

THE BENT TREE

Volume IX

Issue 5

May 25, 1977

Fall Fees Increase

Student activity fees here will be increased from \$6 to \$8 for each student, beginning with the start of the Summer Quarter on June 16.

"The increase was necessitated by increased program demands," according to Robert C. Bolander, Dean of Students. The need for additional funds "Especially for our film program, lecture series, and cultural offerings" forced college officials to seek the increase through the Board of Regents of the University System of Georgia.

The Board approved revised charges for student services and activities at 16 institutions within the System during its April meeting. "Even with our increase, we still have the lowest activities fee within the University System," Dean Bolander pointed out.

In the past, only those students at CJC who scheduled six or more quarter hours of credit paid the student services fee. Beginning with the new fee structure, all students enrolled in credit courses will be assessed the \$8 quarterly fee.



Blaine Carpenter instructs Environmental Science Class

Favorable Response Given Environmental Course

In 1972 there was a course listed in the CJC catalog for the non-science major as Physical Science 105 to be administered by the Physics Department. Physical Science 105 included topics such as physics, chemistry, astronomy and also included some environmental subjects.

In 1972-1973, it was listed as Science 105. This was the year a different approach was attempted because of the interest in the environment. The course, which is still offered, is described as a study of man and his relationship to the environment. The intent of the course is to have an interdisciplinary approach in the fields of biology, chemistry and physics.

Covered in this course are topics such as energy resources, population growth, air and water

and noise pollution, recycling of materials, disposal of waste with emphasis on ecology.

General student response has been very favorable because it can be related to their daily lives. Some students have indicated their desire to major in environmental science as a result of having taken this course. Career opportunities are great, but a strong science background is required.

Georgia College at Milledgeville offers a program of study in environmental science leading to a B.S. degree. This degree could lead to a career in water or air quality control in private industry or government, graduate work in environmental science, environmental engineering or ecology.

Mary Warner

SGA Sponsors Spring Dance

On May the twenty-eighth, the SGA of CJC will sponsor a dance at 8:30 til 12:30 PM in the Cafeteria. Music will be provided by Fresh Airband. Fresh Airband prides itself on being unique in that they have as their objective playing songs to please any audience. The group is also exceedingly versatile as the five members of the band have fifteen instruments that are at their disposal and which they use during every performance.

Fresh Airband has been together for five months. Their repertoire includes disco numbers like "You Should Be Dancin'", rock numbers like "More Than A Feeling" and "Sweet Home Alabama". Among their country/rock numbers is included "Help Me Make It Through The Night". They also perform golden oldies like "Five Foot Blue" and "Girl From Ipanema". To all this, the band adds their own compositions.

Final Exam

FINAL EXAMINATIONS, SPRING QUARTER, 1977

Under extenuating circumstances, it may be necessary for the College to alter the Final Examination Schedule. Notice will be given should a change become necessary.

Thursday, June 2	6:10 p.m. TuTh classes meet as usual. 8:25 p.m.- 10:25 p.m.	All 8:25 p.m. TuTh classes
Friday, June 3	9:00 a.m.- 11:00 a.m. 12:00 noon- 2:00 p.m.	All 9:00 a.m. classes All 12:00 noon classes
Monday, June 6	8:00 a.m.- 10:00 a.m. 11:00 a.m.- 1:00 p.m. 5:10 p.m.- 7:10 p.m. 8:25 p.m.- 10:25 p.m.	All 8:00 a.m. classes All 11:00 a.m. classes All 5:10 p.m. MW classes All 8:25 p.m. MW classes
Tuesday, June 7	10:00 a.m.- 12:00 noon 5:10 p.m.- 7:10 p.m. 7:30 p.m.- 9:30 p.m.	All 10:00 a.m. classes All 5:10 p.m. TuTh classes All 6:10 p.m. TuTh classes
Wednesday, June 8	1:15 p.m.- 3:15 p.m. 2:15 p.m.- 4:15 p.m. 6:10 p.m.- 8:10 p.m.	All 1:15 p.m. classes All 2:15 p.m. classes All 6:10 p.m. MW classes

Dr. John Stone Reads Poems, Discusses Creative Writing

Who could write poetry about the body better than a physician? Who could know better than a physician that "health is whatever works, and for as long?"

