SPECIAL super duper ‘ANTI- EVERYTHING ISSUE’

Last week in the State News, Ron Karle criticized our "usual anti-everything attitude." We were shaken to our foundations (such as they are). Anti-everything? Us? Not a chance. Why, our mothers always told us, if we couldn’t say anything nice about somebody, to just say it, butter. However, we DO have a few “pet peeves,” the way everybody else does. Even Ron Karle. And we’ve decided to follow his example and admit at least some of the issues that have been bothering us. It’s always a mistake to bottle these things up the way we have.

So—“The Paper” is against:

- Negative attitudes; Pizza People; Identified Flying Objects; Time; Fat; Death; Jeez, witted lettuce leaves: fast, fast, fast relief; traffic fatalities;
- Phlogiston;
- Rates: “Though certain MSU programs have fallen under sharp criticism lately, we couldn’t say anything nice about somebody, to just say it, butter. However, we DO have a few “pet peeves,” the way everybody else does. Even Ron Karle. And we’ve decided to follow his example and admit at least some of the issues that have been bothering us. It’s always a mistake to bottle these things up the way we have.

Greek’s Weak

A Look At The Old Frat Race

By LOUISE BONO

Somewhere on our campus, buried among thirty-two fraternities are thirty-two fraternities. So I am told.

I’m not sure. For two weeks I’ve heard some signs of activity from these organizations, but it has been to little point.

Somehow, the fraternity system here seems to be withering, and no hard time finding a convincing original argument either for or against the fraternity system. We seem especially if, as the parade of buttoned-down Valley ties I talked to, they are all different under their Brooks-Brothers' skins.

Still, there was not much argument in favor of the fraternity system from all the Brooks Brothers twins I talked to. Most of the really thoughtful argument came from independents. One ex-pledge, who dropped out for reasons of his own, said “Fraternities serve their purpose—the good ones allow people with compatible interests to get together, and the bad ones get the ass off campus.”

But where do the fraternities hide? Except for a few service men who mind the visitors’ check-in at Olin and do other Good Deeds, the fraternities seem to keep pretty well out of sight. Only during Open Rush, Freshman Week and a few really big parties do fraternities noticeably change the campus atmosphere.

Many students, especially the independents, attribute the lack of interest in the big dorms with their matching girls’ sides. One fraternity advisor I talked to said there is less need for close organization here on a co-ed campus than there would be at a small men’s school. And he was “amused” at the way many of the dorms are trying to copy fraternity life, with guest rooms and other social gatherings with sister floors, and the term parties, and all the other planned fun for dorm residents.

But George Hibbard, past advisor to the Inter-Fraternity Council, and his successor, Edwin Bunting, disagree. They feel that the dormitory system has cut into the need for fraternities—in fact they are rather satisfied with the fraternity system as it is now.

They described the fraternity system here as purely voluntary—there is no outside pressure to join or not to join a fraternity. It is not like at some of the smaller universities and colleges, where the fraternity system still runs the school.

Even the apparent apathy is an asset. Hibbard and Bunting emphasized that fraternities are only a “part of the total community” and are supposed to function as such. Since there is no real pressure on men to join, only those who are really interested bother. They said that only about twenty per cent of those eligible in a freshman class ever pledge.

All the fraternity men I talked to some point or another said (almost word for word), “Fraternities are supposed to develop the whole person.” Only not too many seemed sure what the “whole person” is. One man said that when he was a new member, he learned “all kinds of things” from his big brother, that he “couldn’t—uh—explain now.”

The fraternities were recently in the news because their collective grade-point had fallen below the all-university men’s average. Frat men generally agree, though, that it is not fraternity living that has made the grade-point fall. (And Reuling said that he doesn’t think the GPA is THAT far out of line, anyway.)

The rush handbook, in the section on scholarship, says, “The pledge, the lifeblood of the fraternity, is always promoted to strive for scholastic excellence so that he may be made an active member, as well as for knowledge’s sake.”

The two biggest complaints lodged against the fraternity system here are against the rush system (see “The Paper” Number 12) and the frat-rat conformity (staunchly denied by many of the frat rats). Most of the frat men, when I asked them if fraternities were trying to combat the image of the frat-rat, looked aghast at the idea that there was even an image. Others, like one advisor I talked to, got perturbed. (He looked like he wished I were a guy so he could sock me.)

