WRIGHT FOR SUNRISE

The SUNRISE will fall into the hands of Mike Wright for the 1975-76 academic year. Making it in English, Mike has been a powerfully valuable as assistant editor of the SUNRISE this past year. Mike will attempt to hold the policies and goals instilled and reinforced this year. The student newspaper will remain autonomous, relevant, and objective. The SUNRISE will continue to strive to establish valuable communication in the realm of student welfare.

"I have all the confidence possible in Mike. I've had him in mind as future editor since October. I have no doubts that Mike will be able to continue our highly idealistic goals for the SUNRISE next year," replied editor, Sande Wancour.

"I sincerely hope that all those of us who have been successfully accomplished this year to insure some continuity and organization in the SUNRISE. It hasn't been easy, but I'm sure everyone who has dedicated some time to the paper has found it worthwhile experience." Mike's responsibilities next year will be to maintain the student newspaper as a learning experience for all students involved. He will also maintain a standing, final decision-making power over the staff and copy submitted and layout format. This is deemed necessary, as was discovered this year, for the sake of accomplishment and order. Mike, as did Sande this year, will maintain final responsibility for the actions and decisions of the SUNRISE. It is also his responsibility to keep in mind that an editor be selected for the following year. On the SUNRISE, this seems to be the only major continuity that can be guaranteed, other than record and operation procedures. This is because the SUNRISE chooses to experiment growing pains each year with the students in order to remain a true, relevant student paper which the input and input will definitely affect the power of the paper next year. How the newspaper serves the students may not necessarily reflect the following year or the preceding year.

"It's been a rough, but a good year," sighed Sande, "I've had the sense that we have reached a good many individuals here with the thoughts of our paper. Some people are all the better for it, especially those of you on the staff. I can leave now, feeling that I helped some people put some commitment in caring and upholding ideals, even with both feet on the ground."

Bowling Out With Satisfaction

by Mike Wright

And so another school year comes to an end. Possibly, it's been a good year, a successful year. SUNRISE has had thirteen issues of continual improvement this year with an expansion on most every frontier. There are more readers, more pages (twenty pages makes an historical first), more regular articles, and even a weekly supplement, Toilet Paper; all a product of simply more work.

Sande Wancour, as editor, has been the busy bee behind all this, so it is safe to say she is leaving more than her footprint in the proverbial cement behind. She is bowing out as the one who has made continuity possible, made the importance of SUNRISE known, and shown what dedication can do.

The SUNRISE staff also deserves more than they have received for working on the SUNRISE. Zazu Pitts, Sports writers, Zwirn Brothers, book reviewers, layout staff, photographers, concert reviewers, shit workers (turn to the staff box and READ IT)—all these people deserve thanks from you, the reader.

For those who wish to work on the SUNRISE next year and find out what craziness and sanity have to do with one another, contact Mike Wright or Sande Wancour.

It's over. It's been real. It's been fun. No more hassle, no more deadlines, no more worry—I'm gonna sit back, smoke a cigar, and sleep—till next semester.

CLASS OF '75

Commencements May 17

In planning its own commencement, the graduating class of 1975 voted to make a gift to the American Cancer Society instead of using its funds for a nationally known commencement speaker. The Class will graduate on Saturday, May 17 and the ceremonies will be held at 2:00 p.m. in the Physical Education-Assembly Building.

The day will begin with the baccalaureate Mass at 10:00 a.m. with Bishop Joseph Breitenbect as the principal celebrant and Father Gregory Salomone will give the homily.

In opting for a "community celebration", the class selected the American Cancer Society as the recipient of its gift from a number of charitable and research organizations. The presentation of the gift will be made by Mary Jef Curran, class representative, to Dr. Harold Bow- man, Aquinas Trustee and president of the Michigan Division of the American Cancer Society.

Dr. Bowman also serves on the National Board of the American Cancer Society. He will make a brief response for the gift on behalf of the Society.

The seniors have asked Sister Teresa Houlihan, chairman of the philosophy department, to deliver the "message to seniors". At the exercises Sister Anne Keating, academic vice president, will introduce each of the seniors who will receive their degrees from President Norbert J. Hurley. Following the ceremonies, there will be a reception for graduates and their parents and friends on the Wege Center Mall. If it should rain, the reception will be held in Wege Center Lounge.

ISU PLAYS HOST

To Area International Students

by Tony Iwuagwu

From nine area colleges, international students and their advisors assembled in the Educa tion Building on April 19th for what came out to be one of the largest international stu dent gatherings ever held in Grand Rapids.

From North America to South America, Middle East to Far East and from Europe to Africa, there were more than a hundred and twenty students from about twenty-two countries. In rhyme with the diversity of national origin was the diversity in the menu served during the dinner—a smorgasboard of dishes of Ni gerian, Philippino, Arabian, Peru vian and American origin.