As Dr. John Stone read several of his poems on Thursday, May 5 in G-132, it became obvious that no one could capture the body's workings more precisely than a doctor. And certainly no one is in a better position to know the emotional aspects of sickness and health, and to understand the doctor/patient relationship.

Though Dr. Stone, poet and practitioner and instructor of cardiology at Emory University School of Medicine, also writes poetry dealing with everyday subjects, he is particularly adept at medical poems.

Alternating reading of his works with knowledge of the process of writing, Dr. Stone stated that when writing poetry you "find out things you knew all along, but didn't realize." He later went on to say, "Poetry leads you down paths . . . associations you would never think of."

Expounding further on the rules of poetry writing, Dr. Stone pointed to the regulation that goes back to the time of Ezra Pound which says that one should never use cliches in poems. He thought it would be fun to write some poems packed with cliches, and he amused the audience with one of these, filled with every cliché imaginable.

Dr. Stone went on to share a poem entitled, "Bringing Her Home," written out of the loneliness and problems of having a wife in the hospital. It began, "While you were in the hospital, the house was sick as hell."

Another poem written out of loneliness, "Room 2405," tells of the poet's feelings while on his way to a medical meeting in Dallas. "I am a convention called and met by myself," the fourth stanza reads.

Instructing the group in the beginnings of a poem, Dr. Stone said, "I am convinced that a lot of poems want to happen . . . everybody has tried at one time or another to write something down." He recommended that "when your antennae

are up" you should write down on 3 x 5 cards whatever parts to a poem that are going through your head.

The parts that one comes up with can be put together later, for as he said, "Often the end of the poem comes before the beginning." Dr. Stone also acknowledged that, "It's the joy or discovery that happen when you write a poem that make it worth writing down."

A recurring figure in his patient-centered writings is (Mr. G), a man in whom Dr. Stone inserted a pacemaker. As he explained, the instrument is inserted when the heartbeat is very slow. It is battery operated, and one can hold a radio over the abdomen to check the beat.

Writing of Mr. G in one poem, Dr. Stone states, "No one should die of a dead battery in 1967 . . ." He makes another profound statement when he further writes, "Sometimes the doctor has to help God."

Dr. Stone has also written a series of epitaphs of people in various occupations. Included in this series are: "The Auctioneer," "The

Stockbroker," "The Assistant Professor," "The Grocery Store Manager," and "The Weaver," which reads, "When Clotho says you're out of thread, that's not what she means, she means you're dead."

Two other poems of Dr. Stone's include, "Brain," and "Heart," an appropriate enough subject for a cardiologist. It is no surprise that the critical thing in "Heart" is the rhythm. One line reads, "It dangles there in perfect tone."

Other poems Dr. Stone discussed were "Causes," a poem about trying to prove a natural death, "Losing a Voice in Summer," in memory of his father, and "He Makes a House Call," a poem about visiting a previous heart patient.

Two works Dr. Stone has written on layman topics are, "Breakfast in Baxter," and "Double Header." The first consists of the conversation among local yokals he overhears while eating in a restaurant one day.

"Double Header" was inspired by his desire to remain in a stadium after everyone

else has left the game, and is an imaginative narrative with himself in such a circumstance.

Dr. Stone used a quote from Robert Frost to further explain poetry. "A poem should lie itself to the truth . . . a poem is what is lost in translation." Using this to support the fact that one can never say exactly what a poem means, he conceded that, "You can get in the generic ballpark, but that's it."

Dr. Stone admitted that a poem "almost has to be ego-centric" for one to think "that somebody else will want to read it."

Dr. Stone has served as the physician for the Bread Loaf Writer's Conference in Vermont, and has served on the Callanwolde Poetry Committee. His poems have appeared in many anthologies and journals.

The *Smell of Matches* is the title of his first book of poems, and he is currently working on his second book, to be called, *Now What*.

Jill C. Sewell

Editor's Comment

Face Future Without Fear

My father's favorite quote is from the ninety year old cellist, Pablo Casals. He says, "In many senses I am quite young and that's what I want you to be - young, young as long as you live and to say things to the world that are true." In this editorial I hope to say things that are true.

If we were to look into a mirror right now, what would we see? Our first glance would reveal a facsimile of our physical being - a being that is young. For right now we are young! Yet, in many respects my generation has allowed itself to be old - older than Mr. Casals. Many times we have been apathetic. Frequently we have viewed our world with cynical and disillusioned eyes. And how many times have we blindly accepted the status quo? These things have made us old.

