Capote Brings Large Crowd

During the past week, several people who placed a great deal of importance on the Truman Capote lecture were afraid only a few hundred persons would attend the event. Their fears were unfounded: The house was packed. The largest group to assemble in Mathews Coliseum since its opening last fall was present for the Thursday night event, sponsored by the Lyceum Committee.

Capote walked onto the platform, straddled a chair directly in the beam of a single spotlight and began to read. The selection he chose for the night was "A Christmas Memory," an autobiographical short story that deals with his early childhood with an elderly cousin in Monroeville.

"It's a story about faith," Capote told his audience. Topics ranging from literature to politics were discussed during the question and answer period that followed. Capote told the audience he had written only one other autobiographical work, "A Thanksgiving" (See CAPOTE page 8).

Opinion

By VERONICA PIKE, Editor

Being editor of The Chanticleer requires a close working relationship with the SGA officers. When I took the office last summer, I knew only two or three senators—none of the officers. Relations between the SGA and The Chanticleer had been strained over the few years prior to my appointment. Naturally, each aide (me and the officers) was leery of the other. But each proved himself (or herself in my case) worthy of the other's trust.

It is my opinion that we have had the most sincere, hard-working SGA administration that's been around in the four years I've been here. (See OPINION page 7)

Capote Autographs Book

Noted author Truman Capote spent a day at Jacksonville State University this week, meeting with student groups and giving a lecture. Capote, a native Alabamian, is shown here with, from left: Phil Sanguinetti, president of the Anniston Star Publishing Company, and wife, the former Elise Ayers and also a senator. None of the other. But each proved himself (or herself in my case) worthy of the other's trust.

SGA Elections

Tuesday, March 25

Bring Your ID Cards

Polling Locations:

- Gamecock Cafeteria Lobby
- 2nd Floor SCB
- Merrill-Lobby
- Bibb Graves-1st Floor

Polling Times:

8 a.m. - 7 p.m.

Please Vote
An Old Friend: PPL

Pure Prairie League affectionately borrowed their name from an old Errol Flynn movie. Formed four years ago, the six member band lives in the beautiful Ohio River valley area around Cincinnati. Northern Kentucky and Southern Ohio are richly steeped in the traditions of American bluegrass, country music, and folk ballads. Pure Prairie League has assimilated all of these cultural forces and fused them with good old rock 'n' roll to produce some of the most exciting music around.

In 1973, Pure Prairie League hit the road and began to attract a following fiercely loyal and steadily growing. Everywhere they played, audiences awarded them standing ovations, and post-concert demands for recordings forced RCA to reissue their two year old second album, “Bustin' Out.” In Denver, they sold out Ebbets Field for a week. Obviously there is a PPL cult.

George Powell, a co-founder of Pure Prairie League, is still in fine form as rhythm guitarist. One of George’s major accomplishments, “Leave My Heart Alone,” was featured on the “Bustin’ Out” album. Ironsteady drummer Billy Hinds, born in Covington, Ky., has been slamming the skins ever since he first heard Arthur Godfrey’s “She’s Too Fat For Me.” An original member of PPL, Billy held the band together in cohesive unity throughout early days on the road and in the recording studio.

John DaVid Call provides down-home country flair on banjo and pedal steel guitar. Born and raised in Dublin, Ohio, John studied music at Ohio State University and engineering at Ohio University.

Bassist Michael Reilly of Cincinnati, was groomed on “hillbilly music,” bluegrass and his parents’ singing. The group’s lead vocalist, Mike claims that the Everly Brothers are the greatest influence on his vocal style.

Larry Gosborn, lead guitar whiz, has been playing the axe since high school days in Dayton, Ky., where he was lauded as “most talented in the senior class.”

Pianist Michael Connor of Latonia, Ky., rounds out the Prairie League has trained upon the Plain of Jacksonville, was groomed on “hillbilly music,” bluegrass and the structure is obscure but fund necessary for such a project; and let us also, remember the words spoken by our head coach prior to the beginning of the last football season.

