Focus 15
Southern Illinois University Edwardsville

Follow this and additional works at: http://spark.siue.edu/focus

Recommended Citation
http://spark.siue.edu/focus/15

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the University Archives and Special Collections at SPARK. It has been accepted for inclusion in Focus Magazine by an authorized administrator of SPARK. For more information, please contact gpark@siue.edu.
Kids on campus

Also in this issue:

The directive image
Design on campus
Art of pipe-smoking

5 cameras interpret the new buildings

The daily (busy) lives of four students

Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville
Focus
On Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville
June, 1977_number 15

In this issue
2 Four lives: pictorial stories about the daily lives of SIUE students.
23 The art of pipe-smoking, a photographic series by Rick Stankoven.
24 Design on campus: a pictorial essay.
28 Kids on campus: a pictorial essay.
36 Five photographers interpret the new buildings on campus.
47 The directive photograph.

This issue of Focus is produced by five students of photojournalism: junior Alan Schneider and Tim Vizer, and seniors Cathy Cullem, Rick Stankoven, and Jim Wolfe.

The concepts are their. They produced the photographs. They reported, wrote and edited the copy. They designed and layed out most of the magazine.

Their is a multimedia performance, the five working with both visual and verbal communications. Two of them are also experienced with television and radio.

Focus is a pictorial quarterly magazine produced by journalism students at Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville.

Now in its sixth year, Focus is basically a laboratory publication, produced from journalism courses in reporting, photography and editing.

Focus provides pictorial coverage of the campus as well as occasional in-depth or investigative reports.

The next issue of Focus is scheduled for October, 1977.

Focus is five times regional SDX "best college magazine." Once it has been named SDX "best in the nation."
Four lives:

the daily stories of SIUE students

Candie Schwarz: off the campus to intern

Pat Dineff: after a workday, back to school

George Hasenstab: a school-day, then a work-night
Saleem Salaymeh: his day is organized

It's quiet at Saleem Salaymeh's trailer at 5:30 this morning.
Jan, his wife, is snuggled under the covers while Saleem sits up in bed to get in some study before an exam on this Friday.

At 7:30, Jan prepares blueberry muffins for lunch later. Saleem loads up the car with books and other things needed today.

After the cat is tossed outside and the dog tied up, the Salaymehs drive the short distance from their Edwardsville trailer to the campus.

Jan goes to the library basement where she takes a shower. Saleem brushes his teeth in a University Center men's restroom. There hasn't been water at their trailer for six weeks because of the winter's hard freeze.

Saleem copes with the problem the same way he copes with a busy day — with organization.

Saleem, a biology-medical sciences major, finds this Friday busy with organic chemistry labs, his job at the craft shop, a meeting of the International Students Council and a meeting of the vice presidential search committee.

But Saleem has planned for everything.

Story continued on page 22
Saleem and Jan Salaymeh's day begins with a long walk to their car through the cold and snow. Left behind at their Edwardsville trailer are their cat and dog.

At the University Center, Saleem spruces up in a men's restroom, a daily routine after water pipes at home froze during the winter.

At the end of the day, the Salaymehs do their weekly shopping at an Edwardsville store.
Professor M. P. Bardolph monitors Saleem while performing an experiment in organic chemistry lab.

Getting his point across as chairman of the International Students Council, Saleem discusses upcoming events at the Tosovsky center.

A weekly chore, Saleem and Jan fill scores of gallon jugs with water at a local gasoline station. This lengthy task is necessary to get drinking and cooking water for their dry trailer.
George Hasenstab: the working student

Apart from night students who work fulltime and attend classes, too, some of the busiest people on campus are those who hold down part-time jobs to support their education.

Such is the lot of George Hasenstab, a 24-year-old senior from Belleville. Hasenstab, a television-radio major, has two part-time jobs, both related to his field of study.

On campus, he does videotaping for the physics department. Off campus in Alton, he works at Cablevision, a cable television station.

"The jobs aren't exceedingly difficult," Hasenstab says. "It's just that they take up a lot of time. There isn't always too much lift to spend with people you like."

