The Week's Events

The March Of February

By LAURENCE TATE

What kind of a week was it? A week like all weeks, filled with those events that alter and illuminate our time. And you, dammit, were there; 408 MSU students got all A's fall term. Soon administrators will have to face the problem of handling a mass elite.

Little-Known Fact of the Week (The Paper has even Conic Books! Know Your State series; Michigan). The people of Michigan early realized the wisdom of education, and today, "Michigan State University in Ann Arbor is recognized as one of the outstanding educational institutions in the country."

Forgotten — But — Not — Gone Department — We're still looking for someone who has seen new James Bond picture. At press time it appears the film may not go into a 008th week. Perhaps we've all stayed away too long.

God's Truth Department — A Detroit pan appearing on stage which calls for brain to be parcelled out as a man told an interviewer. "The fact that I wear a man's costume had absolutely nothing to do with my trying out for the part."

Crazy-Mixed-Up Kid Department (a letter to Billy Graham's "My Answer" column) "I'm having trouble finding a church that suits me, I have joined the Methodist, Christian, and Baptist, and now I'm thinking of Joining the Jehovah (sic) Witnesses. What do you think?"


Headline of the Week (from Variety) — "Father of Three Fights Sex Fact, Hits Disney's Birth of Buf."

News Story of the Week (see Headline of the Week) — "Is Chirnley, Indiana, a tree nursery owner, who in his 14-year-old daughter Betty Lou from school after a classroom showing of Walt Disney's "The Vanishing Value of Education," the New York Times reports."

Situation Ethics In Action — The latest German book of etiquette has decreed that it is permissible for veterans to wear World War II medals — the Cat-Spring-Be-Far-Behind-A-Ward goes to Dick Winter Carnaval.

The William-Randolph-Hearst Award for jazzy journalism goes, as usual, to Charles C. Wells, editor of the State News, for his column, "The Week's Events (see Headline of the Week) — "Is Chirnley, Indiana, a tree nursery owner, who in his 14-year-old daughter Betty Lou from school after a classroom showing of Walt Disney's "The Vanishing Value of Education," the New York Times reports."

Situation Ethics In Action — The latest German book of etiquette has decreed that it is permissible for veterans to wear World War II medals.

A Bourgeois Kind Of Hope

By LAMDOTA MAZZARINS

By 11 a.m., the Crossroads Cafe concourse is already swamped with random people, and the international Center becomes a choice marketplace for vendors of periodicals and causes. Last Thursday morning I found myself hawking two causes at once; STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volunteers, and "The Paper" to anyone with a dime, STEP '66 to potential volun...
Letters

The "War-Words"

Finally, the "war-words" are emerging as a harbinger of the formal declaration of the American society, with barely a tremor of resistance, assumes the rigid posture of war. Responsible statements uttered from the mid-ground or any objective vantage point are disallowed as reasonable. Witness, only, the recent treatment given Senator Fulbright's eminently perceptive analysis of the Vietnam situation. For his efforts he was rewarded with the title of "cryptic . . . Pacifist," by some anonymous proponent of the "new semantics."

As the effort for war snowballs, there are only two points of view in this society, in the midst of all in operation. Via the neat dogmatism of the "new semantics" we are thrust into the firing range of some camp or the other.

Unfortunately, like most obsessions, the war obsession takes exclusive hold of the bearer's mind (recall the late twentieth-century intellectual, Dean Rusk). Out of the "hawk's" natural aggressiveness, which seeks happenstance in war, comes a closed-mindedness unmoved by even the most cogent refutations of his position. His mind must be branded as insidious to society in hopes of silencing it, and thereby facilitating the morally rocky transition to war.

The pleasant of Senator Morse is worth of speculation here. I wonder how many other senators (besides the near-heroic fifteen) are sticking out their political necks by speaking to their political colleagues (and Mets and Yankees), Beatniks, Greeks, Pinks, and Finks who are now even beyond the range of such important verbalisms as "apologist." However, "pacifist" is a despicable word, and some "good" ones have been better able to channel their aggressions to the status of pigeon, "doge" if you like--or do they really mean chicken? (Thank you, Russell Baker.)

The lines are truly drawn. No we merely sit back and wait for the genesis of further terminology with which we can handle pelt each other from behind closed ranks. Farewell, reason, goodbye, sweet subtleties of English. Welcome, the self-righteous, ignorant competence and partial vocabulary of war.