Look at it on the bright side, we have the only Tower of Babel in North Alabama. It’s too bad we can not boast of having the only one in all of Alabama. I wonder if it’s (the tower) built on rock or sand.

I smell a “Bear”.

Picnic Set For Spring

Phi Mu Chi Beta (honorary science fraternity) announces that its spring picnic will be held on April 5 at Noccalula Falls at noon. Members should RSVP to officers or Mrs. Chiapelich. There be any extra charge for guests.

KDE Will Meet Tuesday

Kappa Delta Epsilon will meet at 4 p.m. Tuesday in the lobby of Ramona Wood Building.

ROBERT SMITH
STUDENTS VOICE
OF SGA

Dinner Special

Any Entree
2 Veg.
Salad
Dessert
Beverage

$2.00

SAGA Food Service
By MAGED SANDOUKA

On New Year’s Eve, while the world was ushering in the year 1970 and with it a new decade, the Palestinian Revolution was marking the fifth anniversary of its maiden commando operation, heralding a popular war for the liberation of occupied Palestine.

With the triumphant birth of the Palestinian Revolution through armed struggle at the onset of 1965 came a political statement which read in part, “Sixteen years has elapsed since our people have been deprived of their cause that has been shelved at the United Nations a problem of displaced refugees whereas the enemy plans, with all its means, on the local and on the international level, for an extended stay on our homeland, ignoring the heroic Palestinian.”

In the light of this distressing fact and because of the adverse effect of the lapse of time, the Revolutionary forces of Palestine have been launched forth on a mission of the enemy and to the world at large that these Arab people of Palestine did not die, and that armed revolution is the road to return and the way to victory.

Palestinian Revolution, emanating from the will of the revolting Palestinian masses, realized fully the scope of the battle—politically and militarily. They seek to overcome all conditions and obstacles; this is accomplished by relying on the strength that is their own and on the potential solidarity of the Arab people.

“This is our path and this is our march. The situation is serious. Martyrs have fallen and blood has been shed. Let us rise to the level of responsibility of an honorable battle because this take-off is nothing but the beginning of a war of liberation with a carefully planned and studied program.”

As far as the revolution is concerned, the initiating cause was the Palestinian position relating to the soil of the nation.

“The best force that directs us is our faith in that this is the sound way for extracting our cause from the vicious circle into which it has been turned. We depend on our Arab nation and its mission struggle as well as on the forces of liberation in the world. Regardless of sacrifices, our march will not come to a halt as long as we have not achieved our aims.

Armed operations started to escalate and the revolution began to grow and to muster increased mass support. On the other hand, its cadre was exposed to imprisonment, arrest, death, dispersion, and torture at the mercy of our occupation and our enemy. These suffering did not deter the revolution but rather stimulated it to continue the armed struggle. Nevertheless, its continued pleas for arms for the Palestinian, given to create the revolutionary immunity on the west bank of the Jordan and in the Gaza Strip, went unheeded until the advent of the war of June, 1967.

At this time Israeli forces attacked the Arab Nation and occupied more land and created more refugee problems. Since then the aim was to build up the spirit of passive resistance among the masses. This was to prevent the merger of peoples lives with the state of Zionist occupation. Passive resistance and lack of cooperation with the enemy grew and the enemy’s curriculum and projects were rejected.

The resistance developed into popular strikes and demonstrations. The masses regained confidence in themselves and in their ability to fight for liberation of their land. Moreover, passive resistance escalated and included all popular sectors. The masses took up arms and began resisting their enemy.

At the end of 1967 the Palestinian forces had achieved their goal of staging a revolution. Creation of the necessary military set-up for the liberation of Palestine followed the original phase of dispersion and vacuity.

Logically, Guerilla warfare cannot achieve liberation, but it is the cornerstone for building a popular liberation army. And following this reasoning the liberation forces established secure bases mainly in the Arab countries and the rest of the world.

An additional important factor is the tremendous task incumbent on the Palestinian Revolution in winning Jews all over the world, particularly in the occupied homeland, to the ultimate objective of its struggle. The ideal would be the establishment of a democratic and secularist Palestine in which Christians, Jews, and Moslems could have equal right and obligations regardless of race, color or creed. A progressive national liberation movement cannot be motivated by revenge and should not suffer from the racial exclusiveness that characterizes the very enemy it is striving to conquer.