His day begins early, as he must drive to SIU from Belleville, about 25 miles away. Breakfast is consumed in whirlwind style in the utility room of Hasenstab's not-so-lavish basement apartment. It can consist of anything from coffee and doughnuts to Cold Duck and chocolate chip cookies.

"I eat whatever is around that isn't rotten or stale. Sometimes I eat that too."
Above: Hasenstab has a lot of things to keep him occupied in-between physics department taping, in this case a flexible lens.

Top: Breakfast can be anything from coffee and doughnuts to Cold Duck and chocolate-chip cookies.
During the morning, Hasenstab's campus activities are pretty much like those of any SIU student: classes, tests, staying awake.

Frequently, mornings are spent in and around the television studio in the communications building. Hasenstab has been spending a good deal of time in the film editing room, putting the finishing touches on a short film he helped produce.

On many afternoons, he dwells in the basement of the science building operating the physics department's color video cassette system. Subjects are usually lectures by physics instructors about a variety of topics, like the operation of a computer terminal.

After his on-campus day is complete, Hasenstab heads for Alton and Cablevision. There he performs a number of duties: operating cameras for the evening's newscast, assembling and tearing down sets, and running the switcher which is a video mixing consol.
He likes working at the station. "I'm working with young, talented people. The program director is only 24, but he's really sharp. Working nights, I don't get to do a lot of production, but I do pick up a lot of things. My boss doesn't believe it, but I do."

Often his shift at Cablevision extends into the early morning hours. Alone and somewhat weary, he monitors the equipment to make sure that something is being piped out to viewers.

At times, his tight schedule can cause problems.

"The girl I'm dating now works weekends, and I work nights. We don't get to see each other too much which is probably why the relationship is going so well."

After Hasenstab tucks the cameras of Cablevision into bed for the night, he makes another journey to Belleville for a few hours rest.

Clockwise from upper left: Hasenstab edits film in the television studio complex in the Communications Building, prepares the evening's newscast at Cablevision, rests a bit after a long day, and awaits quitting time at the Alton studio.
This quarter's clinic is a good hour's drive away. It's early, true, but Candie and her carpooler Pat always make the best of it talking with the sun rising behind them.

Candie leaves for clinic before the sun is up. At the hospital she takes a patient's blood pressure and makes notes from her patient's medical charts.
Candie: a nurse learning, caring, sharing

Photos and story by Alan Schneider

At 5:15 Tuesday morning in a modern townhouse complex in Belleville, a solitary light appeared from a second-story bedroom.

It wasn't prowlers or a mother startled by her baby's cry, but an SIU nursing student starting a typical day of clinics.

While music and anthropology and other students slept, Candice "Candie" Schwarz donned a white uniform, downed a quick breakfast and, after checking husband and baby, walked quietly through the morning darkness to her car.

This quarter's assignment: a medical-surgical clinic at Christian Northeast Hospital in Spanish Lake, Mo., a good hour's drive away. She enjoys the trip. It's early, true, but she and her carpooler, Pat, always make the best of it talking with the sun rising behind them.
It was about 7:15 when the two girls walked through the lots to the hospital where, inside, their wide-awake-for-the-most-part fellow nurses gradually became a tight group of six plus instructor.

At that point Candie already knew her patient to some extent. Though they had never met, Candie knew her patient’s condition and how to administer treatment from research she had done the night before.

The student nurses met with their instructor, Mrs. Ruth Gresley, in what is called “preconference.” Here, questions of “what,” “how” and “why” were posed to each student.

“Nursing is pretty demanding,” Candie said. “You can’t just go to class once and show up for the tests. You have to be prepared in order to understand what’s wrong and what the treatment is.”

With graduation and a career only a quarter away, Candie, 24 years old, takes the clinics seriously. “I can’t imagine just learning from books and then going out and being a nurse,” she said. “I’d need some experience in a hospital atmosphere to build confidence in myself and to learn how to relate to patients.”
A seemingly lifeless hand hung over a bedrail represents the less-than-pleasant conditions which often accompany life as a nurse. One of the more enjoyable daily moments includes browsing in the hospital gift shop on lunch break.
'I let him scribble one day while I was reading, but (the pen) started going to his hair and his mouth and pretty soon he had little blue dots all over his head.'
After checking the patient's charts, Candie proceeded down the long hallway to look in on her assigned patient, an elderly woman with terminal cancer.