A second glance into the mirror allows us to perceive our dreams of the future. In these dreams, we picture ourselves rushing out with all the answers necessary to save the world and to right our parents' wrongs. We view ourselves as the builders of a utopian society. But this is not the way it is. Perhaps if we pause a moment longer, we see our more realistic dreams. Each of

us possesses goals and we want to achieve those goals - to be successful. Emerson's definition of success is extremely appropriate. He says: "To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you lived. This is to have succeeded".

Now that we have looked into the looking glass, what would happen if we looked through the glass, beyond our beings and beyond our dreams? What do we see? A mirror is backed with metal. As we peer into this metal, there is a void. According to Tolstoy in his short story, "What Men Live By", God does not intend for man to know what the future is to be. If this be the case, then our view beyond the glass is accurate.

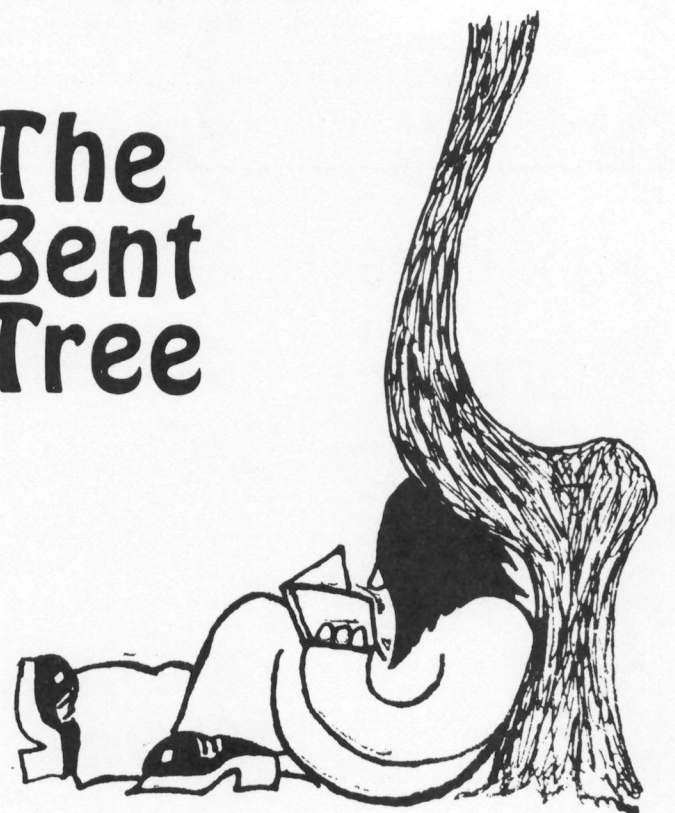
Now that we see that the future is unknown, how do we cope with it? In our quest for security, we attempt to define it. I could say that, yes, my generation will save the world for we have all the answers, but that would not be

true. There are no answers. I could say that the future is unknown, but good, sound advice can enable us to handle this fact without being crippled by insecurity. Take Mr. Casals' advice, for instance. "I want you to be young - young as long as you live". What does being young have to do with the future? How does one remain young? To be young is to continue to grow and to learn. It is possessing faith, hope and energy. The "young person" has a zest for living. This zest enables him to face the question of the future without paralyzing fear. He knows that he can adapt and thus is assured of a place in the world. Man is not like the dinosaur - he can think and he can change. The future does not doom him. As long as he is young, he is not destined for extinction.

We must not dwell on our past nor on our future. The past is gone; it has become history. The future is indefinite. It may never come. That leaves today - a today that is to be lived, enjoyed and shared. Today lived well solves our problems about the future. For as the Sanskrit states, " . . . Today well-lived makes every Yesterday a Dream of Happiness, and every Tomorrow a Vision of Hope".

K.E. Allen

The Bent Tree



Life Has Value

I think someone needs to take a census of people who have quit college after failing English III. I personally know of two who did, and can now safely admit that the course was enough to give me doubts about whether I would ever make it through two years of college.

However, here I am, about to graduate after many hours of hard work and perseverance, and none the worse for the wear and tear. I breathe a sigh of relief that I didn't quit in moments of weakness and depression.