A Review

Brian Garfield. LINE OF SUCCESSION. New York: Dell, 363 pages. $1.50 paperback.

This novel, praised by such well-known newspapers as the “Washington Post” and the “Tacoma News-Tribune”, is ostensibly about the Presidential line of succession and how to make it work.

The novel takes off with the kidnapping of the President-elect, the death of the Vice-President-elect via a brain clot, and the bombing of the Speaker of the House— all within the space of one week.

At this point, the hero, David Lane, a former OSS man now in the Secret Service, searches for the kidnapped VIP around the world.

Lime Searches

Lime searches, as the title suggests, is the thesis for the book and I was a little surprised at the careful research by Garfield in his book. The plot is well constructed and put together in a way that the reader can follow and understand what is happening. The author does a great job of keeping the reader interested and wanting to know what will happen next.

The book is divided into four parts: The Beginning, The Middle, The End, and The Aftermath. Each part builds on the previous one and keeps the reader engaged throughout.

I would recommend this book to anyone interested in political thrillers and espionage novels. Garfield does an excellent job of creating a realistic and believable world that readers can easily imagine themselves in. Overall, I enjoyed reading the book and would definitely recommend it to others.
Letters To The Students

Dear Students:

If you think it doesn't matter whether you give blood or not, you have grossly misjudged the value of a human life.

The Red Cross processes and distributes approximately 350 units of blood a day. These figures sound like a great deal. And it is; but tragically, it is not enough. The increase in noon until 6 p.m.

The Spring Drive Blood is Wednesday, March 26 at Levee Cole Auditorium. All the Jacksonville State University campus from 12 noon until 6 p.m.

Someone once said that we can't all do great things, but we can do small things in a great way. Giving blood is more than a civic responsibility; it is a matter of life and death. Giving blood can be a positive act of love and a meaningful experience.

Remember: Doctors can't transfuse excuses. Sincerely,

Dr. Clyde Cox
Blood Drive Chairman

My dear JSU Students:

We are again this year engaged in the annual blood drive campaign which is scheduled for Wednesday, March 26, 1975. JSU students have traditionally challenged the University of Alabama for second place honors in the blood donations on university campuses in the State of Alabama. We have always beaten the University of Alabama, and there is every reason to believe that we will do the same thing again this year.

Let me cordially urge every JSU student to give a pint of blood because it just could be one of us, as it has often been in the past, who will need the blood as a result of serious accidents. We know you will proceed to make this the greatest blood donor program in the history of this campus.

We are asking the faculty and staff to join you in giving blood for this worthy cause. Yours cordially,

Ernest Stone
President

Wolfe, Farmer Are Nominated

Gary Wolfe and Terry Farmer were nominated for Houston General at Mason's meeting of the Student Government Association.

The award, given by the Senate, goes to the senator who is believed to have worked hardest during the year. The winner will be announced at the Annual Awards Day in April.

The SGA approved a motion by Tom Gannar to establish a food committee and set up the following lines:

Objective: To set up a coordinated effort between food service and students.

Representatives: Student body and SGA officers to invite all committee appointments reflect the existing ratio between resident and commuting students; Carl Phillips proposed to delete Article 15 concerning the submission of SGA annual report was also defeated.

Another business, the SGA:

Approved a motion by Barry Averitt to allow blood donors into the week's movie.

Spring Brings Music

The Spring Splurge has been set! Two days of free concerts, featuring several really talented bands, will begin Thursday, April 10, on the intramural fields behind the Student Union about 4 p.m. and end about 11 p.m.

Purle Prairie League, Ellen McIlwaine, Colours, and the Choir's Cappella added to the line-up for Thursday.

Friday's line-up is Cowboy, South, and a couple of supporting acts. This will be a chance to get out your shorts and your frisbee and enjoy that ease of spring fever that's threatening to make you overcut classes.

