



Volume 2, No. 1

Friday, April 23, 1976

Ten Cents

STAFF OF THE WEEK

C.C.M. NEWS

STUDENT OF THE WEEK

The Community College of Micronesia is very fortunate to have this kind of talented man who is now working as an Administrative Assistant and has a role in the Financial Aid Program.

Dohsis Albert is 5' 04" tall, and he is the youngest (27 years old) among all the staff at C.C.M. He is from Sokehs Municipality of Ponape District.

Dohsis graduated from four different schools: Elementary School, Junior High; P.I.C.S.; and the Community College of Micronesia. At the time he was accepted to the Community College of Micronesia, he stated that he liked it here because he can get along with the other students from other districts.

Dohsis Albert started to work for the district government in the year of 1972. He was assigned to teach in the Palikir Elementary School for two years, but he changed his mind for another job. He preferred to work with the Micronesian War Claims Commission. He started that work in 1972, and became a Field Representative. After two years, Dohsis decided apply to work at the Community College of Micronesia. He started working at C.C.M. in 1974.

Dohsis Albert is planning to enter law school sometime in the future.

Aminis Johnny

Our student of the week is Mr. John Alik, a 19 year-old Kusaiean student here at the Community College of Micronesia. John is the Treasurer of the Student Body Association.

Mr. Alik was born on February 28, 1957 in Lelu Village, Kusaie. He attended Lelu Elementary School from 1964 to 1972. Then he enrolled at Kusaie High School, and he graduated on June 10, 1975.

John applied to the University of Guam, the Community College of Micronesia here on Ponape, and the Micronesian Occupational Center in Koror and was accepted to all these institutions. He was really interested in going to the university of Guam as his first choice, but his I-20 reached him late because it was delayed at the Education Department Office here on Ponape. Therefore, this young fellow couldn't make it to the University of Guam, so he came here to C.C.M. which was his second choice.

John is planning to get his A.S. degree in education at C.C.M., and then go on to further his education in the Mainland, U.S.A.

When asked about his hobbies he said, "MY HOBBY IS PLAYING BASKETBALL."

Francis Filmed



Jiggly

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VARIETY SHOW



1976

TYPHOON MARIE

According to the Pacific Daily News, the tropical storm Marie, located in Yap District, was upgraded to typhoon Marie at 4 P.M. Monday, April 5, 1976, according to Fleet Weather Central. Typhoon Marie was located at 7.3 north latitude and 139.2 east longitude with winds of 75 miles per hour.

On Monday morning, April 5, typhoon Marie was approximately 150 miles south of Yap and 300 miles east of Koror.

It was lucky because Marie made her way through Yap District without any damage.

Francis Filmed

MICRONESIA EXCLUDED FROM FISH-GRASS BILL.

Micronesia has been excluded from a bill passed in the United States Congress that would have allowed foreign countries to fish in Micronesia waters.

Earlier, the U.S. Congress was considering including Micronesia under the bill, as an American territory or possession, but received strong opposition from leaders of the Congress of Micronesia.

In effect, the bill would have blocked Micronesia control over tuna and other migratory fish beyond the 12-mile limit. The Micronesian delegation to the Law of the Sea, now meeting in New York, favors a 200 mile economic zone to include tuna and other migratory fish.

Aminis Johnny

U.S. Congressman



Micronesian Congressman

April 11-12, Saturday and Sunday, Our Lady of Mercy Elementary School (O.L.M.E.S.) of Kolonia held a variety show at Yamada's Theatre in Kolonia. This variety show started at 10:00 A.M. Saturday and at 11:00 A.M. Sunday. Approximately 500-600 people came each day.

The purpose of this variety show was to raise money for the O.L.M.E.S. teachers' salaries. During the variety show, food was sold by the parents of the O.L.M.E.S. students for the same purpose.

There were many beautiful dances, songs, and skits presented. Some of the best and most exciting were the Hula Dance, (performed by four lovely young girls, perhaps some were Polynesian girls attending O.L.M.E.S. here on Ponape), girls marching dances, and many others. The skits really entertained the audience the most. Some in the audience jumped up from their seats, shouting and laughing, while others stood up with plates of food in their hands and twisted and cheered, and ate at the same time. Included was a karate and kung-fu demonstration by one of the O.L.M.E.S. students.

The money of the variety show is not totaled yet, but in estimation it is over \$700 in all, according to the O.L.M.E.S. principal, Sister Patricia.

Francis Filmed

REPAIRING ISLAND BEAUTIES

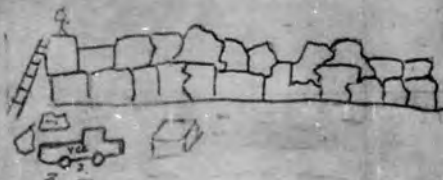
The Youth Conservation Corps (Y.C.C.) on Ponape is cleaning and rebuilding the broken parts of Spanish Wall in Kolonia for the tourists to come and see, and for the preservation of past history.

When the Spanish wall is completed, this team will go to Nan Madol in Madolenihw Municipality and clean it for the same purposes.

Congrats to Madau (Pernel

Immanuel).

Francis Filmed



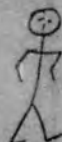
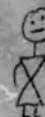
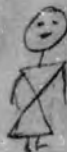
People from Langel in the Sokels Municipality were having a wonderful ceremony celebration on April 3, 1976 at 10:30 in the morning at the new Protestant Church building.

Thousands of people were attending, and Nauruaries from four different municipalities were also present.

The new church building was decorated with many beautiful things such as: color paint; pieces of cloth with many different colors; pretty flowers; and many balloons with different colors.

Men wore the same clothes; ladies did too. There were many kinds of food prepared for the people. After the service was over, the people lined up, got to ready eat. At the same time, there were some men from Langel dividing up the big baskets of food which the Nauruans call Kiamoros. These Kiamoros were filled with yams; taros; huge pigs; big fish, and many other local and imported. The exact number of Kiamoros at the feast was not given to this report, but I personally estimated more than eighty Kiamoros.