At the risk of sounding too sentimental to some, I want to mention a few things that I have gotten out of two years at Clayton. To ridiculers of sentiment I say, "so what?" I think the world could do with a bit more emotionalism.

First of all, I consider my English teachers of inestimable value in their patient instruction and helpful hints which enabled me to refine my writing style. Nothing is of more importance to a journalism major. Though I dreaded and hated the FEE Exam and the Regent's Test with unbridled passion, I somehow dealt with those obstacles.

As for my other instructors, they too have my utmost respect and regards, for, by sharing their knowledge and own experiences, they helped me to become a more concerned and open-minded person. Added to this is the inspiration they gave, and the confidence they expressed in me. I am sorry to see, however, that some have had to leave, or are leaving, for reasons that I don't understand.

Focusing on adjustment to college life, one of the things I had to learn to deal with was how to cope with personal problems and disasters, while maintaining some semblance of order and being up to date in my courses. Though I realized the world couldn't stop and let me off to get it together, I also had to make myself realize that school sometimes has to come second.

Perhaps the most valuable experience over these two years has been my exposure to people of varied interests and backgrounds. In high school one tends to lose perspective in the confines of the ever-present cliques one comes to be stuck in, and the open and down-to-earth people I have met here are a much welcome change. It is refreshing to see everyone break out of their small groups and become individuals again.

In summary, what has broken through to me most of all is that everything in life is valuable, and that there is something to be learned from everyone and every experience. Human kindness and understanding are of utmost importance, and should be the basis of day to day living. I thank one of my closest friends, and my instructors, for making me aware that every minute of the day counts, and is never insignificant. Nothing, or anybody, should pass by as unimportant.

A quote from Jonathan Swift states this ideal simply: "May you live all the days of your life."

Thanks to all who have believed in me, and who believed in an education.

Jill C. Sewell

Public Safety Director Profiled

"I learned at the tender age of sixteen that you do not lie to a policeman", says Edward Billy Hart, CJC's Director of Public Safety. Bill is now a policeman himself and is also the son of a policeman.

When he was sixteen a policeman friend of his father's caught him speeding. He let him go with the promise to go straight home and tell his father. "Well I went home but I didn't tell dad. Later that night dad decided to ride up to the police station. I said 'No, dad, you don't want to do that! Un-Uh!' He did. He was gone just long enough to have about a five minute conversation and he was back."

"Isn't there something you want to tell me?" he asked.

"No, not that I can think of," I answered. "I learned the hard way that it's always better to tell the truth."

Hart has helped solve some of the most famous cases in recent history. He is the officer who ran mass murderer John Paul Knowles off the road leading to his capture.

Another recent case that Hart helped solve was the murder of the Jonesboro band director and his student.

Being a policeman sometimes has its lighter side he has found, especially since coming to CJC. One day a female student came to him and reported that her tape deck and several tapes had been stolen from her car. He made out a report and went to her car to inves-

tigate. The girl opened the door, then suddenly stopped. "Oh my goodness, this isn't my car," she exclaimed. "My car is over there." There it was a couple of lanes over with tape deck still intact.

Hart says he loves working at CJC. He plans to enroll in studies here soon to further his education in Criminal Justice or Pre-Law.

He has lived in Clayton County all his life except for 3 1/2 years in the service. He and his wife, Janie, and their two children, Billy, 8, and Mandy, 5, reside in Jonesboro. Bill likes to hunt, fish, and camp. He also likes all types of sports and coaches his son's baseball team.

Estelle Long

Looking Good Takes Time

One of the things I like to do is to look my best no matter what I'm doing. This can be a grueling task if your schedule is anything like mine. As a result, I've become "a quick-change artist". It has become quite a challenge to me now to see what I can throw together in a few seconds and still look halfway presentable to the public eye.

To show you what I mean, follow me on a typical day - Up at 6:30 A.M., don the "housewife outfit" - get everyone off to school and work. In this outfit I do the laundry, cleaning, sewing, cooking, baking, shopping, driving, banking. Early afternoon I change into my "student outfit" and head for school. Back home, it's into the "housewife outfit" again to cook dinner for six. After dinner it's into my "Team Mother" outfit. I tried to avoid this but my young son insisted that I

wear it. He said, "You have to wear the team colors just like Coach." After the game, it's back to an evening class at CJC, so, back into my student outfit. By 10:30 that evening I remember that I have not seen my husband since 6:30 that morning. Like the girl in the TV commercial, I've had a whole full day of "Motherhood" and "studenthood" and I'm gonna have an "Aviance" night. On the way home I begin planning my next outfit - a quick shower, splash on something good and smelly, slip into something sleek and slinky - it never happens. Next thing I know my husband is waking me and asking, "Why did you sleep in your Team Mother outfit?" How does that girl on TV do it?