Opinions

Comments

Letters

Choir Goes To Louisiana

Frequently on college campuses complaints are voiced about the necessity of music, and about the responsibility for it. Is there no direct bearing on the students' majors? Every student has experienced many times the painful struggle to memorize temporarily the facts for these courses. And, probably, the student has lamented this in contrast to the rare moments of learning about himself as a human being.

This is concept, that education's function is to enable the student to develop fully as a human being, as a major thrust of the Tanglewood Symposium on music in American society in 1967.

The idea of becoming "fully human" is individually and is especially at stake in college campuses, in our self-fulfillment or as just becoming a better person. As, or, as the music educators at this symposium pointed out, gaining understanding as well as knowledge through truly great learning experiences.

A JSU student in a graduate music course here wrote a paper on one of these "peak" learning experiences in here. She referred to the JSU A Cappella Choir's entry in the statewide choral competition in Birmingham, in 1968.

The build-up of tension through preparation and rehearsals through the excitement of performing in competition with colleges such as the University of Montevallo, Auburn University, and Birmingham Southern College were only parts of her peak learning moment. The fulfillment of experience came as a result of participating in the knowledge that the dedication to qualitative musical performance of the JSU A Cappella Choir had dimmed in first place.

Today, in New Orleans, La., the choir is again accustomed to the honor of another peak of learning. They have been invited to participate at the Southern Division of the American Choral Directors Conference, a gathering of the finest musicians in education in the South.

The conference came as a result of anonymous judging of unlabeled audition tape of choirs all over the South. This is particularly special because choirs could submit audition tapes only by invitation.

There will be no judging in New Orleans. Judgement has already been conferred and JSU's A Cappella Choir has proved to be first in itself. Those students privileged to participate in it find themselves becoming "fully human" through the beauty of the choir's art and the dedication to its discipline.
What's That Building?

By BELLIE NAPPER

The other day as I was strolling across campus, I saw Suzy Cute and Joe Cool having a conversation on the steps of Bibb Graves. Judging by the way Suzy was shaking her finger in Joe's face, I decided the conversation could continue quite well without my assistance. Unfortunately, Suzy screamed for me to join them. Anyone within 10 miles probably heard her. Much against my better judgment, I trudged over to where they were talking.

"I know I'm right. You're just all mixed up. There just ain't no way it could be," Joe boomed at Suzy as I approached them.

"But I know I'm right," screamed Suzy. "If you'd try studying some time instead of running around all the time, you might know too. I happen to study."

"You think you're so smart just because you scored 15 points higher on the ACT test than I did. I was just having a bad day. You won't listen to anybody because you think you know it all," Joe smirked as he stamped his foot.

"Awright," shrieked Suzy. "We'll ask a disinterested third party. Are you ready?" she demanded of me.

"I'll try to answer whatever it is you want to know," I replied.

"Okay. Do you see that huge white building across the street?" "Yes."

"What is it?"

"That is the Houston Cole Library, better known as the Great White Elephant. Why?"

"You got to be joking me on," exclaimed Joe. "I been here a whole semester and a half and all this time I thought it was just a piece of sculpture. You know, like the Obelisk in 2000. Are you sure?"

"Well, I was over there just last week. There were books all over the place, and a few people were even checking out books. I automatically assumed I was in a library.

"See there! I told you, Joe. But you won't listen to me. No, you know it all." Joe still looked a little doubtful, especially as he stood there shaking his head. "Are you sure it's not modern art?" he asked.

"Well, Joe, I can't say for certain, but I've always believed it was a library."

"You mean you can check out books and magazines and everything?" he asked.

"Well, the magazines are a little difficult to find, but I have read magazine articles over there." "I actually found a magazine in the library yesterday," announced Suzy. "But I found it on the floor. It probably fell out of someone's books. It was a Seventeen magazine."

"So that's really a library," Joe mused.

"Yes, Joe, it is. If you'd like, I can take you over and give you a quick tour of the place. You really ought to at least know what the inside looks like before you become a sophomore," I offered.

"No. I think I'll just mosey on over and jump right in. The best way is to just totally submerge yourself in learning!" he said. "At least, I think maybe it is."

