HAV E YOU M OV ED?  
If so , p le a se no ti fy th  
R ec o rd s O ff ic e, Ro om 11  
b e fo re No v e mb er 30. O th erw is   
y ou m ay n o t r e c e iv e y o u r g ra de  
fo r fa ll q u a rt e r! ! ! ! !

Ecology Drive  
Brings in $90

Over ten tons of paper were collected during a paper drive sponsored by the Department of Safety and Ecology. Eight dollars was paid for each ton of paper, two dollars for magazines, and fifteen cents a hundred weight for cardboard. As a result, the Stark Wilderness Center received a total of $90, which will be used for the operation of the Center.  

Assisting Dave Roberts, who is the Secretary of Safety and Ecology, in the collection of papers were James Fry, Mike Panasiti, Rick Zengler, and Mike Kohler. The drive, which started on October 30, was extended a week due to an overflow of calls.

Artists' conception of FPA BUILDING.

FPA building adds facilities to Kent Stark

The Fine and Professional Arts building, which will house a new performing arts center and special facilities for other fine arts courses, is expected to be completed by December of 1972. Classes now held in the leased 9000 square foot building on Whipple Avenue will be transferred to the 53,000 square foot $1.6 million dollar structure. Jim Williams Incorporated, a local firm who also is contracting the new HPE building, is in charge of operations. Keith Haagan Associates, an architectural firm, is consulting with faculty members on the decorating of the building. The new FPA building will house all departments of the college of fine and professional arts, including art, home economics, industrial arts, journalism, music, speech, and a performing arts center. Twenty five members of the Stark Regional Campus faculty will move directly into the building. No new faculty members are expected to be added for the facility.

One feature of the building will be a small student lounge equipped with vending machines. All offices of the FPA teachers will also be located in the building.

Additional features will be: 2 kitchens for the home economics department, 2 labs for industrial arts students, 14 individual practice rooms continued on page 5

Progress of construction of FPA Building.  (Photo by Hopkins.)
Stand Up And Be Recognized

Kent Stark Regional Campus recently held its junior-senior senate elections. Eleven candidates, some incumbents and some new faces, competed for senatorial offices in the senior elections. All eleven candidates were elected unanimously.

If this reminds you of a Communist election, in which only one person runs for each office, you're right. Why bother even holding an election? Why not merely place anyone who feels like being a senator (or who is a good friend of student government) into a senatorial office?

The classic part of the election was the "Official ballot", which stated with dignity, "Vote for no more than 12 names", and only 11 names were listed! True, space was provided for write-in candidates, but did this space really accomplish anything?

Some will say the elections were a failure because of the student body, i.e., not enough students competing. But many qualified students are too timid to compete, having read "official documents" about student elections. They may feel the senate is some awe inspired powerful haven for 4.0 students, which is indeed a gross misconception.

Branchers, stand up and be recognized! If you want to participate in student government (or any other activity at SRC) go do it! These activities are not (supposedly) closed to an "in" clique of students.

Letter to the editor

Dear Editor,

This past week a paper drive that I was in charge of ended. While the drive was relatively successful, there was a severe lack of student involvement.

I think that the students, instead of me, should decide what projects should be implemented concerning my department.

If they do not exercise that right, they deserve nothing. So, I would appreciate any ideas that students have concerning safety and ecology.

Dave Roberts, Secretary of Ecology and Safety

Why We Need Fortune Tellers

By Mike Casari

“And I see in your future a tall dark stranger...” How many hundreds of people today have paid to have someone look for their own individual "tall dark stranger." Why? ?? Why must we know what is to happen to us tomorrow, or next week? Life would be so much easier if only we knew who was going to win that game or if the boss was going to okay that raise. Then it would be a simple matter of adjusting our actions to fit these forseen results. Cheating, so to speak. But don't call it that, cause this whole society is full of such things, in disguise. It's more commonly known as getting ahead. This is the first step on the way to playing those so-called "games" (of which we are all aware). Is it possible for a person to live an authentic life, if everyday, he is adjusting himself to fit a predicted future? I don't think so, and it is very evident in the actions and manners of the people today. Just how long, and how far ahead in "life", can we really get when we are not real? Think about it.

not real? Think about it.

Transfers due

November 20 is the deadline for abatements, transfers and transients from Main Campus, for winter quarter. Forms are available in Room 110.

Editorial Policy

Editorials appearing in MONTAGE reflect a majority opinion of the Editorial Board. The Editorial Board reserves the right to edit, condense or reject all matter submitted for publication consideration and holds the author solely responsible for its content. Letters to the editor should not exceed 200 words in length and must be signed. Names will be withheld on request.
Christmas Bells

Once again Christmas bells are beginning to chime. The soft laughter of children anticipating the big day echoes throughout the land.

And, swarming shoppers, Belden Village bound and waving Bankamericards, begin their annual battle for Christmas bargains.