Ashley Johnny



Ashley Johnny

FEATURES

The Old Man and His Sons

Once upon a time, there lived an old man who had three sons. Their names were Jack, John and Joe. One day their father was very sick and had to choose which of his three sons would take their house and land. He called his three sons into his room and told them to go out and find the most valuable thing in the world. The one who found the most valuable thing would inherit the land and house.

The three sons set out at once. Jack was the first one to find something. He found an apple which could cure any sickness, if the sick person took a bite. Two days later, John found a mirror. Whenever he wanted to see anybody, he just had to look in the mirror. The same day Joe found a magic carpet. He could ride on the magic carpet to any place that he wanted to go. The third day the three boys met in a store. Each talk about the things they found. The storeowner said that there is a queen who is very sick, and anybody who could cure her sickness could marry her. Nobody knew where the queen lived. John said, "I could use my mirror to locate her." Jack said, "I could use my apple to cure her sickness." Joe said, "We could use my magic carpet to reach her." John looked in the mirror and told his brothers where the queen lived. Joe said, "Let's ride my magic carpet," and they all got onto the magic carpet and away

they went. When they reached the place where the queen lived, Joe took out his apple and gave it to the queen. Once the queen bit the apple, she became the healthiest queen in the world. She told Jack that they were going to get married, but Jack said, "No, if not for Joe's magic carpet, we wouldn't be able to save your life." Jack told the queen to marry Joe. Joe said, "No, 'cause if not for John's mirror we wouldn't be able to locate you." Then the queen said, "I'll marry John." John said, "No, it's not fair to my brothers 'cause they all helped."

The three boys got onto the magic carpet and headed for home. When they reached their house, their father was really happy about the things his sons found. He ate Joe's apple and the sickness was gone. The three boys told their father about the queen, and their father really laughed. He hopped onto the magic carpet, and away he went to marry the queen. Then the three boys divided the land and house in thirds. They all lived happily ever after.

Frank Lisua

Once, there was a young woman who lived unhappily with her parents. She was the only daughter, and she didn't like what her parents did to her.

Every morning she would just wake up, get her basket and go to the taro patch. When she came back, she cooked the taro and then pounded them. There was a special place where she used to pound the taro. It was close to a man's house, and every afternoon a young man used to come and help his father work on their rope.

When the man saw the lady, he fell in love with her. Every afternoon he would just come down and watch the girl pounding. He was thinking of a chance to go and talk to her, but he was afraid of her father because he was the chief.

One afternoon, he told his father that he loved the girl and that he wanted to be with her. The father just laughed and went on working. The man took the other end of the rope, and drilled it into the ground. After a few minutes he saw the girl moving, jumping up and down. She didn't know what it was, and she didn't bother to find out what it was that made her act this way.

Every day the man came down and did the same thing while the girl was pounding and was dancing around. After a while she got pregnant, and later on she delivered a beautiful handsome child.

Joe Habuchnai



THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE OCTOPUS AND THE WHALE

A long time ago, in the ocean near Yap, an octopus saw a whale and swam along beside him. That made the whale angry.

"Why don't you show me respect?" he roared. "Why do you swim along with me? You're only an octopus. I'm a whale, the king of the sea. You ought to swim behind me!"

The octopus swam along as before. "I'm as important as you are," he said. "All the fish of the sea are afraid of me."

"Is that so!" exclaimed the whale. "Well, I'm not afraid of anything that swims in the ocean, not even you!"

They kept on quarreling. At last, the octopus said, "To settle this, let's have a fight and see who is stronger. You name the

"Three months from today!" said the whale. "I'll send you word by my messenger fish when I'm ready."

"Very well," said the octopus, and he swam away.

The whale did nothing to get ready for the fight, except to eat a great deal and grow larger. But the octopus was busy. He took from the bottom of the sea the blackest mud that he could find. He kept it in his body, even in his eyes, his ears, and his nose. Then, one day, the messenger fish came and told him that the whale would fight him the next day.

"I'm ready," said the octopus.

The next day, the octopus saw the whale, who was making a great deal of noise, spouting up air and water high into the sky.

"I'll tease him first," said the octopus. He called out, "Oh, here you come, and I'm so frightened!" "I'm only a little girl octopus who can't fight very well. I'm afraid, oh, so afraid of you!"

In that way, he got the whale too close to him. The whale was so sure of winning the fight that he was easily fooled.

Suddenly, the octopus squirted out some of the black mud that he had in his body. He squirted it into the water, which turned black. The whale could no longer see his enemy. They had a big fight. They pushed up waves, mountain high.

The whale hit at the octopus with his head. He struck at him with his front flippers. He swung his tail high up in the air and then smacked it down hard on the water. But where was the octopus? The whale couldn't see him. He smacked and whacked and hit only the sea. The octopus moved around very fast and kept out of the way, squirting the black fluid all the time.

When all the water around the whale was quite black, the octopus swam up to his enemy. He put his long, strong tentacles around the whale's great body; around his flippers and tail, his ears, his eyes, his mouth; wherever he could get a good hold.

The whale fought fiercely. He smacked down his heavy tail, but he could not shake off his enemy. The octopus held him tightly.

Then he pushed the whale against a large rock in the ocean and held him there. He squeezed until the whale was dead.

"This will show who is king of the sea," he said.

(The Legends of Micronesia)
Submitted by Linda



This story is about a canoe from an island called Woleai in Yap District. This canoe went to another island called Eauripik, about sixty miles southwest of Woleai, and the people of Eauripik killed all of the people in the canoe.

At that time, people used to travel from island to island in big sailing canoes. It happened that one day, the chief of Woleai Atoll asked his son, Diwong to be the navigator of a canoe that he was going to send to this island called Eauripik. Eauripik is the smallest of all the inhabited islands in Yap District. They named it Eauripik, meaning the southernmost island.