B.B.T.

The author writes, "The author regrets being unable to sign her full name but she and her husband are in politically vulnerable positions and are subject to reprisals (dramatic though it sounds)."—The Editors.

GL-70

We are members of the New Apathy as described by what’s-his-name in his unforgettable article in the State News last term. We are writing this letter in support of any fellow apathetic silly enough to care whether anyone supports them or not.

We favor the established order, whatever it is. So all of you CSR, YAF, M2M, JBS, ADA, SNCC, COXLE, COXLE, Dem, GOP, Whips, Tories, Labour, Liberals, IRA, Christian Democrats (and Atheist Dems), Conservatives, Revolutionaries, Radicals, Fascists, Anarchists, Monarchists, ROBC, UNCEF, DAR, WCTU, YMA, FSM, FFW, RSDP(M), NSDAP, ADL, KKK, CPSA, CPSA, CYP, CYP, FLN, FLN, PLAN, FLN, B.D.D.O.G. Nam, A.M.A., MVD, IFC, WIC, AWS, TCC, SCUM, SSDL, NSA, SAC, SPU, V/R, RSC, ROOF, BPOE, BSA, NCC, IRA, ELDP, LDC, WSP, SWP, SPL, MDPF, UHURU, SCLC, SSOC, CCO, A.O.L., SPASM, SS, SA, WOC, VSA, VAT, SMERSH, UNCLE, OGPU, BPD, NNYD, MVD, KGB, PL, 126 Student Services, W, E.B., Dubois, O-PS, UCLA, HUAC, ANTI-HUAC, SANE, INSANE, VFW, ROTC, MLF, SPO, Drafters, Drafters (and Mots and Yankee), Beatniks, Greeks, Pink, and Finks who want our support for your stupid ideas, get them established and they’ll have our passive support. But till that millennium comes, DON’T BOTHER US, you gooks. The Rose Bowl was bad enough without the BLC and its Burning Bush.

William H. Somers
Formar chairman, B.A.P.
David Roche Murphy
Former chairman, B.A.P.
Maurice Barone
Chairman, W.M.U.A.

Letters

"The Paper's" first dumb contest! Get on the bandwagon! Join the fun! Get all excited trying to think of a funny caption for the above picture! Tell all your friends to try to think of funny captions! Make it in the pot should be entitled

I think the picture of the cat sticking its head in the pot should be entitled "I'm doing two years for trespassing on draft board property . . . what 'er you in for?"

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Morality At MSU: The Inhuman Comedy

By CHAR JOLLES

Humanism—the vital commitment to the full human development of each individual—means at MSU the full time employment of more and better academic advisors.

This personalism in outlining a curric­ulum will supposedly augur the deeply rooted fear of dehumanization, inevitable in the bureaucratic mass known as the university.

Russell Kirk, columnist for the National Review and former MSU's Education, he said, should be de­dicated to the pursuit of ethical aims— the development of the truly human person through intellectual process­ses—and not to teaching the call of immediate social success.

Instead, we see the American univer­sity prostrate itself before the public demands, pleaded with the loss of public dollars if it dares re­frain from enrollment or allow student protest to flourish.

Kirk, who fought for higher admis­sions standards for two years and lost, said American education is a "cademic," because it lacked commitment to define ethical aims. The hordes of students that would come will not see beyond the promise of social ad­vancement and economic security as­so­ciated with the college degree.

The university, in lowering enrollments, has millions of dollars to re­in­vest in the way the school is to be run. The administra­tion was concerned about the loss of public support, who has a degree of open­ness—"the student body has the right to say what he thinks—but it takes a pretty strong administrator or faculty member to take this kind of view.

By STEVE HATHAWAY

The on-campus students of Mich­igan State University may soon have the advantages of an amusement park. An Administration spokesman reported recently the on-campus students will be a cable-car ride north of McDonel and Holmes Halls. The park will be located in one of two possible locations. The location favored is the forest between the cyclotron facilities and Akers Hall. But there is some speculation that the space will be used to build an eighteen-story residence hall which will also hold much of the speech depart­ment along with a new livestock pa­vilion on the sixth and seventh floors.