Has Christmas, like nearly everything else in the "home of the free and the brave" become a sham? Full color ads daily scream out Christmas specials and gifts for "him/her". And everywhere is the inevitable: BUY NOW FOR CHRISTMAS!

Think back to the first time you heard the miracle of the Christmas story. You may not have understood its real meaning, but wasn't it beautiful?

"...On a dark night long, long ago, a star appeared in the heavens, a brilliant star so bright it frightened the shepherds tending their flocks. But an angel of the Lord descended upon them and said, "Do not be afraid. God has sent a great Saviour unto you. Follow the star and find him." And they followed the star in the stillness of the night...and they found Him, a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger."

What are you doing?

Looking for an inspirational way to spend Thursday mornings? Have you heard of the Stark Regional Campus Christian Fellowship? Each Thursday morning at 11 in room 215, the Christian fellowship meets for rap sessions on every imaginable topic.

The Christian fellowship is a unique organization, different from others in that there are no dues or specific leaders. Students may come and go as they please.

Last year the fellowship sponsored such projects as free distribution of the New Testament of the Bible and the appearance of crusader Tom Skinner.

Check out the Christian fellowship; you may be a changed person after a meeting.

Cast make show worthwhile

By Angela Mary Ulibeto

A well coordinated cast and crew plus a responsive audience totaled success for "You're a good man, Charlie Brown.

"The play, which used the technique of black outs, was quickly paced and well done.

Dan Douglas, as Charlie Brown, was effective in his part. The emotions he projected were quite real and believable.

Lucy, portrayed by Roberta Edwards, was not only a "crab", but lovable at the same time. Miss Edwards' use of facial expressions contributed a great deal to her role. Jim Breymaier's (Linus) talent was at its peak during the "My Blanket and Me" number.

In this song and dance number, Linus treated his baby blue, security blanket like it was a human being. By projecting his emotions, he held the audience's attention so much so that they too began to believe that the blanket was "real".

Elections held

The Political Science Forum held election of officers at its November 9, meeting.

John Hofmeister was re-elected president. Jim Seybert was elected vice-president, Marisa D'Orazio, secretary, and Phil Roberson, treasurer.

Plans for a trip to New York City and the United Nations during spring quarter were discussed.

The Forum is presently in the process of contacting senators, congressmen, presidential candidates, and other individuals of political importance for speaking engagements which will take place throughout the year at the SRC.

Snoopy, played by Mike Lyons, was also received well by the audience due to his brief, sarcastic, and sometimes witty remarks.

Schroeder (Jay Gulley) was his old "philosophical" self; and Cindy Pace as Patty was, indeed, well chosen for the part.

Director Phillip Robb should be applauded because of this well chosen cast. The players interacted quite well with each other. For example, the soft spoken Linus made Lucy sound even louder and meaner.

Too, special mention should be given to the four man music crew, which added to the effectiveness of the mood, tempo, and quality of the performance.

All in all, the show did go well except for some minor technicalities. During the first act of the play, the lighting crew was slow on their cues.

For instance, at times when they should have blacked out quickly, they lingered and thus destroyed some of the effect of the performance.

Too, when the actors were finished with their lines, and the lighting crew didn't black out quickly enough, everyone on stage would look upwards to the lights while changing to their new positions. It would look up towards the lights while changing to their new positions. It would have been better if the cast would have stayed in position and not changed places until the lights blacked out.

However, this did not effect the audience response.

After everything is taken into consideration, the performance of the cast (and all those connected with them) should take a bow; the performance made for a very entertaining evening.

It was a very good show, Charlie Brown.

COMPLETE SUEDE AND LEATHER CARE

Total Cleaning, Redyeing, and Refinishing, on all Suede and Leathers

ALL WORK DONE IN OUR PLANT

H. W. PHARES & SONS, INC.

THE QUALITY CLEANERS

6525 HILLS & DALES RD. N.W.
Phone: 477-1534
Imagine being trapped on a busy freeway at midnight with a pregnant girl, a broken down car, and a dog who has to go to the the bathroom!

It all started one Saturday evening about 7 o’clock as I drove away from Timken Mercy Hospital onto the freeway. Halfway up the ramp, my car made noises like a garbage disposal and ceased moving! Talk about being dumbfounded! My knowledge of cars is about as extensive as Nixon’s knowledge of running the government!

After calling half a dozen people, who gave me such excuses as “Sorry, we’re in the midst of a garage sale,” I reached two of my best friends, a young married couple named Mark and Jan, who said they’d be right out to help me. They arrived half an hour later, accompanied by their large, comical dog, Rawlkie. Jan was very pregnant at this time and I felt sorry having to drag them out on a stormy evening.

“Good grief,” Mark said, peering under my car. “Your drive shaft and muffler fell off.”

“The car won’t move,” I said.