"I'll come over and try to help you after my next class," offered Suzy.

Joe threw a "Thanks, kid" at Suzy as he swaggered off toward the library.

"Thanks for helping me out," said Suzy. "He's my bull-headed sometimes."

"Oh, that's okay," I replied. "By the way, my curiosity has the better of me. What did you make on your ACT test?"

"Oh, that," Suzy muttered as she headed for class. Just before she went in the door she smiled sweetly and replied over her shoulder, "eighteen."

Pledger: Biographical Info

GARY L. PLEDGER

The first window I ever looked through to view the world, was in a house my grandfather owned up on Sand Mountain. I lived there for the first four years of my life and moved where windows showed me Guntersville, Albertville, Birmingham, Atlanta, and now Birmingham again. In those Freudian formative, I sat around the coal heater in that same grandfather's store and listened to the farmers discuss everything from Truman to crops to fiddlers.

The first music I ever heard was "Sleep Baby Sleep" played on a fiddle by that same grandfather, Leo Johnson, whose world of music and people I have begun to claim and embrace. Like most acoustic folksinger types, I started out electric and loud in rock groups. In the mid-sixties, I played organ and was lead singer for the band which is now known around the country as "WARM". I left that for folk music. I became enamored with Bob Dylan, Peter, Paul, and Mary, Simon and Garfunkel, along with everyone's hero, Woody Guthrie. I liked the acoustic style because of the sensitivity and statement I found it afforded me.

I made these song-statements all over the South from 1967 on. I played at church dinners-on-the-road, camps, coffeehouses, high schools, and, eventually, to colleges. Playing my way from Biloxi to Clayton, Guin to Nashville, and Atlanta to Possum Trot.

As is, I suppose inevitable, I got tired of saving what others had written, so I launched into the beginnings of my own material. I recorded an independently produced album in 1969 which haunts me now because I have changed so much. At the present time, all but a few of the songs I do are my own. All this is by-product of the struggle to claim myself and my enigmatic identity. Most people have accepted me wherever I have played and I am grateful for that.

I need their affirmation. I have had some material published and for this I owe thanks to Sunbury Music and Dan Hoffman of RCA-Nashville. I still peddle songs whenever I am in Music City, USA. A few weeks back I opened the Phoebe Snow concert at the University of Alabama and the Crimson and White had some unusually nice things to say about me. With friends like Phoebe, Roger, Mark, and John H., I can't go wrong.

I guess I write because somehow feel the need to share some observations and values that are terribly important to me. It is difficult to deal with the vulnerability at times. I don't think many people realize how much of his soul a singer-songwriter bares to his listener. Confession might be another good word to use here. In my music, I confess faith and doubt, hope and futility, saint and sinner.

Coffeehouse Presents

Jonathan

&

Sheila Smith

FREE ADMISSION

Tuesday March 25

9 A.M. - 3 P.M.

CHATNEM INN
Jax Wins Over Huntingdon

The Jaxmen, playing a home game in Anniston because of a soggy Mathews Field, opened the 1975 baseball season with an abbreviated win over Huntingdon, 6-2.

The game was awarded to the Jaxmen when rain stopped the contest in the bottom of the eighth inning. Three Jax runs had just scored and men were on first and third with one out—the runs didn’t count.

After the one-sided affair was called, JSU Coach Rudy Abbott said, “You’re always tickled to win, but you don’t like to play in weather like this. It’s really hard to tell anything about your ball club and you also run the risk of getting someone hurt.”

Abbott, in the contest, called upon three pitchers: Allen McClellan, Ted Barnicle, and Roger Mayo.

McClellan, the starting and winning pitcher, walked two, struck out two, and gave up six hits and one run. Barnicle fanned one and walked three. Mayo was the most effective of the three in allowing one hit and one walk while fanning five.

The Jax scoring attack was paced by Darrell Ingram and Ricky McCoy who each blasted a home run and a single. Wayne Bagland and Butch Lanier assisted with two singles each, while Sonny Mosley and Ron Koch each belted a single.