After an introductory talk on the purpose and goals of the International Students Union by the Union's president, and a welcoming remark by the Dean of Students, Mr. Greg Krzyton, the evening program unfolded to what became a festival of arts music and dances.

Among those were the hub dances from the Filipinianne Hawaii and Micronesia; Arabian dance, highlife dance from Ni geria and acrobatic display of Micronesia War dance by a group of students from Grand Valley State Colleges. For the rest of the evening, the program continued with a dance which ran into the early hours of the morn ing.

For the International Students Union on Campus, the exchange conference was a big success. From it, it was accomplished one of the goals of the union—to bring international students in this area together, to provide a medium for the exchange of ideas and to establish contact and friendship on the Wege Center Mall. This will help the Union in shaping up plans for next year.
A LOT OF LAST WORDS...

The end of the academic year is generally the most highly anticipated time of the year for most, especially graduating seniors. For me, this year, as with last, is ending on a frustrating note. April may only bring spring fever, but also an energy overload that seems to be channeled into a drive for change, a drive for justice, a drive for understanding and communication.

Aquinas has a lot of spunk come April. Spunk that could be valuable, and is up until commencements in May. Then it shrivels up like a raisin with the passing summer months. There's the frustration. For August/September rolls around and all the challenging, questioning input is conveniently suppressed by apathy, course assignments and doubt.

Next year, the SUNRISE will pick up where it is leaving now. College education need not be in an ivy tower, a break from reality. But that is the choice of each and every student. They can either soak up a lot of crap and be baffled by the worth of it all after four years, OR they can either learn by their education. Education can embrace a realistic humanism, of their education. Education can become potentially learn from, rather than their potentially embrace! If administration only knew -- if they only learned from the importance of human need.

I could go on, but what can I say that is ending on a frustrating note. Shirley Chisholm made us choke on our insensitivity and unchristian attitudes. So, ashamed, we suppressed the challenge. Students shout "Lack of Communication!" So we block our ears. Every one of us. I could go on, but what can I say that is not already known?

My year as SUNRISE editor is over. But there is no sigh of relief.

Sande Wancour, editor
**THE GRADUATE**

**Alumni Gift to Seniors**

Where will 1975 graduates find answers to the number of decisions confronting them after graduation—especially during these economically insecure times? The Aquinas College Alumni Association is doing its part to help by providing a gift of The Graduate magazine, recently mailed to all graduating seniors.

The Graduate, A Handbook for Leaving School, was written expressly for seniors—to help them make the transition into the "real world." The '75 issue is a special "hard times edition" to help graduates cope with the economy and the job market. For example, articles range from a 14 page career section which reviews the financial outlook of over 90 careers, to "Job Forecast, '75," a summary of corporate recruiters' opinions of today's job market.

The Graduate magazine also explores the practical aspects of consumerism in "The Good Ear Guide," an introduction to high fidelity sound equipment, and "Wheels," a review of '75 cars and trucks. Other articles in the 96 page handbook include "Survival Sourcebook," "Job Hunting Made Easier" and "Work as a Way of Life."

Extra copies may be obtained in the Alumni Office, Room 103.

Any senior graduating in May or July who has not received The Graduate may pick up a copy in the Alumni Office, Room 103.

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**AAA Revision**

On June 12, a special meeting of the Aquinas Alumni Association will be held to ratify a new constitution. If approved, this document will allow an Aquinas student to be a voting member of the Alumni Association's Board of Directors. Voting membership would be increased to include sixteen directors.

For the past three years, the Chairperson of the Community Senate has been invited to participate in Board matters in an advisory capacity. In having a student representative on the Alumni Board, it is anticipated that more alumni-student programming can be achieved. The student representative, who must be a senator or officer of the Community Senate and elected to his position by the Senate, will be a member of the Board's Student Affairs Committee.

The student, to be elected next September, will serve a one-year renewable term.

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**letters to the editor**

Dear Editor,

I write from a concern for justice. First, I hope that rights just demands of the Minority Students Union will be met. But of equal importance is my belief that justice is not attained by being unjust. I refer to the second item of the list of grievances published in the last issue of the SUNRISE by the Minority Students Union. "Sister Ann Justin is perceived by most minority students as overly prejudiced and discriminative towards minority students."

Because I live in the dorm and have frequently been in Sister Ann Justin's apartment at times when problems or crisis have occurred, I have observed Sister's conduct and her relationships with black and white students. I have noted no difference in her manner of responding to one group as compared to that of the other. In fact, I have often marveled at the coolness, calmness, objectivity with which she meets each situation. I have only known her to be most respectful of the rights of individuals as persons and to act from principle, not prejudice. I have known her to challenge, confront and deny some requests on occasion.

