

THE PAPER

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As We Begin: A Loyalty Oath

I have a loyalty higher than that I once had to the State News. That, in essence, is why I am no longer with the State News and why I have initiated publication of "The Paper."

Perhaps it is not well to begin publication on a negative tone—"anything the State News can do we can do better"—but in a very real sense there is "The Paper" simply because there was such a crying need for it.

"You shall have no loyalty above the State News."

The quote is from the "State News Commandments" (see Best-Laid-Plans Department, page 2), issued this year as a guide to behavior of staff members.

Charles C. Wells is reported to have told his staff—that which remained of it—just after the resignations of his four assistant editors recently that they should retain no loyalty to him or to any other person working on the State News. Rather, he said, their loyalty should go to the newspaper itself, to the concept of publishing something every class day.

The (former) staff member who asked if the newspaper did not in fact consist also of the people running it is said not to have received an answer.

This newspaper hopes to provide an answer to her question. "The Paper" is indeed the sum of its parts; it is as good as the people who make it. With as much modesty as the situation allows, we feel we are "better" than our daily rival, and likely to improve steadily as more people on campus become aware of the State News' deficiencies and inconsistencies. We seek to create an organization of unashamedly confident, critical, sincere talent, and with it to publish a newspaper (a magazine, if you prefer) which will be a credit to the community from which it emanates.

We hope to make it possible, even desirable and exciting, to express on paper intelligent thoughts about things of concern to people at Michigan State University. We are interested in politics, in social studies, in the arts, in creative writing, in intelligent commentary, and most of all in presenting all sides of the issues discussed.

We have a higher loyalty than merely to getting our publication out on time, although we will attempt soon to go on a weekly schedule and stay there.

Our higher loyalty is to the practice of imaginative, creative, thoughtful journalism.



We will not run a machine for processing copy which can run without people.

Our plans sound ambitious, and that is intentional. We have a loyalty to the idealism on which the best journalism ever practiced has been based. We hope unabashedly to be a forum for ideas, a center for debate, a champion of the common man, a thorn in the side of the powerful. We hope to inspire thought, to attract good writing, to train newcomers in the ways of the press. We hope to be all places at once, to be all good things to all good men, to answer before they are asked all the questions a reader might have.

We hope never to become so sure of our position and so unaware of our real job that we will concentrate merely on putting out a paper. When we publish "The Paper" each week, we intend to challenge our readers to consider ours a serious publication.

And we intend to do all this in a spirit of editorial independence for which there is hardly a model on this campus. We may submit organizationally to the requirements of the university, but our editorial policies will be strictly our own. Only in this way can we and our readers have any faith that "The Paper" is a genuine example of responsible journalism.

We hope most sincerely that our attempt to prove the value of independence will be a satisfying one, and that we will keep alive the interest, enthusiasm and imagination of our readers.

It is for this hope that we reserve our highest loyalty.

—MICHAEL KINDMAN

The State News Fiasco: A CAUSE WITHOUT REBELS

By MICHAEL KINDMAN

November 23, 1965

The rebellion is over, so to speak, and things are back to normal, but a little more offensive than ever. That's about the total effect of the protest walkout last week of four of the State News' five editors and its administration reporter; they have only themselves and the Establishment to blame.

Not only does there appear no real prospect of an improved State News resulting from the staff shakeup and all it promised in terms of exposing censorship, bureaucracy, incompetence; it looks now as though the whole thing will in the end be just another of that newspaper's interminable power-and-authority struggles.

More than this should have come of the episode. It represented for once a chance to shake the State News out of its complacency into improvement, or at least to force public inspection and introspection of its operation. Alas, the people involved in the dispute were no more aware of their purpose or conscious of political values than the power structure against

Best-Laid-Plans Dept.

The "State News Commandments" reproduced below were presented to members of the staff of the State News upon their return to school at the beginning of fall term. We are here pursuing a policy of reprinting for our public those documents which we feel are pertinent to current issues. (Emphases theirs.)—The Editors.

1. You shall have no loyalty above the State News. If another organization claims your sympathy and you feel your membership will express that sympathy, this is permissible; but you shall exercise no leadership in any organization other than the State News.

2. You shall desire above all things EXCELLENCE—excellence in your own work, excellence for the State News.

3. You shall worship TRUTH and HONESTY—this means the whole truth. You shall not resort to dramatic quotes out of context which distort the meaning of the speaker or the author.

4. You shall remember that only the very young and immature regard people and events as either all black or all white; and that COMPASSION and UNDERSTANDING are themselves marks of maturity.

5. You shall worship ACCURACY. This means digging for ALL the facts, correct names, addresses, titles, accurate quotations. You shall suspect motives, for the greatest newspaper sin is to permit yourself or your newspaper to be used by someone for ulterior purposes.

6. You shall remember to write not for yourself but for the READER. You must remember you have the responsibility to imprint an accurate picture on his mind; you must answer all his legitimate questions.

7. You shall avoid personal attacks on individuals because you shall remember that just as important as Freedom of the Press is the individual's right to freedom from unwarranted attacks, and the individual's right to personal privacy.

8. You shall remember DEADLINES and keep them holy, because the best story in the world is worthless a day late.

9. You shall remember your classwork and keep up with your studies day by day. Discovery, just before mid-terms or finals, that you haven't cracked a book for three weeks won't help you at the State News.

10. You shall remember that Freedom of the Press is a privilege which is earned anew each day; that it carries the responsibility to avoid pettiness and malice and falsehood; that violation of the spirit of this freedom invites a censorship which is just as odious deserved as undeserved. You shall remember always that Freedom of the Press relies for its very existence on YOU—on your responsible, professional, courageous reporting and editing.

which they played at rebelling. And so, the State News keeps rolling along, merely lacking, at this point, Jim Sterba, Richard Schwartz, Larry Mogg, Linda Rockey, David Hanson and a few others.

The State News is not censored, at least not in any way you can put a finger on. There's just a kind of dull hurt when a staff conflict is resolved by a pronouncement from the advisor, or when you are working at "press" and see a story or editorial pulled because . . . , or when you see the editor and advisor making plans—and you never quite know who made which decision first.

Louis J. Berman is there, as general manager. His presence—authorized in various accounts by either the Board of Student Publications, President Hannah or the Board of Trustees—is a thing you get used to. He runs the show: he gives you advice on many more things than simply libel, he tells you when you're getting a promotion, he pays the bills. The editor, depending on his personality, either goes around talking to the staff, sits biting his lips and tersely answering questions, or reigns over the office from his glass-walled cubicle. Charles C. Wells reigns, but Berman runs the show.