There is something about the system that makes of machine-made friends, even more sinister than computer-matched rooms. Even with the diversity (or repetition) of fraternities here at MSU, men find themselves a niche and settle into it.

continued on page 8
LETTERS

The Way Of The Dodo

It is with deep conviction in the urgency of the topic that I am about to discuss that I write this letter, in hopes that something will be done to remedy the situation. As I lay in bed last night attempting to capture the soothing tides of sleep, it occurred to me that very few American women succumb to their young ones. Upon realization of this unnatural state of affairs, it further dawned on me that the American female mammary glands are fast becoming vestigial organs.

For the never ending process of evolution, I ask, is it possible that the direct function of human mammary glands will bring about the breakdown in the genetic composition necessary to transmit mammary genes to our posterity? Of course mammalian mammary glands have served a secondary function, that of preliminary sex play, but is this enough to sustain their genetic continuance? I lack the necessary scientific knowledge to answer that question, but I doubt that the secondary function will suffice.

It is, therefore, with this conviction that I have established the "Society for the Prevention of the Evolutionary Extinction of the American Female Mammary Glands." I extend an invitation to all MSU students to dedicate themselves to the propositions of the SPEEAFMG and to the happiness of future generations.

Kathi O'Leary

The Music Man

The viewpoint, commonly held among journalists, that anyone who has gained a book on music, knows a few recordings (especially of what they generally describe as "classical" music), can whistle a tune or two, etc., qualifies as an adequate knowledge, such as, is well-equipped to hold forth on musical issues, was perpetuated by "The Paper" in its April 28 review of the Beaumont String Quartet concert. Michael Durphy's statement that the performance cannot be taken seriously if only because he revealed such remarkable naivete in his discussion of the compositions.

Bartok's usage of quarter tones is manifested ignorance of the fact that they would mistakenly describe as "tonal," but his statement simply manifests his concern with primary harmonic centers in his earlier works and in the Third Quartet said essentially no thing with a florally inarticulate writing worthy of any small-town newspaper.

Durphy's affinity for doggerel and general ignorance of all aspects of music, is evident in his poem, "Coin," on a later page in the paper.

I HEAR THAT THE U.S. IS GOING TO ALLOW FREE ELECTIONS IN SOUTH VIETNAM.

THAT'S RIGHT.

AND WE'RE GOING TO ALLOW EVERYBODY TO VOTE.

VUP.

THEN IN THE MEANTIME, WHY DO WE KEEP ON FIGHTING AND BOMBING?

WE'RE TRYING TO KILL OFF AS MANY POTENTIAL COMMUNIST VOTERS AS POSSIBLE.

OH.

WUH.

Social Science And Reality

A House Is Not A Home

By Jon Aaronson

It seems to me that the thinking in some circles concerning the MSU Group operation in Vietnam has been poorly focused. The thinking I have in mind largely centered on the personalities involved. Some of these questions are: Is he-and-so a whore? If so, what makes him tick? And then, can he be "reached?"

More usefully, I think, the intimacy between a university and a national government (as represented in its intelligence apparatus OR in its diplomatic agency) raises some important questions about the character of higher education and the proper roles of educational institutions.

These questions cannot be resolved simply on the policy level. Assuming, that is, that we don't perceive the War on Poverty as so much bread and circuses, and that at least in principle we see it as well-intentioned, we must ask the same question: what is the proper role of university personnel in a government program?

To begin useful examination of this question we must first recognize that MSU's involvement in Vietnam represents more of a trend than an aberration. This trend seems to have two dimensions. First, other high- and low-status institutions of higher learning have become or are moving toward becoming unctural, consensus-oriented partners in the execution of national policy. Here we must be care ful to note that this is not the same thing as saying that the university is simply on the policy level. Assuming, that is, that we don't perceive the War on Poverty as so much bread and circuses, and that at least in principle we see it as well-intentioned, we must ask the same question: what is the proper role of university personnel in a government program?