These moments when I have been present to the internal affairs of dorm life, I consider as privileged moments. Incidents which are of a confidential nature, I can understand that students might not have the opportunity to make such observations. This is why I am writing. I hope that those who compiled the list of grievances and those who read them will find my remarks of some assistance. In my opinion, Sister Ann Justin doesn't need defending. I believe, rather, that there is another side to the matter stated above and that it needs to be presented for the record.

Sister Lisa Marie Lazio
Office of Campus Ministry
STUDENT GOVERNMENT IS IT REALLY EFFECTIVE?

According to Kansas State University's student president Bob Gage, the faults of the system are that "student representatives have not been accountable to the student body and that the executive branch has not been accountable to the legislative branch."

The Michigan Daily has expressed concern over the "high dramas that characterize the council meetings" and feels that "the image of responsible student interest is becoming extremely hard to maintain."

Since 1971, a number of student officers at the University have been charged with exceed­ ing campaign expenditure limits, embezzlement and rigging elections. In addition, the 1973 president and treasurer have been censured in a civil suit with misusing $42,000 in student government funds. And the 1973 president has been sued on criminal charges for misusing over $16,000 in student monies.

Student government leaders, however, have responded by critic­ izing their constituents. Tim Allin, vice-president at the University of Utah, said, "There is no solution to student apathy, you have to make yourself accessible to students in principle, but you can't make them take advantage of it."

Another student leader, Marshall University's vice-president Arza Barnett agreed that the "biggest problem of student government is apathy." Whether because of apathy or disillusionment, election participation has continued to plummet.

For instance, at the University of Missouri, voter turnout in the last election was booming 5%. As a result, some colleges and universities have come up with a drastic solution—the elimination of their student governments.

Santa Fe Community College decided to disband their student government because of low voter turnout, dwindling student interest and student government inability to produce results. Kansas State University hasn't had an official functioning student government for two years. And Marion College at Marion, Pennsylvania pronounced their student government dead recently. Students at Marion have labeled the government as "illib­ eral" and "corrupt" for a measurable of the students and a mere plaything for the paci­ fication of dissidents.

Politicking, minority interests, apathy and corruption are all problems which plague most forms of government today. According to a special study done at the University of Michigan, however, the real reason for the student government's lack of effec­tiveness is its lack of power.

The study was commissioned by the UM regents in response to the sad state of student government there. According to the commission, the most successful student governments are those which have a structure capable of translating purpose into programs. Academics is the most important in­ terest a student has, but student government is unable to con­ cretely affect students' educations. According to the commission, the most successful student governments are those which have a structure capable of translating purpose into programs. Academics is the most important interest a student has, but student government is unable to con­ cretely affect students' educations.

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We started this year out talking to Seniors about registering for positions. Some articles dealt with the services of the Placement Office, the Field Experience Program, how to get a civil service job; graduate school; interviewing and summer employment.

So, we have tried to acquaint you, through the JOBSEVRA TIONS articles, with the services available at the Career Planning and Placement Center. We presently have a total of 210 seniors and alumni registered for placement service. These people are each receiving the placement bulletin each week and are taking advantage of the on-campus interviews and the credential service. Daily, our registered candidates are finding jobs and are notifying us of their locations and positions.

One particular trend which we have noticed over the last several years concerns the hiring of teachers. There has been so much published in regards to the tight job market in the field of education that teacher candidates are very conscious when it comes to securing a position for the fall. Several factors are added to this dilemma. Primarily, teachers already working are hanging on to their contracts until the last possible moment. This, in turn, leaves the school administrator hanging. The administrator cannot anticipate his needs until he knows who will or will not be returning. To add to the problem are decreasing enrollments and failure of some schools to pass millage. School systems have also cut back on their on-campus recruiting visits and their advertising of positions. Sometimes candidates become somewhat nervous as though the schools are trying to keep secret their anticipated openings.

The result of all of this is a change in the application procedure of the teacher candidates. Now, candidates are encouraged to solicit jobs by means of sending out letters of application and resumes. As a result of using this method, the school already has many well-qualified candidates to interview before they've even posted a job opening.

The point I'm trying to make is not panic—the jobs are there. During the last several years, the placement office staff has observed that most of the hiring is done in the late summer. Most teacher candidates will not have jobs by the time they graduate this May. However, in previous years, at least 70% of Aquinas' teacher candidates had jobs by fall. Remember to follow-up on your initial contacts. Keep in touch with the Placement Office—keep us informed of your job status, your current address and phone number and let us help you. It may not seem fair to you that schools can keep your application hanging until July or August but it is a fact. Knowing that everyone is in the same situation may ease the anxiety.