That's why a walkout was needed, to bring to the surface the dull hurt every staff member feels—to make the operation of the State News a matter of serious discussion, to raise in public the questions of ownership and censorship of the State News.

But the walkout that was staged was an utter failure, and leaves the State News more snugly and smugly secure than ever. At least that's the way it looks now, the day after Wells' "explanation" and Sterba's virtual apology appeared in the newspaper.

Sterba admitted he was in effect wrong, or at least not nearly so right as other defenders of freedom of the press might have believed. Wells admitted, on the other hand, that HE had been right all along, and that he and Berman were in perfect agreement on the wisdom of holding off publication of the Schiff documents.

In essence, Wells and Sterba agree: the State News is an okay newspaper, even if it is improvable. Neither one wants to change it much, and Sterba according to his column in the State News is no longer so adamant about publishing the Schiff documents as he was when he walked out. One gets the impression, in fact, that he wouldn't do it again, and, by implication, that the others who walked out with him might not walk out again either.

"The Paper" is published by students of Michigan State University as an independent alternative to the "established" news media of the university community. It is intended to serve as a forum for the ideas of all members of the university community on any topic pertinent to the interests of this community. Neither Michigan State University nor any branch of its student government, faculty or administration is to be considered responsible for the form or content of "The Paper."

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We regret that we are not able to offer here more specific information concerning publication schedule, organization, subscription rates and possible future advertising rates. Since this is our first issue, however, many of these matters are yet unsettled. Future issues will be more specific.

For now, we would emphasize our continuing need for support in this venture. Any contributions to help fill the pages of future issues, or to help pay the costs of printing said pages, will be deeply appreciated.—The Editors.

"What you, the reader, do have, however, is my pledge that this paper will attempt to operate in your best interests. And, don't we all have to trust in the honesty and integrity of those who are in a position of authority?"

Charles C. Wells
Editor-in-chief,
Michigan State News

"I detach myself completely from any groups who might use this dispute to further their own causes. My interest is in improving the State News, not in destroying it. Although many disagree, I believe the State News is one of the best college newspapers in the country. But I feel it can be improved."

James P. Sterba
Former campus editor,
Michigan State News

So where is the conflict? As revealed by the two views expressed in the State News, at this point the conflict is mainly over whether Sterba, et al, should get their old jobs back, to "improve the State News from within." Sterba said so.

It would be an extreme understatement to say that some of the spirit of the original "rebellion" has been lost. It couldn't help but be, considering the behavior of the "rebels" right from the start.

They walked out Thursday, November 18, after several days during which they ascertained to their satisfaction that it would be reasonable, perhaps even wise, and certainly not illegal to run the texts of the exchange of letters between John A. Fuzak, vice president for student affairs, and Paul Schiff, the controversial non-graduate student.

The four editors and Hanson, as administration reporter, wanted to run the documents BEFORE the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs made its decision on Schiff, to enlighten the readers of the State News, who, incidentally, have remained pitifully unenlightened on the details of the Schiff case.

Berman and Wells disagreed. There seems also to be some disagreement as to which of the two disagreed first, but they supported each other's decisions.

The editors walked out, and immediately revealed their relative lack of understanding of the significance of what they had done. They holed themselves up in an apartment, from which issued the next day a joint letter of resignation and a series of informed statements indicative of their thinking.

"We only want to do what we think is best for the newspaper." "I left a lot up in that office." "We don't want anyone using this issue for his own benefit." "If you want to resign, do it for your own reasons; don't just resign because we resigned." "Frankly, I wish you'd all leave the apartment."

Not only was there never an attempt by the four resigned editors and their reporter friend to marshal the strength their resignations automatically gave them to call for reforms of the State News; there seemed to be a conscious effort on their part to deny either the need or the possibility of such reforms. They either wanted their jobs back, or lacked vision. Perhaps both.

The biggest fear expressed by everyone throughout the crisis, such as it was, was that the State News just might, o horror of horrors, heaven forbid, fail to publish one day. A new editorial board was named in a flash, a hasty and meaningless set of "concessions" on the part of Berman and Wells was agreed upon, positions and incomes were reshuffled desperately quickly—all so that the holy deadline might be met without missing a step.

The disappointment is that those who resigned should no longer have cared about the State News missing or making deadlines; they had bigger issues they might have considered. They shouldn't have resigned if deadlines were their big concern. They resigned, and thus jeopardized the entire existence of the State News as a publication worth reading, in the interests of improving it. But they were afraid to shake it up beyond that, and so the establishment rushed in and proved to them they were expendable.

Now, the State News is without a decent staff, the decent staff is without jobs, and the university is still without a good daily newspaper.

They needn't have bothered to walk out.

Food In History And The Future

By GEORG A. BORGSTROM

Georg A. Borgstrom, professor of food science, delivered the speech from which excerpts are reprinted here at the University of Kentucky centennial November 14. — The Editors.

A multitude of scenes could be selected to depict how it all started—this Great Human Gamble. Human history is replete with episodes loaded with epic tragedy or meaningful destiny. There are clashes of master designs or just sheer mishaps to be reported on, such as the ruthless Mongolian hordes—in search of food—over-running the highly sophisticated, almost refined Han dynasties of ancient China, or the endless invasions from the cold sky-roofs of Himalaya, Pamir and Tibet into the attractive balmy sub-continent of India with its river-nurtured plains, dotted with exuberant, richly flourishing city civilizations.

But it all culminated in the first human trek on a global scale, the great European swarming to all corners of the earth in those three to four hundred ominous years which shaped human history for centuries to come.

HUNGER AND HISTORY

Hunger and history have been depicted as an inseparable companionship. Famines have undoubtedly been recurrent as man has multiplied close to the limits of resources or been hit by natural calamities.

Famines are ugly patches in the human warp. Their gradual disappearance from the human scene is the direct result of improved transportation, storage and preservation. It is a big question whether the entire globe ever dipped below a critical minimum.

The current hunger crisis is the most serious in that the total human race may now be hitting the ceiling. Even if the world's entire merchant navy and all transport vehicles were mobilized to move food and feed we might easily find ourselves devoid of resources.

The Food for Peace program was the first sign of a break in this traditional approach. In thinking at least it instilled a new, more constructive basis for our measures, by asking what the recipients need, and this both when selling and when giving.

We are only in the beginning of this major reorientation, which will be far more revolutionizing than most realize: where quality is placed ahead of quantity; where protein enters politics and takes the precedence.