Anyway, Diwong agreed to his father request. "Good," said the chief. "You must leave this island before sunrise; otherwise you will have bad luck," he added. The next day, Diwong did not follow the chief's advice. He delayed his departure time until eight o'clock, due to the absence of some of his sailors. At eight o'clock, he left the island without the chief knowing it. With him on the journey were ten females and five brave men. They took along some land food, along with clams and fish to trade.

The next morning at three o'clock, they approached the island called Eauripik. That time on Eauripik, it was forbidden for any foreign sailing canoes to come on land without someone going out and inviting them to come in. Diwong was brave, for he was the son of a chief, and he thought that the people of Eauripik would respect him. He sailed his canoe to shore and told his people to go and sleep in the canoe house. The people of Eauripik were not aware of their arrival until day-break.

When the chief of Eauripik heard about this, he ordered his men to kill all the strangers and hide their bodies and the canoe under a tree, where it was forbidden for anyone to come near. He then called a meeting and told everyone on the island not to tell anyone who would come to the island about what had happened.

The chief and the people of Woleai waited and waited for their canoe to return, but it didn't show up. The chief sent out another canoe to search for the lost one. The chief knew that his son was in great trouble because the people told him about his son's departure time. Among the people who went out to search for the canoe was a tricky man by the name of Feeten.

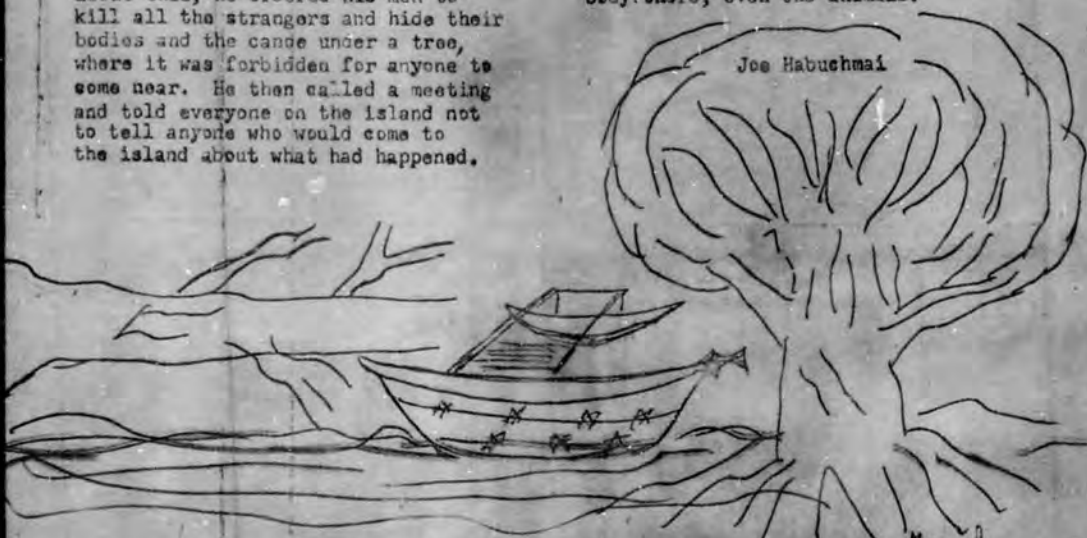
When they got to Eauripik, they first went to the chief and asked him about their canoe, but the chief lied to them. He told them that no canoe had come to the island for a long time. They went around and asked all the people, but they always gave them "NO" for a reply. They spent about a month there and just before they left, they made a plan. Feeten, the tricky man, asked the navigator if he could stay behind and investigate some more about the lost canoe. The navigator agreed with him, and so they left him.

After two years passed, Feeten got married and had some children. The people of Eauripik considered him as one of them.

One evening his wife was telling stories to the children. Feeten was with them pretending he was sleeping. His wife told the children about the canoe from Woleai that the people hid under the tree. The next morning, Feeten got up early and went to the forbidden place. He found out the secret, and he really wanted to go back and tell everyone on Woleai about it.

Two months then passed, and a canoe from Woleai came and took Feeten back. Feeten took his wife and his children with him. On Woleai, he spread the news about what he had discovered. As soon as the chief heard about it, he declared war on Eauripik. He ordered his men to prepare for the attack. They went to Eauripik and killed everybody there, even the animals.

Joe Habushma



Frank

THE TWO BOYS AND THE GHOST-WOMAN

A long, long, time ago, the people of Losap atoll were worried. There was a terrible famine, and they couldn't understand why.

"Losap always has had more food and fruit than other places," said one of the men. "Our beautiful atoll is known far and wide for its fine food. Now we have next to nothing to eat. Even the big fish in the sea are missing. What are we going to do?"

Losap atoll still looked beautiful. Tall breadfruit and coconut trees were there, but when the fruit became ripe, it disappeared. No one knew where it went. At last, only a few of trees had food that could be gathered. The reef was full of fish, but the larger ones disappeared. Only the smallest were left.

Days and weeks went by. The people became sick, and many died from starving. Others became weak, crawled into their houses, and lay there dying. No work was done in forest or field.

Finally, two brothers and their sister went fishing at night on the reef. They used torches to light their way. They were far away from Losap.

It began to rain and the torches went out. They couldn't see anything around them. They headed for the shore and suddenly they saw a gleaming light that seemed to come up out of the ground in the middle of the taro-patch.

As they were about to step into the taro-patch, they heard, "Don't come into my taro-patch if you smell of fish, and women are not allowed to enter," said the ghost-woman, who was cooking food. It smelled very good to the hungry children. The two boys washed then and entered while their sister was waiting outside.

The ghost-woman gave them a piece of baked taro to eat. The two brothers looked at each other and murmured, "We're not going to be satisfied with these pieces of baked taro." The ghost woman heard everything they said to each other, and she said, "What are you saying?" The boys answered, "Nothing, we are just talking about the delicious food."

The next day, the boys told the ghost-woman, that they had to go, since their parents will start worrying about them.

The ghost-woman prepared pounded breadfruit in a green leaf. It was very small. She gave it to one of the boys saying, "Don't open it until you reach your home."

As they were near the edge to cross the water, the two boys started to open the green leaf. All of a sudden, the pounded breadfruit became larger and larger. It went out into the ocean.