In the years after you graduate from Aquinas, the Placement Service will always be available to you. If you have already started a credential file, the forms can be added to and changed all of your professional life. At any time that you would be looking for a different job, all that is necessary is that you call the placement office and ask to "reactivate" your file. At that point, we would immedi-

some actual teaching experience, we no longer send out your student teaching evaluation—rather it is replaced with evaluations of your teaching. You can also add graduate courses as you take them and any additional training or experience.

Good luck on your job hunt and keep us posted on your progress!

ANOTHER GLOOMY JOB PREDICTION (CPS)—Colleges will vastly oversupply certain professions with qualified workers during the next 10 years, a Labor Department study has predicted.

The result, the department said, will be that graduates will have to settle for jobs previously held by individuals with less than four years of college.

"Problems for college graduates will more likely be employment below the level of skill for which they were trained, resulting in job dissatisfaction and high occupational mobility, rather than unemployment," a department spokesperson said.

Between now and 1985, the oversupply is worse in psychology where it is predicted that the supply of workers will be 10 times greater than the annual need.

"Bumbled," he mumbled. "I've bumbled my budget. Funny, money — the way it disappears!"

I could easily see that Regional Rhymer was upset. But why, how? Only a few months ago I'd given him all sorts of tips on establishing a budget. And I thought I'd convinced him that maintaining it was important.

"Cash, I was rash. The money in my pocket took off like a rocket. The budget I had is certainly bad."

"Impossible," I started in retort. "I helped create that budget. All you had to do was follow it and you would have been financially fixed for the summer."

"I would have if I could have. But I became confused and my budget went unused," he mused.

"Oh-h-h," I astutely observed, "I perceive that your problem is not the lack of a good budget, but simply keeping track of it. And, as always, I have a solution for you. It's my Official Cash Barrelhead Money Management Calendar. Each page contains a money management message, one of my exciting adventures, and a blank calendar grid that you can use to record daily expenses and dates. Best of all, it's FREE, to you and anyone else who wants one. Use it while I'm away this summer to keep track of your budget and your cash. Meanwhile, this Cash will be doing a little vacation time, so take care of yourself while I'm gone. Chow!"

To get your free Cash Barrelhead calendar, send your name and address to: Cash Barrelhead, P.O. Box 397, Madison, Wisc. 53701. Since the free supply is limited, we can only send one per request. (Larger quantities are also available at low cost. Please write for details.)

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Growing Every Year

by Sheldon Herman
(edited by Sande Wancour)

That neighborhood that will do anything for attention has done it again. This time it was the 3rd annual Eastown Fair. Those people that invade city hall all the time; that neighborhood called Eastown.

Jim Miles, this year's fair coordinator predicted, "This is going to be the best attended, the best this city's ever seen." Wester­man Craig James predicted the nicest day of the year and it was Saturday, April 26th. At 9 a.m. bands began to arrive and downtown And down And floats.

A float, kazoo-clown band, a bicycle brigade and a marching band wound their way through the streets of Eastown announcing the beginning of the fair, located on Wealthy S.E. between Richard Terrace S.E. and the Wealthy/Lake Drive intersection.

Before the day was over, an estimated 10 to 12 thousand people had come to the fair to hear music, to buy plants, pottery, and other community goods; and to hear the raps of the emerging Arts Forum to the warmest, sunniest day of the year for a fair.

What is Eastown? Who are these people putting on this fair? About three years ago, Eastown was just a name on a post office. A group of Aquinas students, Aquinas professors, and community people decided there was a definite need for a community association.

Now, three years later, in what was once a dying neighbor­hood, there is a mini mall, several fine restaurants, a thriving business district, families coming in to buy homes; but most important, a sense of belonging for all.

"I live in Eastown!" claim residents of the neighborhood that is half in Grand Rapids, half in East Grand Rapids, south of Fulton, east of Fuller, north of Franklin, and west of Plymouth.

"One reason we moved into this area is the community association. It's a great idea to have people sort out their problems together," explained Jay Buckland of 1417 Bemis S.E.

"We like the fine houses, the convenient shopping district, and being close to town," Linda Buckland said.

Jay and Linda have just moved into Eastown after living in Ada. They are one of the families thinking of investing in a house in the Eastown area.

A leaflet distributed by Eastown composed by Don Walsh, a chairman of the Eastown Community Council, and passed out at the Street Fair explains: "Eastown is not a laboratory. It is not a program. It is not a Federally funded project. It is people getting together and doing things for themselves."

Issues come and go and each issue is won (or lost) there is a stronger feeling of community. We did it. Nobody did it for us.

