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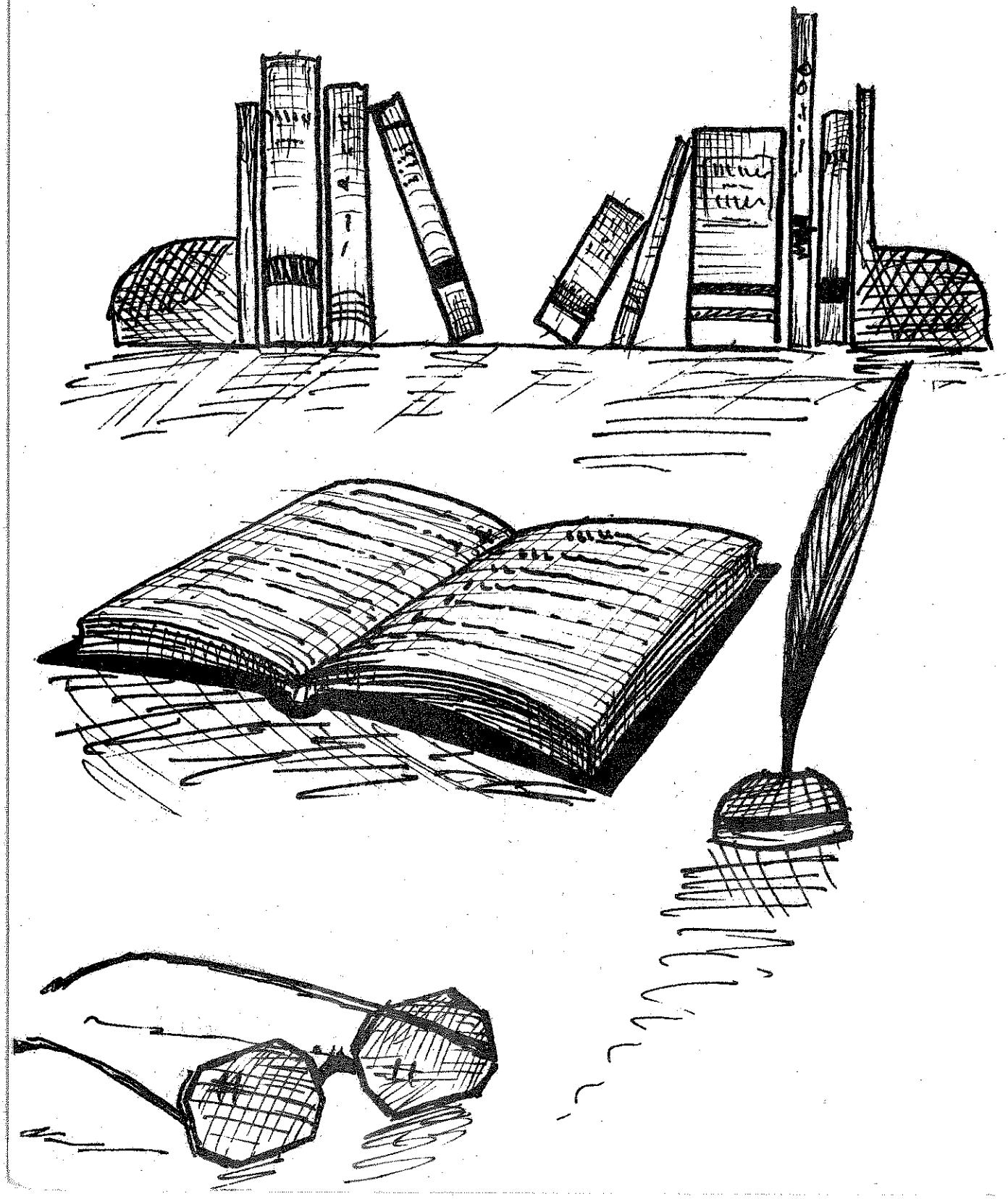

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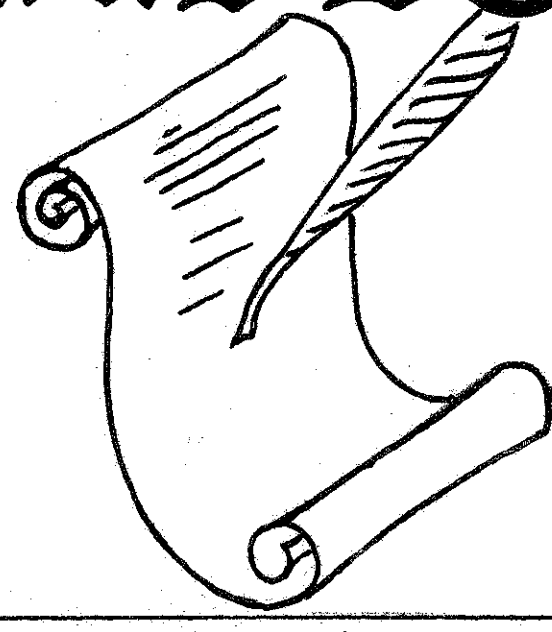

Volume I Number 1 February 1965 Price 10¢

Published by the Senior Class,
Berlin High School
Berlin, Germany

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DARKNESS AT NOON
by Denise Harvey

"Oh dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of noon" comes from Milton's "Samson Agonistes" and provides the basis for the title and summarizes the theme of Arthur Koestler's novel, Darkness at Noon. Hungarian-born and ex-communist, Arthur Koestler is well qualified to write about the Stalin regime. In 1931, Koestler joined the Communist party, and resigned in 1938. He continued to support the Soviet Union as the supposed Anti-Nazi bulwark. Koestler completely disavowed himself when the swastika was hoisted over the Moscow airport to honor the arrival of von Ribbintrop.