The famed French empress, Marie Antoinette, is said to have driven through the Paris of the revolution, inquired why people were queuing, and made the remark, "How stupid to queue for bread when you can have cookies." I am afraid we are equally foolish



it is at moments after
i have dreamed

it is at moments after i have dreamed
of the rare entertainment of your eyes,
when (being fool to fancy) i have deemed

with your peculiar mouth my heart made wise;
at moments when the glassy darkness holds

the genuine apparition of your smile
(it was through tears always) and silence moulds
such strangeness as was mine a little while;

moments when my once more illustrious arms
are filled with fascination, when my breast
wears the intolerant brightness of your charms:

one pierced moment whiter than the rest

turning from the tremendous lie of sleep
i watch the roses of the day grow deep.

—e.e.cummings

making similar remarks when faced with the misery of the world today.

We need to realize that this is our dilemma: the queues have become over-lengthy and their numbers can already be counted in the hundreds of millions, even billions, and are ominously lengthening at a terrifying rate—65 additional millions reporting at the dinner tables. Yet, we keep up our Mock Play—pretending everything is all right, or easily could be brought under control.

PROCESSING—A KEY FUNCTION

Food history is, contrary to the overruling number of writers, not exclusively the creation of agriculture. Agricultural production is in effect of little avail if that which is produced cannot be stored, preserved and processed.

For far too long this has been dimmed to man in general, to the historian, as well as to the food-raising community. It is worth noting that almost no plant products are accessible to the human gastric system without processing. Their nutritive riches are encased in cell walls of indigestible cellulose, lignin, etc.

Without the technical superstructure of food processing [and the ensuing travel and trade], man would have no history. The dried cod, the pemmican, the salted herring, the milk curds, later cheeses, have each in their own way shaped human history. Failure to grasp this basic truth is one reason for shortcomings in our technical aid program.

Malthus makes the very astute and thought-provoking point that if history had seen as its goal to analyze the lot of the common man, the imbalance between food and resources would have been discovered much earlier.

I would add if we had heeded the early warnings about the widening demographic gap and seen to it that we had made an effort to strike a balance between numbers and time, resources of land and water as against produced food—it is my firm conviction we might have averted two devastating world wars. Only by doing so now—although it is five minutes to twelve—will we avoid a Third World War, now already in its initial stages.

TRUE ECONOMY

Marxists and capitalists have one thing in common: they see economic factors as supreme rulers of mankind. But economic strivings fail desperately when the basic assets of soils, waters, forests get into short supply—when the distinction is lost between renewable and non-renewable resources.

In the Great Human Gamble, we have hailed as major feats such accomplishments as the emptying of rivers, lakes and vast subterranean water resources, the mineral depletion of soils. Only on very rare occasions have we deigned to register the costs.

This large-scale gamble has even gone as far as a denunciation as gross materialism of the thoughtful guardianship of the survival basic of the human race. It is certainly no feat to empty a larder. The incessant renewal, by restocking, refilling and expansion, are the accomplishments worthy of our admiration.

THE LOSING RACE

Food production in the world is lagging behind population. We are losing the race between the baby crop and the grain crop and the lag is in the hungry world. The well-fed are producing more and eating better.

We like to think this is due to our greater efficiency, superb technology and legendary thriftiness. All this is true, but it is not the whole truth. More decisive is the fact that in the great lottery of mankind, Western man was the winner, being allotted so much greater basic resources in land, water and forests.

Yet we assume they should be able to pull themselves up—feed their burgeoning populations and remove hunger. This would require a quadrupling of the agricultural production in 30 years—far exceeding anything we have managed anywhere in the world even under most ideal conditions, not to speak of the capital requirements.

THE FUTURE TASK

If the world had given more attention to making this globe a decent living place for its inhabitants than to blowing it up or exploiting it for profiteering we could all have been the beneficiaries. What decides the future is really what the farmer can put in his pot, or, as Herbert Hoover put it, the proportions of bread and meat in the diet of the farmers of all countries. The great challenge to mankind is in effect to restore the protein front of mankind—now so badly battered and broken through. The magnitude and immensity of this task is presently seriously underrated.

Do we have the valor of implementing a realistic program and vociferously demanding a return to reality? Alfred Nobel anticipated the day when man's destructive forces would become so formidably annihilating that peace would stand out as the sole remaining choice. We have in effect long ago reached this point. The world desperately needs a New Deal faced as we now are with two equally ominous alternatives: nuclear annihilation or universal suffocation.

If we are going to reap immeasurable reward, we are forced to revise in a radical way the priority list of mankind. Food is infinitely more vital to our survival than ever moon rockets, and in effect we need every cent, every available brain power, all available energy, all our ingenious devices, electronic or otherwise, to wage the only war that yet can be justified or on the whole be carried out on this globe—the Great and Grand War of Human Survival. We must once and for all put an end to the Great Human Gamble.

This is the fascinating but ominous challenge to our generation, which not only is required to think the unthinkable, but this goal will demand audacity in planning and prudence in action. Our whole generation is in the grips of a dangerous fallacy—namely, that our world is limitless and inexhaustible.

THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS

Assurances of future abundance do not gain in credulity by being reiterated by czars, whether red or black, by commissars or popes. The forces of human progress should not be diverted by this Unholy Alliance—but we should stay firm in the desire of improving the lot of mankind by adjusting to reality and recognizing the true limitations of man's existence. The human race never had a more solemn hour.

Our priorities are mistaken. To close our accounts short of the main entry—food—is false bookkeeping. Without food in adequate amount and of the right kind there will be no future for man worth living.

Even with birth control we will be faced with 200 million more in Latin America within 15 years from now and 400 million more within 30 years, and yet we have not managed to provide adequately for more than half of the 220 million now living there.

The simple truth is that we require world-wide practice of family planning. But yet our feeding task will remain formidable, and this in the immediate future. We need besides global extensive population control a total mobilization of agriculture and fisheries, as never before in human history.

All ways will have to be tried, all devices and tricks put to maximum performance—every conceivable measure needs to be taken to avert spoilage and waste. All wastefulness, even vestiges of such, need to be removed—all this in order to avert mass famine, which now lurks around the corner as a global risk.

Translated onto such global terms it means that even with birth control more than 3,000 million will demand their share in the three decades immediately ahead of us.

Later...

We will have (written) contributions by such faculty members as Vernon Lidtke (history), Daniel Walden (American thought and language), Joseph Waldmeir (English), Robert L. Wright (ATL), and, we think, Frank Rutledge (Speech). Also, an interview with Leroy Augenstein (Biophysics and Current Affairs). If you are not one of these and you are on the faculty, please reconsider.

ASMSU Tries Harder

Student Government — Up From The Sandbox

By WILLIAM PRITCHARD

There is a new student government here. That is, if you are willing to accept that there have been previous student governments.