Last summer there were five booths and Eastowners tromped downtown again and again until they were torn down. People in the neighborhoods are more capable of deciding what they want more than downtown, Lansing, or Washing­ton, explained professor of Geography at Aquinas College, Tom Edison.

Last fall, Eastowners decided they wanted better lighting, foot policemen and crossing guards at a local intersection where school children crossed. At a meeting with representatives of the city they got answers to all their requests. . . . NO. The issue died but the idea didn't. There will be a call for foot patrols again.

A group of people in the St. Thomas parish area of Eastown caught wind that the city planners wanted to widen Fulton Street at Fuller to a flow for left turn lanes. They came to ECA and asked for help organizing against the widening.

Those people have "joined the club." They are involved in Fair, Street Fair, and all other activities.

"We know what we want, we know what we need, and what we don't need is wider streets for suburbanites to cut through our neighborhood, drive faster, smash our kids, lower our land values, pollute our air, so they got to work five minutes sooner" was the response to the city's plan to widen Lake Drive, probably the most heavily travelled road through Eastown.

Mayor Parks reminded Eastowners at a city council meeting who were demanding a say in how the city's $4. 7 million of Community Development Funds get spent: "Citizen participation is a privilege, not a right."

"We don't swallow that!" was Eastown's reaction. One Aquinas student explained how he always thought that this was a democracy and that meant everybody was equal and had an equal say in how things were to be done.

"I'd like a water fountain in front of my house" reacted the Mayor.

"The basic unit of government should be the block organiza­tion," Tom Edison explains to his urban geography class at Aquinas which is a valuable part of the city.

"The average block in Eastown has 200 people. There are governors of the block smaller than that over the world. Block decisions, those decisions affecting only people on the block, should be made by the people who live on the block.

Is there any block that would like to sacrifice itself for an expressway? Neighborhood deci­sions affecting only the people in the neighborhood should be made by the people in the neighborhood."

That's the rhetoric. The big show. But where is ECA now?

There is the Food coop, the Access, WECA-FM, the Housing Committee, the Rental Service, the Senior Citizens, the Traffic Committee, the Street Fair work­ers, the Business Association. Right now there is a block meeting, and the FHA issue, and a gardening club, and OCC. There is the Blood Pressure Club, and a Neigh­borhood watch. THERES A FEELING OF COMMUNITY.

People really cleaned up the streets this spring," observed one Eastowner. "They didn't wait for the city to do it. And people are getting to know they're next door neighbors. And they leave the car home when they want to go shopping. Instead of driv­ing to the malls, they head toward Eastown's business dist­RICT on foot."

ECA is one in a growing num­ber of community associations in Grand Rapids. ECA is probably the most well-established in the city. Eastown does have two paid project coordinators and a hall coordinator. Part of their salaries come from a Kellogg Foundation grant administered by Aquinas College.

"There was no incorporated organization for Kellogg to give the grant to. Since the proposal came through Aquinas, they ad­minister the grant," says John.
Sunrise, Aquinas-College, Grand Rapids, Michigan

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May 6, 1975

PAIN AND MOTIVATION
by Jim Wood

Most of us have experienced self dissatisfaction that accom­panies the desire to improve. This does not necessarily mean that we dislike ourselves, only that we would like to diminish our shortcomings and refrain from repeating our mistakes. This dissatisfaction with self is not a very pleasant experience and in fact may range from mildly disturbing to severely painful. The pain resulting from self dissatisfaction can be beneficial when it enables us to recognize the need for change.

Pain, however, can also become detrimental to the motivation process when we assume that the original pain which signaled the need for change must be perpetuated as the energy force sustaining motivation. This assumption implies that it is not sufficient to simply recognize the need for change but rather we must punish ourselves for our lack of accomplish­ments and mistakes. This self-inflicted punishment, suppos­edly, ensures that we will accomplish more and refrain from repeating our mistakes. Theoretically, the suffering which develops from such a punitive pro­cess demonstrates our sincere willingness to change (i.e. “I must really want to change. Why else would I put myself through so much hell?”). Thus, motiva­tion based upon self-inflicted punishment operates much like a treadmill. Once minor achieve­ments are gained, the need to punish ourselves is reduced; Thus, the motivation to improve de­clines until dissatisfaction and pain again reach intolerable levels at which time the cycle will start anew.

Doesn’t this whole perpetual pain-motivation process sound rather absurd? And yet have you ever made a mistake and then said something like the following to yourself: “Why did I do such a dumb thing?”? I know better. What a complete idiot I am! I won’t allow myself to do that again. I am going to change no matter how hard I have to be on myself! I am going to force myself to become a better person (i.e. more courteous, more studious, more dependable, more assertive, more friendly, more tolerant, etc.)”