"Hello, Mrs. ________ . . . Can you hear me? . . . My name is Candie . . ."

No use. The patient was in a semi-coma. Simple care could become a problem, but she began it, nevertheless.

Giving insulin.
Attempting orange juice tube feedings.
Changing bedding, giving a bed bath, taking blood pressure and checking other vital signs and dressing sores.

Story continues on page 46
Night students live in a world devoid of the sights and sounds that "normal" daytime students are accustomed to.

Besides coming to school at night, these students often have full-time jobs during the day which, as in the case of Pat Dineff, are hectic and keep them on the move.

Pat Dineff is an elementary music teacher at Logan and Niedringhaus schools in Granite City. She teaches 11 classes at Niedringhaus and 12 at Logan School.

She takes night classes in hope of getting her master's degree. During winter quarter Pat had her night classes on Tuesday at 7:30 p.m.

Pat's typical day begins with a quick breakfast gulped down with briefcase in hand and a short two-
Photos and story
by Tim Vizer
block drive to Niedringhaus School. With a different class coming every 25 minutes, a challenge confronts her daily.

The classes are taught in the cafeteria "classroom" in the morning with an hour break for lunch and then back to more teaching.

After a day of teaching Pat goes home for supper with her parents and then prepares notebooks for a night class, Community Chorus. The two-hour-long singing class is composed mainly of people who, like Pat, have demanding daytime jobs.

The life of a night student is different. It has a touch of adventure to it, in an on-the-go world.
A day with an international student

Saleem, a native of Palestine-Jerusalem, came to the United States in November, 1972. Jan Rosenberger and he were married in 1976.

Finished brushing his teeth, Saleem goes to the library for another hour of study before an organic chemistry exam. Alone, he sits in a sparsely populated area of the library, removed from the noise of others who are visiting.

After the test, Saleem and the others in the lab begin constructing a jungle-gym of test tubes, beakers and wires.

The time moves slowly while Saleem waits for his experiment to run its course. Near the end of the three-hour lab, Saleem records the results and disassembles the delicate glassware.

At the craft shop, Saleem works a two-hour shift earning $2.40 an hour making posters, T-shirts and providing dozens of other services to the campus community.

Saleem grabs a brown bag and heads for the Microwave oven to heat a sandwich Jan prepared that morning. This is his first meal of the day. A cup of coffee was breakfast.

At 2:30, Saleem is due at the meeting of the International Students Council. Saleem, chairman of the group, shows quick authority as he calls the meeting to order. In his business-only voice, Saleem leads the discussion about a variety of fund-raising projects and the planning of events to be held at the Tosovsky center.

In his next meeting of the day, a gathering of the vice presidential search committee, Saleem sits quietly at the oval-shaped table in the President's conference room. While the others, mostly faculty members, discuss the wording of a rough draft of a new policy, Saleem slowly sips his coffee.

It's now 5:30 p.m. and Saleem and Jan rejoin after several hours apart. Gathering their books, they lock the craft shop doors and start on a variety of errands.

The first stop is to the National Food Store, an every-Friday affair, stocking up on a week's worth of groceries and other necessary items.

Their biggest chore of the day is filling 50 one-gallon jugs with water at a nearby gasoline station. The pipes at the trailer are frozen. The Salaymehs must do this weekly for cooking and drinking purposes.

They make several trips between the car and trailer hauling groceries and jugs of water; each dragging the jugs on the end of a chain through the cold and snow for about 50 yards.

It's now 7:30. Dark and cold outside. Jan turns up the thermostat to 68 degrees. While they are gone, the temperature is set at 60 degrees to help cut fuel oil costs. The wind whistles around the trailer.

While Jan puts the groceries away, chief cook Saleem pulls out dishes and pans to start supper. On the menu for tonight, Ma'alubah, an Arab dish and a favorite of both Saleem and Jan.

Then, the couple quietly sit in their front room showing pictures of Saleem when he lived in Jerusalem. The stereo plays Saleem's native music, unusual to an American ear.

Ignoring a chance to go to a friend's party, Saleem and Jan decide that the best thing is to go to bed early.