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The question then turns on the matter of autonomy. To ask academics to be completely objective as teachers or as researchers is to ask them to be less human than others. Moreover, the demand for "objectivity" is often translated into the norm of pedagogical pluralism. Pluralism in this context means that it is vicious for a teacher to articulate his own values in a classroom—"those college kids are so immature and impressionable"—and that it is virtuous for him to present, in as detached a fashion as possible, the various "sides" of an issue. If the university were严重 about pluralism, it would recruit the devil and dispense with the need for advocates. How is this related to the central question of academic autonomy? It is to indicate that educational conflict is not the same thing as conflict of interest in education, it is to suggest that it is quite legitimate continued on page 7
A Physical Fitness Plan For The Multiversity

By CHAR JOLLES

In defense of the multiversity, three complementary arguments seem to do the job. (1) "We can bring an awful lot of students a long way," (Craig Johns. in East Lansing, Michigan, May 5, 1966)

(2) "It raises the general level of taste in society." (A professor of philosophy)

(3) It "gives everybody a chance to learn something." (Douglas Lackey, in "The Student," May 15, 1966)

According to the last argument, the institution of higher learning today is a "gathering ... the somewhat exaggerated but in-pensive gathering is obvious from the somewhat exaggerated but in-pensive gathering is obvious from the great number of students who had been here four years and those who withdrew sometime during the first year.

Dr. Wild: I have accepted the invitation to come to MSU with gratitude

"I am unable to give you any information," I apologized, still I would like to share some thoughts with you. If you have ever had an experience, and if so, why has this aspect been neglected and why is neglecting something...and asking about it? As my students say, "You can't make a formula, can't deduce it, can't talk about it. What good is it? In short..."

And indeed Dr. Wild didn't say too much, since he had nothing to say, but rather, he was out of the room...jumping over the fences that the audience was rapidly constructing. Oh yes! There was a prize awarded to Mr. Weathers for the longest distance of Dr. Wild's train of thought. Scurrilous! Scurrilous!

1) believes in humane abortion;
2) advocates freedom, for students, minority groups, and non-academic decisions;
3) is funny and aware;
4) edits The Paper (to prove it);
5) wears denim jackets and uses profanity;
6) probably doesn't like the CIA;
7) will speak at MSU this Saturday.

Dr. Wild: I am sorry. What I am asserting is more simple than that. It is merely this: people have what I call experience and affective states, I call them "maturity." So that we might say that these changes occur in people simply as they matriculate. But...things, the nature of the educational setting, the "philosophical community" with Professor Lehmann, and perhaps...are innocuous and unimportant.

Dr. Wild: I have shared with you my thoughts, and now...I ask...I confess that have no experience with that type of stereotype...I ask that...one's body anchor in the world of perception or does he have no anchor and, like a spirit, float around in the atmosphere?

Student: But...things are much more complicated than that. I am forgetting the minor but irrelevant point of Melvin Snerd's case. I am suggesting that, like a robot, does it have "awareness?"

"Regardless of sex and amount of college education, the majority of subjects felt that Red China should not be admitted to the U.N., that medical care for the aged should be provided by the federal government, that the U.S. should continue nuclear testing and atmospheric weapons testing, that petting and deep-kissing are appropriate sexual behavior, and that in the atmosphere, that petting and deep-kissing are appropriate sexual behavior, and that in the atmosphere.

One might say that these changes were not that drastic, and they occurred in both students who had been here four years and those who withdrew sometime during the first year. In addition, all students tended to become more "tradition-value oriented."

Student: By W.H. and S.M

Recently two naive with-philosophical- bent psychologists attended a meeting of the "Philosophical community" with Professor John Wild of Yale University. Professor Wild, I can only conclude that you are not a philosopher.

Dr. Wild: I am not a philosopher, but rather a psychologist. And that is why, I..."I'll be a student at Harvard could have thought of only forty inconsistencies."

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THEATRE

By LAURENCE TATE

Whoever decided to do Giraudoux’s “Judith” in the Arena was presumably relying on its theatrical assets: a long, showy role for a good leading actress; consistently literate, often witty dialogue; a number of well-conceived individual scenes.

Vance Paul, the director, has largely realized it in the current production at the Arena. His cast includes a really superb effort from Earlene Bates in the title role; and much more than sheer theatrical self-promotion in the role of her true lover, because their congratulations were in order.