The other location is the forest north of McDonel and Holmes Halls. A University planner quoted as saying, "After all, it's only a bunch of worthless trees, I'd personally like to see them all cut down to make room for a building of some kind or another. The university administration doesn't bother me; it's a challenge to see what we can do to make a worthless forest into something beautiful."

The park is planned as an extra­vagant affair, with activities sure to please anybody. Something of interest to most freshmen will be a mini­ature race-track where they will be allowed to drive little cars around a five-hundred-yard track with banked curves.

It is hoped that this will relieve frustrations caused by not being al­lowed to drive a car on campus.

Another activity of interest to most students will be a cable-car ride which will cross the Red Cedar four locations, allowing clever students to throw paper cups at other students.
Bourgeois Hope...

continued from page 1

--neither its inspiration nor its furthest-
most outcome is even grazed by that
word's overtones of brink
dismissal.

MAKING TROUBLE

Be it known at this point that, along
with Earl Tate and one other publish-
er, I firmly align myself against all
the dumb (that is: humanly un-
justifiable) things that are going on.
One of the dumbest is personal non-
involveinent in civil rights (slightly
less so in my case), 50 per cent of whom
received a Cooperative Resident
Pledge Card during ASMSU's Human
Relations Week didn't bother to sign
it; another is tokenism (slightly more
than 50 per cent DID); another is fine
criticism of endeavors to organize human
resources toward some exercise
of responsibility, however lim-
ited.

It was exasperation with these first
two that sent me--curious about the
Southern Negro (whoever he is),
more and more frequent invasions of my
privileged skin—along with 40-odd
other troublemakers, southward to-
down--that moved me to start public-
erating (with Tate) our own paper,

'The Paper'

By JIM DE FOREST

The world is in a period of crisis,
the results of which could alter the
course of civilization for centuries
around us. ASMSU, in a gesture of
sentimentality, has decided to go

with Louise, Doug realized, after
the air broadcast was impossible.
That night, the phone rang. It was
Doug to come.

Next morning, in New York, I met
Anna. I rushed to the George
Washington Bridge to prevent a dis-
ing heat of one o’clock, and the hom-
ly grits at 6:30 early, and the long
planning sessions shading into morn-
ing; we managed to do most of the
work, learn, teach some. The 35-page
editorial.

If we're forever taught the meaning
of "culturally deprived"--sociology
"damaged and poisoned and blind-
ed"--during our first sunny days
of cultural shock and reorganization
on the Rust campus; the 47 high school
graduates in the Study Skills part of
the program tested out on an inch-
grade level, by national standards.
Of course this was merely the av-
erage; we received also sub-bour-
gess scribblings as the autobio-
ography of an 18-year-old girl from
Pascagoula:

In my family there children, six
older and one younger... I have
guardians, Mrs. Hastings I stay to
have four children. Three boys
and one girl. One of the boys is in
the army, one in a seminary (Confucius
and the other one is in high school.

My education began at a private
catholic elementary school... I know
nine classes including Kindergarten were
graduate school.

Then attended Carver high school for
four years--of which I am a gradu-
ate... I came to Rust College
for the summer program because I
felt that the program would prepare
me for my Freshman year at Rust.
I will attend Rust College is the fall
for about one or two years then
I might transfer to Florida A & I
University of the Navy or Army.

Much of our planned curriculum
which seemed so enriching in Michi-
gan had to be scrapped or revamped
to fit the overwhelming needs at hand.
Complicating the whole issue was our
anxiousness, for in this first time
around we brought little experience
with us and had everything to learn.

A SUCCESS!

Was it, as they say, a success? A ful-
tute question; no such thing can
ever be pinned down for assessment.
But, erecting oneself in the middle of
heat of one o'clock, and the hom-
ly grits at 6:30 early, and the long
planning sessions shading into morn-
ing; we managed to do most of the
work, learn, teach some. The 35-page

C.S.R. WORKSHOPS

"The Nature & Uses of the University"

a leisurely exploration of the universe
of the 20th century American
society.

Wed., Thurs. or Thurs.
Call 351-5327 for details
ALL WELCOME

YOU THERE, SPEAK UP!

Here we are, putting together our third weekly classified column,
still offering 50 words for $1 in our space, and we still
haven't placed an ad! Don't you have anything to say? Don't you have
any pet pervers you want to air, any praise you want to bestow? As we said
before, we censor out ads in space, and the 'The Paper' also has
classified sections for coming events, wanted, service, employment, lost and
found, etc.