The most important task facing the Associated Students of Michigan State University is to prove they are, in fact, the associated students of Michigan State University.

This new-born government must be viewed with a certain amount of both skepticism and cautious optimism:

Skepticism, because the history of MSU's student governments is one of little accomplishment;

Optimism, because ASMSU members seem willing to take it beyond the realm of Water Carnival.

Already ASMSU has shown some initiative in its run-in with the University administration over taxes and a student radio station.

This is not to say that the criterion for student government effectiveness is solely opposition to the administration; but ASMSU does show some spirit and promises at least to be more than an arm of the administration.

There is one quite important drawback about ASMSU. That is that its Student Board, the 13-member legislative body, is not equitably representative of the student body.

Some board members represent more students than others; thus, their votes have a larger backing and they can draw, theoretically, from a wider range of ideas.

For instance, John Mongeon, president of the Men's Hall Association, has approximately 10,000 constituents—whereas Lee Noll, president of the Inter-Cooperative Council has little more than 1,000 men behind him.

But this disparity could only be solved by again restructuring the government and dividing the student

population into districts with equal numbers, an unwieldy task at best.

The present structure is a compromise between an expedient system and one which insures one vote for one man. Six Student Board members are at-large, four of them elected and the other two appointed by the other board members. The remaining seven members are leaders of the seven residence-unit governing groups. The constituency of each of these seven depends on the number of people in their particular type of living unit.

ASMSU's main problem is the student apathy which is common to most campuses and quite pronounced at MSU.

Part of this apathy is due to the transiency of students who, for the most part, are only here for four years or less and figure they need not bother with student government.

Part is due to a feeling apartness from student governments—which previously were effectively non-existent.

A great part of the apathy stems from students' lack of interest in anything beyond the scope of studies and the weekend date.

Coupled with apathy, the "in loco parentis" atmosphere of Michigan State presents ASMSU with a formidable job if it intends to make anything of itself.

"We're not 13 people sitting up here to put on TV shows and pep rallies," said Frannie Frei, member-at-large of the Student Board.

"I won't do that. We want a say in policy-making.

"As a member-at-large you have to have some concept of student opinion," she said. "It's very hard to do when student opinion is uninformed. Then it involves what you would think would be good for the students. But you can't go too far either way. You have to find a balance.

"Both the administration and the student government are reaching for cooperation," Miss Frei said. "It involves both sides reaching for the same goals."

Student government began here in 1908 as an activity-coordinating body, Webb Martin, Student Board vice-chairman, said. Now it is consulted and asked to formulate policies.

We have the responsibility of bringing strong student opinion up before the administration, he said.

"Students should participate actively in University policy-making."

"Student government should have the responsibility of making recommendations and reviews of all-university policy," Martin said.

Louis Hekhuis, director of student activities and an advisor to student government, views ASMSU as part of a team.

"The student government is not the university," he said. "The Administration is not the university, the faculty is not the university. They all are."

Hekhuis said there are some areas of university business which require an expert knowledge, such as the hiring of professors, and cannot be handled by a student government.

He said the administration would go to ASMSU for advice on academic questions.

However, the student government is not expert enough to decide on matters such as courses and review of faculty, Hekhuis said, or on the administrative and business functions of the university.

In matters concerning students, such as student organizations, the student government does have a competent function, Hekhuis said.

The administration seems willing to let ASMSU handle student activities, to a limited degree, but is not yet about to let the government have an effective voice beyond chartering student organizations and setting up Water Carnival.

It remains to be seen whether those members of ASMSU who want a bigger voice will keep up their push for it.

Two roads diverge in the woods for ASMSU—the well-beaten path to ineffectiveness or the untrodden one which leads to a strong voice in university affairs.

*


The reason why so few good books are written is that so few people who can write know anything.

—Walter Bagehot

*

Unanimity is almost always an indication of servitude.

—Charles de Remusat

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Committee for Student Revolution?

The author of this column is a dormitory "coordinator" for the Committee for Student Rights in East Holmes Hall. He is a new member of CSR this year, and was not involved in its early formation. — The Editors.

By DAVID FREEDMAN

Organizations change character.

In a multiversity, the quality rather than the quantity of a student organization changes rapidly; members of a community the size of MSU alter their opinions, graduate, or drop out and, as a consequence, the ranks of student organization shrink, enlarge or lose supporters constantly during a school year. It is the purpose of this article to delineate and criticize some of the changes that have taken place within a comparatively recently-formed student group, the Committee for Student Rights.

CSR was the manifestation on the MSU campus of the tension between the "New Left" and the "New Right" that has resulted in a student protest movement. It has been argued that the phenomenon of this (apparently lamentable) turbulence is merely cyclical; that is, the same atmosphere of student unrest that existed during the Thirties has merely seeped up again. Whether or not this criticism is valid has no direct bearing on CSR—but the formation of CSR as a student protest movement is directly indicative of the dissatisfaction rampant in today's collegians.

Yet, it cannot be said that such unrest was the

immediate mechanism which resulted in the birth of CSR. It took the dissatisfied, the frustrated and (perhaps) the misfit. Why? Various reasons have been proposed: because MSU had never before had an effective student protest movement; because U-M had a comparatively liberal administration in terms of "in loco parentis" and MSU did not; because the radicals had no organization to retreat to when they stepped on the administration's toes; because misfits love the company of other misfits.

All of these may have been contributing factors, and all of them were elements hovering in the vicinity of the birthplace of CSR. The CSR steering committee as it was originally set up at the beginning of winter term, 1965, was composed of about twenty students, many in Honors College or graduate school, who felt the time was ripe (if not already long overdue) for a committee for student rights. Shortly afterward, the committee was opened to the whole university.

CSR quite early in its development attracted a varied following; reactions were mixed but sympathy was high. A petition to liberalize housing regulations garnered 4,202 signatures in less than a week. Later, there were library sit-ins and rallies, several civil rights demonstrations to arouse a community too long complacent, and numerous discussion groups and teach-ins. Somewhere along the line from inception to fall term, 1965, CSR changed. This year, CSR's latent paranoia has become full-blown.

When CSR adopts a plan of developing a "grass-roots" organization to keep the student movement continuously revitalized, this is valid.

When CSR works to create new "channels" to the administration of acceptance of petitions and for distribution of literature, this is valid.

When CSR supports students whose academic progress has been crippled by questionable administration policies, some of them perhaps in violation of state and national laws, this is valid.

When CSR works to eliminate "in loco parentis," or to liberate three pounds of dirty laundry, this is valid. When it seeks to rectify the damping of student-faculty-administration relations, this is valid.