Saturday — the next day — is scheduled to be just as busy.
The
administrative
art of
PIPE
SMOKING

There is an art to smoking a pipe and what better person than art professor John Richardson is there to demonstrate it.

During a Friday afternoon meeting of the University Vice Presidential Search Committee, Richardson found it the perfect time to lite up, lean back and enjoy!

Photos by
Rick Stankoven
Design on campus

Design. Converging lines, graceful curves, textures.

Nature, architecture, even some of the simplest things exhibit fascinating design.

Design is found all over SIU's campus. You don't have to look very hard to find it.

It's in the buildings when the setting sun glances off a pane of glass.

Or when the slow shutter speed of a camera records loops and spirals that are in reality rows of lights.
Photos by
Alan Schneider,
Rick Stankoven,
and Cathy Cullen
It's in the theater where meticulous set design creates flowing patterns. Or where dancers alone create striking silhouettes. It can be the shadow of a tree over last winter's snow. It's all Design On Campus.
Edited by Jim Wolfe
A photojournalist at SIU will go through rain, snow or even building 3 to complete an assignment. During winter quarter, four photojournalists undertook the task of photographing kids on campus. Each of their photos tells a story by itself, but there are just some stories the photos can’t tell.

The studious girl on the left was to be taken by surprise. Rick Stankoven climbed under library tables and dodged rows of books to snap Angelique Denzmore, 8, of East St. Louis blowing bubbles as she studied. But who could miss a suspicious character like Rick the Stick and, thus, no bubbles but a pretty half-shy smile.

At building 3, Rick found another little girl enjoying the warm winter weather by pulling out blades of grass and tossing them into the breeze. Rick clicked off a few frames until his little black box ran out of film. He quickly loaded a new roll, but when he turned around both the little girl and her grass had blown away.

When Alan Schneider started photographing Ann Schmidt of Alton, he also included her sister, Sarah, and her mom, Barb. When he decided to narrow the shot down to only Ann with her overalls and boyish stance, Alan not only had trouble keeping away mom and sister but also every other kid on campus who decided they’d like their picture taken with Overall Annie.
To put his subject at ease, photographer Alan Schneider told David Fuller of Tower Lake that he was a pretty good race driver. (CLICK) Immediately the 5-year-old proudly showed his maneuvering ability. (CLICK) Alan then asked to see his driver’s license and suddenly the boy swore it was only a “play machine” and that his daddy could prove it right after his class was over.

The shot of Tom and Rosemary McIntosh of Venice, Ill., with their children, Amy and Jason, proves that some kids on campus also have parents on campus.

Benjy Smith, 4, of Campsville, Ill., posed for the photo at lower left with the remains of a vanilla ice cream cone smeared on his face. His mother, however, said Benjy would be just as willing to smear any flavor on his face.
Although 3-year-old Shawn Landers of Alton looks harmless enough, it isn’t his usual nature. Oh, he was even a little shy when Alan started taking his picture, so a few jokes and tricks were used to get him to come out of hiding. Within minutes he was riding his mother horseback and jumping on Alan from the tops of Goshen seats. When he had worn himself out he was content to relax with a cookie and have this picture taken.

Below is how a child views SIU—below “seat level,” and, at left, Gary Andrews waits for his daddy, Shelby, in a TV-R office of the Mass Communications building.
Jennifer Jellen hid behind her mother’s leg when she found some stranger looming about her with a camera. So, on his knees, Alan talked to her mother, Rebecca, a soc/psych grad student, until Jennifer thought he wasn’t interested in taking pictures anymore. Peek. Click. The old talking camera trick never fails.

Clad in red checks, Kelly Eder, 3, was photographed by Rick Stankoven on her way to meet her daddy, Doug Eder of the biology department.

The contrasting shot of baby and beard was taken by Cathy Cullen. Her subjects were Tom Smith and his 9-month-old daughter, Cedar Rose.
Portraits of the new buildings

The haunting, shadowy and mysterious new buildings called Numbers Two and Three.
This strange new environment for SIUE students was explored by five photographers.
Alan Schneider, Jim Wolfe, Rick Stankoven, Tim Vizer and Cathy Cullen set out to interpret the two new additions to the campus.
Their discoveries are presented here and on the following pages.