The inappropriateness of the perpetual pain-motivation pro­cess is quite apparent when con­sidering the time and energy lost to needless suffering which could be used to bring about change. Although pain may be a signal that change is needed, there is no need to labor the suffering in an effort to maintain motivation. The motivational treadmill can be avoided if moti­vation is based upon the bene­fits that can be achieved through change and not the perpetual pain. Motivation based on the benefits of change will survive as long as the benefits are desired. Even if these benefits are later determined not worthy of the effort, there is no need to return whatever possible.

EASTOWN is an organization, a newspaper, a food co-op, a struggling radio station, a Street Fair. But most of all it is a feeling. “We really have a community made up of concerned neighbors making Eastown a nicer place to live. If that means having our own city, that’s what we will do. We know best what will make Eastown a nicer place.” (Tom Edition)

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Bob James
TWO
CTI Records
I guess if you've heard Bob James before, nothing needs to be said about his music. In case you haven't heard him before, his sound is big and full; piano, bass, guitar, flute, percussion, french horn, clarinet, trombone, and a cast of many violinists and cellos are employed giving the music something close to grandeur with an acute preciseness on every note that never loses its freshness.

TWO. James' newest release is up to par with all his previous releases. His keyboard work is just fantastic and the arrangements allow the music to flow in a fancy-free manner. Take Me To The Mardi Gras and You're As Right As Rain are nice melodic arrangements the skill of the artist, especially on Summer Wheat, in which the flutes and other woodwinds set the scene suggesting a bright sun shining, summer's day in the park. The horns on Full Compass are: real; so big and brassy and dynamic; The Changing World uses English horns and clarinets to set the mood. Take Five, the famous Brubeck tune, and No Sooner Said Than Done show the virtuosity of this man, his playing is letter-perfect, never sagging, dragging or missing, just always clean, cool, and bad.

It was just another Saturday night for the people I was in the company of. But I found myself in the Big Apple sitting around rolling jointos and copying a buzz. Someone in a fit of excitement made it clear that the tunes on the box were B.O. ! ! A number of months passed and I found myself on Grand River in some record store. . .a regular hang-out when I tripped on an album by this group and took the album home.

“I have no imagination the goat, that it brings us.”
—Edmond Rostand

THE ULTIMATE CRITICISM

“Has your imagination the goat, that it brings us?”

James before, nothing needs to be said about his music. In case you haven't heard him before, his sound is big and full; piano, bass, guitar, flute, percussion, french horn, clarinet, trombone, and a cast of many violinists and cellos are employed giving the music something close to grandeur with an acute preciseness on every note that never loses its freshness.

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TWO. James' newest release is up to par with all his previous releases. His keyboard work is just fantastic and the arrangements allow the music to flow in a fancy-free manner. Take Me To The Mardi Gras and You're As Right As Rain are nice melodic arrangements the skill of the artist, especially on Summer Wheat, in which the flutes and other woodwinds set the scene suggesting a bright sun shining, summer's day in the park. The horns on Full Compass are: real; so big and brassy and dynamic; The Changing World uses English horns and clarinets to set the mood. Take Five, the famous Brubeck tune, and No Sooner Said Than Done show the virtuosity of this man, his playing is letter-perfect, never sagging, dragging or missing, just always clean, cool, and bad.

It was just another Saturday night for the people I was in the company of. But I found myself in the Big Apple sitting around rolling jointos and copying a buzz. Someone in a fit of excitement made it clear that the tunes on the box were B.O. ! ! A number of months passed and I found myself on Grand River in some record store. . .a regular hang-out when I tripped on an album by this group and took the album home.

“I have no imagination the goat, that it brings us.”
—Edmond Rostand

THE ULTIMATE CRITICISM

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"I'm Proud, and Feelings are Most Important."

Vince Oliver, as questioned by "I'm Proud, and Feelings are Most Important." May 6, 1975 Sunrise, Aquinas College, Grand Rapids, Michigan

What is your role as Minority Students Coordinator? And then we can begin planning the future activities. At this point I would like to turn to the question of the case which I am dealing with, dealing with the grievances of the student. The other role that I have taken is for the Minority Students Union. It's a viable minority program. It's a problem that I am dealing with.

Vince: As a minority student, I think I'm doing what my role as minority student is. And I think that's important. I think that's something that we need to do. And I think that my office is here at Aquinas in conjunction with the Minority Students Union's office in the future. That would go a long way in keeping the administration in line with the grievances presented to administration.

What do you think your role is here at Aquinas in conjunction with the Minority Students Union's office? As Minority Students Coordinator, I say that in respect to the administration of the college that. . .the better half of the administration of the college that. . .the better half of the administration of the college that. . .the better half of the administration of the college that. . .the better half of the administration of the college that. . .the better half of the administration of the college that.