Although Darkness at Noon is a novel, its story is actually a mirror of the activities of the Moscow Treason Trials of 1936-1938. In fact, one of Koestler's best friends, Karl Weissberg, underwent many of the same experiences as portrayed in the novel, as did Koestler during his four-month imprisonment in Franco-Spain in 1937.

Rubashov, a long term and high official of the old guard Communist Party, is the main character in the book. He is under arrest for the second time on various charges of treason. Rubashov is beginning to have some doubts about the techniques and success of the regimes following the Great Revolution. He feels the ideals of the Communist Party are being forsaken at the hands of a new hard-boiled, and disallusioned generation. He is plagued with the memories of old associates and friends he sacrificed in the name of the Party, and now wonders whether the Party is really worthy of these sacrifices. Rubashov believes, of course, through his education, that the Party is infallible; but he has witnessed its distortion and manipulation by the post-revolution governments.

His first period of imprisonment is haunted by a painfully abcessed tooth, terrifying dreams of his previous arrest, and always the question, "Which do I sacrifice, myself or the Party?" Ivanov is the head of the prison, and a long-time friend of Rubashov's, and a member of the old guard of the Revolution. Ivanov, knowing that Rubashov can be reached only through reason and non-threatening techniques, attempts to talk Rubashov into confessing as a service to the Party. He warns Rubashov that his mellowness and pity are only bourgeoisie virtues, and in the long run, are of no importance to history or to mankind. He promises Rubashov nothing if he confesses all, but that his reward lay in avoiding discord among the many Party members who greatly respect Rubashov. Ivanov tells him that any means are justified if they bring about the desired end, and with this thought he leaves Rubashov to contemplate his confession.

Unfortunately for Rubashov, all of the old revolutionaries are being replaced and so Ivanov, being of this group, is removed from his prison position and placed under arrest. In his place comes a machine-like member of the newer generation, Geltkin. It falls to Geltkin to gain a full confession from Rubashov. Rather than physical torture, Geltkin employs mental torture. For days on end, the interrogation is carried on, only occasionally stopping to allow the prisoner a few hours rest. Rubashov finally makes his decision; the ends do justify the means, and he confesses to all of the absurd charges and thus sacrefices himself with the belief that the Communist Party will profit and hopefully in the future improve and fulfill the ideals of his dreams.

WHAT TWO YEAR COLLEGES HAVE TO OFFER

by Nancy Hawkins

Recently, the two-year colleges have grown considerably in popularity for many reasons. One is that a two-year college usually costs less than a four-year college. This is because a student can usually live at home and thus avoid the heavy cost of room and board. Tuition fees vary from $150 to $1000 per year. Another cause is that two-year colleges are generally smaller than the four-year ones and thus offer more opportunity for the students to know each other and to participate in college activities.

It must be made clear that there are three types of two-year colleges; the technical institution, the junior college and the community college. The technical institute is primarily designed to teach semi-professional or technical skills. The training obtained here is usually broader and superior to on-the-job training. Junior colleges serve, principally, to prepare the student for transfer to four-year colleges. Students who are refused admission to the college of their choice because of certain deficiences may be able to correct them, obtain two years of college and then transfer to the college of his choice. To transfer, however, a student must keep his grades up or the college he is transferring to may not accept certain credits. Junior colleges also give their students a firm basis in the humanities and in general education which makes them better members of the community, even if they do not wish to further their education. The community college is considered, by members of the community, to be an extension of the public school system. It does not give a degree.

When speaking of two-year colleges, Dr. David D. Henry, of the University of Illinois, said, "...the two-year colleges ought to cover four functions: one, the academic equivalent of the first two years of liberal arts and sciences for the students who will transfer to the university; two, general education for the students who do not intend to go beyond the junior college; three, technical education for the students who want post-high-school vocational or technical training; and four, adult education especially adapted to the needs and the interests of the community."

* * *

NATION LOOKS TO BETTER MINDS

by Susan Fedyshyn

Young people in many areas of activity have envisioned and set forth to conquer their own new frontiers. The fields of achievement were never more challenging than they are today, and young people are responding to the challenge before them with integrity and initiative.

Because more "brains" are amassed on American campuses than ever before, the competition is overwhelming. One has to have brains to get into most places, but human brain power is strictly not enough. There is an enormous sense of responsibility desire and very committed young adults are giving their talents and time to wipe away inadequacies of the past.