“Obviously!”

“Well, what are you going to do?”

“We were going to stay home and watch “Mary Tyler Moore” but I guess now we’ll have to tow your car!”

After returning from renting two bars, Mark crawled under my car to chain up everything that had fallen off. Jan remained in their Mustang, reading a dirty novel by flashlight. I stood by the guard rail with the dog, worrying.

Soon another car pulled up alongside ours. Two other friends I’d telephoned emerged saying, “Hi! What’s going on?”

“We’re having a quilting bee,” I said. “You’re slightly late, don’t you think?”

“Geesh, maybe we shouldn’t have bothered to bring you this!” And they handed me a large bag of food from McDonald’s. “Sorry we can’t stay and help, but we knew you’d get someone out here and we figured you’d be hungry!”

So, Jan, Mark, Rawlkie and I had the world’s first picnic on I.S. 77 in a thunderstorm! Rawlkie enjoyed it all, yelping at passing cars and going about his hygiene on the guard rail. Mark resumed work on the car, and after an hour of this, said doubtfully, “I’ve got everything chained up. We’re ready! Jan, you steer in Dennis’ car while I drive the Mustang and tow.”

“What’s that ticking noise?” screamed Jan, settling herself in my car. “You got a bomb in here?”

“Those are the emergency flashers,” I explained. “Look—we’re moving!”

Indeed we were backwards! The tow chain had broken and we were swiftly rolling down the ramp!

“I hate to make a stupid suggestion,” Jan said after we stopped my car and were standing in the rain. “But we could run down to the hospital emergency room and call a tow truck!”

“Okay,” said Mark. “It’ll be expensive but.”

“Wait!” Jan yelled, turning to me. “You got a flashlight? Ours went dead and I’ve gotta finish this chapter!”

We dashed down to the emergency room. As we stood in the doorway dripping mud, the admitting secretary gasped. “Good God! These people have been in an accident! Just look at them! And this girl’s ready to go into labor! Orderly! Orderly!”

Everyone stared at the secretary as she frantically flew about her desk shuffling papers. Before we knew what was happening, an orderly appeared and dumped Jan into a wheel chair, rolling her off down the corridor!

“Mark! Dennis! HELP!” Mark ran after her while the secretary grabbed me to fill out some forms.

“Now, name please? Your wife’s name? Or is she your wife? Just whose child is this? Doctor’s—Wait. Why was she carrying a flashlight?”

“We were going trick or treating!” I said. “And it’s dark! Now will you get that stupid orderly back here or do you want me to complain to your boss?”

Her eyes revealed terror as she said, “My boss? Sister Yolanda? Oh my God, no! Spare me!”

Just then I saw Jan and Mark, calmly wheeling the orderly back in the wheelchair!

I began thumbing through the phone book, dialing towing places and receiving no answer. It was 10:30 p.m. whhen I finally contacted one, who promised to “send someone out right away”.

11:00 p.m. No tow truck.

“I don’t know what’s keeping him,” I said apologetically to Jan and Mark. “I’m sorry you had to wait here so long.”

“You’re sorry?”

“Well, at least you have something to read.”

Jan waved two thick paperbacks and my flashlight. “Your batteries went dead and anyway I’ve finished both of these. This “Sensuous Woman” was pretty funny! I found it in the maternity ward.”

Shortly after midnight, the tow truck arrived. The guy in charge introduced himself as Jon, and he quickly had my car hooked up. Jan, Mark and the dog drove away, and I boarded the truck with Jon. As we drove along, I summed up the events of the evening for him. After less than five minutes, a loud noise was audible and the truck ceased moving.

Jon jumped out and examined his truck. “You’re just not going to believe this,” he moaned. “But my drive shaft and muffler fell off!”

---

Thanksgiving vacation is coming soon—next week, in fact! There will be no school November 25 and 26. The next issue of Montage will appear on Friday, December 10. "Montage" wishes you a peaceful Thanksgiving.
"You can always hear the people who are willing to sacrifice somebody else's life."

This is the story of a voice from the grave. Johnny is a soldier who dove into his trusty bombproof dugout at the sound of a shell and wound up a shell a living brain with no senses. No arms. No legs. No face, sight, hearing, or smell. He has a red crater where his face should have been, and a festering, non-healable wound in his side. All he had left was his brain and sense of touch in the small amount of skin left to him.

His mind cried for home and life, imprisoned though he was in total helplessness. He tried to find a way to communicate with the people who washed his stumps and changed his sheets. It took years for him to figure out that if he could feel vibrations from their movements, they could surely hear his. He began tapping his head up and down, up and down on his pillow in a relentless, desperate Morse code: SOS, SOS.

A special nurse on duty Xmas day saw that he was trying to say something. She ran and got a man. He tapped a message on Johnny's forehead in Morse code—What do you want?