Today, its original form turned to sand. Even though you step on it, it will go back to its original form as the pounded breadfruit.

Linda K. Pialur

THE MAN AND HIS CRAZY BROTHER

Once upon a time, there was a man with his crazy brother living on the island of Lom in Ulithi atoll. This island had a population of about 150 people.

Sometimes the people on this island couldn't relax because of this crazy brother. The brother of the crazy guy was afraid and ashamed because of his crazy brother.

One day he asked his crazy brother to go with him fishing. They took their canoe and sailed way out in the open sea. When they were far away from their island, the brother tied his crazy brother to a big stone that was on their canoe and rolled it off the canoe and off in to the ocean. He watched his crazy brother as he went down with the big rock. When his crazy was out of sight, he sailed back to the island.

A month after this, this same man went out on the reef to fish. While he was there, he heard someone calling him and when he looked around he saw his crazy brother walking towards him. He got so scared and tried to run away from his crazy brother. But his crazy brother kept on calling him and saving he got something good to tell him. He was no longer a crazy brother. He stopped running and waited for his crazy brother.

They got together and walked back to their island.

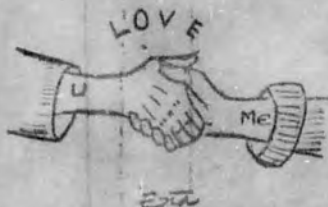
His crazy brother told him all about the things he saw. He told him that while he went down in the water with the rock, he came to a big building where lots of men were inside working on their ropes and fishing materials. They were really nice to him and he forget that he was crazy, and he became a normal person.

From this story, even now, people on this island believe that there is a secret place under the water around their island.

(Submitted to Lin by Juani)



EDITORIALS



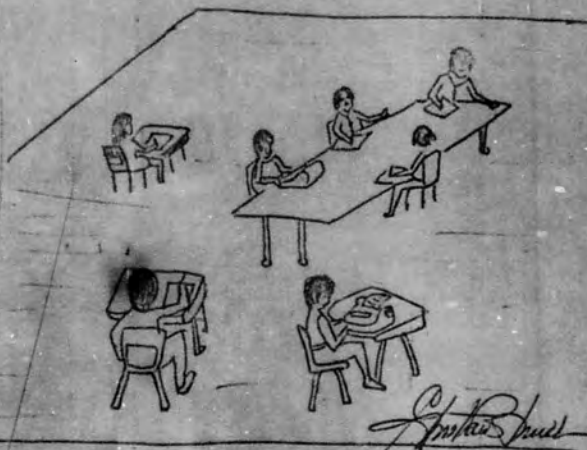
Dear Editors:
I'll will just take this opportunity to thank the members of the "Jaws" staff for their good work, especially the adviser for helping us with our paper. I hope they will continue their fine work as we go on.

Eddie Hell.
(Submitted to Frank Lisua.)

COOPERATION

I feel that a great contribution is needed to make C.C.M. the best institute of higher education in Micronesia. In order to contribute, each and everyone of us has to participate. Lack of cooperation among the students and staff is a major problem between us. Most of us students give little or no attention to the improvement of our school. For instance, some students break school property if they get mad with the staff or when they are drunk. These things can be corrected if only we cooperate. So, one last word of advice is try to be more realistic and idealistic.

Frank Lisua.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

I think life here at C.C.M. has finally become less and less interesting. Students on campus don't seem alive these passing days, especially on weekends when there is nothing to do or enjoy except to sit around thinking about what you would have done if you were back home.

I've been thinking of a way to make the students happy and to bring back the happiness we had before, but I didn't come up with any good ideas. Do you have some suggestions on how we could make everybody here more happy and involved?

John Taweryan
(Submitted to Ignathio)

RE M I N D E R

- ENGLISH : DID YOU KNOW THAT DRINKING TO GET DRUNK IS NOT THE ONLY WAY TO DRINK?
- YAPSESE : GAM NANG NI UNUM NGAM CHINGE GATHI ARAM ROGON E UNUM?
- PALAUAN : KAU KEKOL MEDENGEI EL KMO OMELIM EL MO ETELAOL A DIAK DILTAL ROLEL OMELIM?
- TRUKESE : EN MEI SINEI PWE UNUMI REN ACH SIPWE SAKAW ESAP INA CHOK EW ANAN?
- PONAPEAN : KE WEHWEHKI ME KANG SAKAU PWE KEN SAKAULA MEHLEL KAI N IHTE WIEPEN AN SAKAU EN?
- CHAMORRO : CAO UN TUNGO NA I TAOTAO SINA GUMEMEN OSEA MUMANESCA LAU TI NISERARIO NA U BULACHO?
- MARSHALLESE : KOJELA KE BWE DRAK NON BAN EJAB WEWEN EO DREIN NON IDRAK?

DO SOMETHING ABOUT DRINKING PROBLEMS IN MICRONESIA!!!!

For more information contact your local district health services.

OPINION

POLLS

The philosophy of the Community College of Micronesia is entirely based on the idea of democratic governance. The concept is to grant to an individual the maximum amount of freedom it can without violating the rules and regulations of the institution.

A poll was conducted just recently for the purpose of getting the opinions of the students. Two questions were asked of the students this time, and they are listed below with their responses.

1. How do you feel about the student activities here at C.C.M.?

Juan Tagabuel: I think the people involved are doing their best to meet our needs, but due to the lack of funds, it is useless.

Marilyn Jacklik: So far, not all the activities are really organized yet. Yes, we might say it is because we lack money and it is useless, but in my own opinion, it is because we, the students are lacking cooperation and so are the staff. Take the drivers for instance: I think you all can see that movies are not shown here at the specific time because no one picks the students up to get the movies.

Moses Chirley: As for me, I think the activities are enough, but the way they are supposed to be carried out is not being done well. It could be said that we, the C.C.M. students still need more cooperation.

Francis Filmed: It is not well-organized. Need improvements!