There are innumberable advantages for the student with a high scholastic standing. Students with scholastic ability stand a good chance of being admitted into honors programs at college which serve as a challenge, but what the individual accomplishes depends upon goals and values set by him as a challenge.

But today there seems to be less idolization of football heroes. As the scholar receives merit for his achievements, the athlete is honored for his physical feats, but there seems to be more of a premium put on brains and education rather than on "the biggest man on campus except the dean." It is true, the competition is great among athletes, and full tuition scholarships are granted from colleges for football and basketball players, but the nation tends to look to better minds.

NIGHT SPOTS
by Bob Riddick

The Big Apple, P.J.'s, Liverpool Hoop, Tony's, Tabu, Riverboat, Club 45, and Old Eden, just to name a few, are all familiar nightspots to some of the more active teen-agers and young adults of Berlin. Being a member of this lively set, I'd like to give you, the reader, a clear picture of some of these places which are being over-run by more and more young people every day.

One of the more popular and newer places, is the Liverpool Hoop. It is located about a block away from Nolanddorfer Platz.

The atmosphere of the Hoop is considered by many to be very lively. Among other things, the club boasts of having the best band in town, which plays nightly.

As you go in the front door you will see on the walls the coming attraction for the next month. After checking your coats and paying the two-DM entrance fee you are led into the club itself. You have your choice of either sitting upstairs on the second floor, from where you get a complete view of the club, or sitting downstairs on the main floor.

The downstairs, or main floor of the Hoop consists of an L-shaped bar, separate tables which lead to the stage along one side, the stage itself, and the dance-floor conveniently located in front of the stage and surrounded on two sides by tables.

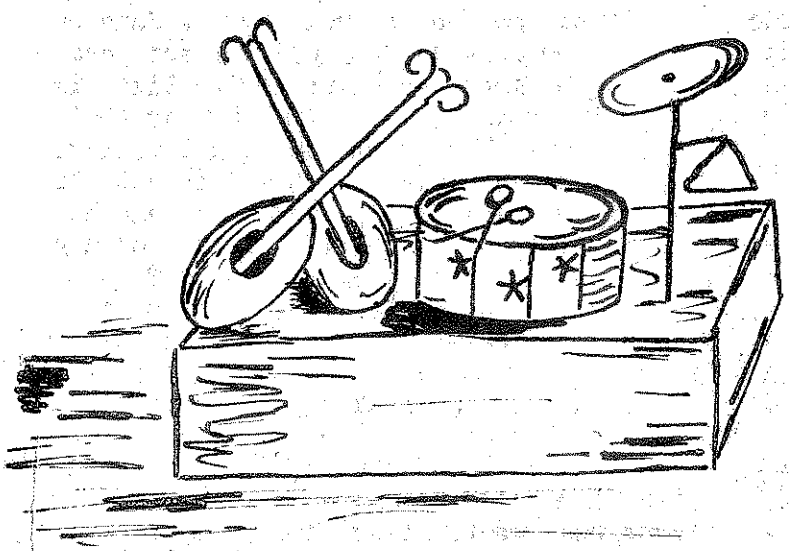
Upon securing an adequate table for you and your date date, you are immediately waited on. The first drink will cost you 3.35DM each, regardless of what you order. Each drink after that is a safe 1.50DM.

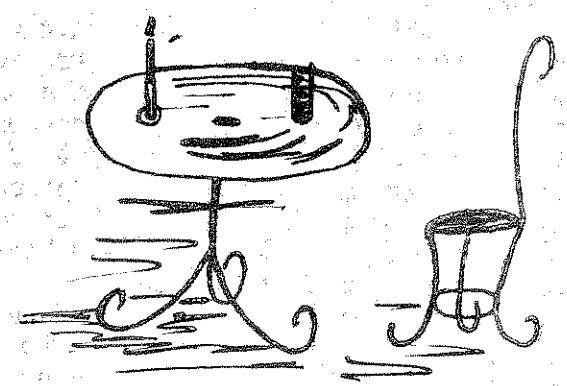
While sitting with your date, you'll suddenly notice everyone starting towards the dance-floor. Next you'll hear hollow "thu ds" and a few high-pitched sounds and you'll know that the band started playing. Sitting there listening, you'll perhaps remark to your date that the band is good--very good.

After dancing and sipping your drinks for a couple of hours you will be too tired to even order another drink. It's time to go! After getting your coats you take a last quick glance in the full-length mirror by the front door. Afterwards you tell the ticket-man goodnight and as you walk out the door you assure yourself that you will be back next week.

The whole evening costs less than 15.00DM. But, one important note, if under 18 years of age you have to leave before 2330 hours.

Next Issue: BIG APPLE





DECEPTION

by Jane Ashcraft

In the hushed hours while others sleep,
Each man again becomes himself;
Alone,
Unmasked,
Inviolate,
Wrapped in the silent clock of night.

The daylight hours obscure the man with perpetual lies.
This face he shows the world
Compromised, his soul submerged
Till night--then the Janus-head
Turns toward truth revealing the man.