The success can be attributed to the large crowd which coagulated in the smoke-conditioned back room at Spitz’s café. Admission charge was a dollar a “head.” This and the art sale at the entrance made the evening a profitable experience for the Zeitgeist people.

“Judith,” a sort of master” Michael Williams started the evening with a monologue on the uncertainty of Culture-Fest. “When you know it or not you are here to wait three hours for nothing, nothing at all.” To excite the crowd still more, he added, “You don’t know what’s happening; neither do we.” His statement aptly described what was to follow that evening. Heading the seemingly endless procession of folk musicians was Bob Walters.

The Culture-Vultures

By GREGG HILL

Friday night’s Zeitgeist Culture-Fest III was a smashing success, financially. Billed as a “happening,” it featured poetry, fiction, art, satire and folk songs. Conspicuous by absence were “jazz, 1930’s radicals, activists, anarchists, haruspex,” and other unique things.

The success can be attributed to the large crowd which coagulated in the smoke-conditioned back room at Spitz’s café. Admission charge was a dollar a “head.” This and the art sale at the entrance made the evening a profitable experience for the Zeitgeist people.

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"Modern cinema" is a slippery term, which has developed an unhealthy meta-variety. This is so because everyone takes his favorite director and claims him to be the founder of it. Thus many baptize Griffith "the father of modern cinema" and say that modern film began with "Birth of a Nation" in 1915. Still others take Eisenstein as the essential figure, and so modern cinema from "Potemkin" in 1925.

A third group puts the dividing line in the "1940's, with the turning point either Welles' "Citizen Kane" (1941) or Rossellini's "Open City" (1944). Finally, there are those like myself who feel that it makes no sense to speak of modern cinema before the breaking of the New Wave in 1960.

There are, I feel, good criteria for thinking the first three uses of the term improper. First, anything "modern" must by definition be preceded by some past tradition, against which the new work can be measured as a contrast to "the movies"). On "cinema" and "film" in deliberate contrast to "movies". In 1915. Still others take Eisenstein as the essential figure, and so modern cinema from "Potemkin" in 1925.

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Dear Members:

Last Wednesday afternoon I spoke informally with your chairman, Dr. Williams. He assured me at that time, that the day after, a copy of "Progress Report," "On Student Records at Michigan State University," and "On Academic Rights and Responsibilities of Students"—were not, in his words, "just recent news." Rather they constituted, my "Bill of Rights as a student. Having seen only one of these and having given it not more than a cursory reading, I felt unprepared to disagree with him.

Since then, however, in order to avoid making a fool of Dr. Pinney for not having done his homework, I have given some attention to your papers. Although I had hoped to make specific comments on some of your statements, I now decide in this letter to limit myself to two general comments and a suggestion. If, after having heard me out on these, you would like comments of a more specific nature, I should be happy to testify before your committee.

First, it may be noticed that the vast majority of the student body are apathetic toward, and disinterested in, your three papers. I do not mean this fact intended spuriously because they feel, and I believe rightly so, that they have no voice in making decisions at this university. It is not worth their while to avoid the wrist-slapping issued Dr. him. It no more than a cursory reading, the interpretation of all statements employing such terms requires the passing of value judgments, and in such judgment, I fear, I shall have no voice. Your values shall be em­ployed, not mine. I can not await a new set of rules is decreed, large­ly reserving my opinion until then. In the meantime, I can be certain of only one thing, viz, that in and of themselves, your three papers and accompanying conclusions are but absolutely nothing.

Second, it is a matter of regard to this idea that any part of these three papers consti­tute my "Bill of Rights" as a student. I can not and would not ask you to speak in my behalf. I believe myself to be in conflict with you as to what your responsibilities and my duties should be. Although you govern me, or at least attempt to do so, I have not elected you to do so. Your government.

You assume that you know I should act better than I do. Yet you know nothing of my individual needs, desires, problems, or beliefs. Your consumption has no foundation. You have only age and experience to recom­mend you and I am largely unin­pressed by either. Your age assures me that you are more accu­stomed to the injustices of this world, while the record of your experience tells you to let me alone.

