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The Voice, Issue 7

Grand Valley State College. Thomas Jefferson College

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Valentines

THE
T.J.C.
VOICE

Poems

ISSUE #7
2-14-79

BALLOTS
(Student Senate Elections)

INTRODUCING

by
JRLG

The Aspiring Life of Pinnacles Pete

A bi-weekly installment

That Cleansing

A quarter of the way across, the river caught him up in the swift current that rushed downwards towards Hermit Rapids... One last look, one last breath, the third dipping...Swirling hair mixed muddy as Petes eyes sought one last...shred of hope... the riverbank and...nowhere...bursting with a fire of starvation, his mouth gasped for air and the extra weight of the water rushing in dragged him down even deeper.

Now, as even his mind recalls what was for years lost to his memory, Pete persists on calling the experience a purification. As the Colorado River dragged him through the rapids, his memory, with its last quirks of conscience, recalled those little moments of guilt that he still hid and...he prayed and... when darkness overcame him he was lifted up and saved by...

For years Pete wandered around without knowledge of who he was till he settled on Salmon Creek. Even then it took a long time for his discoveries to climb out of the scents of flowers and the calmness of the forest. At times Pete said, as we took to panhandling, that as he stared down the highway, just knowing that something like Los Angeles was in the distance, created in him a feeling of excommunication. The travelers that stopped, most on their way to Eslan to use the fruits of their neurosis to buy them a cure, would share a bit of that liberation they were feeling with us. But, after all, who else would stop besides the San Francisco crowd and the Eslan seekers for two long-haired hippies with bare feet...in the middle of nowhere, alongside highway 101...atop the edge of a deep rocky ravine where the bridge spanned a quarter mile gulp, and where you had to make another one of those excruciating 15 m.p.h. curves to keep from taking the deadlier plunge...and, there we stood with a little roadside pulloff behind us advertising fresh spring water, and us with our 3"by 5" black and white signs that flashed the words "Spare food or change? The animals have fled" at those "Kosher" looking tourists. But, the sight wasn't all they'd have to remember, for Pete was a first class barefooted-Natural-existentialist who always engaged those talkative few in discussions...discussions I'm sure they remembered for years to come. I know living next to the rushing stream, listening to the birds and the waters play a background melody to Pete's tales, has definitely given me something I'll never forget.

More Pete

It has always been hard to believe Pete, but, when I think of his "cleansing", a bit of amazed belief will always work its way into his stories. He'd say that he'd lost his memory and gained man. Pete also called it a personal communion with the historical dialecticism of mankind. His stories weren't the type to dwell in some obscure past either. Those tales of his, as I listened to him, were always able to take on some personal relevance to those who'd stop to talk. The stories always hit home; the banker, the actor, the revolutionary, he was always able to touch all of them. It was almost as if he struck a hidden facet in his listeners and drew forth that piece of them by characterizing it as one of his lives. Those who at times saw Pete display this wide variety of rich lives that he said he lived while he was without memory, would at times begin to fear that Pete's extraordinary abilities were some type of psychic probing. But, that wasn't Pete, he just really understood where people were coming from.

The Past, Present, and Somewhere to Go

In the distance lies the substance of my thought. My mind dwells amongst the flowers that waver in the gentle roar of the sea. The heights the body climbs amidst the majestic mountains belies but a bit of the mysterious joys that one does find. In the distance I see what I have sought and there I seek for what I have sought.

A minstrelsy of song relays a quick and joyful melody. Faces upon faces all with souls so clear to see. Flowing scarves, colored gayly, blow and float as remnants on but a few. Guitars there sooth and pictures shine beyond ealls of sterile humanity. Active song and loving energy within your confines I wish to be. With my life chasing thought in its honesty, I leave an uncommitted T.J.C.

Pinnacles
Pete

They tell me of a day when castles and dragons covered the walls.
And happy day-glow faces romped in these same halls.
But the festive day is done here.
Due to some foolish kind of fear.
The magic is gone,
Yet it draws me on.
Telling me to let the ruins die.