Ashamed for his duplicity, he sees himself
Trapped among the silken threads of deceit.
With the dawn returns the odious mask of pretense,
And with it too, the knowledge that
Being weak, he can never extricate himself.

* * *

WHY ISN'T IT ESSENTIAL FOR CERTAIN INDIVIDUALS TO GO TO COLLEGE?

by Sara Swearngan

You often hear the expression "you'll never get anywhere in this world without a College Education." This attitude is all very fine, and far be it from me to belittle a College Education, but the fact is, not everyone can go to college; the colleges could not possibly accept all applicants, and not everyone has a desire to attend a college.

Many people are not financially able to attend the college of their choice; therefore, they must work part-time and take special courses in a particular field.

In this day and age, colleges cannot possibly accept everyone. There are far too many applicants, and the colleges are not equipped to give attention to the "very slow" student, for there are too many average, good and excellent students who demand attention, and a slow student could not possibly hope to keep these very high standards.

Because many students excel in only one subject, they have no desire to study all the subjects required by a college. These students would be far happier attending some specialized vocational school where they are allowed to perfect their knowledge in that subject which interests them. Still other students may be interested in jobs which call for "on the job training."

Then, being very realistic, there are those students who do not ever intend to go to school again. Some of these are content to hold minor jobs, while the more ambitious may realize, in later years, they wish to further their education. Many girls feel that college is not necessary, for they expect to marry, raise a family, and let their husbands provide for them. This may or may not work out as they expect; unfortunately, these people are occasionally forced to assist in supporting the family financially and wish they had some prior training to fall back on.

In any society there is a definite place for skilled workers and professional men, as well as unskilled workers; everyone has to make his own decision.

YOUR SECOND SELF
by Bob Yarns

While looking through my own personal little library of books on unusual people and happenings, I came upon an article concerning a "second body." After reading the story through, I deduced that perhaps everyone was interested in knowing what belongs to them, especially if it is an integral part of their existence.

The article of which I'm speaking was written by one R. Dewitt Miller who is, according to the publisher, "considered one of the world's foremost authorities on the super-normal." I will attempt to give my interpretation and an explanation of what Mr. Miller calls "Your Other Body."

Your second body is with you now and at all times. It is just as real and basic as the body which we usually think of when we use the term. Death is simply an emancipation from the clumsy, armor-like body which through this life has encased the more fragile second body.

The second body can in no way be destroyed, and is subject to your commands only.

Mr. Miller uses a sort of analogy in order for the reader to obtain a clear concept, that is a "physical idea" of exactly what the body is composed. A desk top seems completely solid to the touch of the fingers. However, present day physics has proved that the desk is actually composed of atoms, which in turn are made up of even smaller particles called nuclei and electrons. The desk top is then, in reality, only solid from the standpoint that it seems solid to the sensory organs with which the finger tips are equipped. Actually, the supposedly solid desk top is largely made up of "empty space." There is no reason why that empty space should not be occupied by another from of matter. In the same way, there is no reason why your physical body could not contain another body built of a different form of matter which exists in the empty space. Confused? Well, let's get back down to earth by citing an example of the second body at work.

In 1908, a representative to the British House of Commons had a severe attack of influenza, and was unable to attend a certain session of the House, although he wanted to very badly. Three other representatives later stated that they saw this gentleman in his usual place during the meeting. The influenza victim was at home in bed the whole time.

Whether you care to believe this story is up to your individual level of gullibility. But you can do your own little experiment, and here's how. In a dim light and before a dark background, touch the fingertips of one hand to those of the other. Then separate the hands so that there is approximately half an inch between the fingertips. You will, (or should), see faint streamers of grayish mist between your fingertips. The streamers resemble very thin smoke. Now move the hands apart, and you will observe that the streamers will separate and become misty extensions of the fingers.

Next, concentrate on one hand and slowly spread the fingers. The streamers will also spread, maintaining their line up with the fingertips.

The aura is best seen "out of the corner of the eye." For some reason it seems that this part of the retina is particularly sensitive to this phenomenon.

Well, I wouldn't advise trying this in public unless you happen to like pitying expressions and understanding nods from your friends. However, in all seriousness, the possession of a second body has not been scientifically proven but it sure hasn't been disproven. So if you do happen to wake up about midnight some time and see a nebulous caricature of yourself floating around, don't be alarmed, it's just your second body.

*****

BHS SENIORS VOICE OPINIONS

by Jan Stewart

Berlin American High School, February 5. This poll is the first in a series of polls that will occur in this journal. The poll is designed to give the various members of this school insight into the opinions other members of this school have, regarding certain subjects.

SMOKING: HARMFUL? WHO SMOKES MORE?