2. Should drinking on campus be permitted for C.C.M. students?

Eddie Haleyalig: No, I don't think so. We all have seen the drunkards when they come and make trouble on the campus, and even destroy property in the dorms.

Johannes Sapwetil: Why not? Don't you get tired of eating and drinking water everyday?

Jocelyne Taro: No, I don't think it should be permitted, for it is one of the causes of trouble here at C.C.M.

John Alik: I strongly agree with this idea of permitting drinking on campus for some reasons, but not for others. The effects of alcohol make us boys more self-confident to talk to girls that we want to get acquainted with. But, a drunkard is always a trouble-maker.

John Taweryan: I am against this, for the sake of the future students. I realize the idea of allowing students to drink is ambitious, but it is impractical for this school to go along with, especially since most of us are still irresponsible with our drinking.

Joseph Habuchmai: I hate it. I would object to this because of several reasons. My very first reason concerns the probability of damage to our campus, especially the dormitories. My second reason is fighting between our brothers and sisters. My other reasons are not mentioned but you know.

Benedict

3. "What is your opinion about the separation of the Marianas?"

Steve; Far out.

Arcie; It's O.K. since Kusaie is taking the place of Marianas (becoming another district).

Gay; Chicken out.

Pat; It's great.

Merian; I dig it, since we are about to become a district. We'll take its place.

Sue; A change is always good in order for success.

Marbe; I'm glad because they have their wish. But I'm afraid the military will come and do the same thing they did to the people of Kwajalein.

John; Fantastic! Well, everybody and every thing shall improve or progress toward its goal, and I think the people of the Marianas made the right choice

Frank; Since that's the wish of most of the Marianas people, then let it be. There is nothing I can do to change it. I hope they get the best out of it. So, you Marianas enjoy yourselves in your new government.

Funny; I hope they will succeed.

Kaspar; It's good, but watch out!

Aman; Whenever you want to come back, Micronesians always welcome you.

Linda K.P.



THOUGHTS

The majority of men are subjective towards themselves and objective towards all others, terribly objective sometimes - but the real task is to be objective towards oneself and subjective towards all others. Kierkegaard

To see the world in a grain of sand and heaven in a wild flower, hold infinity in the palm of your hand and eternity in an hour. Blake

EDUCATION

Traditional education is the most rigid, outdated, bureaucratic, incompetent institution in our culture. Schools are so incredibly outdated that students no longer find them important. In a school, a teacher can teach for years without knowing what a complete failure he is, and the minimal or negative impact he is having. If there is any hope in bringing our whole educational system out of its rigidity and its irrelevance to the modern world, it may only be possible through greater communication between faculty, students, and administration, through the students knowing they are being actually listened to and heard, through innovations which are as much student-planned as faculty-planned.

Carl Rogers

The test of intelligence is not how much we know how to do, but how we behave when we don't know what to do. What we need to do, and all we need to do, is bring as much of the world as we can into the school and the classroom; give children as much help and guidance as they need and ask for, listen respectfully when they feel like talking, and then get out of the way. We can trust them to do the rest.

The child is most intelligent when the reality before him arouses in him a high degree of attention, interest, concentration, involvement; in short, when he cares most about what he is doing. This is why we should make classrooms and schoolwork as interesting and as exciting as possible. We cannot have real learning in school if we think it is our duty and our right to tell children what they must learn.

John Holt

LEARNING GOALS

To develop the love of learning and sufficient learning skill to master any needed subject matter.

To find meaning, truth and enjoyment in everything done so that learning will continue throughout life.

To nourish natural curiosity about life and reality.

To appreciate individual uniqueness.

To develop an eagerness to touch and embrace life.

To develop honesty, openness, and self-awareness.

To deal realistically, imaginatively, and constructively with new experiences.

To get a glimpse of the great variety and richness of life.

A HAPPY HOME RECIPE

4 cups of Love	5 spoons of Hope
2 cups of Loyalty	2 spoons of Tenderness
3 cups of Forgiveness	4 qts. of Faith
1 cup of Friendship	1 barrel of Laughter

Take Love and Loyalty - mix it thoroughly with Faith; blend it with Tenderness, Kindness and Understanding - add Friendship with Laughter, bake with sunshine.
Serve daily with generous helpings.

ZEN KOANS

1. One of the great Zen masters of old, Gutei, made a habit of extending an index finger whenever a disciple asked him a question about Zen. The time came when a young follower took to imitating Gutei. When the master extended an index finger, the disciple, surreptitiously, of course, also extended an index finger. The result was the other disciples laughed. There came a time however, when Gutei caught his mimic. Without a word, the master took out a knife, took the young disciple's hand, cut off the offending finger and threw it away. The maimed pupil went off howling in pain. "Halt!" Gutei shouted to him. The disciple stopped and looked back. Gutei extended his index finger. Without realizing it was no longer part of him, the disciple raised his. Then suddenly a beatific smile spread across his tear-stained face. He was enlightened.

2. Two monks were returning to their monastery at nightfall, when they came to a ford. At the ford was a very pretty girl in despair at crossing the stream. Without pausing in his stride, one of the monks picked her up, crossed the stream, put her down, and walked on. The other monk was furious and dismayed. "How could you not only touch her, but take her in your arms?" And he continued to mutter the whole way home. Finally, the first monk turned to him and replied, "Oh, that girl. I left her at the ford. Are you still carrying her?"

3. The fish trap exists because of the fish; once you've gotten the fish, you can forget the trap.

The rabbit snare exists because of the rabbit; once you've gotten the rabbit, you can forget the snare.

Words exist because of meaning; once you've gotten the meaning, you can forget the words.

Where can I find a man who has forgotten words so I can have a word with him?

WISE SAYINGS

I live on Earth at present, and I don't know what I am. I know I am not a category. I am not a thing - a noun. I seem to be a verb, an evolutionary process - an integral function of the universe.

R. Buckminster Fuller

Every individual is at once the beneficiary and the victim of the linguistic tradition into which he has been born the beneficiary inasmuch as language gives access to the accumulated records of other people's experiences, the victim insofar as it confirms him in the belief that reduced awareness is the only awareness and as it bedevils his sense of reality, so that he is all too apt to take his concepts for data, his words for actual things.