The question was too immense to answer. He wanted to try and stop other little guys from becoming like him. He wanted to be an exhibit so he could show people what war actually was. "Take me into the places where men work and make things. Take me there and say boys here is a cheap way to get by. Maybe times are bad and your salaries are low. Don't worry boys because there is always a way to cure things like that. Have a war and everybody makes a hell of a lot of money." He had lost his life. In his eyes he was dead, and he spoke from the grave to save others.

Additional Features

will be

continued from page 1

for music students and a music rehearsal hall. Offices of the "Montage", an editing and reporting lab, and a photography lab to be shared by industrial art and journalism students will also be located in the building. A speech clinic with specialized testing equipment to assist students with speech disorders is also being planned.

The performing arts center, which will seat 344, will replace the Cedar Chest Theatre. An anticipated $100,000 will be spent on sound and lighting equipment for the center.

The two story building will be equipped with air conditioning and electric heat. Its' general design will co-ordinate with the main building and the HPE annex.

Change in ad rates

The editorial board of the Montage agreed upon revisions for advertising rates in Montage.

Exceptions for the $2.50 inch rate are: a 10% discount for Stark students; 10% discount if the ad covers a half of page; a 15% discount for a full page ad; and a 10% discount if the add runs the entire year.

Persons wishing to advertise in the paper should contact any of the Montage editorial board members or the advertising managers in the newsroom-207.
Courtsmen sight Chillicothe invaders at start

Height problems continue to be a hindrance to the Cobra cage squad as it approaches tonight’s opening contest with state tourney runnerup, OU Chillicothe.

Coming off the November 12 scrimmage with Walsh coach Tom Eibel again saw his charges become victims of shortness as the Walsh courtmen dominated the rebound game.

“Of course we don’t play our scrimmage with Walsh, coach Tom we would play a regular game” Eibel said. “In regular games we expect to use a zone defense more than we have in the scrimmages which should help our overall game.”

Eibel was unable to give any information on the Chillicothe squad except that it is a sound, well coached team.

Intramural Tourney beckons archers

An intramural indoor archery tournament will be held tomorrow from 9:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. at the Stark County Fair Grounds. There will be no entry fee.

Prizes will be given for both the men’s and women’s division. Equipment will be furnished, or the individual may bring his own. Sighting devices may not be used.

The archery building is located behind the grandstand.

“Chillicothe was state runner-up in the tourney for branch schools last year “Eibel said. “They run their basketball in a club style meaning that a player doesn’t have a school hour requirement to meet.”

The pressure won’t let up for the Cobras tomorrow night either as they will run into state tourney champ OU Portsmouth.

“We expect two nights of really good basketball action” Eibel said.

Probable starters for the opening game to be played at 7:00 p.m. on the Malone floor are guards Otis Brooks, Gary Jones and Tim Gatts, forwards Dave Brown and Jay Romans and center Bob Marraccini.

1971-72 Campagn

1971-72 Campaign

Cage belles begin

Plans have been made to field a women’s basketball team again this year at the Stark Regional Campus.

Teams currently scheduled for the season beginning in January are Lorain Community College, Salem KSU, Akron University, Notre Dame, KSU Main Campus, and Malone College.

The team also plans to participate in the state tournament.

For your records, the following is a list of our basketball players names, numbers, positions and heights.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Number</th>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Height</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Brooks, Otis</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>G-F</td>
<td>6’1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown, Dave</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>6’0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crumrine, Rollin</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>6’2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gatts, Tim</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>6’1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haer, Ron</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>6’3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, Gary</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>6’0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Konerth, Mike</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>6’1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marraccini, Bob</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>6’3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perretta, Pete</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>6’0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Romans, Jay</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>6’5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sistrunk, Bob</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>6’3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tuck, Larry</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>6’0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

HEAD COACH: TOM EIBEL
ASSISTANT COACH: DAVE MCDERMOTT
TRAINER: DAN SHAMP
ATHLETIC COORDINATOR: ROBERT D. KISTLER

STOCKTON TIRES
Your Sports Car and Radial Tire Headquarters
CHERRY AT 7th N.E. CANTON Phone 455-5237

'Our thing' is Tires
'Your thing' is Saving
10% DISCOUNT
Just by presenting your current college ID at STOCKTON'S, you receive a 10% DISCOUNT on your choice of tires.

We have tires for VW’s, sports cars, foreign cars and all the famous American-made tires plus Michelin and Vredestein

(Across from Meyers Lake Park)

Nov. 19-25th
HAPPY HOUR 3-6 p.m.
Fri. JABBERWOCK
Sat. MORLY GREY
Sun. MONOPOLY
MOVIES
Mon. OLD TIME COMEDIES
plus
CARTOONS
Tues. HORROR FILMS
Wed. L.A.W.
Thur. FEATHERSTITCH
(FREE on Thurs. to KSU)