Vince: I think I'm doing what my role as minority student is. And I think that's important. I think that's something that we need to do. And I think that my office is here at Aquinas in conjunction with the Minority Students Union's office.

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What is your role as Minority Students Coordinator? And then we can begin planning the future activities. At this point I would like to turn to the question of the case which I am dealing with, dealing with the grievances of the student. The other role that I have taken is for the Minority Students Union. It's a viable minority program. It's a problem that I am dealing with.

Vince: As a minority student, I think I'm doing what my role as minority student is. And I think that's important. I think that's something that we need to do. And I think that my office is here at Aquinas in conjunction with the Minority Students Union's office.
those who help themselves". All the professionals in the world aren't gonna help a pitiful group of niggers unless they want to help themselves.

I'm going through a personal struggle trying to decide whether it's worth my while to stay around here. All of that stems from the decision whether I want to stay as Minority Students Coordinator or as an administrator. And I'm grateful for that. But I'm not looking at it like it's been a bed of roses because of some fear that hampers my whole thinking about the black guy who used to live with me and who I'll always be regarded as Vince to. I'm going down a dead-end street.

MSU: If you're gonna prolong it by being here, or the other. . .If you're gonna take the fence and take one side of students who when you give them a chance to live with is dealing with a group of students who when you give them a chance to deal with and with that gap between the two, you're dealing with a group of real people. More real, in fact, than all the dopey plaster-cast suburban housewives with pain in their drains put together.

American Cinema, and even more so television, all too often present the kind of characters that people think they would like to be, but rarely are. Fellini gives us people who look like Hitler and used to goose-step around the block, and another guy known as "cowboy" who told us stories about the old West.

Things were real people. Students take me seriously. At the same time, I wonder if they think I'm doing the students a disservice? Students take me seriously. At the same time, I wonder if they think I'm doing the students a disservice? Students take me seriously. At the same time, I wonder if they think I'm doing the students a disservice? Students take me seriously.

When I worked downtown Hollywood, of course, had nothing to do with the making of this movie. Movies may turn out some pretty silly spaghetti Westerns but when it comes to portraying human life on the ranch side of the street, Fellini is a master. It's the brilliant and frequently humorous caricatures of people give the impression that Amarcord is a haven for digressions of this movie. Fellini gives us people who look like Hitler and used to goose-step around the block, and another guy known as "cowboy" who told us stories about the old West.

There are some of the folks who make up the little town of Amarcord in pre-World War II Italy. This imaginary town of imaginative people is the subject of Federico Fellini's film of the same name. "Amarcord" won the Oscar this year as best foreign film of 1975, even though it was originally released in 1973. "Hurr rah for Hollywood!" Hollywood, of course, had nothing to do with the making of this movie. Christmas Indians may turn out some pretty silly spaghetti Westerns but when it comes to portraying human life on the ranch side of the street, Fellini is a master. It's the brilliant and frequently humorous caricatures of people in give the impression that Amarcord is a haven for digressions of this movie. Fellini gives us people who look like Hitler and used to goose-step around the block, and another guy known as "cowboy" who told us stories about the old West.

When I worked downtown at what used to be the Majestic theatre, I got to know some of the local characters who always seemed to be downtown for some reason or another. We called them regulars because they would show up everywhere or every week and even sat in the same seats each time.

There was a guy that we called "Smiley" who always wore a yellow jacket and marine-type brush cut and would sneak up on all the employees and say "whoop" and tell us all about his dog. An old deaf man, nicknamed "Hue-Hue", would come every week wearing a white plastic sunglasses and carrying a shopping bag. He'd buy a dozen of pop corn, walk over to the corner, count his money, and laugh.

Another character, known as "How about that!", would stand up periodically during the movie, say "How about that!" and sit down, telling everyone who walked by to hurry back. The last included a guy who looked like Hitler and used to goose-step around the block, and another guy known as "cowboy" who told us stories about the old West.

Amarcord's lovely historical sites. The Professionals in the earlier movie, which could have saved many parts of this movie, say "How about that!" and sit down, telling everyone who walked by to hurry back. The last included a guy who looked like Hitler and used to goose-step around the block, and another guy known as "cowboy" who told us stories about the old West.

The best is Ernst Kessler, one of Germany's World War I superstars, against whom the great—but too late for the war—Waldo Pepper has wanted to fly. The Pepper-Kessler match eventually comes off, but only after the one-on-one flying each loves has degenerated to a Hollywood-exploited anarchism.

