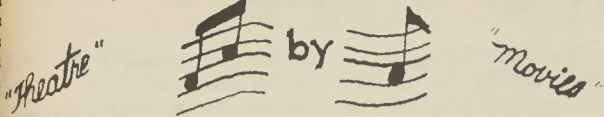


ENTERTAINMENT



Wit. & M. A.

Blues Project Returns

The Blues Project is back. In their second album in as many years, the group that first converted jazz fans to the expansive field of rock has done it again with their new Verve release **PLANNED OBSOLESCENCE**. Andy Kulberg's flute, backed by Richard Greene's melodious violin, has returned to the realm it first explored in **THE BLUES PROJECT - LIVE AT TOWN HALL** with a renewed vigor and a confidence that can be achieved only after a successful experiment. The drums of Roy Blumenfeld vibrate still and Donald Kretmer's winds are still around to provide that steady, harmonic drone in the background. And John Gregory is vocalizing as loud and throaty as ever. What is the difference? What is the new flavor that smacks of maturity and lacks that impetuous hunger that forced the lyrics on the listener of **TOWN HALL**? The project is complete. They are now clearing out the lab that was used to achieve that peculiar mixture of rock, baroque, folk, and jazz that was the project. The quietness and simplicity of "Turtledove" is a notice that the group is undergoing an evolution. The boys are all moving on to bigger (although not necessarily better) things; the group is finished as a whole unique unit. "Mojo Hanna", the saga of a real live Louisiana WOMAN, suggests that the group has achieved its goal - a merging of many of the several genre of pop music into a distinct sound of today. And the flute still rules the Blues Kingdom.

The baroque guitar of "Nairt Aes Hornpipe" is another sound experiment which, when joined by the violin (later just a plain old fiddle), picks up the listener and explains to him something about life as it spirits him off into that OTHER zone. "Endless Sleep" is hard rock from the word go, and the Project can play hard rock in a way that you would not believe

"She Raised Her Hand" doesn't quite come up to the Project's potential, but it still isn't bad rock. And then there's that finale of finales - "Dakota Recollection." The Project goes back to that rhythmic sound that earned them their first recognition in "The Electric Flute Thing." The resonant repetition of Kulberg's fabulous flute is the ruling leitmotif of the cut, and "Recollection" dominates the album in the same heavy manner that the "Flute Thing" became the object of affections for the **TOWN HALL** disc. To reduce the whole thing down to honest, straightforward terms, "Dakota Recollection" is a really good instrumental rendition of some verbally inexpressible emotion that dwells inside of Everyman. The cycle is complete. The Project can pack up their instruments and move on to a new site, a new project. They have proven their hypothesis, whatever it was.

"Gentle on My Mind"

—John Hartford

At last John Hartford has out an album (RCA Victor LSP-4068 singing some of his original songs. "GENTLE ON MY MIND" AND OTHER ORIGINALS BY JOHN HARTFORD contains many good, excitingly new songs. Only one complaint: Hartford's voice is too clean and clear of erroneous diction for these songs. 'Nuff said 'bout that.

Hartford knows how to write a song with feeling—and a message. From "Natural To Be Gone,"

"Whats the difference being different
when its difference now that looks alike
You say I'm changing
I'm not sure thats wrong
Its just the centerline on this hiway
runs up my banjer neck
And I feel somehow that its natural
to be gone"

and

"Today it may be natural
sitting here discussing it
Tomorrow just as natural to be gone"

Lana Cantrell Scores!

The meat of Lana Cantrell's new RCA Victor album centers around the more popular songs on the recording. Such tunes as "The Sound of Silence," "Honey," "The Fool on the Hill," "Can't Take My Eyes Off of You," "Gentle on My Mind," and "Workin' on a Groovy Thing" seem to carry the mood of the album to the artist's avid fans and just plain listener alike. These songs, though, do not detract from the other tunes that are included. "How Can I Be Sure," "Baby, Now That I've Found You," "For Me," "Mine," and "The Music Played" introduce Lana to the "just plain listener."

Gaither Returns, Speaks

On Wednesday, November 20, at 11:30 a.m., Mr. John Gaither and Mr. Jimmie Price, UNC-C graduates of 1968, spoke on employment opportunities open to liberal arts graduates at a Vocational Guidance Instruction session. The session was sponsored by a Senior Class Committee, composed of Bill Massey, Darryl Scism, and Kay Troutman, in cooperation with the Guidance Department and Miss Mildred English.

Mr. Price spoke first and urged all undergraduates to take advantage of the Placement Office here at the University. Mr. Price also added that liberal arts majors should "take business courses." "Liberal arts majors are able to adapt," he said. "But, he hastened to add, liberal arts graduates are "somewhat in a minority" in the business world.

The graduate with a concentration in English went on to say that "liberal arts majors are successful in social work." In social work one "cannot sympathize, you've got to empathize." To be in social work it is essential that "you...have an interest in people." As for the possibilities for advancement, Mr. Price said, "...advancement (is) limited without (a) Masters Degree." He concluded by saying that he has been muchly rewarded as a person since beginning work for the Neighborhood Youth Corps.

Mr. John Gaither, former SGA President, was a graduate in Business Administration in 1968. Mr. Gaither is now employed by the North Carolina National Bank. He, too, stressed that undergraduates take advantage of the services offered by the University Placement Office.