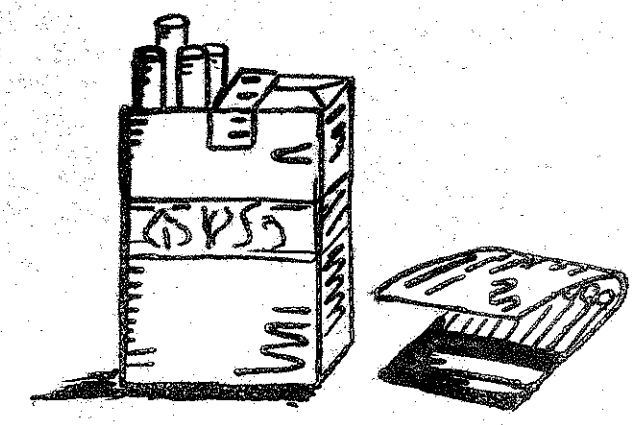
Since the time when Sir Walter Raleigh introduced tobacco in England in the 1500's, smoking in its various aspects has been a controversial subject. It has been thought of as a luxury; it has been used in producing various important drugs; it has been the prime source of income for various states of our Union; it has been a habit that many are trying to break ; and in recent years it has been a habit that has been condemmed more and more by doctors.

In a poll that included seventy per cent of all BHS seniors, it was indicated that about forty per cent of the boys and sixty per cent of the girls smoke. From talking with various BHS smokers and ex-smokers, the poll taker has concluded that the trend in our school, as well as in state-side schools, (as reported by various news media including: Herald Tribune and Time), is to break or at least attempt to break this habit. The reasons for many to give-up their pleasure-giving habits are numerous. Some of the main reasons are: health, detraction from appearance, and wanting to be different. Sixty-seven per cent of indulgent female seniors believe that smoking is harmful, whereas only thirty-three per cent of the male senior partakers feel that tobacco is detrimental to their health. The reasons for the profound difference between female and male sentiment are not too obvious. A possible reason given by the pollster was that the senior girls are either more gullible than the senior boys or that they are more realistic in their appraisal of factual news reports concerning the smoking-cancer link. Another interesting aspect of the poll results was that all non-smoking seniors feel that smoking is harmful. The third part of the smoking questionaire dealt with the detraction from feminine looks. From the poll it was to be concluded that only thirty-three per cent of smoking senior boys thought that smoking obstructed the beauty of a girl. The non-smoking set of senior boys were in complete dissiontion. Eighty-eight per cent of this group feels that it looks bad for girls to smoke.

HOW HIGH CAN YOU GO? HOW LOW CAN YOU GO? HOW MUCH SHOULD YOU SHOW?

Are you in favor of topless bikinis? Sixty per cent of senior male bathing-beauty connoissers said yes. In the past few years the topic of topless bathing suits has been discussed at great length. It is probably safe to say that the problem of establishing the topless suits as a standard for bathing wear lies not with the men, but with the women. They seem not as anxious to adorn or rather unadorn themselves as men would like them to be. A mere twenty-seven per cent affirmatives were given by the senior girls to the question concerning the one-piecers. Men, if you want those topless bikinis to come into fashion you better start fast-talking the girls.

Another question asked in the poll was: Do you think it is improper for a girl to wear her skirt above the knee? Twenty-seven of the boys said it was indecent, whereas only seven per cent of the girls said it should not be done. If any reader can logically figure out why the results of the topless bikinis came out as they did in light of the results of the short skirt results, please contact the editor with you theory.



PLACES OF INTEREST IN BERLIN
by Marian Fox

"The Zoological Garden--Zoo for Short"

The Zoological Garden--Zoo for short--is situated in the immediate vicinity of the zoo station. This Zoological Garden, created by a group of enthusiastic share-holders in the years 1841-1844 in accordance with proposals made by the natural scientist, Lichtenstein, and with plans worked out by the landscape gardener Lenne, is now screened from the noisy life of the city by a series of modern buildings, housing cinemas, offices, shops and restaurants.

The 1st of August, 1844, the Zoological Garden near Berlin first opened its gates to the public. It was the first zoo in Germany and the ninth in the world. During its first 25 years of life, the zoo was a very modest enterprise. Less than one hundred kinds of animals were kept and there was no full-time director. The administration of the Garden was in the hands of an honorary board of which famous scientists like Alexander von Humbolt and Peter Lenne were members, until 1869, when a full-time administrative director was engaged for the first time, new shares issued, and the Garden considerably enlarged. It was then that two well-known architects erected buildings in foreign style for exotic animals.

The first full-time director of the zoo was Dr. Bodinus, who had been in charge of the Cologne Zoo before he came to Berlin. He was in office for a period of 15 years. During this time the zoo gained in importance and technical perfection, but when he died at the age of seventy in 1884, it was found that its financial resources were exhausted. The next director, the veterinary surgeon, Dr. Max Schmidt, who came to Berlin after having been head of the Frankfurt Zoo for 25 years, was faced with a difficult economic task. Thanks to his extraordinary talent for organization and scientific management, he was able to overcome the financial crises, and to lay down certain rules. Dr. Ludwig Heck was offered the position, succeeding Dr. Schmidt. Professor Dr. Heck is doubtlessly the most well-known German zoo director, and this is mainly due to the fact that he added to animal pupulation of the zoo many new specimens, which were unknown or never before known in capitivity. On reaching the age of 72 he retired and his son, Dr. Lutz Heck died in Munich in 1951. It was the aim of Dr. Lutz Heck to modernize the zoo which was almost 100 years old when he came into office. Under his management the zoo continued to grow and gained in importance, so that in 1939, it owned about 4,000 mammals and birds.