When CSR attempts to reduce student apathy by shedding light on university issues and providing the opportunity for students to air their opinions, this is valid.

But—

When CSR resents criticisms and becomes defensive, this is wrong.

When CSR, by the very nature of the system which it has become, must attempt to protect irresponsible members by latching on to the side issue of "free speech," this shows poor judgment.

When CSR caters to its more radical members and allows them to warp its programs to their own political activities, this indicates negligence.

When CSR extends its programs beyond the declared area of operation (student rights) into the realm of political maneuvering and national and international problems in a context larger than that of referral or general identification, this demonstrates CSR's need for a close reevaluation.

If CSR is to maintain its original objectives, then these lapses must be rectified. There is no reason why CSR should not remain a haven for the dissatisfied or the malcontent or the disaffected, but there is also a dire need on this campus for an organization whose programs indicate an understanding of the nature of the bulk of students at this multiversity.

If a vociferous member of the Young Americans for Freedom or the May 2 Movement or the Committee for Peace in Luxembourg stands to be removed from MSU for his political (rather than academic) activities, then there must be an organization on campus which will supply moral support and will call in such help as the American Civil Liberties Union.

Organizations change. If CSR is no longer the same committee it once was, perhaps its programs and objectives should be reexamined and altered to suit the tastes of the majority of its members.

I hope this won't happen, because this campus identified much more closely with CSR last year than this year. If it does happen, at least it can be publicly acknowledged that CSR (and, hence, MSU) is no longer of the same quality it once was.

Who Governs Student Government?

The following is the partial text of a position paper of the Committee for Student Rights, signed by Gary Sommer, executive secretary of CSR. — The Editors.

The Associated Students of Michigan State University is not a democratically constituted student government. In support of this charge, we advance the following specifics:

1. The ASMSU Student Board neither possesses nor seeks actual power to govern the student body and to regulate student affairs. Its competency is restricted to arrangements for such events as Homecoming and Winter Carnival, and even in those matters which fall within its alleged range it cannot act without the specific authorization of sub-groups of the university administration.

2. ASMSU derives its base of support from the university administration, not from the student body. It is able to exist financially only because the administration permits it to levy an obligatory tax on each student as he registers. An example of ASMSU's awareness of where its base lies occurred last year, when a petition was presented to a "student government"-faculty committee considering changes in the housing regulations. The petition had over 4,200 signatures (substantially more than the number of students who voted in a student government election held around the same time). The reaction of the student government was to say that the opinions expressed by the 4,200 were of no more importance than opinions expressed by one student!

3. The members of the ASMSU Student Board are chosen in a highly undemocratic fashion—the board itself elects two of its members!

4. The Student Board commonly takes action on the matters which come before it without making any serious effort to ascertain the desires of the student body; the recent disaffiliation with the United States National Student Association is a case in point.

5. Meetings of the Student Board which discuss relatively important matters are closed to the student body at the whim of the board!

6. Graduate students have no voice in ASMSU, but are subject to its regulations and decisions.

The Committee for Student Rights is working to establish a democratically constituted student government on this campus. The following particulars illustrate this intention:

1. The clause in our official program on the sort of student government we hope to bring about reads:

"Students must be free to establish a democratic student government, elected by the entire student body and free from censorship. This student government must serve as the student's representative on all levels of decision making. This participation must be on an equitable footing with representatives of the faculty in determining both social and academic aspects of university life. The student government alone must decide on non-curricular matters which affect students only."

2. Although the Committee for Student Rights neither has nor seeks the support of the university administration, it has grown continually since its establishment last year and can claim the support of a substantial segment of the student body. Our meetings attract many more students than choose to attend even well-publicized "forums" held by the Student Board. (These "forums" are actually occasions for pronouncements by the "leadership" rather than opportunities for meaningful discussion.)

3. All meetings of the Committee for Student Rights, whether meetings of the coordinating committee or plenary sessions, are open to all students. All students may speak at meetings of the coordinating committee, and all students may vote at plenary sessions.

4. Actions are taken by the coordinating committee of the Committee for Student Rights after discussion in which, as usual, any student may participate, and only when such actions are in accord with our program, which is passed upon at plenary sessions.

5. Officers of the Committee for Student Rights are chosen in a fully democratic and representative manner.

6. Graduate students, of course, have full participation in the Committee for Student Rights.

maybe next year

we are writing, planning, thinking of or envisioning feature articles and things on the following topics: university discipline, east lansing open housing, peace corps radicals, the board of student publications, the november 27 peace march, paul schiff, campus conservatives, alternatives to dorm living, the lecture-concert series, faculty fringe benefits, college town prices, and other things you or anyone else may feel like writing about.

We Need All The Camp We Can Get

Since this article was written, David Hanson has separated himself from the State News. His resignation had nothing to do with his critical endeavors: his superiors did not disapprove of his work. After due consideration, we have decided that the following article is still relevant. Though Hanson is gone, his tradition lingers on in the State News.

—The Editors.

By LAURENCE TATE

Not too long ago, the State News devoted an editorial page to letters critical of that publication's major reviewer, David Hanson.

The editor's Note on the page read in part:

"Readers ask for censure of his reviews and more objective coverage by someone else. When we read these appeals we can't help wonder if they are asking for more objective reviews by someone who agrees with them.

"Critical reviews are not screened for accuracy. They represent the opinionated evaluation of the reviewer, hence the byline. . . . Nevertheless we welcome criticism of Hanson's reviewers and so does he. So here goes!"

("Opinionated" means "holding unreasonably or obstinately to one's own opinions," and I can only



applaud the editor's choice of words, though I can't help but wonder, as they say, whether it was intentional.)

The State News is so paternally benevolent about the whole thing that I hesitate to speak up, for fear that they will pat me, too, on the head and "welcome" my quaint objections to Hanson's manifest incompetence as a reviewer.

But "here goes!"

I have not attended any of the popular entertainment programs: my comments will be confined to Hanson's film reviews.

As this is written, Hanson has reviewed 13 films this term: of these, skipping "Billie" and "Harvey Middleman, Fireman," I have seen 11.

Two of these, "The Secret of My Success" and "Return from the Ashes," were by common agreement worthless.

Two more, "Casanova '70" and "Heavens Above," Hanson liked. I consider them beneath discussion. Hanson and I both found the others interesting in varying degrees: in every case Hanson's review missed the point completely.

In at least three reviews (those of "Darling," "The Hill" and "The Pawnbroker") he approached total incoherence.

For example:

"The Pawnbroker": "It reeks of significance, quality, and message. It has guts, good acting, and good photography. Maybe it's too good to be really as good as it seems." (How's that again?)