C. R. A. P. Chairman Writes

"Editor",

In response to your offer of a twenty-five dollar reward for the conviction of the "campus menace" who put 114 copies of the Carolina Journal into the trash can, I submit the following information: This person is of average height, average build, and average weight. He (she) possesses an above average intellect, is tremendously discerning, and has a keen sense of judgement in the evaluation of campus newspapers. This person may be further recognized by a concerned look and often may be seen surrounded by a host of students who share his (her) feelings.

We wish you luck in your search!

Most sincerely,
Unsigned

Chairman, C. R. A. P.
(Committee for the re-organization of assanine publications)

P.S. I find it particularly ironic that you would be looking for a "campus Menace" and a "manifestation OF A Warped mind". Don't you even read your own newspaper?

P.S.2 Please apply the \$25.00 reward to 2 hours of psychiatric help as our guest. Dr. Holbrook, local psychiatrist, is running a 1 week special this week for severe cases of paranoia.

"From the first day you go to work, you start producing," said Mr. Gaither. "After you go to work, I suggest that you GO to work," he added. He said that employers want to see results of production, rather than have a graduate depend upon the prestige of his degree. "If I have what it takes, then there is a place higher on the rung for me," said Mr. Gaither, addressing himself to the subject of advancement. The '68 graduate concluded his address by saying that the average salary of the 1968 UNC-C male graduate in the field of liberal arts was about \$8,000 for the Charlotte-Mecklenburg area.

After both addresses, there followed a question-and-answer session. When asked if the interview with a prospective employer revealed the truth about the position once it was occupied, Mr. Price said that the job was above the idea expressed in the interview. Said Mr. Gaither, the interview is "very open, nothing concealed, all questions were answered freely and openly." He added, "Make yourself a checklist (for the questions that you want to ask)."

The next question was about the training program: was it rigorous? The two gentlemen replied that the program of training was not difficult as such,

but that much is expected of a new employee in a training program. When asked about jobs that required relocation during the training program, both agreed that chances for advancement are greater if you are willing to relocate.

The final segment of the session centered around what employers look at most in the record of a prospective employee. Grades are important, but, as Mr. Gaither put it, "After all: you've graduated." As for salary, the average starting didn't vary for more than \$500 per year in each position. Employees stress references, recommendations, transcripts, and character references.

On Wednesday, December 11, at 11:30 a.m., in the Parquet Room, Mr. Gerard Davidson of Duke Power Company will address those prospective graduates on "The Employment Interview." Also those Seniors who have not been by Miss Mildred English's office for a copy of the COLLEGE PLACEMENT ANNUAL are requested to do so at their earliest convenience. AND, don't forget the Employment Opportunities Day at the Charlotte Merchandise Mart on December 23, 1968, Monday, from 12 to 9 p.m.

Entertainment (continued)

Here are a few comments made of Lana by some popular recording critics: Says **PLAYBOY**, "Her voice has the capacity to belt...to bounce...to cry...and to caress." "It is doubtful if Cantrell can be stopped—or topped..." writes **CASH BOX**. And says the Bible of Show Biz, **VARIETY**: "She is a singer's singer, delivering like no other singer." It looks as though Lana Cantrell is going to be around for a while. And from this "Lana!" album, we couldn't agree more!

Mystic Moods "Emotions"

Ever since a friend of mine introduced me to The Mystic Moods Orchestra with their first recording, "One Stormy Night," I have found their musical style not only fascinating, but captivating. It was quite an experience to listen to quality music after hearing radio all day, it was quite another experience to hear various sounds and feel the effect that they have upon the ear. On this album The Mystic Moods Orchestra (their sixth on the Philips label) employ all of the usual devices found on the other five. But, here they have added a new demision—something called "synesthesia—a complete crossing of modalities such as sight and sound, in which one sees sound and hears sight. As in color hearing in which sounds seem to have the characteristics of colors." Let me take you through the album and explain.

Needle drops. "Sound of Silence-Scarborough Fair/Canticle" begins. Somewhere in the middle are heard crickets and a dog barking. Music fades. More crickets. On the left stereo bank comes the sound of a train whistle in the distance. It comes closer. And closer. It roars across to the left side causing the room to rumble. In comes "Do You Know the Way to San Jose." It's fresh and exciting. Out it goes and "Eleanor Rigby" begins to tingle in the ear. As it fades there is the sound of a truck unloading. Various sounds. A carnival sound drops in. "Sunny Googe Street" commences. Light and gay. Carnival sounds, actually. Exit "Sunny Googe Street"—enter street car sound, enter train bell, enter train whistle, enter sound of train engine moving from left channel swiftly to right channel. Then enter "Trains, Boats & Planes" in its foot-patting rhythmic style. Somewhere in the middle a jet flies over. The tune moves out and side one is over.

Side two: Birds in the early morning. "Cloudy" really captures the fine mood of a cloudy day. The cloudy day becomes a rainy one. Thunder. Rain hitting the ground. Mud puddles. Organ music. French horn. Henry Mancini's "Soldier in the Rain." Echo chamber used for French horn. This tune tells the story behind the title "Emotions." Lighting strikes somewhere in the distance. The rain continues. Thunder again. "Maman" is heard behind the dropping of rain and the rumble of thunder. The listener feels emotion. The listener is moved. The heart have moved to other places, far from its home. The rain continues. An old st4am engine blows its whistle from afar. The heart feels the call to come home. "Homeward Bound" draws at it. Emotion is high as the rain keeps falling around and an immense longing for home appears—with it comes loneliness. Thunder. The engines of a jet plane warming up for take-off. "Early Morning Rain" then stabs at the heart; "In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand. With an

(continued on page 8)

Delta Sig Supports the Maggots