But when Waldo Pepper meets Kessler, flying is on its way to becoming big business. There is n't any pie in the sky and everyone seems to want a piece of it. The barstormers of Pepper's breed, who once mesmerized entire towns with their mere presence (maybe Redford offered some technical advice in that part), must resort to gimmicks more degrading than any game show's just to impress starvation. The worst insult to Pepper is the news that the government has claimed the right to license him, and that to earn his salt he must please the C.A.A. Pepper offers that the "world-is-just-too-damn-big-and-modern-for-you-rugged-individualist" theme from a little movie called Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid. Good connection. George Roy Hill and screenwriter William Goldman are back again, with half of that magic Newman-Redford team, re-stating their message. And why not? It is a hot message.

The medium, however, is only lukewarm. Where Butch Cassidy glowed in its characters, Waldo Pepper Dickens, where Butch offered us friends, Waldo offers us acquaintances. Gone also is the endearing humor of the earlier movie, which could have saved many parts of this movie in more recent years.

One many other parts need no saving, specifically the air action scenes. All of the C.A.A. bod- dies will concur that the aerial photography is... well, I don't know exactly what, but I loved it. That stuff is good for a thrill while you're watching it, and makes Waldo Pepper like a load of Chinese food—it tastes great going down but it can't stick to your ribs.
In the last issue of the Sunrise the statement was made that this issue would carry a closer look at the PBB poisoning scandal. Since that time, however, a number of complications have developed which have made it nearly impossible for the Sunrise to expose specific details of the story.

The farmer who had volunteered to aid the story can no longer speak freely—apparently from eating PBB-contaminated food—but his problems are now compounded by outside pressure to "keep his mouth shut." Following an article in the Grand Rapids Press in which he openly told his story and gave his views, this man was reassured and blackmailed into virtual silence.

This particular man is representative of the group of farmers who have been vocal in expressing their fears of the effects of PBB poisoning on the public.

--despite the chance of ill fortune to themselves. They are the ones who have refused to sell their meat and milk for public consumption even though the government inspectors still allow them to pass. They have also staged some dramatic demonstrations with the intention of shocking the public into awareness. (One farmer paraded one of his pathetic dying cattle into a small town north of Grand Rapids, while another had busloads of school children out to inspect his ruin of a farm.)

These farmers are like lone rangers in a crusade against an unknown foe, and are being hampered along the way by the government and their fellow farmers.

Many farmers have assumed an attitude of indifference concerning the consequences of the PBB "epidemic" on the consumer. They are mainly trying to sell their animals for slaughter before it is too late, grab the money, and run. They don't have their animals tested for PBB, out of fear of being quarantined and finding themselves in the same mess as the farmers previously mentioned.

At this point, the government is doing a lot in the way of researching the PBB dilemma, but is also taking no action to solve the problem. This is due to the fact that no one has been able to actually prove that it is PBB that is causing the problem. There are now about twenty thousand chemicals being tested for human toxicity. They are all commonly used and any one or all of them could be potentially dangerous.

The main hindrance in the effort to remove PBB-contaminated products from the market has probably been the reluctance of the government to allow the news media to thoroughly investigate the issue. PBB poisoning remains a relatively mysterious and isolated problem and therefore has not yet reached the national media to any great extent. Yet, who knows what will happen? There have been claims that none of the contaminated meat is being sold outside Michigan, but there are also reports of it being sent to Canada. Where else is it going? How many people will have to be poisoned before action is taken? It's no joke—it could be you.

(The Sunrise staff plans to keep investigating the PBB issue throughout the summer and will continue its coverage next fall. Also, an effort is being made to bring the story to the attention of a national student news service.)

The irony of it all—just think of it!—I can still see the sky as it did then, as I lay there—

San Blas

The surf in my mind echoes like the pain of a memory smashed on the ashen shore.

The sun blurs and fades in the heat of a day on the rocks of San Blas. With its glint in my eye I can still see the sky open wide—tantillizing me to be free!

Wait it scream of the gulls or wait it me as I lay there—

Let the sun seep in as it did then, again.

Let it warm the numbing fathoms of my soul—let it try!

Or let it burst me to the hot ash mountains to burn sacrificial to an ancient despair.

-DJ.
a page from our "family" photo album

LAST PAGE

Joe Sider: Go-Fox & Toilet Paper editor

Thanks to Zagui site reviewers
Paul London, Mike Stone and James Brown

Mike Wright, assistant editor, is home studying (?) so he can pass his courses and be editor next year.

Thanks to Margaret Flumkard, new phantom writer

Thanks to the Senate for the use of their typesetter — and for something to write about

PATTY HEARST?

Dave Kramer & Jack Walen
PHOTOGRAPHY

Thanks also to Carley Clapp — we couldn’t get his picture, because he was in bed, re-cooperating from last issue’s layout

special thanks to Greg Kegelton for all of his assistance, beer, and food.

another special thanks to Marcia Clapp and the staff. (she knows why)