In 1943 and in April 1945 the Zoo suffered great damages. After the capitulation, only 91 animals were still alive; among them, only one elephant, one hippopotamus and the famous bird Abu Markub.

A courageous woman, Dr. Katharina Heinroth, became the first technical head of the zoo after the war. In close cooperation with Dr. Schroder, now head of the aquarium, she fell to work. In 1956, when she retired, the zoo already had new houses for the elephants, antelopes, and hippos.

Since then the Zoo, under its director Dr. Heing-George Klos, has made further progress. Visitors can now see the new house for the apes, with its outdoor installations, where gorillas, chimpanzees and orangutangs--150 in all---romp and play as much as they like; a herd of elephants; five hippopotami; the splendid enclosure for the six different kinds of seals; the big house for lions, tigers and other beasts of prey; and for these same animals, an open-air enclosure, which is the largest in the world; rich collections of zebras, buffaloes, and bears; not to mention stags, red deer, etc. The Zoo today harbors 1,200 mammals of 240 kinds, and 16,00 birds of 400 kinds; round figures, 3,800 animals, all waiting for you to see.

THE NEVER ENDING WAR

by Graham Beachum

In our country today there is a war being waged. Not a war of military might, but a war of humanity. This war is one against poverty. A war in which our President and our leaders have decided to destroy the hunger and destitution of the poor. They have taken large sums of money and humane ideas, and united them in this effort. Clothing has been distributed to the poor in the backwoods of the country and slums of the city. Food and relief has been given to meet the needs and wants of these poverty-stricken individuals. Doctors and medicine have been sent to aid the sick and diseased. Yes, these deeds are humane and kind ones. These things are what you and I would want, if we were in poverty. But will they win the war? For is not poverty the result of growing automation and less need for manual labor? Is not poverty the result of a lack of education and laziness? Is not poverty the price some must pay for their nation to lead the world? And has not every great nation, presently and formerly, had poverty? If we decide to win this war, we must kill poverty's source, not aid poverty's growth. Obviously, to remain a great and strong nation, we cannot stop the growth of automation. And surely, in a country where the high school diploma is rapidly losing its value, and higher instituions of learning cannot presently meet their demands, education will not long hold the enemy.

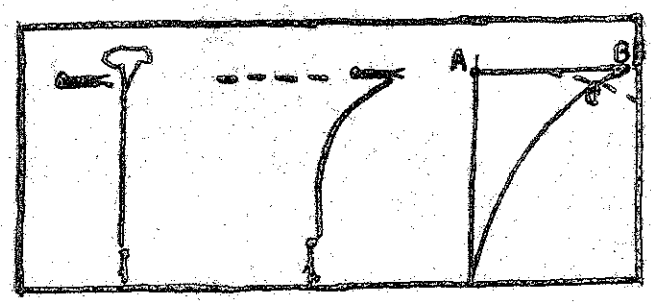
Maybe we should look for a new weapon to replace our Robin Hood tactics. For how long can our nation afford to support a never ending growth of poverty? And what do we do when we run out of resources? Are we waging a never - ending war on poverty?

* * *

THE SKYHOOK: RADICAL NEW RESCUE METHOD

by Don Conner

The latest thing in recovering downed airmen in inaccessible terrain is a device called the Skyhook. This device consists of three parts: a blimp-shaped balloon, a rescue suit with a seat-type harness, and a lift line 500 feet long. The downed pilot climbs into the rescue suit, inflates the balloon with a bottle of helium, connects the line and releases the balloon. He then stands facing the direction from which the rescue plane is approaching. The plane has a special V-shaped apparatus attached to its nose. This is used to funnel the line into a winch used to haul the rescuee up. The plane snags the line at 150 mph and the airman is winched in. Because of a special "lift" curve, the load follows as it is being lifted (the load moves as much as 200 feet up before it moves 80 feet forward.) A rescuee can be lifted out of a small jungle clearing or a rocky canyon. The jolt of the initial contact is less than that of a parachute jump. Who knows, Skyhooking may become a new sport, like Skydiving.



ON THE SPORT OF WRESTLING
by Ross Calvert

Every day, for the past three months or so, the more observant type of pupil may have seen a dozen or so individuals trot between the high school and the Sports Center. These same creatures are curiously attired in a wide assortment of strange clothing. Some wear grotesque contraptions on their heads. Others delight in plodding up and down the gymnasium bleachers at the Sports Center. The casual on-looker tends to shrug off these weird goings-on as only another of the lunatical displays which take place daily on our beloved campus.