Mary Jane Warner

The Bent Tree

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Views expressed in The Bent Tree are those of The Bent Tree staff or its contributors and are not necessarily those of the administration, faculty, or student body of Clayton Junior College.

Cafeteria Complaint Lodged

To the editor:

The discipline in the cafeteria is outrageous and should be corrected. I, as a student of Clayton Junior College, was corrected in the cafeteria. I couldn't sit with my friends because there were four at a table. At first I was warned that I couldn't pull up a fifth chair. Next I was warned that I couldn't share a chair. I understand the inconvenience of the workers to straighten up the chairs and tables. So I suggest that double chairs and tables be set up instead of a mass of singles.

Turner Plays Bassoon In Evening Recital

Jimmy Turner, a CJC sophomore from McDonough, Georgia, will give a bassoon recital in G-132, Thursday May 26th, at 8:30 PM. Mr. Turner's recital will last for an hour. Turner will be accompanied by Kathryn Chappell and Stephen Shivers. During his two years at CJC Turner has been awarded a CJC Foundation Scholarship in music.

Turner's musical record is distinguished. He attended the Brevard Summer Music Program in 1975 and The Georgia Governor's Honors program in 1974. Turner has had experience playing with such musical groups as the Atlanta

Symphony Youth Orchestra, the Emory Wind Ensemble, and the University of Kentucky Wind Ensemble.

Jimmy Turner's recital will include pieces such as, "Weber's Andanta and Hungarian Rondo," "The Bassoon Sonata" by Camille Saint-Saens, The Bassoon Concertos of Mozart and Vivaldi, and "Serenades" by Pierre-Max Dubois.

Turner, played the trombone for five years before beginning the bassoon. He also plays the flute, piano, and most woodwind instruments.

David Coleman

WANT ADS

Job - Earn \$5.11 per hr. Opening statewide. Campus Interview - 26 May 1977, 1300, B-11 - 325-7413. Part-Full-time work. Salary Position. Car Necessary.

Mixed German Shepherd puppies - Free to good home. Contact Dr. Collins G210. Also mixed collie puppies to good home.

'Islands In The Stream' Flops

The other night, I went to see the movie version of Hemingway's "Islands in The Stream." The movie has several points of merit. It is not based on random acts of terror, violence, or crime. It uses compassion and love as its theme. The acting is good, but this is about as far as praise for the movie can go.

The movie is incredibly dull. It never really blossoms into full life. When the movie began I felt there was something missing. I knew from the first scene that I would not like the picture.

The movie is about an American fisherman (George C. Scott) who has moved to the Bahama Islands. The year is 1940 and

German U-Boats prey off the Bahama's shore. At night Scott and his visiting sons watch torpedoed ships burn in the twilight. Of course, this is not all Scott does. At one point he finds himself ferrying Jews to Cuba, where he does battle with the Cuban coast guard.

Like Hemingway's, "The Old Man and The Sea", this movie is lifeless. I kept expecting the plot to pick up, but it never did. I even began to wonder if there was a plot.

All in all the movie was boring, lifeless, and directionless. I wish I could get my money back.

David Coleman

GENERAL ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

WELCOME TO THE 23RD CENTURY.

The only thing you can't have in this perfect world of total pleasure is your 30th birthday.

LOGAN'S TRUN

1.15 B-14 7 30, 9 40 pm

Friday, June 3 G-132



'Smokey' Opens

Friday night's premiere of "Smokey and the Bandit" was not something to be taken lightly, especially by a student cum journalist like me who has recently acquired the ability to flash a press card.

Sitting in the press section with a false air of authority, my stomach anticipated the appearance of Burt Reynolds at the front of Atlanta's Loews Tara Theatre. If the premiere had been televised, it wouldn't have had an effect on me, but somehow, the thought of this tanned cowboy in the flesh made me keep looking to the back of the building for a glimpse of his beautiful body. He finally came in from the front.