Call 351-5679 or 351-6516 (as go to Paramount News, 332-5119)
time before midnight, Monday before publication
WAR OF THE BUTTONS: Little Rascals Au Francais

By RICHARD A. OGAR

Remember Mickey McGuire, the dashing, dastardly little tough guy that Mickey Rooney spent most of his childhood portraying? Well, forget him: he may have commanded his American-style hooligans with an iron hand, but he was nothing but a scrawny kid when he was "Little Gent Gosses" ("The Hundred Brats"). Trying to prove that The Little Rascals (also known as the Our Gang comedies) had as many genuine "enfants terribles" would be like trying to prove that Doris Day is sexier than Brigitte Bardot; even the most adamant chaustionist wouldn't insist that the American epic just can't cut the mustard in either case.

Oh, I grant that McGuire LOOKED tough, but would he have had the courage to follow his father into the army, or asked, or that an enemy pri­ soner he punished by cutting off his "feather" was going to be an inspiration? "The War of the Buttons" do both in the course of a whimsical pre-pub­ erty's version of a cavalry charge, an equally juvenile armed as­ sault.

This splendid little war has all the accoutrements of its far darker sibling; if no more serious, counterpart; gen­ erals (chosen by as meaningful a system as any; the command post goes to the boy with the longest "zeo-zeo"), charges, strategic re­ versals, ruses, tourists (a royalist amidst Lebrand's republicans), and a forest headquarters. And, like their adult counterparts, these diminutive soldiers of fortune amuse themselves by singing, smoking, drinking, and making an occasion out of a women (in this case, at the little girl who serves their wounds and patches their clothes); Moreover, each and every one of them can outwear the most comical and contumelious Martine D.I., in the corps.

The film is primarily comic, filled with that whimsical brand of humor to which children seem particularly suited, but it also has its share of those moments which adults in after­ years call poignat, even if they seemed pure hell when they were chil­ dren; Lebrand suffering indignity with defiance only to break into tears once he is alone, or a turncoat's shame at having to face the friends he has betrayed.

The world of the film is a young boy's world, full of imagination and playing at manhood, full of exag­ gerated victories and unendurable de­ feats, bravado and tears, and above all, skinned knees and bloody noses. Only in a world where a temporary truce is to be called by splitting the legs or a rabbit injured in the charge. But the world is still run by adults, and the war comes to an incongruous finish at the hands—or belts—of the village fassets, and Lebrand is forced to flee into the woods to avoid being sent to boarding school, in exile, like Napoleon, living off the land. Lebrand seems to prove that there is nothing littler on the "general," particularly in defeat.

Making films about children is al­ ways a risky affair; there is always the danger that the children to act as adults think they shouldn't—some­ thing which no child worth the same ever does on his own. Most American films (with the notable excep­ tion of "Lord of the Flies," which was independently produced) fall into this trap, but "The War of the Buttons" shows us why the boys are given lines which they deliver with a distinct sense of discomf, gener­ ally remains well within the children's view of themselves. The film's problems are that the film is badly done, so that much of the dialogue is hard to make out, but the children say things alone that it hardly counts as a loss; in fact, given a choice between watching them or hearing them, I'd much rather watch the children's view of themselves.

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The Honest-To-God LAST Word On "Batman"

Well, geeees, "Batman" is here, and why not? Everybody has been everything ABC hoped for, with both segments in the top ten. The radio plays the theme song every time I, at any rate, turn the damn thing on.

The whole world is talking about the show, for want (as usual) of anything better to talk about, it may be said; the print publication nowadays in which "Bat­ man" is mentioned directly or even alluded to.

What more is there to say? Well, Gil Scott-Heron said the last word, as I hope that CBS is right.

"Batman"? "Superman"? We all recognize the old serials, the gung-ho, ---SURELY with everybody winking at you like crazy. The formula is simple: take the holiest old Saturday serial stuff, and play it ALMOST serious. Trying to prove that The Little Rascals Au Francais is Ingmar Bergman's "The Naked Pelvis,, the MSU Film

This Saturday night, February 10, in Conrad Auditorium, at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m., the MSU Film

"When they see how much fun on­ campus students are having, they will have to face the friends they have betrayed.

