEL PELLETIER

Sigma Pi Epsilon, monthly Journal, Editor Dwight L. Conant, requested \$1300 from the Student Council during its regularly scheduled meeting on Monday.

Conant explained that the money would be used to publish, in conjunction with The Monadnock, two monthly issues of its Journal. The cost would be \$650 per thousand copies. The Journal would be distributed free of charge to the students. There was some discussion of the request, and it was suggested that it might be best to

have only the last issue printed, pending a request for more funds from the Council in next year's budget.

No action was taken immediately because Student Council advisor Dr. Harold Goder informed President Clouthier that college President Roman J. Zorn would like to discuss any money requests for more than \$200 with Clouthier. Dr. Zorn would like the meeting to discuss alternate sources of funds for such requests.

In other business before the Council, it was announced that the ice rink would be dismantled immediately to prevent it's being damaged by water. The Council also voted to pay the traveling expenses of John Clouthier and Richard Messer on their trip to Concord to discuss with Governor John King the proposed tuition increase.

It was also announced that the silver tea service has been purchased for \$85. It will be available from Student Activities Director Robert Campbell's office to any organization who wishes to use it. The organization will be responsible for keeping it clean.

Club Awaiting Final Vote On Tri Beta Bid

By CHARLIE D'AMOUR

The Keene State College Biology Club is presently awaiting the result of the final vote on its application into Beta Beta Beta Biological Society. Dr. Harold A. Goder, Professor of Biology and advisor to the KSC Biology Club, has just received a letter from Mrs. Frank G. Brooks, Secretary of Tri Beta, telling him that the final vote on the application will be taken sometime in March or April. Dr. Goder will be informed in late April on the final result of the vote, and the Biology Club may be ready for installation into Tri Beta in May.

On Feb. 8, 1966, Dr. E. G. S. Baker of Drew University, one of the four regional officers of the Northeastern chapters of Tri Beta, paid the KSC Biology Club a visit so that he could inspect the college's department of biology. According to his letter sent on Feb. 21, he was very much impressed with the enthusiasm and accomplishments of the students who cordially met him. It was according to this basis that Dr. Baker was able to say to the other national officers that it would be well to get a chapter of Tri Beta at Keene State College.

Dr. Baker also informed Dr. Goder in his letter that he has asked Mrs. Brooks at Elmira College to forward the information on the KSC Biology Club to the 1966 District Convention. The report on the Biology Club has been forwarded along with another college report to Mrs. Brooks. She will mail out ballots to the "national cabinets" on Feb. 21. According to Dr. Baker, the prospects of biology at Keene State College were very favorable.

During his visit here, Dr. Baker said in his letter that he had appreciated all the courtesies which were extended to him.

PIPE DOWN

Diane Jones

"I'm gonna say it one more time, You guys, Shut up! Pipe down! We're gonna drive you quite a ways Away — another town.

From there you find your way back here, And DON'T YOU DARE TO THUMB! 'Cuz if you're caught, we'll kick you out As if you'd never come."

As fratmen started Hell Week

The devil gave a call

The Demons gathered 'round their chief

To watch their pledges crawl.

The brothers sneered with pleasure As their leader read the names Of those who are to suffer In this week's torture games.

"Now look you guys, 'Shut up!' I said. We're gonna do this right. Committee men, blindfold your boys."

And they drove off through the night. What kind of brotherhood is this To make its members squirm? What kind of loyalty obtained? How close a bond? how firm?

BRITISH AUTHOR FELIX GREENE WILL SPEAK AT KSC MONDAY ON 'WHAT'S NEW IN CHINA'

By JEFF PARSONS

Felix Greene, author of *Awakened China*, and *A Curtain of Ignorance*, will speak about "What's New in Red China" next Monday, March 14, at 2:00 P.M. in Spaulding Gymnasium, Keene State College. Mr. Greene, a British born businessman now living in California, has made use of his British passport to travel extensively over mainland China in recent years.

2:00 Classes Will Meet Until 2:10
3:00 Classes Will Meet at 3:30

In 1957 as a result of a business trip to Hong Kong, Mr. Greene entered Red China and toured the larger cities of Canton, Hangkow, Nanking, Shanghai, Tientsin and Peking, as well as the small rural and village areas.

He returned again in 1959, and logged over 15,000 miles by train, bus, plane and riverboat. In 1963 he spent three and one-half months there, and brought back over 20,000 feet of color film under the commission of British television. The result of this was the film, "China," which opened commercially in the U. S. in 1965.

During his visit he interviewed Chou En-lai for the second time, the only western correspondent to do so. He also talked with civil servants, doctors, artists, commune leaders, and school children, gaining an in-depth account of the situation that exists today.

Mr. Greene ran for a seat in Parliament after his graduation from Cambridge, and then he became affiliated with the British Broadcasting system. He was sent to America to head the BBC staff here, and at that time served on several missions to all parts of the world. He has been an advisor to the British Colonial Government, and the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation was established along lines he set up.

Mr. Greene's lecture is the third in the series presented by the Keene State College Concert and Lecture Committee, and this will be followed in April by the First Chamber Dance Quartet and then John Howard Griffin, author of *Black Like Me*. Tickets will be sold at the door, \$1.00 for adults, and \$.50 for students.

From: Director of Placement
To: SENIOR CLASS
Subject: Dates set for interviews for Teacher Placement.

MARCH 14 — MONDAY
Time: 10:00 A.M. - 3:00 P.M.
Mr. Damon Russell

Supt. of Schools
Governor Wentworth Regional School

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1. Director of Physical E. gr. 1-12
1. Director of Athletics gr. 7-12
1. Special Education

2. Elementary - grade 5
1. Remedial Reading
1. Foreign Lang./Eng. (French)

1. Math. Dept. head
1. Art Elem./Sec.
1. Ind. Ed.

1. Social Studies/Coach (football)
MARCH 24 — THURSDAY
Time: 10:00 A.M. - 3:00 P.M.

Mr. Paul O'Neil
Asst. Supt. of Schools
Portsmouth, N. H.

OPENINGS:
Elementary - (several)
Secondary - (several)

MARCH 28 — MONDAY
Time: 10:00 A.M. - 3:00 P.M.
Mr. Robert Dolph

Supt. of Schools
Derry, N. H.

OPENINGS:
Elementary (several - grades 1 through 8)

1. Music
1. Supervising Elementary Principal - grades 1-6

1. Teaching Principship - grade 8
2. English

1. Physical Education-Science (man)
1. Physical Education-Science (woman)

Any senior interested in any of the above positions should sign up for an interview. Sign up sheets are in the Placement Office - 3rd floor Hale Building.

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