Amid applause and laughter, WQXI's Willis the Guard introduced the celebrities. Singer Tammy Wynette, looking shy, and actor-writer Paul Williams, looking gifted, waved to clapping fans as their names were called.

Willis introduced Burt Reynolds by the wrong name and the star responded with a playful slap to the announcer as he approached the microphone.

And there he was—a skinny, self-assured Bert, looking like he does on the screen. My stomach rolled over as he thanked Georgians for being so cooperative during the filming of the movie, which also stars Sally Field, Jerry Reed, and Jackie Gleason.

"If it was up to me, I'd film all my movies here," he said, and I thought, "Honey, if it was up to me you would too!"

With a final "thank you", he sat down to watch his work, which he had probably already seen a hundred times. I alternated between watching him and the movie.

"Smokey and the Bandit" is not a film of redeeming social value. Nor is it a profound work of art filled with hidden truths. It is the comic story of a couple of CB radio fans who attempt to smuggle Coors Beer out of the West and are chased by every type of law enforcement officer known to mankind.

The smugglers, Burt Reynolds and Jerry Reed, drive a Pontiac Firebird and tractor-trailer respectively at unheard of speeds and through impossible terrain while constantly being sought after by Sheriff Buford T. Justice, played by Jackie Gleason. En route, Reynolds picks up Sally Field when she decides to cancel her wedding and thumb for a ride on the highway.

The action is hilarious, especially to those of us who live in the metro area, because Forest Park, Jonesboro, and rural Henry County can easily be recognized throughout the movie. The thought of obtaining plenty of Coors, and the impossibility of winning out over the Georgia Highway Patrol is enough to keep our attention in a film that offers a down-home, good time.

So, my first premiere in Atlanta, or anywhere for that matter, thrilled me. Burt looked healthy, I was impressed, and the movie tickled everyone in the audience. I couldn't help singing as I walked out of the theatre on my way to the parking lot. Hooray for Hollywood...

Cindy Glozier



1:15 B-14, 7:30, 9:40pm
Friday, June 3 G-132

A Day in the Life

It is my firm belief that every one needs an older sibling. It certainly makes life more interesting. And it gives you something to laugh at when you look back on the tricks you had played on you while you were merely trying to exist in your own simple way as a child.

I was fortunate enough to have two of these older individuals in my family, one of each sex. However, it was my brother six years my senior who took the greatest pleasure in making my life trying.

I will never forget the evening when I was about three years old when my brother told me of a sensational plan which I embarked upon immediately. Unfortunately, neither will anyone else. A lover of Eskimo Pies, known to some of us as "hunkies," I was told that if I planted the sticks they came on I could grow all the ice cream I wanted.

Well, this sounded great to me, so after he left I went and got some sticks and proceeded to push them into the ground. When supper time rolled around, and it was beginning to get dark, a search by the family found me busily gardening, dreaming of a high yield hunkie crop.

Also vivid in my memory is the sly way my brother had of getting me to let him quit playing outside, and to persuade me that we should go in and watch the Saturday afternoon monster movies.

Of course, he knew I wouldn't go for these type movies, so he would play on my intellectual side, saying, "Let's go in and watch t.v. There's something educational on." It worked every time, and is now a long-standing joke.

These things I could forgive him, but there's one thing I've never quite gotten over. About the time I was planning for my first grade future, and my mother bought me a pencil set, he became obsessed with pencil breaking.

I think that after one break, he was so amazed at his strength that he couldn't resist breaking any pencil he ran up on. It was with disbelief that I found my pencils from my pencil set broken in half.

Regardless of what has occurred in the past, I wouldn't give anything for being the youngest child. What better way than that to learn how to take a joke?

Jill C. Sewell

Record Review

Beatles Do Good in Hollywood Bowl

Well, on this one I'm tempted to say that words escape me, but that wouldn't make for much of an article. Certainly the Beatles need no build-up, so I will settle with a little nostalgic spiel.

Back in the 60's when Beatlemania was running rampant throughout the land, the Beatles appeared for the first time at the Hollywood Bowl in Los Angeles, appearing once in August of '64, and again in August of '65.

It is a combination of these two performances which George Martin, producer, and Geoff Emerich, recording engineer, have selected from to bring us this memoir of how it used to be.