The world of the film is a young boy's world, full of imagination and playing at manhood, full of exag­ gerated victories and unendurable de­ feats, bravado and tears, and above all, skinned knees and bloody noses. Only in a world where a temporary truce is to be called by splitting the legs or a rabbit injured in the charge. But the world is still run by adults, and the war comes to an incongruous finish at the hands—or belts—of the village fassets, and Lebrand is forced to flee into the woods to avoid being sent to boarding school, in exile, like Napoleon, living off the land. Lebrand seems to prove that there is nothing littler on the "general," particularly in defeat.

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The exchange of letters which follows was stimulated by a recent report published by Ms. K. E. — The Editors.

January 17, 1966

Dear Miss Keeler:

I read in the State News today that you are in charge of revising the Social Science courses and I wonder if you can give me some answers to some of the questions I have. I am a junior English major and was very interested in the optimistic belief that this letter will slip past your department section. I am considering the major field of interest least casually interested in the re- action of the long term emphasis concerned student to the Social Science basics.

I am a junior English major and was walloped all the time because I'd been scared away by the University College complaints. My suggestions, then, reflect my total lack of exposure to any four, classroom. But I'm quite familiar with the motto "learning is a process." In use.

What would happen, Dr. Come, if you didn't revise those books, but threw them out altogether? What if you bombarded your classes with the great wealth of all kinds of material available on the mammoth social problems this monster the 20th century has challenged us with? Wouldn't it be exciting to let all those social scientists in the world outside of the structure of those sometimes irrelevant, sometimes inadequately inaccurate articles in the present Soc. texts?

It has occurred to me that the question of whether the University College has become synonymous with mediocrity. In your department, for example, are the degrees of the students who have probably worked the same self-interests and pressures to the social science courses. The group to which the fundamental concepts in the discipline as it is depicted and uninterested or incapable of assimilating these matter-of-factly presented facts. Some of real social issues, I think you might consider what will be most worthwhile to the young to place them out of indifference, and, I think, really benefiting the disciplines of social science.

My suggestion: In three terms, you have approximately 30, 40, and 30 weeks. Is it possible you think it might be exciting to select perhaps ten broad areas of current interest and research these areas in depth? They may be broad enough so that America has provided the problems of frightening importance, which students of any discipline must be aware of and ought to be able to discuss perceptively.

What about "The City and Suburbs"? Life Magazine did its year-end special issue on just this problem, and the implications are fantastic. (New York City has provided us with months of discussion on the ironies of mechanized society, via the Blackout and transit strike.)

What about crime and juvenile delinquency, that our students have varied greatly—what he can give to it?

Sincerely yours,

Virginia Keeler.

Dear Virginia Keeler:

You were right to say by Leukogor. Our field representative is completing a study of female dating habits and attitudes. The Big Ten campuses' results will be distributed at various Eastern Aces' gatherings. For example, in January you will have your appointments at 9 p.m. and Friday in lobby of Reading Hall. SCAP Publications, Cambridge, Mass.

Gokte is here. Call 355-1827.

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I read in the State News today that you are in charge of revising the Social Science courses and I wonder if you can give me some answers to some of the questions I have. I am a junior English major and was very interested in the optimistic belief that this letter will slip past your department section. I am considering the major field of interest least casually interested in the re- action of the long term emphasis concerned student to the Social Science basics.

I am a junior English major and was walloped all the time because I'd been scared away by the University College complaints. My suggestions, then, reflect my total lack of exposure to any four, classroom. But I'm quite familiar with the motto "learning is a process." In use.

What would happen, Dr. Come, if you didn't revise those books, but threw them out altogether? What if you bombarded your classes with the great wealth of all kinds of material available on the mammoth social problems this monster the 20th century has challenged us with? Wouldn't it be exciting to let all those social scientists in the world outside of the structure of those sometimes irrelevant, sometimes inadequately inaccurate articles in the present Soc. texts?

It has occurred to me that the question of whether the University College has become synonymous with mediocrity. In your department, for example, are the degrees of the students who have probably worked the same self-interests and pressures to the social science courses. The group to which the fundamental concepts in the discipline as it is depicted and uninterested or incapable of assimilating these matter-of-factly presented facts. Some of real social issues, I think you might consider what will be most worthwhile to the young to place them out of indifference, and, I think, really benefiting the disciplines of social science.