"Darling": "Julie Christie" (an actress, not a character) "is a bitch, a child, a saint, a kook, and a woman." (Absolutely no comment.)

"The Hill": After going over the plot, Hanson says, "What follows, the ending," (I can't even guess what he expected would follow) "is abrupt and powerful. The audience is left hanging, but with an emotion that will not soon be equalled on the screen."

(Why SHOULD the audience's emotion, whatever it may have been—Hanson doesn't say—be equalled on the screen? For that matter, how did it get there in the first place?)

These were films whose appreciation required a

certain amount of thoughtful consideration. Hanson made no effort to deal seriously with any of them, but resorted to the sort of ludicrous evasions cited above.

The remaining films ("I'm All Right, Jack"; "Help"; "The Collector"; and "Ship of Fools") were easier. In each case, however, Hanson managed some masterly touches:

"I'm All Right, Jack": "This is Sellers at his best, in a role with significance as well as satire." (Would Hanson like to write a column on the insignificance of, say, Jonathan Swift?)

"Ship of Fools": "The acting is quality throughout, and only the story keeps this from being a great film." (You might as well say that only the story keeps "The Carpetbaggers" from being a great book.)

"Help": "What makes the film unusual is the way it is produced." (Does Hanson know what producers do? From the subsequent discussion he shows some notion of what directors and writers do, but apparently thinks they are subsumed under the general title of "producer." "Help" is as totally a director's film as any ever made, but Hanson never sees fit to mention the director. This is a habit of his.)

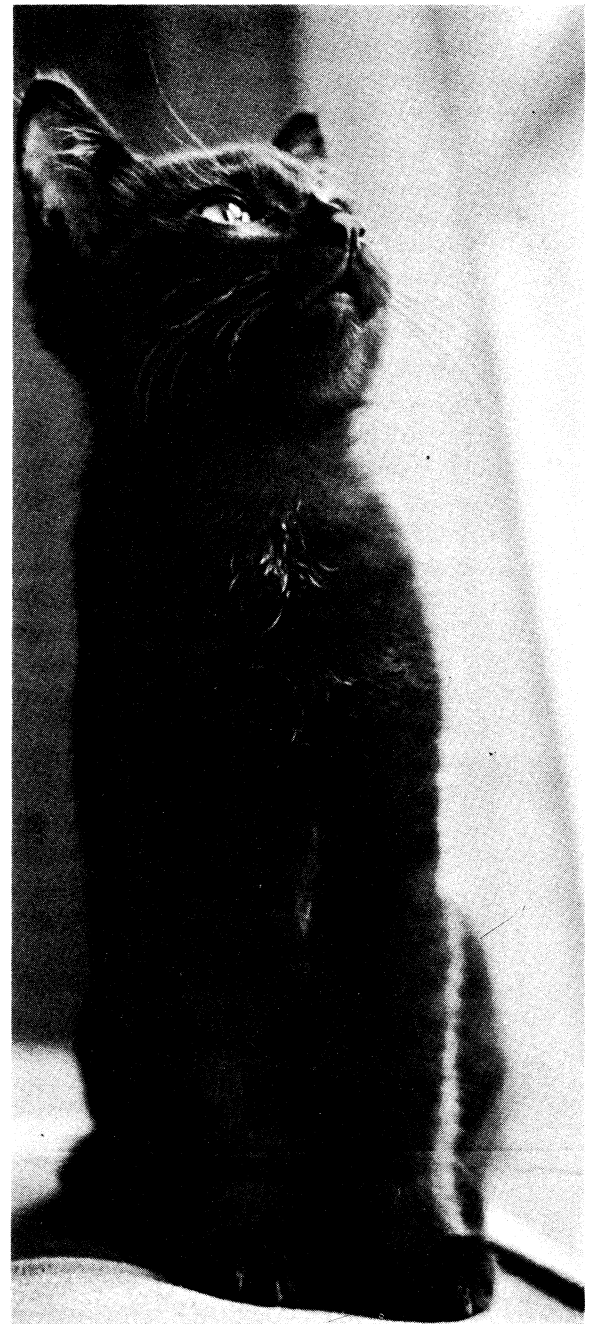
"The Collector": "The film has quality stamped on it, and that alone is enough to save it from its own sickness." (O, all ye sick films, stamp yourselves with quality, and you, too, can be saved.)

It is clear that Hanson, in his bafflement, is capable of prodigies of impenetrability.

He is also capable of prodigies of bad taste. Referring to the protagonist of "The Pawnbroker," a survivor of Auschwitz, he writes, "Everything seems to have happened to him—just because he is a Jew." Hanson might try asking other survivors all the other important reasons why things happened to them.

But I suppose we should be thankful for Hanson, while he lasts. Who else would think of describing a film as a "big and bawdy gag-saw puzzle?" Who else could summon the rapier wit to tell us (of "Return from the Ashes") that "more ashes are needed, like those of the script"? Who else could cram the terms "attract like flies," "separate the men from the boys," "travels along a razor's edge," "takes the honors easily," "no frills or laces," and "hits you where you live" into a single review?

Come to think of it, I'm going to miss Dave Hanson. He's the only genuine "camp" we've got around here.



Film Criticism And Consensus

By DOUGLAS LACKEY

In two harried years (1963-65) as film critic for the State News, I was subjected to an almost constant patter of criticism. Upon examination I found that these attacks fell generally into two categories: the specific and helpful, and the general and irrelevant.

The specific criticisms questioned definite points of analysis. When I said "Tom Jones" was badly edited, people objected by pointing to subtle editing in the eating scene. To this I responded with further references to the film, and a mutually informative dialogue developed.

But the vast majority of criticisms were far less studied, and went something like this: "I don't care what you think: I liked 'Tom Jones' and that's that." Upon hearing a sufficient number of these irrelevancies, I concluded that the majority of MSU students hadn't the slightest notion of what the function of a critic was. Judging from the tenor of recent objections to Dave Hanson, they still don't. (This is not to say Hanson has functioned properly as a critic, but that is another matter.)

Criticism is a normative process. The critic makes value judgments, and offers reasons to support them, referring to general norms which discriminate the good from the bad. With normative judgments, the demo-

cratic consensus is irrelevant: just as no consensus of Germans in the 30's could justify the slaughter of the Jews, so no audience consensus can justify a value judgment about a work of art. This consensus may be discovered, but that is the job of the statistician, not the critic.

Just as audience consensus cannot establish a critical judgment, neither can mere individual preference. The child may complain he does not like Mozart, but since he gives no good reasons for his view, he is merely describing his feelings, not offering a critique. I am not so severe as to say that the good is always unpleasant; in fact, cultured people generally find the best to be most enjoyable. What I do claim is that, positive or negative, personal preferences are always irrelevant to the judgment.

