

# Michael Wodynski

by JOHN BURKS, JR.

"Some days I just don't have time to breath, and then people get annoyed at me when I don't say hello to them in the hall," commented a senior art major, Michael Wodynski, while cornered recently for a brief interview, skillfully sandwiched between two of his other appointments. Virtually panting for breath, looking at his watch, and doing a host of other things that busy people do when they are anxious to be on their way again, he continued, "If I could do everything that I want to do I'd probably get soft in the head. As it is, I've got a lot of things going for me, but I wouldn't drop any of them."

A young man of many facets, Michael enjoys a wide span of diverse activities ranging from archery to aviation and modern dancing to oil painting. He is a man of many worlds and we can visit them now, briefly, as the spot light turns on Michael Wodynski.

Born in Jersey City in February 1943, Michael has lived in Lyndhurst and Oradell. Three months ago he moved with his parents to a suburban home in Paramus ideally equipped with a large attic that will serve as both artist studio and ham radio shack.

## Calling K2-LEK

Michael became interested in amateur radio broadcasting while living in Lyndhurst and was granted an operator's license by the FCC in 1959. K2-LEK, silenced by the recent move from Oradell to Paramus, should be back on the air soon. If you'd like to give Michael a call sometime, he usually works 7100 kcs. on 40 meters and 21300 kcs. on 15 meters. As a sophomore at Lyndhurst High School, Michael joined the radio club and served as its president during both his junior and senior years. His other high school activities included serving as art editor of the yearbook and appearing in the role of Lun-Tha, the romantic lead in the senior class production of "The King and I."

This was Michael's introduction to acting, but the stage is no stranger to him now, as many JCSC students know who have seen him perform in the Modern Dance Club's concerts and, most recently as the male lead in the Tower Player's production of "Dark of the Moon." For his work with the Tower Players, Michael has been invited to join Alpha Psi Omega, the national honorary dramatic fraternity, which has recently established a chapter at JCSC.

## Heads Modern Dance Club

Michael was elected president of the Modern Dance Club for this year, but before entering college, he had given little thought to modern dance and much less to becoming a dancer, himself. His potential was spotted, however, by Mrs. Barbara Doerffer during freshman dance classes, and so he joined the dance club. As a junior, Michael successfully choreographed three dances, and he is presently working on several new dances that will be presented throughout the year in the Modern Dance Club's various studio concerts, tours, and at the annual spring concert in May.

In February of last year, Michael began taking a series of professional lessons in modern dance theory and technique from Bill Frank at the Henry Street Playhouse in New York City. In addition to this, Michael has had modern dance lessons from Charles Wiedman and at the Martha Graham School. He is presently studying modern jazz with Joe Diana at the Maywood School of Dance.

In addition to dance, the Maywood School plans to begin a program of fencing instruction this year, and Michael has been asked to step from his role as dance student into that of fencing instructor. His interest in the art of fencing developed during his freshman year at JCSC when he joined the varsity fencing team. This will be his fourth year as a member of the team.

Along with fencing, Michael is actively interested in both archery and aviation. His interest in bow hunting and target practice began while he was in the seventh grade and has grown ever since. This past summer, he was on the staff of the Ashley Day Camp in Monsey, New York as a professional archery instructor. He also enjoys taking target practice with both a pistol and a .22 rifle.

## CAP Leads to Interest in Aviation

Michael's interest in aviation developed as a result of spending four years as a member of the New Jersey Wing of the Civil Air Patrol. He joined the Lyndhurst squadron of the patrol in the spring of 1957, but transferred to the Bayonne squadron in the winter of 1959. A cadet basic at the time, things happened quickly for Michael as he rapidly advanced to the rank of 2nd Lieutenant and became cadet commander of the Bayonne squadron, the highest office that can be held by a cadet member of the CAP. Still an officer in the patrol, Michael took a leave of absence soon after enrolling in college in 1961.

Michael has flown in almost every type of aircraft from a piper cut to a T-33 Air Force Jet Trainer. He has learned much about flying from friends who are pilots and he says, "I have plans to get my pilot's license soon after graduation from State."

Last August, Michael and John DeNicola, a friend from Lyndhurst, made a cross-country flight to Brunswick, Maine. The 995 mile dead reckoning flight was made without a compass in seven days in a 65 horsepower Aeronca monoplane.