My suggestion: In three terms, you have approximately 30, 40, and 30 weeks. Is it possible you think it might be exciting to select perhaps ten broad areas of current interest and research these areas in depth? They may be broad enough so that America has provided the problems of frightening importance, which students of any discipline must be aware of and ought to be able to discuss perceptively.

What about "The City and Suburbs"? Life Magazine did its year-end special issue on just this problem, and the implications are fantastic. (New York City has provided us with months of discussion on the ironies of mechanized society, via the Blackout and transit strike.)

What about crime and juvenile delinquency, that our students have varied greatly—what he can give to it?

Sincerely yours,

Virginia Keeler.

February 1, 1966

Dear Miss Keeler:

It was with much interest that I read the letter you sent me which contains many interesting ideas and questions about topics and readings in the University College's Social Science course. I would be more than happy to do anything that I can to make this course more worthwhile to the students.

As you might surmise, course development is the major topic that is of concern to me and I hope you will find this letter helpful in your efforts to make the course more useful to the students.

Sincerely yours,

Miss Keeler.
The Moral Value Of Fiction: Some Opinions

By BERNARD J. PARIS

Bernard J. Paris is an associate professor of English at Michigan State University. The essay is reprinted here by permission of the editor of "The Paper."— The Editors.

My doctoral dissertation, which was completed in 1958, has recently been published by the Michigan State University Press under the title "Experiments in Life: George Eliot's Quest for Values." My thesis, as far as I remember it, stated the problem in the following words:

"After her rejection of Christianity and humanism, George Eliot felt it necessary to reconcile the demand of her Christian consciousness for a guide of conduct with the evidence of her experience of the world, and to establish a new and more meaningful life for herself.

"George Eliot's theory of the novel may be described as a search for enduring truths and meanings. This is as follows:

"For George Eliot the novel is fiction not by new critical thinking so much as by new critical empathy. She is responsive to the influence of such writers as Horney, Fromm and Maslow, however differently in my own history. While I was working on her life and her novels, I believe it is true that I was influenced by them, and they made me think that I had thought of the same thing in a way that was meaningful. . . ."

"Since all traces of my proclivities for new critical thinking were purged from the published text, the fact is that I thought that George Eliot's beliefs and values were great because they embodied a vision of life that was meaningful. . . ."

"One day away from George Eliot's theory of fiction not by new critical thinking so much as by new critical empathy. She is responsive to the influence of such writers as Horney, Fromm and Maslow, however differently in my own history. While I was working on her life and her novels, I believe it is true that I was influenced by them, and they made me think that I had thought of the same thing in a way that was meaningful. . . ."

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News Story
By NOEL HORNBECK

Calling several Democratic and Republican leaders "flabby political prostitutes," John Carter, of the national Conservative movement, said that the checks-and-balances system in the United States has been "virtually destroyed."

Carter, whose speech at a Jack Tar Hotel luncheon was "sponsored" by the Conservative Federation, compared Nazi Germany of the 1930's with the United States of the 1960's in its street demonstrations and destruction of local government.

He said that government power centralization in Washington will eventually cause children to be raised in a police state.

Discussing third-party problems in gubernatorial races, he said that in his home state of Virginia, Republican and Democratic platforms were almost identical. Only conservatives seemed willing to take controversial stands, according to Carter, who ran for attorney-general of Virginia in 1965.

Virginia's Conservative party started with no funds, loose organization and 800 enthusiastic people at its first rally in a high school auditorium, he said.

Campaign funds were raised by means of a $10-a-plate dinner attended by 500 people, according to Carter.

Mills E. Godwin, a Democrat, won the gubernatorial contest. Conservatives took 15 per cent of the state's vote, according to Carter. Conservative losses were heaviest in the wealthiest areas of Virginia, Carter said, due to substitution of money as a value rather than patriotism.

John Carter is on the city council of Danville, Virginia, and is an attorney. He has been past general chairman of the National Conservative Council and President of the Virginia Conservative council.

The Secret Life Of J. Alfred Mitty

The couple stood there, washed in the glow of the setting sun. Their bodies were framed by the red and white street, leaving him alone.

"You're a student at Michigan State," he shouted angrily.

"Who's asking?" said the girl, looking him straight in the eye...