I have assumed throughout that there are norms by which art may be judged. Indeed, it is hard to find canons of excellence, although there are some (e.g., the work must be unified by a controlling purpose) but these are not specific enough for particular judgments.

The difficulty of establishing norms is only exceeded by the difficulty of doing without them: if there are no norms, then no action is better than any other, no work of art even finer than another.

This I consider a reduction to absurdity, so we must admit that there are proper norms to which the critic may refer. Argument about what level these are may be endless, but by this time, the debate has reached the level of responsible criticism, and is about art, not the peculiar emotions of the particular disputants.

OUR-KIND-OF-NEWSPAPER DEPARTMENT:
"Where opinions are free truth will prevail."—The Michigan Daily.

For Those In The Know, Culture Is Still Cheap

By ELLEN
HERSCHER



Although tuition costs have not risen in the last few years, upperclassmen are aware that being educated at MSU is much more expensive than it used to be. Increased student government taxes and library fines show this trend.

For most students, a bicycle or bus pass is now a basic item, and for those who feel education consists of more than getting to class, the expenses are multiplied. There are club dues, University Theatre, and the popular entertainment series; even the Lecture-Concert Series is no longer effectively free. The Film Society is a welcome bargain compared to the rising prices in Lansing area theatres, and the occasional film at Hillel—pardon the pun—is a God-send.

But in spite of this bleakly capitalistic cultural picture, there are still some extremely worthwhile, though less well known, free activities. For the student short on time, most of these also have the advantage of being available at all times, and can be appreciated in brief periods.

Those music lovers who dislike having to pay to see the marching band, this fall have enjoyed watching the band practice on Landon Field every afternoon at five. The atmosphere is much more intimate than that in the stadium, and on Saturday mornings they even wear their uniforms.

To suit other tastes, Wendell Wescott plays the carillon in Beaumont Tower every day at 7:45 a.m. and 5 p.m., Sundays at 2 p.m. Wescott is one of the outstanding carillonneurs in the world, and listeners are welcome to go up into the tower during the concert to see the extraordinarily athletic art of ringing bells.

There are concerts and recitals in the Music Building Auditorium almost every evening, which display the great talents of both students and faculty. Programs are posted in the Music Building lobby and in the corridor outside the Honors College Lounge in the Library.

Many groups on campus sponsor speakers and are generally open to any student. Knowing about these often requires exceptional alertness, but they can provide unique experiences. For example, those attending the Archaeologic Institute meeting a few weeks ago heard a chorus written by Euripides played on the "auloi" and sung in ancient Greek.

For those whose artistic appetite is not satiated by the prints in the Union corridors, Kresge Art Center always has exhibits of interest. The present display of collages is fun, if one doesn't strain himself seeking profundity. They range from purity and simplicity in form and color to near-Dadaism, and I think any personality will feel an inexplicable empathy for at least one of these works.

The Nigerian bronzes, on permanent display, are delightful and expressive little gnomes, and form a fascinating demonstration of life in another culture. Especially appealing is the man who holds by the arm the child he has just slain, while the child's spirit perches on his shoulder.

The MSU Museum is one of the most exciting—and overlooked—institutions on this campus. A room per visit is recommended for those with limited time, but it is almost impossible to leave once you have begun.

The outstanding exhibit at present is the full-scale model of a nineteenth century store, complete with fly-paper, pickle barrel, stuffed moose, advertisements for chewing tobacco, and a cigar store Indian. In the afternoons, one can hear a cylindrical recording of "Beside the River," sung by an unknown tenor, and played on an early "morning glory" Victrola. The museum staff is now working on an extensive history-of-weapons display, including a reconstruction of a medieval armorer's shop.

All these activities offer more than just a chance to save money, but also serve to broaden interests or indulge idiosyncracies. They are, without exception, worth the effort, even for students in Holmes, and are generally flexible enough to occupy an afternoon or fill the spare seventeen minutes between classes.

THEATRE

The Season So Far

By LAURENCE TATE

Not counting the current production of "Hamlet," to be reviewed next issue, four plays have been presented at MSU this term. They add up to one qualified success and three disasters.

Business as usual.

The best of the lot was Sidney Berger's production of "Oh, Dad, Poor Dad, etc." The evening's signal virtue was that it was highly amusing, and sometimes gripping. The success was qualified because the play is uneven, and because it is essentially a work of theatricality, not a work of art.

The director describes "Oh, Dad" as a "very moral" play. He is correct in that the playwright, Arthur Kopit, is concerned to present the conflict of innocence and corruption, and comes down firmly on the side of innocence.

But if the play's events are examined, a less lofty pattern is perhaps revealed. Kopit's immaculately pure and naive hero, dominated throughout by a misanthropic devouring mother, preserves his purity by apparently smothering the lustful conniving girl who tries to seduce him.

Despairing, he is left with only the vague hope for some better kind of human contact, symbolized by his frustrated desire to get the attention of passengers in passing planes.

The story is tricked up with borrowed gimmicks on any level from Mad magazine to Eugene Ionesco: pet piranhas and Venus fly-traps, stuffed corpses in closets, campy costumes, and what-not. The jokes are perilously in-and-out.

I suggest that the play is in no sense a serious study of human relationships, innocence and corruption, or anything else. It brings to mind, rather, Philip Roth's description of Albee's "Tiny Alice": "a homosexual daydream in which the celibate male is tempted and seduced by the overpowering female."

Kopit levels barrages of sophomore cynicism at women and love, but lacks the artistic resources to make up accept his vision as a distortion revealing truth. In a sense the play is one long mother-in-law joke.

But I repeat, it is often very funny, and provided, in the excellent Performing Arts Company production, a fine evening's diversion.

Timing was off in the first act, but thereafter the production was crisp and stylish. The performances of Ann Matesich, Anthony Heald, and Ruth Garrison were splendid. Miss Matesich took a superbly right approach to the role of the mother, playing it with a chilling earnestness that made the comedy that much more effective.

Much credit goes, of course, to Sidney Berger, who has shown himself to be a first-rate director.

"The Crucible" was done again this year. Everything that was done right in last year's dramatic reading was done wrong this year in the Arena. The sets, costumes, and performances were stagey and unimaginative: at least one character looked and sounded as if he'd tottered out of a cottage in the Black Forest.

The direction was appallingly cluttered and draggy, and managed to strip the play of its only virtue: its theatricality.