Darin Hillary
Vercoe

Chris and Tom,
You're both sweeties. Happy
Valentine's Days. Ohio

Lauren,
Always be true,
I want only you,
I'll love you forever,
BE MINE

Ken,
What can I say to express our
unspoken peace? We are as
children in a garden, our hearts
full of love. Let us not think
too much of tomorrow, I Love ya,
now. Darin

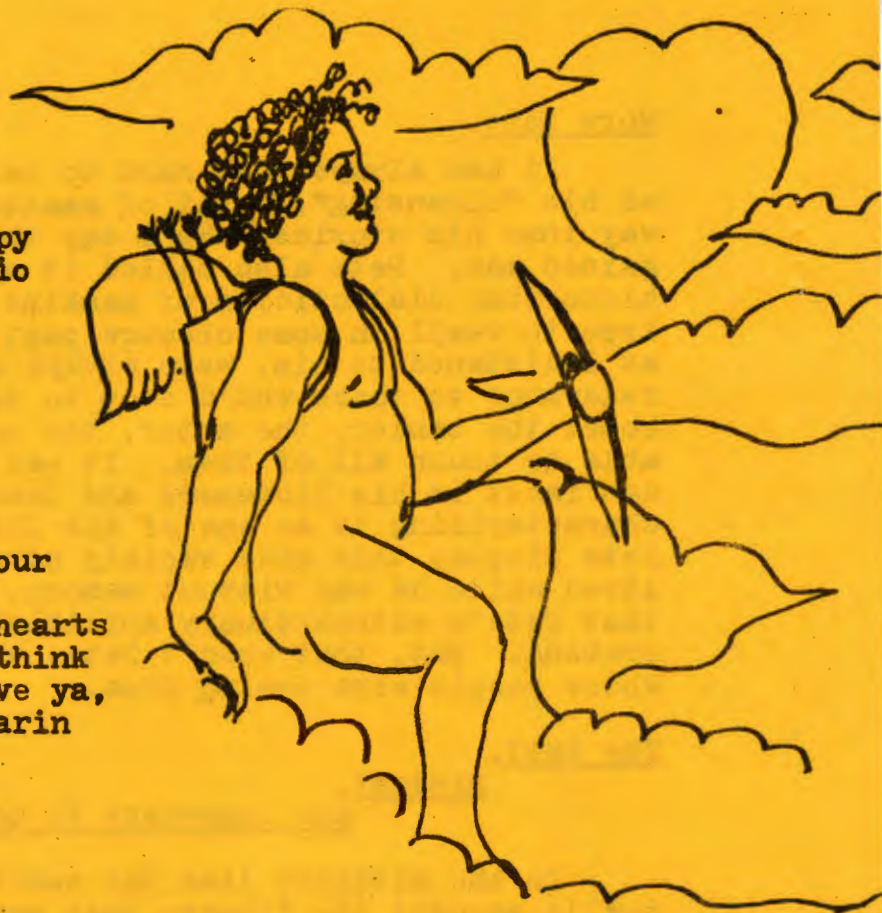
To The Faculty,
You show me the way,
I'll always be true,
You teach me so much,
I'll always love you.
Sometimes we don't show,
What we really do know,
But the gifts you give us
Live on. Scholars of TJC

Richard,
One of these days-I'll find out
where I know you-or who you re-
mind me of-rainbows to you!
Happy Valentines Day. Gail

Tammy,
Happy Valentines-
Hugs and Hearts.
Snail

Phyllis,
Thanks for your advice
and your cooperation
with everything!
Happy Valentine's Day
THE VOICE

Not Kim,
You are the beauty
of the sun on a winter
afternoon.
And, I always lay in
waiting for your warmth.
RDW



To our Resource Center and Its
Lovely Staff,

When my mornings are dreary,
so grey, and I'm lost in the
sad disarray; if I'm greeted
by you, things can't be so blue.
You're there to greet me, You
are true.

This poem may be tacky and trite,
but our appreciation ain't slight;
It's a good place you know
and it's staff-ah tres beau
Shall I end now
I've nowhere to go. JTL

Walking in the woods,
you can hear the cry.
May the earth shit you out.
Go fuck your nuclear warheads.
She is crying.
Like a virgin lost on red sheets,
she is crying,
Rape.

Darin Hillary Vercoe

And
"They" say-
Tomorrow
will be
another day.
Things
will look
brighter-
Things
will be
gay;
Gone
will be
your pain
and
gone will
be your
sorrow...
But,
I've lived
four and
twenty years
just waiting
for
tomorrow.

MCSB

I am a sensualist,
I love the world
all the myriad colors,
sounds, sensations
swirl around in my brain
creating eddies of exciting
disturbance.
The world revolves around me
like a giant carousel,
all the stimuli flashes by,
and tickles my senses.

Anne Carpenter

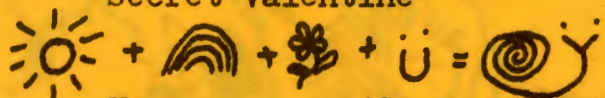
Man comes in the morning.
Speak to me, oh kindred
sons and daughters of ever
shining glory.
Let me hear the stories of
your life, tales of tragedy
and joy.
Turn eyes that have been
blinded away from mysteries
impenetrable, and seek anew
for clear purpose in the
little things we do.
Take rituals and pastimes,
no longer sacred or
gratifying, and alter the
words that are used to grasp
them, to let other disciples
know you seek liberation in,
and not from, the ways of men.
Create songs, and enjoy dances
bitter sweet, to make this
place colored and full.
Kiss me softly, let show
your reverence for life,
peace, and truth.