As a committee your handling of the Paul case has been sloppier or more out of keeping with what I believe a uni­versity should be. Under your guid­ance rules and regulations at Michi­gan State have changed from month to minute to fit the occasion. En­forcement has been both arbitrary and discriminatory. Students disrupting the Career Carnival, an extra-cur­ricular activity, were jailed. Stu­dents disrupting the Hearing, part of the educational process, were judged. It is not worth their while to participate in such an educational process, in any part of the educational process, was undisciplined.

I have lost faith in you, I have, to no small degree, lost faith in academicians as a whole. Often you and your colleagues have told me that I am not right. I have not made right judgments. I have stood by and watched. The country exercise its might over its smaller brethren. And time again.

Or isn’t that your interpretation of the existence of free elections in Vietnam, of the napalming of civilian areas, of our support of a general who is an admirer of a man who ordered the extermination of six million people? Is not the training of police for the perpetuation of the Diem re­ceive an exercise in Machiavellian politics? If not, how do you interpret it?

The people of Nagasaki have burn­ed, on the eve of the war, to so soon after the war, to so soon after advocating the use of nuclear wea­pons “to burn off the rain forests” of the area. And the president of the American Forest and Paper As­sociation. And still the sad refrain—might does not make right. Might does not make right. German academicians saved neither Germany nor the Jewish people. Adolph Hitler never had a reason to suppose that American academicians will either save us from nuclear suicide or save the women and children of the next Nagasaki.

How many professors at Michigan State University, diagnosing, discounting the principle that might makes right, have bothered to personally investigate this alleged expression by those who believed that the U.S. should use, with the plow beside the plow? How many would do something, anything at all, if their investigations

The Agony and the Ecstasy of the Abused (from a New York Times re­port): "I felt very small in front of "The Bald Soprano."" When he had finished it, he realized he had given up and was absurdly uncompre­hensible of life . . . and he was so surprised by experience and exhaus­tion that he had never written before. The Year 2000

In the Year 2000

Swivily

the thin cold wind steals through silent streets.

The tattered posters on still standing walls.

Stir the trash in the gutters.

The corpse of the winter snows

lies cold through frozen glass.

Broken glass reflects the glint of moonlight through the weeds.

A church steeple teeters majestically, then falls

killing several thousand termites.

And the wind goes on searching.
Scholarships Or Scholars? Merit Program Still Confused

By MICHAEL KINDMAN

More than 200 of this year's 400 Merit Scholars entered this week will enroll here in September, nearly one half more than the number of second place "winner," Harvard University. With that in mind, it's "academic pitch- moment," then that is what is needed to bring the long-neglected and somewhat second-rate academic atmosphere here...

But even this lukewarm praise for the program is a far cry from the following:

By their presence, the Merit Scholars are slowly helping to improve the academic atmosphere here...

Although, at first glance the school may not appear to be steeped in culture, a growing intellectual community does exist.

They have refuted several times, even the most ardent of their detractors (the two doctors "Heckel"

But this brain-power pool," he identified a top brain-power pool and distribute them through the system's conceptions of what is needed to bring up the quality and diversity of their programs, not because of fading reputations.

One of my personal cases was that of State News readers and benefi...
Greeks Feast

But the Service was Slow

Now, I didn't really mind standing in a 1 1/4 mile line which extended all the way down the driveway of the Sigma Nu house and overflowed into a lane of traffic on Burcham Road. Nor for that matter, that people by the dozen were cutting in line in front of us.

I wasn't more than momentarily upset when we didn't think of bringing blankets to shield us from the soggy ground. For two reasons, probably: 1) those who had sat upon blankets wound up carrying them, sopping, from the scene, and 2) we had neither certain evidence and indication.

And since I had had a late lunch, I was not bothered by the wait for food which was caused, we were told, by a combination of a mis-calculated on the part of the planners and an accidental distribution of dinners to persons without tickets. I even overheard the inch-thick mud that enveloped my shoes, mainly because most of it was in my shoes, when I waded across the puddles alongside the tar-paquin to get a closer look at the SAE's who were dressed up as 'Hell's Angels.'

In fact, it was only after a shower of carrot and celery sticks inundated us and the perhaps 2,000 others who were milling around the area that I began to wonder if we really should have used those tickets a Greek Week Big Wig had complimented us with. But instead of pursuing that line of self-interrogation I caught one of the dixie cups that followed the vegetables and decided that eating dessert first would be that hard.