Aldous Huxley

when man determined to destroy himself he picked the way of shall and finding only why smashed it into because

ee cummings

Organizing experience into meaningful patterns implies that experience itself has no meaningfulness, that the organizer creates or imposes or donates the meaning . . .

Abraham Maslow

(Poetry)

LONESOME PRISON BLUES

"THUD!" as I hit the floor.
 "SLAM!" as they closed the door.
 I slowly looked up and stared at
 the wall
 That surrounds me.
 I tried to think, but couldn't
 remember anything at all.
 Nor could I remember that I was in
 custody.
 I was sad because I knew that some-
 thing was wrong:
 Only, I couldn't tell what!
 So I decided to sing a song.
 But who would hear me and share the
 words of my song?
 I was thinking very fast...
 That it took me away from my memo-
 ries of the past.
 Then finally, sleep took me away
 from everything.
 The sun was shining through the
 window when I woke up the
 next morning.
 It took me a minute to realize
 that I was in custody.
 There was nobody else there except
 only me.
 Oh! how lonely I was in ^{my} lonesome
 prison blues.
 I felt my face burning with anger,
 But at the same time, I was dying
 of hunger.
 Imagine, no water, nor food!
 And it was doing me no good.
 Oh! what a miserable life there in
 my lonesome prison blues.
 Thinking so hard took me all the
 way 'till evening.
 Again, I was mere sad,
 Because everything had gone so bad.
 Soon darkness took place of everything.
 I just sat there with loneliness,
 And nothing else, but emptiness.
 Oh! how lonely I was in my lonesome
 prison blues.
 I finally slept with an uneasy
 feeling,
 Because I missed so much the arms
 that used to hold me tight,
 And I missed those loving brown eyes
 that shine so bright.
 Oh! how lonesome I was in my lonesome
 prison blues.
 They finally released me the next
 morning.
 As I stepped outside, I slowly looked
 at the blue sky above.
 Then I whispered softly, "Thanks to
 God I'm going home
 to the one I love."
 I've had enough of these lonesome
 prison blues.

Norbert H.

THE SIGHT OF MY ENEMY

Across the time I could recall,
 He was the worst of them all.
 Perhaps it was just my imagination,
 Trying to put me under any consider-
 ation.
 But imagine the time goes so fast,
 Carrying us away from our memories
 of the past.
 Then I woke up to a strange sight.
 And I thought to myself, "Perhaps
 this is only a dream.
 But then I saw a beam of a light.
 I turned and stared at his face.
 He was so sad because of she and I
 And because I was in his place.
 I never thought that it could be
 more than a dream.
 But there he was staring at me.
 In the dim of the light I could see
 He was about to cry.
 I only wish he'll let me be.
 But...ALAS! Who knows what the
 situation will be.

Norbert H.

Break, Break, Break

Break, Break, Break,
 On thy cold gray stones, O Sea!
 And I would that my tongue could utter
 The thoughts that arise in me.
 O well for the fisherman's boy,
 That he shouts with his sister at play!
 O will for the sailor lad,
 That he sings in his boat on the bay!
 And the stately ships go on
 To their haven under the hill;
 But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
 And the sound of a voice that is still!
 Break, break, break,
 At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!
 But the tender grace of a day that is dead
 Will never come back to me.

By Alfred Lord Tennyson

(Submitted by Linda)



WHAT DOES PEACE, FREEDOM, AND
HUMAN UNDERSTANDING MEAN TO ME

Peace is holding your child lovingly
in your arms, appreciating the blessing
you hold.

Peace is walking the ocean's edge as
the sun rises, or climbing the hill-
side of a forest, fully enjoying its
splendor.

Peace is faith in knowing no matter
what untimely setback, you come through
it, better than you were before.

Peace is the light of God, like the sun
shining its warmth and brightness
down on a sometimes cold and cruel world.

Freedom is being able to do as you please,
when you please. To express your ideals,
hatreds and loves.

Freedom is the wind blowing through
one's hair, or jumping free, falling,
falling into the sky.

Freedom is while being bound in chains,
your spirit can be likened to that
of a bird on the wing.

Freedom is the heavenly orbiting
of all life in itself.

Understanding is being able to forgive
your fellow human, for all or any in-
justices.

Understanding is helping others with
problems, overlooking weaknesses,
and realizing needs and desires.

Understanding is walking hand-in-hand
with other than your peers, and exper-
iencing what they feel and think.

Understanding is being able to see
all sides objectively, and make the
necessary adjustments in your life.

ANYWAY

People sometimes are unreasonable,
illogical and self-centered;
LOVE THEM ANYWAY.

If you do good, some people will
accuse you of selfish ulterior motives;
DO GOOD ANYWAY.

If you are successful, you will win
many false friends and some true enemies;
SUCCEED ANYWAY.

The good you do today may be forgotten
tomorrow;
DO GOOD ANYWAY.

Honesty and frankness may make you
vulnerable;
BE HONEST AND FRANK ANYWAY.

The biggest men with the biggest ideas
can be shot down by the smallest men
with the smallest minds;
THINK BIG ANYWAY.

Some people favor under-dogs, but follow
top-dogs;
FIGHT FOR SOME UNDER-DOGS ANYWAY.

Some people really need help but may
attack you if you help;
HELP THEM ANYWAY.

What you spend years building may be
destroyed overnight;
BUILD AGAIN ANYWAY.

Give the world the best you have,
and once in a while you'll get kicked
in the teeth;
GIVE THE WORLD THE BEST YOU HAVE ANYWAY!

HOLLY

Holly ran away from home when she was 17.
Home and Mom was nowhere, and she had to
make the scene.

Holly was gonna make it big, a teeny-
bopper's classic dream.

She started it as a fling,
Selling her body was perfectly all
right, it seemed!

Until she hooked up with Mr. Mack Man,
then it became a permanent thing.