Those early tapes were the only live recordings of the Beatles that exist. The concerts had to be recorded on three track tapes, and it was with much labor that Martin and Emerich transferred these to "modern multi-track," and "remixed, filtered, equalized, and generally polished the tapes." They edited from the two concerts, and have preserved "a piece of history that will not occur again."

The album consists of thirteen songs, and eight are original Lennon/McCartney tunes. As for the other songs that aren't originals, they have been heard for so many years as done by the Beatles that one assumes that they also wrote them. These include "Twist and Shout," "Dizzy Miss Lizzie," and "Boys."

Two other old tunes are the standard "Roll Over Beethoven," by Chuck Berry, and "Long Tall Sally." All of the pieces are extremely short, with the shortest a minute and a half, and the longest three minutes.

One of the bonuses of having a live-album is the capture of the witticisms and general optimism the four were loved for, and the famous screaming of the audience that has always existed wherever they have appeared.

As George Martin has so accurately put it, it is "the electric atmosphere and raw energy" which is impressive. Truly this is a prime documentary of "how unique those performances were. It was not just the voice of the Beatles, it was expression of the young people of the world."

I consider myself fortunate to have been exposed to the Beatles at an early age, and to have watched as they developed into four separate entities. It's hard to imagine a generation ignorant of the group and its influence, but George Martin's nine-year old daughter once asked him about the Beatles, "Were they as great as the Bay City Rollers?" "Probably not," he replied. "Some day she will find out."

Bands will come and go, but nothing will ever replace what the Beatles gave to the young people of the world. "The Beatles at the Hollywood Bowl" is, quite simply, priceless.

Jill C. Sewell

Calendar Of Events

Event	Time	Place	Date
CJC Choir Concert	Noon	G-132	May 25
20th Century Art & Music	9:00, 11:00 AM	G-132	May 26
Jim Turner-Bassoon Recital	8:30 PM		
Dance	8:30-12:30	Cafeteria	May 27
Keith Wilkerson-Piano Recital	8:30 PM	G-132	May 30
CLEP Test	2:00 & 6:00 PM		May 31
Student Recital	Noon	G-132	June 1
Last day of class			June 2
FINAL EXAMS (Night)			
FINAL EXAMS			June 3
"Logan's Run"	1:15 PM 7:30, 9:40 PM	B-14 G-132	
Kiddie Film	7:30	G-101	
FINAL EXAMS			June 6
FINAL EXAMS			June 7
FINAL EXAMS			June 8
Dental Hygiene Pinning Ceremony	6:00 PM	G-132	June 10
Nursing Pinning Ceremony	8:00 PM	First Baptist Church, Riverdale	
Graduation	10:00 AM		June 11
Advisement and Registration			June 16
Classes Begin			June 17
CLEP Test	2:00, 6:00 PM		

Pick Up Your

Clay Tablet Today

IN BRIEF

Ever considered a career in nursing? If you have completed two or more years of college, you may be eligible for admission to Emory University's Nell Hodgson Woodruff School of Nursing for the course of study beginning fall quarter, 1977.

The two-year program, leading to the bachelor of science degree in nursing, prepares individuals for a variety of opportunities in the health care professions.

For further information, write Ms. Cecilia Carter, Assistant Director, Student Affairs, School of Nursing, Emory University, Atlanta, Ga. 30322, or call 404 329-6915.

As part of the Lyceum series, Dr. Dava Griffin, noted botanist from the University of Florida, will be speaking on "Plants of the Tropics" Thursday, May 26 in B-14 at 11:00 a.m. and at 7:15 p.m. He will also speak at 12:00 in C-30 on May 26 on "Life Zones of the Tropics." Dr. Griffin will illustrate

his talk with numerous slides taken during his summers of research and instruction at universities in various countries of South and Central America. Please plan to attend if you are interested either in plants or in traveling in South or Central America.

EDUCATION TEACHERS MEET The University System of Georgia's academic committee on Teacher Education met on the Clayton Junior College campus earlier this month. Dr. John W. Hooper, Vice Chancellor of the University System of Georgia, was one of the speakers to address the group of representatives of education at institutions throughout the state. Mrs. Naoma Price, Associate Professor of Psychology and Education at CJC, coordinated the two-day conference on the Morrow campus.