Ken Everingham

Ole Mother Nature
has decided to fight
Uncovering and recovering
with blankets of white,
Twisting and twirling
everything in sight,
Turning to a monster
What was once delight.

MCSB

Secret Valentine



You say...so Alone.
Wait: I am here...
with you-physically.
Alone=yes, if you seek
to be
I will share-body,soul
with you physically
Alone yes,-always "you"
are, as am "I", as are
"they"
I am here for you
look beyond
- there is "us"
Alone yes
within together, LTJ

islesofview
JL



The Gang here at Tommy J College
From different background they
forage

For some of the fun
of education,
A tailor-made schooling takes
courage.

J. Bert Aalsburg

Mary T.
The most energetic student
activist at T.J.C.!
Happy Valentine's Day.
Margaret & Rich

Chris,
You are a nice friend;
I like your company.
You are nicer to be with
than some of the other guys
around here.

Anne Carpenter

V.C. the Records Queen,
This is Burnsie comin at ya
sayin' "Hi" and "may YOUR
Valentine be a good one" 10-4

Karen,
I really like you; I think
we are already good friends.
Anne Carpenter

Bert,
What do ya send a male secretary
for Valentine's Day? M & R

To all the people who
didn't get a special
Valentine,
Happy Valentine's Day
anyway.

Janet,
A smile in the corner is
one we'll always honor.

Bert,
(How do ya send a male secretary
for Valentine's Day?) ???

Rich,
And on we go,
multiplying
us, our love,
our spirit...
a beginning
to our dreams-
we're growing
I can see it,
feel it, touch
it and hear it.
Margaret

HOPPY Valentine



BW

DOWN FILLED DREAMS
Destiny and Defeat
boat beneath my feet
with a wisdom so discreet
and full of longing .o o o

Confidence ungrounded
Intelligence astounded
Promises unbounded
Regretfulness unbounded
and full of longing! o o o

Why should we grieve
Regret if we believe
Give as we receive
Pursue as we perceive
Forget as we forgive
The fools of longing?
phil

Hallowed Heartless Hollow Halls
Glistening Corridors Solid Walls
Gleaming Tiles Teaming Smiles
All the tricks go on for miles
Lost in Protocol

Classrooms like lost Tombs
Stifling Air in Stagnant Rooms
Empty Desks and broken chairs
Eerie Emptiness on the Stairs
Steeped in Sleeping Doom

phil
Nancy

THE PEARL DIVER

I smell
The Sea
and see
Her Dunes
Beyond
Spraying beach grass

Mid which
I rest
My Nose

Ocean
Rushings

Lush
my ear

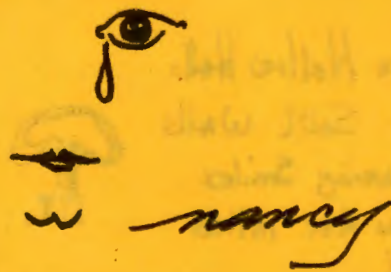
I taste
Her

Salt
ON my Tongue
Phil

Is it true There'll be no bang
No violent shouts No Angry Slang
And is that a whimper in the wings
Where No one laughs and no one Sings
And No one Takes the blame



FULL MOON IN LEO IN A FEBRUARY SKY
THE BLUE NIGHT CRISP AS SHADOWS PASS BY
A FIERY ORANGE SPHERE IN TRIUMPHANT
REPOSE.... A WHISPER OF SPRINGTIME;
SECRETS UNTOLD.
THERE'S A CRACK IN THE WORLDS,
IN THE COSMIC EGG OF TIME
ENGULFED IN A EMBRYO - ENCHANTED BY RHYME.
A JOURNEY BY WATER THROUGH MOLECULAR EYES
A STEP INTO ONENESS WHERE MORTAL MAN DIES.
THE COMPLETION OF SOUL, THE PERFECTION
OF MIND...
A LABYRINTH OF KNOWLEDGE THAT MAN
LEFT BEHIND.



SPRING RAIN BEATS RHYTHMS
SPLASHING LIKE CYMBALS
INTO FROZEN EARTH
WAKING GNARLED BULBS AND ROOTS
STIRRING THE JUICES IN A MUDDY POT
SETTING THE TABLE WITH WILD FLOWERS.