The Hawks, who totaled seven hits, scored in the fourth and fifth. The Gamecocks scored one in the first, two in the second and third, and one in the sixth.
The most important thing students next year. He with accomplishments this year, with a 52.3 average. He edged out Mississippi College. Jackson State was second at .785. Troy State’s Chip Crawford with .833.

Opinion

been a student here. The University administration should also be thankful that students showed enough insight to elect individuals that used their brains before they used their mouths, and didn’t make any unreasonable demands. Elections are upon us again, and each office presents a tough decision. The most responsible slate of candidates I’ve ever seen has been filled for this election.

Perhaps I set a precedent by endorsing candidates in The Chanticleer, but I know most of those running, and I feel sure the people I mention later will provide the effort necessary for continuing improvement in the SGA.

Please do not take these endorsements as a means- printed arm-twisting. I am only stating my opinion. Sindo Mayor has worked long hours, often behind the scenes, to help students. He has started programs, such as a student discount book sponsored by Jacksonville merchants that will help students next year. He worked for many accomplishments this year, and I feel certain he will continue his good work.

R. D. Downing has worked with Bert Stewart during his administration, getting to know the people who can help as well as the people who can hurt Jacksonville entertainment. Downing, Stewart’s confidential assistant, also worked on all the concerts. He’s fired up, and ready to book even better entertainment than we had this year.

Ms. Sheila Turner worked as SGA secretary during the summer. She has actively participated in senate actions, and will keep all SGA business up to date.

I had problems deciding which candidate to support in the treasurer’s race, but Sam Stewart impressed me with his attitude, his qualifications and his ideas for the office. He’s also ready to work.

The most important thing for you as a student to do is VOTE. It will only take a minute to cast your ballot, but be sure you think about your candidates, whoever they are. It’s a decision you’ll have to live with for a year.
This week the SGA Coffeehouse program brings to the university the music of Jonathan and Sheila Smith. The place is Chat 'Em Inn; the time, 8:30 p.m., Tuesday. Admission is free, as usual. The couple, former students here, now live on a farm near Odenville.

Music has been a part of both their lives for as long as they can remember. From the time Jonathan was given his first guitar—a toy one—as a child, he has played with various bands in high school. As a student here, two years ago he appeared as the warming-up vitamin for the music for the Creek Concerts. Jonathan is also a singer. He has several notebooks full of original songs although he does not sing them in public, both for copyright reasons and because he does not consider his songs very good. It should be mentioned that the few people who have heard them disagree strongly.

Sheila's love for music is an inheritance from her mother, Mrs. Lillian Wiggins. Mrs. Wiggins has a natural musical gift. She also loves musical and traditional ballads. Sheila began playing the guitar as a child, and as a child, she has always of them disagree strongly. Sheila's love for music is an inheritance from her mother, Mrs. Lillian Wiggins. Mrs. Wiggins has a natural musical gift. Sheila also enjoys harmonizing with friends who sang.

Jonathan and Sheila met while they were both students here at Jacksonville. Their love for music and their beliefs in common are the spark that drew them together. They were married two years ago this month.

Now. Then of them sings, it just comes naturally for the other one to join in, and when Jonathan is asked to sing for people, he wants Sheila beside him, weaving in harmony and sharing in his music as she shares in his life. The musicians the two admire most include Steve Stills, Bob Dylan, Neil Young, David Crosby, Leon Russell, Woody Guthrie, Arlo Guthrie, Peter, Paul and Mary, Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs, Hank Williams, the Carter Family, Stephen Foster, Jimmie Rodgers (the singing brakeman), Gordon Lightfoot, Bobby Darin, and John Denver.

Most of the songs they do come from these people. They also love gospel music and traditional ballads. What Jonathan and Sheila's songs all have in common is that every one of them holds a meaning for them. Many of the songs are special to Sheila, and she and Jonathan love singing them. Sheila began playing the guitar when she was five years old. She has several notebooks full of original songs although she does not sing them in public, both for copyright reasons and because she does not consider her songs very good. It should be mentioned that the few people who have heard them disagree strongly.

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