

VOICE LIVES

Yes, Sing-Out your voice is still alive and well (?) and living as an extension at the University of Northern Iowa. Things have been pretty busy lately for this editor, so cobwebs have been collecting on the typewriter, but now things are cleaned up and finished so with renewed hope and enthusiasm VOICE moves on to bigger and better things.

did you ever stop and wonder why you have TWO ears, but only ONE mouth?

To whom it may concern:

How come the Sing-Out truck is still sitting over at Bunker Hill collecting Rust Spots? We've had it since June and it's still not painted! WHY??????????????

We should all realize that every right implies a responsibility, every opportunity an obligation, every position a duty, and the most effective sermon is expressed in deeds instead of words.

With Everything Changing.....

Gosh, I just got the biggest surprise of my life, a sudden flash of insight about time and Sing-Out Dubuque! I was cleaning up my room and decided to put on some "music to clean by" and because I had not listened to some of my very old UWP records for awhile that was what I chose. Just to compare, I played them chronologically backwards. Wow! By the time that I got to the last record the message was coming across loud and clear. Lots of times I have closed my mind to new things more specifically to new songs because I felt that they weren't what I'd call "up to par" with what I felt Sing-Out was trying to say or what it was supposedly trying to do. I kept wanting to cling to the "good old days" of when I'd first met UWP. Today it finally hit me that the old days are no more and that we have to move with the times in order to reach the greatest number of people most effectively. I looked and listened and discovered that the old message was still there in the new songs but that it had fit the spirit of the 70's. We have passed the days of singing to the masses in general with pleas for them to change the world. Now we have gotten down to the real nitty gritty of the problem, we have begun with ourselves and have not expected others to do it on their own. In short, we're gonna do it ourselves what we believe. And now I can really say, "It's about time!"

Pegger

SOUL

Is feeling Depth, the ability to reach someone. It's being a part of what today's all about. It's not cool to be Negro, or Jewish, or Italian or anything else. It's just cool to be alive, to be around!

Aretha Franklin

A coming attraction:

The UNI ladfes
Yadefms!!!

Up With People? What can I do for people? Who's gonna listen to little ole me? "How can I count?" Well, you are what you do not what you think or say. Today I'm gonna do somethin, Ya wanna know what? I'm gonna do a very simple thing--but very powerful, I'm gonna smile! Why don't you try it too? Turn to someone around you and smile. Did they smile back? When someone smiles at you it's almost impossible not to smile in return! When I see Sing-Out Dubuque smilin' all the time, no matter what kind of a mood I'm in -- I can't help but get happy and smile too. So today I'm gonna try to smile more and make people happy. Will you help me by smiling too? Thanks! In the words of a distant drummer-Smile File!

Anonymous

Here sit I.....

In my littel 10 X 15 cubicle of a room,

Studying . . . supposedly.

Actually it's just a front.

What I'm really doing is thinkin'.

Thinkin' about the days ahead.....

But not a long, long time from now.

RIGHT NOW.

About something that occupies my mind constantly.....

SOD--no it's not an inanimate hunk of grass (canibus sativa, Dobo & Buddy?),

although for many that's about how much meaning it holds.

No, It's something with so much more life--Sing Out Dubuque!!!!!!!

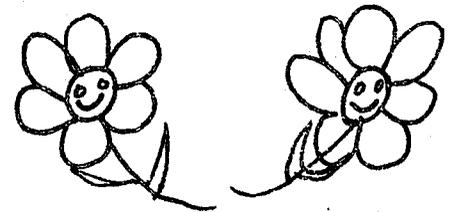
A group of people that mean a heckuva lot to me, and who at the present

have much to be desired.

We can't stay within ourselves...we must "jump outside and live!"

I have much faith in SOD and know it can move ahead cause it has so much potential.

REMEMBER.....We gotta do it OURSELVES!!!!!!



LOVE THOSE DAISIES!!

Pam

A night at Farmhouse---OR---what to do at ISU (when you're 200 miles from SOD)

A few weeks ago, familiar sounds were comin' from Jon's room at Farmhouse!!! Could it be--yes, indeed it was--a simple song was comin' out--for inside we sat: Jon, Dave, Banana, and I, lookin' at Dave's pictures of our Clarke show and singin' SOD songs and talkin' about how much we miss this fantabulous group of "people people" who are 200 miles away.

We just want to let ya know that altho' we aren't there in body, we're always there in mind and spirit!!!!!!!!!! (I'm still not quite used to Tuesday nights here--for I sometimes unconsciously think--Tuesday night--Sing Out Rehearsal!!!

Keep the faith and that fantabulous, splendiforous spirit!!!!!! and - oh yes - keep those cards and letters comin'. (Hint, hint!)

Cath

HI GANG!!!!!!

This is your on the spot reporter at UNI.

Things are really swinging here this weekend...

The Sun's even shining!

But one thing is missing...

SOD!

Miss you all whole bunches!

Knowing how boring things get here and from my great psychology background, I would imagine things are the same in Dubuque. So the next time things get Super boring and you have a few spare moments, do me a favor...

Sit down and write a short article for VOICE so you don't have to just read our stuff all of the time, cause if you think that it's bad now....

just wait--it's gonna get even worse towards Christmas!!.....

THANX!
The Chicks from UNI.