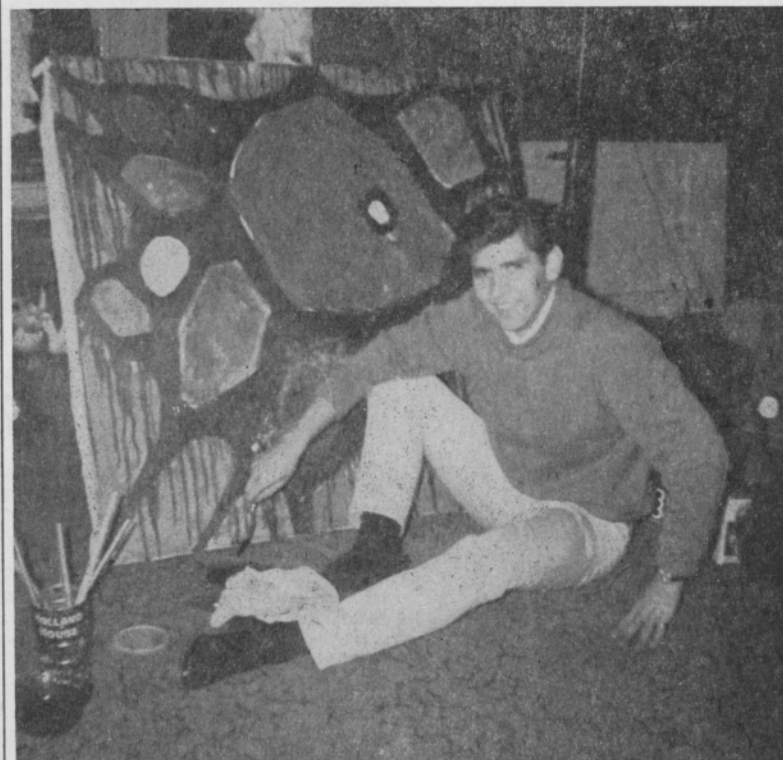
## New Canvas Called "Fat Thing"

With so many activities and interests always on the fire, how does Michael,

a senior art major, find time for art? Frankly, an answer to this question would be difficult to find, but time he must have as his steady flow of canvasses easily proves. With his new painting, "Fat Thing," an impressively large abstract expressionist canvas, still wet, a new canvas is already on the easel.

Not only a painter and a dancer, Michael is a fairly accomplished musician. He has had lessons on both the guitar and the vibraphone and, as many students know, plays a mean conga drum. Also, he sang second bass for three semesters with the JCSC Mixed Choir.

"As a student," Michael says, "I feel that I have progressed furthest in the fields of painting, pottery, and dance. I plan to work in these three areas until one of them becomes dominant. I am very much looking forward to teaching art in the public schools," he continued. "Also, I would like to take



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graduate work in modern dance in preparation for teaching art and dance at the college level and perhaps, one day, work in the professional dance theater. One of the many advantages in teaching art is that an artist can engage in his profession during the summer months."

From all indications, Michael Wodynski is heading high and he is wasting no time in getting there. Certainly, he will bring with him to the classroom and to life, itself, a wide range of experience based upon active participation in many areas. With this as a foundation, he will be a credit to his profession, to himself, and to his teachers, relatives, and friends who have seen him off on his journey to the top.

# AN EXPOSÉ

by JOSEPH BENEDICT

For the past two issues, I have taken stands on various issues that I feel are of great concern to the college populace. Now I must expose one of the most terrible rackets going—the selling of cars to college students.

Terrible, isn't it? Yet I have taken it on myself to conduct exhaustive studies into the selling techniques of various used car firms to get to the truth of this matter. I disguised myself as a Rutgers College student (which was very difficult, since I comb my hair and wear socks) and sauntered into a used car lot on the Boulevard. I had managed to secure from an enemy a Rutgers jacket, which I wore. I asked to see some reasonably-priced cars. The salesman, eyeing my jacket, took a quick look to see if anyone around was spying, and took an old pass key out of his pocket. Then he led me around to the back of the lot to a huge door, which he proceeded to open for me. Behind it was one of the poorest selections of used cars I've ever seen, each marked "For the Collegian." After careful scrutiny, I took "the Collegian" to mean Amos Alonza Stagg. But I was determined to bring to the vast readership of the *Exemplar* only the truth. I picked out a suitable vehicle and requested a test drive. Now, I wouldn't say this car was old, but while getting in, I caught my trousers on the running board. As if that wasn't bad enough, on the front seat was an autographed copy of Virgil's *Aeneid*.

Nevertheless, the salesman cranked it up (well, not really cranked it; he kicked the cat and put a live canary on the treadmill), and in a cloud of dust, we were off. The car had a stick off the floor, but I found that it held the steering wheel in place, so, not to be nasty to the poor fellow, I just grinned

## ED. MAJORS ATTEND CEC MEETING

points of interest in D.C."

tected until the child reaches the late elementary grades. By this time the