He pimped poor Holly from East to West
Until she could no longer look her best
And her walk on the stroll had lost its zest.

Holly was by now just an effigy of a woman,
No pain, no hate, just an emptiness filled
a shell named Holly.

No one in the square world would have
this tragic dolly,
And so her heart, suffered from extreme
poverty.

Holly was forced to seek love,
tenderness and security from
Her own people ... Mack Men
An artificial love was her only
tranquility;

Holly soon tired of the role she played,
And watching all her beauty fade.
One rainy night Holly took a night off
And from a grimy hotel window
Holly watched the rain fall
And forgetting and forgiving all she
Took too many Tuinal.

HOTEL





THE SMILE THAT SMILES, BUT NEVER LAUGHS

I have seen many smiles.
 People smile unreal smiles.
 Why they pretend, I don't know,
 But I do know I smile half of the time
 But really I don't mean it,
 Because very often I smile, and
 Really be hurting inside.
 I have often asked myself:
 Why do I smile and don't really mean it?
 I can't show people how I really feel
 About them because I don't believe
 In hurting people's feelings, so,
 Therefore, I constantly smile
 But no one hears cause it never laughs.

THE WORLD

The world is in trouble because
 people made it so.
 People are in trouble because they
 act and think unnaturally.
 They act and think unnaturally
 because they don't say what they
 mean nor do what they mean, and they
 think they can control the world.

The world is in trouble so we think
 we have to change it (make things
 better)!

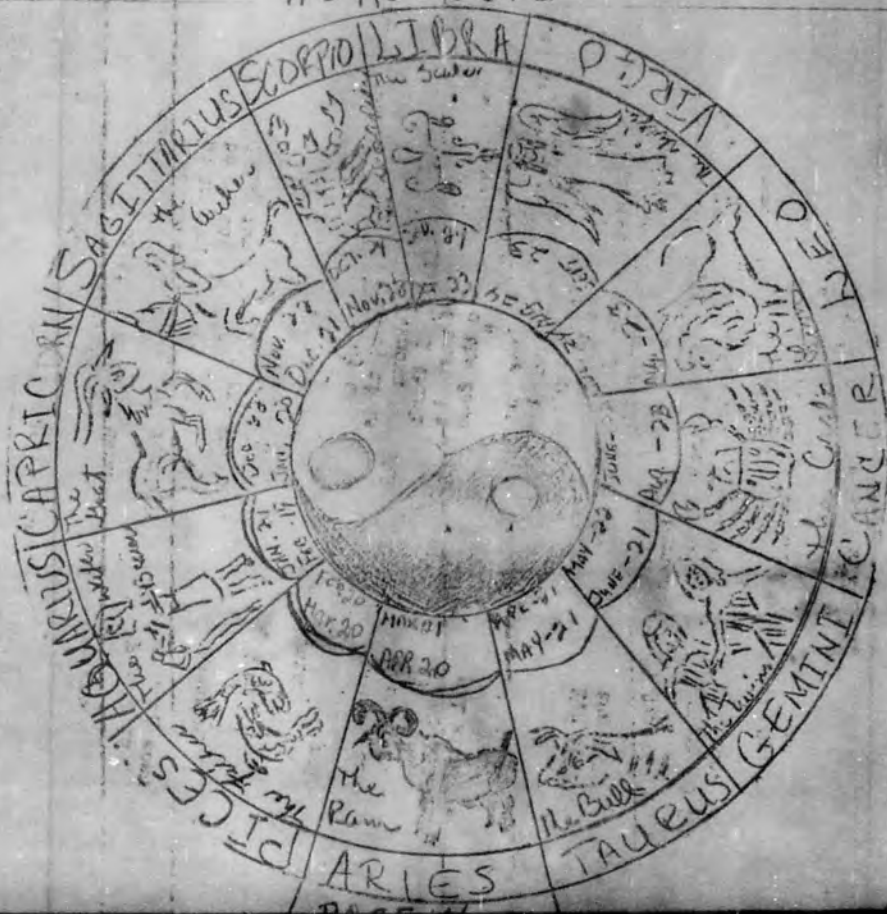
Some of us consider that we have to
 change ourselves, (the ways we act
 and think).

When we learn to change our "selves"
 We will be at One with the world -
 And why would one who is at Peace
 want to Change the World?

JAILTIME

People have ways of doing time:
 Some laugh their time away,
 Others are pathetically crying their
 time;
 Still others hate doing their time.
 Me -
 I simply bide my time.

HOROSCOPE



ARIES - (MARCH 21 to APRIL 20)

You are the adventuresome pioneer, the original self-starter, independent and high-spirited. You enjoy obstacles, relish competition, and get an immense pleasure in winning out over long odds. You have the initial enthusiasm, the mental alertness, and the physical vitality to accomplish almost anything you wish to do. There are those of you who are able to plan your action, organize your forces, and determinedly finish what you begin, and unless you become too sure of yourself, you can excel in any field of endeavor, win any goal you strive for.

There are some of you, however, whose main objective seems to be getting something started, and you lack the sustained application to follow any idea or project through to completion. You are urged to overcome this negative tendency by being more persistent in your efforts. Your sign endows you with the courage to blaze new trails, espouse new causes. Mars, your ruling planet, bestows a spirit of aggressiveness and the necessary energy, but final achievement is largely up to you.

Subconsciously, as an Aries, you desire to live life to the hilt. For you, existence is action. Inactivity bores and frustrates you; therefore, it is seldom that you Arians find yourselves in a rut, but if this does happen, you become unhappy, bitter, and thoroughly miserable. You can be a constructive, dynamic individual or become a perennial malcontent. You are advised to find some practical, objective course of action into which you can successfully channel your energy and driving power.

NEW GRADE POINT AVERAGE POLICY

The February 1976 monthly report from the director of C.C.M. to the Director of Education carried a new policy regarding grade point averages and probations. The policy reads, "Any student who in any quarter receives lower than a 1.0 Grade Point Average will be disqualified from continuing during the next quarter. That is, the policy on academic probation shall not apply to his benefit. Readmission applications will be considered on an equal basis with first-time applications for admission based upon the merit of the individual application and availability of program offerings."