For the information of these and the school's many other mis-guided souls, it should be pointed out that this little group comprises the very illustrious and very defeated Berlin H. S. Wrestling Team. Ignominiously called the Berlin Grapplers and the B.H.S. matmen, at times; and at other times, even more dishonorable names, this is the group representative of a fast-rising sport sweeping the United States--a sport which pits the intelligence, muscles, speed, and guts of one hairy individual against another. This is the same sport which threatens to make basketball a second-rate indoor sport. It is the one form of athletics which has survived unchanged from Greek times to the present day. Meanwhile, our community goes on completely oblivious of the very existence of the "B.H.S.Matmen."

The team is staffed by two members of the "Glorious Fifty" and a bunch of other less-note-worthy figures--all members of the lower classes. The two mentionable members, John Booth and Ross Calvert, stand at either end of the weighing system; Johnny being almost the lightest and Ross being the heaviest. John, who strikes a particularly eye-catching pose in the skin-tight, very brief wrestler's uniform, has a perfect record for the season;not a single loss. Johnny attributes his many wins to the simple fact that he is great and that he eats his spaghetti,at Sant Lucia's,with hot peppers. He keeps in top physical condition by wildly pouncing on his bunk mates on the duty train, screaming, "Who got the cookie" and "Manager, gimme a rub-down!"

At the other end of the scales is an extremely lucky individual. Ross Calvert somehow managed to get through every match of the season, except one, before he was beaten. With an overall record of 7 wins and 1 loss, he attributes his success to being exceptionally cowardly, and, therefore, eager to end his fights quickly. This and also the fact that he has won "four or five matches" by forfeit has attributed to his success. Eager to learn and always willing to practice, this young man may stretch his first year of wrestling into a successful one; that is,providing no more rival coaches attempt to kill him with flying towels.

The team consists of a couple of other good prospects, including "Mr. Injury" Jiru who co-captains the team with John Booth. Two gruesome heavyweights!, "Francis K" and "Of Love," have constributed notably; but, sadly, it must be reported, none of the above mentioned areseniors, and worthy of further comment.

The regular season completed for Berlin's baby bear wrestlers, the team has already gone to the Northern Regional wrestling tournament at Wiesbaden on the 12th and 13th of this month. The three members who survived; Booth, D'Amore, and Calvert will return on the 26th and 27th of this month to compete for All USAREUR honors.

ALL MEN LIVE IN WHALE LINES
by John Stanturf

"All men live in whale lines. All are born with halters around their necks; but it is only when caught in the swift, sudden turn of death, that mortals realize the silent, subtle, ever-present perils of life."

Herman Melville wrote this almost one hundred years ago; since then, petroleum has replaced the whale oil he sought, and steel encased, nuclear powered ships have replaced the wooden and canvas vessels he sailed in.

More than just these superficial aspects of change have come about; today the ever-present perils Melville mentioned have become more ominous, more deadly, and more sophisticated. No longer do you have to go out in wooden frigates to be threatened; now you can do it sitting at home in your living room, or out on the sidewalk in front of your house.

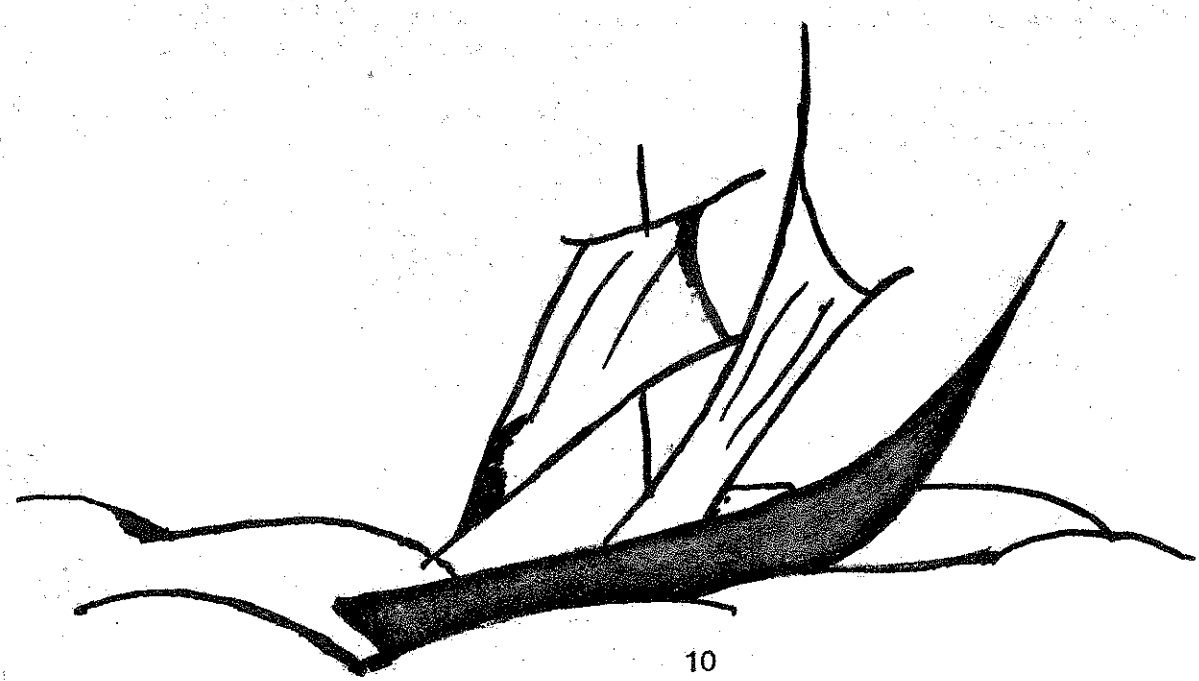
I'm not trying to compare the relative hardships suffered by the people of today and the people of Melville's, or any other, time. Every generation uses the excuse that they had a more dangerous, harder life than the previous one to cover up their sense of failure. I do feel, however, that we are living in the age of the greatest opportunity and of greatest responsibility. Every action, thought or move we make will affect many people, in many places, for long periods of time. We can no longer stop the world, when we become weary of the pace. The world moves too fast for us to ever hope to catch up if we slow down.