Edited by Rick Stankoven
The challenges that a photographer faces when exploring a new environment are enormous. The impressions are many and different for each photographer.

It is a long, narrow hallway, the sparkles of light from the lightwell and a shadow gently moving across the foreground that catches the lens of Alan Schneider (previous pages).

Jim Wolfe captures the image of a man walking on the roof and a student janitor mopping the floor. Using a special filter, Wolfe postvisualizes a meeting of students (these pages).

The dark, eerie atmosphere of the basement corridor is exposed to film by Rick Stankoven. On the third floor, students chat in the buildings' only refreshment area (next page).

Tim Vizer focuses his lenses on the fixtures. A water fountain protrudes into the hall, bare bulbs surround the stairwell (pages 42 & 43).

Signs spring up immediately on the new walls of a classroom building. Taped notices of cancelled classes and special directions are photographed by Cathy Cullen (pages 44 and 45).

Each impression comes from the spirit of the new buildings' officially called for now "2 and 3," on this campus.
Photos by
Rick Stankoven
Photos by
Tim Vizer
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sec: Eileen Thompson</td>
<td>1117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Ahlbrand</td>
<td>1118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry T. Boss</td>
<td>1121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Augie Freeman</td>
<td>1119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Goodwin</td>
<td>1113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Merrill Harmin</td>
<td>1123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donald Keefe</td>
<td>1124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donald Madson</td>
<td>1111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catherine Phee</td>
<td>1108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Schnabel</td>
<td>1119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leslie Wehling</td>
<td>1306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rudolph Wilson</td>
<td>1122</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Lunchtime came quickly. Giving a daughter time alone with her ailing mother, Candie descended nine floors, via elevator, to the snack bar.

"After we eat, Pat and I always go across the hall to the gift shop," Candie said. "We find lots of goodies but we never buy a thing. And during the whole break we just talk, talk, talk."

The break, of course, never seems long enough, but a patient's care isn't usually something that can wait. Therefore, back on floor nine Candie repositioned her patient to prevent bedsores. She attempted to feed her again. She supplied the woman with a new I.V. bottle and took her vital signs for the second time that day.

When necessary, Candie and the other students asked for the assistance of their instructor and the staff nurses.

"The staff nurses trust our judgment a lot," Candie said. "But they're also willing to help if something is new to us. They respect us."

"And Mrs. Gresley is always around during the day to give her support. If you're doing something for the first time and you're already nervous, she doesn't make it seem like a big ordeal. She really has a calming air about her. She'll say 'Oh, relax. It'll come to you' or 'Oh, you can do it.'"

"And besides that," she added, "I like her sense of humor."

At 1 p.m. Candie and her fellow students checked into the nurses' station again, this time to chart their patients' progress and the care administered. From there they gathered together for a postconference where each student nurse shared whatever information she could about her patients.

Postconference ended a somewhat hectic Tuesday at clinic for Candie, but all was ready for the evening shift nurse to take over.

One hour after postconference Candie was back home playing with Chad, her one-year-old boy.

"I miss him so much when I'm gone," she said. "He's really fun — not a drag on me at all."

"I can't wait until he's old enough to color because I used to just love it," she said. "I can see us now: 'Chad, let mommy do the last page,' and 'Mommy, why don't you outline your pictures?' and 'Mommy, you used up all my black crayon.'"

Being a full-time student, wife and mother isn't easy for Candie. When she comes back from school or clinic her time is taken up with laundry and cleaning and trying to be with Chad as much as possible.

Then there is feeding time and bath time, and by then it's time to make supper. The schedule doesn't allow much time for homework before 8.

"Chad starts chewing on my books if I don't pay attention to him while I'm studying," Candie said. "So I let him scribble one day while I was reading, and he just couldn't believe the thing in his hand was making designs. But then it started going to his hair and his mouth and pretty soon he had little blue dots all over his head."

This night went quickly after John came home from work.

After a late supper, Chad, sluggish, was put to bed.

John and Candie then had some time together.

And, in a modern townhouse in Belleville a solitary light shone late. Two silhouetted figures had stories to tell and dreams to share.
The photograph as a directive message

By Jim Wolfe
The photograph as a directive message

By Rick Stankoven