Benedict

You are a born leader and not at your best in any subordinate role. You will defer to higher authority when necessary, but you always feel that your day will come. You do not take kindly to advice, preferring to learn by experience - nor do you care to have your opinions challenged, as you have too much self-confidence for that, and you may be somewhat egotistical.

As an Aries, you want action now, not tomorrow. There are people, however, whose temperament is entirely different from yours. They have equally fine and distinctive qualities but may not be as fast on the draw as you are. If you want cooperation from those around you, you must understand that the members of some signs are slower-moving but perhaps more persistent than you; some may get stubborn when pushed, and others may have a better sense of organization.

As an Aries, you are a totally spontaneous person and are often attracted to people who differ very much from you in interests and personality. You have little or no ability to judge people, nor are you gifted with insight - that is why you are so often disenchanted in your relationships.

Let astrology help you understand those of other signs and different temperaments.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTSHONOR ROLL LIST

At the end of every quarter, the Registrar's Office makes calculations for every student at C.C.M. Last quarter's full-time students who earned a total grade point average of 3.40 or better were placed on the Honor Roll List. The students are:

- | | |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Flerina Anson | 22. Johnny David |
| 2. Moses Charley | 23. Elsin Elias |
| 3. Elminda Cornelius | 24. Walter John |
| 4. Robert Jackson | 25. Jordan Lamas |
| 5. Sape Likiak | 26. Benjamin Otto |
| 6. Francisee Lisua | 27. Moses Santos |
| 7. Patricia Maech | 28. Clara Aloka |
| 8. Alex Tara | 29. Kehber Biza |
| 9. Jocelyne Tare | 30. Dennis Charley |
| 10. Livingston Taulung | 31. Smither Clark |
| 11. Miter Bernard | 32. Timothy Donne |
| 12. Kanchi Hesia | 33. Ioakim Fredrick |
| 13. Krispin Kaspar | 34. Alik Kephos |
| 14. Hiran Malole | 35. Lomas McKay |
| 15. Meriam Phancy | 36. Ander Nerman |
| 16. Agatha Sivas | 37. Youper Oscar |
| 17. Dorothy Tenoris | 38. Elsin Peter |
| 18. Samsen Alpet | 39. Thomas Santos |
| 19. Simon Aningi | 40. Harrison Signah |
| 20. Jemey Balalai | |

We from the "Jaws" Congratulate You all, and we hope you continue your successful studies.

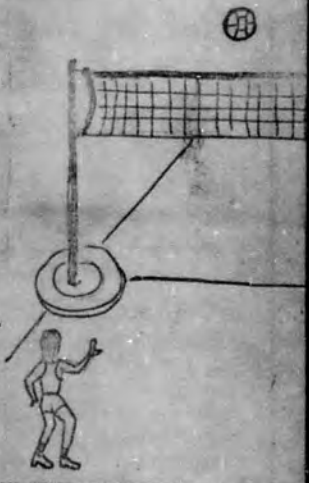
SPORTS

VOLLEYBALL, BASKETBALL, AND SOFTBALL TOURNAMENT.

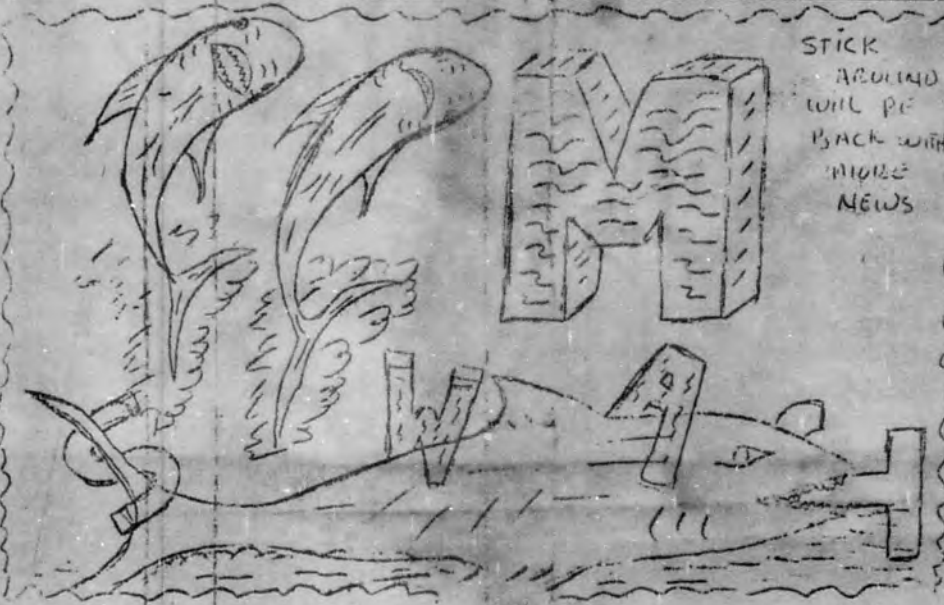
During the last two weeks there was a competition between P.A.T.S., C.C.M., and P.I.C.S. students. They were playing Volleyball, Basketball and Softball against each other. The first game was Softball between C.C.M. and P.I.C.S. students. The game was played on Friday, April 2, 1976 at 8:00 o'clock in the morning; it was a good contest, and the P.I.C.S. students won the game by the score of 24 to 9.

On the same day in the afternoon, C.C.M. and P.A.T.S. students squared off in Volleyball match. P.A.T.S. students won the game. I was really sorry for us C.C.M. students because we lost all our games. Our players said they lost all the games because we didn't have enough time to practice. Also the P.I.C.S. were defeated in Softball by P.A.T.S. students by the score of 5 to 3. In Basketball, P.A.T.S. again won the game by a slaughter of 70 to 18, but they (P.A.T.S.) lost in Volleyball to the P.I.C.S. students.

Gustav B. Towid



Gustav B. Towid



STICK
AROUND
WILL BE
BACK WITH
MORE
NEWS