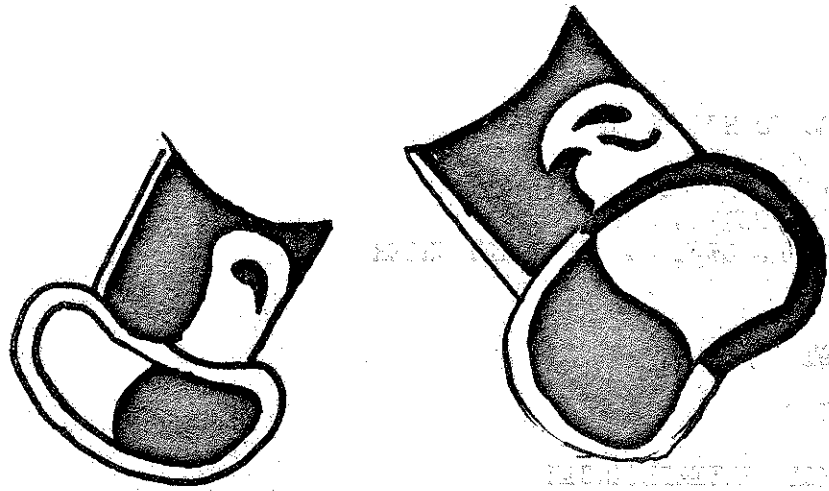
We teenagers are faced with the perplexing paradox of controls and restraints placed on us by a society noted for its lack of control and childish behavior.

This is what is expected of us, then; we are asked to be moral, logical adults in an immoral, illogical world of children. We have to solve the problems of a world that has had six thousand years to develop them. We are asked to decide what is best for a world before we are able to decide fully what is best for ourselves.

We are asked to be more understanding, more compassionate, more altruistic than the whole human race has been able to be for six millinia. And the cost of failure is total destruction. I feel that we are capable of it, if we are allowed the chance. And that is a pretty big if. If we aren't wiped off the earth, as a species, or individually, in some Asian rice paddy before we are allowed to vote, then we will get the chance.

Will we, as individuals, be able to understand ourselves, answer the questions why for ourselves, before we are asked to answer this question for other people?





WHY NOT GO TO AN OPERA?
by Pam Carson

Why go to an opera when you can listen to one on the radio or see one on television?——Have you ever experienced that moment, when you have absolutely no idea as to what will take place just before the opening of the performance?

With the dimming of the house lights, the audience becomes silent, and the orchestra begins the overture to set the mood for what is about to take place. It may begin with a sweet soft melody, played by violins or maybe oboes, that indicates contentment of the land and its people, or the easy carefree affairs of a bright new day. This mood gradually transforms into some vital question or conflict, which, with the portrayal of the kettle drums and the help of the base instruments builds up to a stormy, chilling climax. Sometimes this thundering atmosphere persists up to the very end, and at other times, the music resides to a more peaceful nd back-to-normal routine. The orchestra is a vital part of the performance, and becomes more than just background music when you are able to see and hear it.

It is all this atmosphere that makes the opera more complete. You can see every little bit that constitutes the whole. The fabulous scenes giving way to eerie, horrid, dungeons or scenes of mystery, beautiful romantic dales and woods, or even enchanting castles with knights and ladies, make you feel as though "you are there!"

However, if the opera itself doesn't seem to grip you, you always have intermission to look forward to. This is an opportune time for getting yourself lost in the crowds of people. You can always rush to a refreshment corner and grab yourself some yummy candies or Brot mit Wurst. Leisurely sipping hot coffee or cold drinks will help revive you for the remainder of the opera.

It is also the time for seeing, and if you are lucky enough, meeting very interesting and sometimes peculiar people.

Now, I should probably invert my opening question so that I can make my point clearer—Why listen to an opera nr radio or see one on television when you can actually go to one? The opportunity for an enjoyable, inespensive,and worthwhile evening is waiting to be taken——by <u>You</u>!!!

HOW MANY CAN YOU UNSCRAMBLE?

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Give Me That Old Time Religion . . .
J.S.
BIRCH
BARRY
FOR
PRES

SUBJECT

"I cried unto God with my voice; even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear to me."

(Psalms, 77,78 lines 1-3)

-KAY-