TO ALL GRAND VALLEY STUDENTS

TJC has a center room to supply students with information, coffee, and other refreshments in a comfortable lounge to any student who enters. The Resource Center of TJC supplies a communal meeting place with certain information, and relays needed messages of various importance. They honor all students who wish to come in and relax with tea, coffee, juices or granola bars. The Resource Center has special options offered for just TJC students.

The Center will soon be distributing student file cards to TJC students and teachers to give an organized catalogue of hobby interests, community groups, and a means for students to find others who study similar curricula. This gives students reference and ways for people to contact and meet.

The student file cards will be organized into a catalogue by topics and cross reference. Students may request that their file card remain private. No phone number will then be requested and only Resource Center members will have access to these files. Students may inquire at the TJC Resource Center to discover who shares their interests. (To be enacted by February 15th)

The Center also has a fund for small loans so any TJC student who suffers financial emergencies can get money quickly. The Students in Need (S.I.N.) committee has access to money for short term loans through various bake sales, donations, and other group activities.

The S.I.N. began when an alumnus explained the money problems students suffer now and then. She gave Mary TePasttee \$20.00 to distribute between several students, and with this idea TJC began to provide students with quick loans through S.I.N. The loans now consist of \$10.00 and \$25.00 maximum with the approval of 3 members. The basis for approval is the emergency situation which requires careful consideration as to alternatives. Most people, however, understand the alternate ways of finding money, so S.I.N. takes the form of an emergency loan. The members of S.I.N. consist of Teresa Devereaux-Chairperson; Tim Reif-Co-Chairperson; Caron Owens-Treasurer; Kathy Scovel and Bob Willey Committee members.

To inquire for information or emergency action, contact the Resource Center at TJC, room 169. The Center welcomes all to share their ideas, studies or just good old conversation while drinking a warm beverage in this cold winter weather.

RDW

I would like to represent T.J.C. on
the All College Student Senate _____

(name)

Three names have been received and elections are being post poned untill Thursday, Feb. 22 after the Showcase during the Potluck.
Return ballots to the Voice office, in the alcove by
145 L.H.H.



MICHAEL PINCHBA

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Communique

February 13, 1979

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ANNOUNCEMENT

On February 16 from 3pm-5pm, a Bio-Feedback Workshop will be offered in the TJC Commons by Tom Reed for any TJC students interested in working with bio-feedback equipment. The workshop will outline beginning conceptual and technical skills. Students who attended the first workshop should call Tom Reed at 458-2089 during business hours to arrange for certification.

* * * * *

DON'T MISS THESE SPECIAL EVENTS

- February 16 - See, Move Over, Mrs. Markham, directed by Bert. Get more details from him.
- February 15 - "Skip" Doppmann, in a piano recital, 8pm Louis Armstrong Theatre.
- February 18 - Guillermo Fierens, classical guitar recital, 3pm Louis Armstrong Theatre.

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T J C ART GALLERY EXHIBITS second floor Lake Huron Hall - 9am-5pm

February 16 through March 2
Paintings and drawings by students in Vivian Wolovitz' Pro-Seminar, Painting.

* * * * *

T J C SHOWCASE

Feb 16 - Glenn Eberhardt and Rich Vander Linden, guitar & song.

REGISTER FOR SPRING

- Feb 19 - distribution of Spring Schedule
- Feb 20 - Advising Days (schedule
- 21 appointment with
- 22 your advisor)
- Feb 23 - Internal Registration (TJC Commons)
- Feb 26 - Advance
- Mar 1 Registration

* * * * *

WINTER WORKSHOPS - 1979

YOU CAN STILL take these workshops. Just register for them at the 1st meeting and be prepared to pay for the number of credits listed in the class schedule.

= = = = =

Structure of Jazz with John Coates

- February 27 - March 1
- TWTh 9am-noon 102-3 LHH
- Individual and Group Sessions
- TWTh 3:30-6pm 143 LHH
- = = = = =

Women and Law with Jean McKee

- March 2 and 3
- Friday 1pm-6pm 102-3 LHH
- Saturday 9am-2pm 102-3 LHH
- = = = = =

Women and the Faith Experience with Janet Hays

- March 10 and 11
- Friday 6pm-10pm 102-3 LHH
- Saturday 10am-4pm 102-3 LHH
- = = = = =

Week-end Comedy Workshop with Bob Moyer

- February 17 & 18 and March 3 & 4
- Saturdays 9am-5pm 142-3 LHH
- Sundays 9am-5pm 142-3 LHH

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March 5 through March 9
Exhibit of folk craft around the world. Bill Strickland's Mengei class includes furniture, pottery, weavings, etc.

* * * * *

Feb 22 - Tom Leabhart and students, mime presentation.