I don't intend to discuss the play's quality again: ATL has enshrined it, and freshmen are regularly subjected to it. I recommend to any who have doubts about it an article in Robert Warshaw's book "The Immediate Experience" called "The Liberal Conscience in The Crucible." If we can get permission we'll print this article in a future issue.

If the State News reviewer hadn't drooled over it, I would pass over the production of Asif Currimbhoy's "Goa" in silence. However, somebody ought to say that the play was a fiasco from beginning to end, ludicrously schematic and abominably written, and a blot on the judgment of those who elected to produce it here. I was embarrassed for everyone involved.

The Lecture-Concert Series brought us "Stop the World—I want to get off." Those who thought that Fred Waring and Mantovani were rock-bottom got quite a surprise.

ANY MAN'S HIROSHIMA

Six black eagles
swirling circles
in a red violet sky
dropped their dung
on a city eating dinner
now vaporized—
imprinted in sidewalks,
a blackened photograph
of human form
poised with fork
held abeyant
until some other god
exhumes from rock
the fragment conversation
of today at the shop.
Six black eagles
who ate too much
saw their overeating
find unsavory mark
which, alas, they could not
have foreseen,
being so high,
and the twilight
being so red
and so violet.



!~!~!~!~!~!~!

—MARTHA ALDENBRAND

-i-
 "Hey, why are you sitting there like that? What does it mean?" I also realized how essentially meaningless this and so openly his knee bobs like a yoyo, he darts at each sound, listens to all conversations at once, seems to enjoy a long exchange of basically meaningless trivia, I representatives of major news periodicals and teenage fan mags. and made a date to meet the next Well, I watch too much TV, I guess. He is quite a nervous cat; What about Donovan? shook his hand and he was a warm I believe it was also his purpose. MGM idea of a Romantic Poet I like everybody, I don't want to be petty. hangups and wonders instead of Q: Is Joan Baez still relevant? "I don't have to prove anything to anyone. Those people who dig me know where I'm at—I don't have to come on to them; went to a party given by his brows raised and lids lowered, he resembles and lead guitarist. My fingers were sticky with Q: Do you feel you're living a real life? and asked why he didn't play lead barbecued rib sauce as I power while calypso dancers leap musicians playing a tasty and Ezra Pound and T.S.Eliot sitting became exposed to the incessant gluts of hungry folk who beset The above quotes are from a ding dialog. All during this time I want to know how many times he rubs his eyes upon awakening to do with experiencing life, par-agent. doomed by consumption. He is small boned and very

-ii-
 and so openly. He is quite a nervous cat; What about Donovan? musicians playing a tasty and All during this time I hangups and wonders instead of to do with experiencing life par-Q: Do you feel you're living a real life? I believe it was also his purpose. My fingers were sticky with Q: Is Joan Baez still relevant? I also realized how essentially meaningless this and asked why he didn't play lead and made a date to meet the next who want to know how many times he rubs his eyes upon awakening went to a party given by his power while calypso dancers leap doomed by consumption. He is small boned and very he barbecued rib sauce as I brows raised and lids lowered, he Well, I watch too much TV, I guess. I like everybody, I don't want to be petty. his knee bobs like a yoyo, he darts at each sound, listens to all conversations at once, seems to enjoy he resembles an Ezra Pound and T.S.Eliot sitting "Hey, why are you sitting there like that? What does it mean?" became exposed to the incessant gluts of hungry folk who beset The above quotes are from a lead guitarist. MGM idea of a Romantic Poet representatives of major news periodicals and teenage fan mags. "I don't have to prove anything to anyone. Those people who dig me know where I'm at—I don't have to come on to them; a long exchange of basically meaningless trivia, I ding dialog. shook his hand and he was a warm

-iii-
 All during this time i hangups and wonders instead of a long exchange of basically meaningless trivia, I believe it was also his purpose. brows raised and lids lowered, He is quite a nervous cat; My fingers were sticky with Well, I watch too much TV, I guess. "Hey, why are you sitting there like that? What does it mean?" who wants to know how many times he rubs his eyes upon awakening and asked why he didn't play lead doomed by consumption. He The above quotes are from a Q: Do you feel you're living a real life? and made a date to meet the next went to a party given by his and so openly. shook his hand and he was a warm Ezra Pound and T.S.Eliot sitting ding dialog. I also realized how essentially meaningless "I don't have to prove anything to anyone. Those people who dig me know where I'm at—I don't have to come on to them; power while calypso dancers leap I like everybody, I don't want to be petty. to do with experiencing life, par-Q: Is Joan Baez still relevant? representatives of major news periodicals and teenage fan mags. musicians playing a tasty and lead guitarist. his knee bobs like a yoyo, he darts at each sound, listens to all conversations at once, seems to enjoy he resembles an What about Donovan? became exposed to the incessant gluts of hungry folk who beset barbecued rib sauce as I He is small boned and very MGM idea of a Romantic Poet

—Marshall Rosenthal



The Peddler

Come and buy my bananas,
 my ripe bananas,
 come and buy my bananas
 before they all decay.

Searching and calling,
 hands out-stretched—
 back again—I'm back;
 funny this human
 rebounding off walls
 no longer padded.
 I'm up on my feet again,
 buy my bananas.
 I called too softly,
 or didn't call,
 or watched you walk by,
 but, "bananas, bananas,"
 I'm jumping again—
 yellow, do you
 like that color?

And down . . .

It's funny how relations go,
 how some like to talk and some listen,
 and some not know it,
 and how it changes with people:
 adding people and subtracting people,
 and how some laugh—see nothing and laugh.

Intensity has it . . .

There is too much intensity
 with even, say, four people
 for everyone to express it,
 so take your turn and
 play your time with the past—
 sometime crying, to be sure, to change,
 but mostly seeing your time
 and playing it well.

Enough of that makes you alone . . .

makes it a little unreal—
 game-like, you might say,
 that is, to recognize they need
 a good second base,
 and to play it,
 to play it for love,
 or other reasons,
 but to sit dog-like, beg-like,
 and to play dead,

Three Interviews With Bob Dylan

Compliments of the coldspring news and the
 los angeles free press



even if masters and dogs
 know it's a game.

It takes time . . .

And I don't know
 if I've got time,
 or if I want time,
 or exactly where it is
 that all of us are,
 or exactly
 if I want to play here,
 or if it would be just
 more convenient to go to bed.

But I have bananas . . .

Bananas,
 come and buy my bananas.
 I have come
 to sell crazy half moons
 that are brought to me in bunches,
 that I sell in bunches,
 and that are eaten alone,
 stripped of their velvet skins
 and eaten alone.

—MARTHA ALDENBRAND



THANKS

and a complimentary copy of "The Paper" to Student
 Board for letting us sell this issue on campus.