Many bad jokes, and perhaps even the selection of the Ugliest Greek (it was Clive—allegedly the prettiest away) later, word got out that some of the long-awaited barbecued chicken was ready.

It was almost the Boston Mass-}

sacre all over again. Those who were fast were attacked by the drums of chicken before they could be brought to the serving tables. Those who weren't got trampled.

Those who were FAST enough tore away from the crowd with their prizes. Those who weren't just stared.

You've got Fellowship, Fraternity, a small group in a mob... you've got friends that share your interests—You are a person going places—you're Greek—this is your week!

---Greek Week Program---

All in all, as in the Boston Mass-sacre, there were few casualties. The only one I know of, and heard about this second-hand, involved a girl who was hit in the head by a mis-directed water gun. While she moaned and threatened to faint, her hair was being sprayed in the face and the ground to fight for the ice cream.

We were lucky enough to be in on the first few rounds of food distribution. And since the chicken was tasty, I didn't even mind that the entire campus remembered hearing the Four Tops in the distance was bad. Indeed, I was relieved to think about the Greek Feast last Saturday was getting the short end of the wishbone.

Social Science...

What are some of the consequences of technical education in the social sciences? We seldom discuss the impact of solving any problem than on the ability to define the more important problems. Secondly, we produce so-called social scientists who are at best un-concerned with questions of right and wrong and at worst incapable of handling such questions. Thirdly, we subject further generations of students to human or mechanical teaching devices. Fifthly, we deny to society the critical and creative gadflies without whom it moves inevitably toward scholasticism, a dehumanized condition, or both. And, finally, we see education moving toward anesthetization.

At the beginning of this discussion it was implied that the experience of the MSU Group in Vietnam should be an opportunity for us to re-evaluate the roles of academic institutions and academician, and the proper character of university education. There are several points in my argument that need much more thought and explanation. I have no intention of suggesting a final answer to the question of too soon for any answers.

It is important, however, that we have considered the immediate question of MSU as a house of prostitution and the question of academician and mental questions less slowly and more systematically that have been conceived. Hence, we might begin by asking what conditions breed academic technocracy and prostitution.

The Dave Hanson Honorary Purple Typewriter for imaginative use of critical metaphor goes this week to Bob Zeschin, State News Reviewer, for his sentence from his review of 'Lord Love a Duck': "The story line is only a vehicle by which Director George Axelrod can place several well-drawn darlings at the split-level nuthouse of life in Southern California."

A FRATERNITY INITIATION

The Mea Maxima Culpa Award for this week reverts to "The Paper"—which takes the rap for the following typographical howlers in Doug Lackey's "Invitation to an ideology":

"There is good cause, then, for suspension of ideology" should read "There is good cause for suspicion of ideology."

"Present and justified prejudice precludes..." should read "Present and justified prejudice PRECLUDES..."

DOUG LACKEY

Social Science...

continued from page 2

And in fact, one advisor admitted that the fraternity "sure does" provide a

The Rare Breed

You see this breed around college campuses exclusively. Parties they throw, we hear, are none too moderate, but, this is only hearsay as everyone who last term went to a frat race.

But still I was reminded of an aspect of this group, one question yet remains: Frats or Beats?

Social Science...

continued from page 2

frequently, this sentence from his review of
to George Axelrod can place sev-
line is only a vehicle by which Direc-
to Bob Zeschin, State News Reviewer,
California/'

the fraternity "sure does" provide a

a seciety. New values are substi-

was compared with the way a to-

where the fraternity pledge system

unusually good lecture in PLS 201 (I

need one.

things like poetry readings and "cul-

The Dave Hanson Honorary Pur-

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acteristics of this group, one ques-
tions similar ideas and opinions. One

tainly good lecture in PLS 201 (I

As one who must maintain the confi-

for the highest bidder. Fourthly, we

lacks independence and lacks suf-

man must decide to be a teacher or a

In my terms, a technical education

institutions and academician, and the proper charac-

or education moving toward anesthete-

room for professors whose

able to define the more important

What if he is likely to present

Secondly, we produce so-

man? What if he is likely to present

problems. Secondly, we produce so-

al knowledge? By the end of the year, we may have used those tickets a Greek Week Big Wig had complimented us with.

But what if a teacher is not his own man? What if he is likely to present

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