



THE

american way of



Vol. II, No. 7

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PAPER

East Lansing, Michigan, November 10, 1966

ATL: The Blown Mind

a short
course

By MICHAEL KINDMAN

1. The Compact and Settlement

Before I begin, let me say that we were also disappointed that it's taken us until now to make up our minds about the ATL firings. For the last two weeks we have run articles by Char Jolles discussing the firings of W. Gary Groat, J. Kenneth Lawless and Robert S. Fogarty. The first article appeared, in terms of our weekly deadlines, almost immediately after the firings became public, although in the same time period Andy Mollison of the State News managed to get in several excellent analytical articles on the basis of his daily deadlines. We looked a little silly, being out-liberated by the State News, but we tried to make up for it last week by taking a stronger stand from a better reasoned perspective, as we could do using an extra week's time and inquiry, and in light of the consistently excellent coverage in the State News. We didn't have to report, so we (that is, Char) commented from as much perspective as our deadlines allowed. But the situation was not at all self-explanatory; a theory to explain the whole morass proved quite hard to come by.

Then we had a chance to look again at the issues and to do some more talking to pertinent people. Apparently sensing that this process was going on, Gary Groat approached us last week and in effect challenged us to look at the firings

from a conspiracy theory point of view and then to remain impartial. He provided lots of facts we hadn't been made aware of to support his ideas, and convinced us sufficiently to get us looking deeper into the firings and their background in the inner workings of the Department of American Thought and Language.

It almost seems we needn't have bothered investigating. There is a growing group of persons informed about the realities of the ATL situation, all of whom seem to agree on a series of possible explanations and on an accumulation of facts to support the various theories. This seems to include nearly the whole ATL Department, the AAUP, the students who are protesting the firings, and, embarrassingly, all the major publications on campus (embarrassingly because we seem to have been the last ones to know).

What I will attempt to do here is to synthesize as much as I can of the various positions which have grown out of the consensus of facts agreed upon by these persons and groups, and to relate my own experiences in investigating the situation and then to offer the suggestions, recommendations and condemnations I feel must arise out of the ATL firings' aftermath.

2. The Wonders of the Invisible World

First, the conspiracy theory--that is, an explanation of the firings in terms of a purge of Groat and Lawless for their connections to Zeitgeist, seeing Fogarty as a sacrifice to decorum or something. I don't believe it, at least not that simply, but I can see why Groat and Lawless and the Zeitgeist crowd would, and I think their perspective is helpful.

Their perspective leads us to scrutinize the situation in terms of an all-too-familiar pattern around here: something happens that shakes things up, someone either high or low in the administration gets upset or is pressured, through a series of whispered suggestions and hints someone high up authorizes someone down low to take action, someone who has shaken things up gets screwed, and the fight begins, until CSR or the ACLU or Mike Price or Mike Kindman comes out with an argument that's so convincing that the administration decides it didn't really mean it after all.

Is this what happened here? We can believe so if we look at the following: Zeitgeist has been publishing for a year, relatively quietly last year despite its consistent use of evil words, but that was the year of Schiff and THE PAPER and harassment of Zeitgeist was soft-pedaled, until:

It was Ken Lawless' story "Records" in the summer issue that set off the controversy that got Zeitgeist kicked out of East Lansing and removed temporarily from newsstands on and off campus, and got the Mothers Against Degeneracy, whatever they are, after Zeitgeist's ass



by way of the East Lansing-MSU power structure. The ATL Department, finally fed up with the boat-rockers in its ranks, looked for an excuse to can them, found it in intra-departmental insolence, and did so, throwing in Fogarty as a characteristically clumsy attempt at a cover-up.

That's the conspiracy theory. What contradicts it? Rather a lot, I think, although its premises will come in handy in a moment.

Second, the conflict within the ATL Department between the traditionalists and the dissenters. This is pretty basic, and we should be grateful to Char for pointing it out last week because no one else seems to have had the nerve to say it.

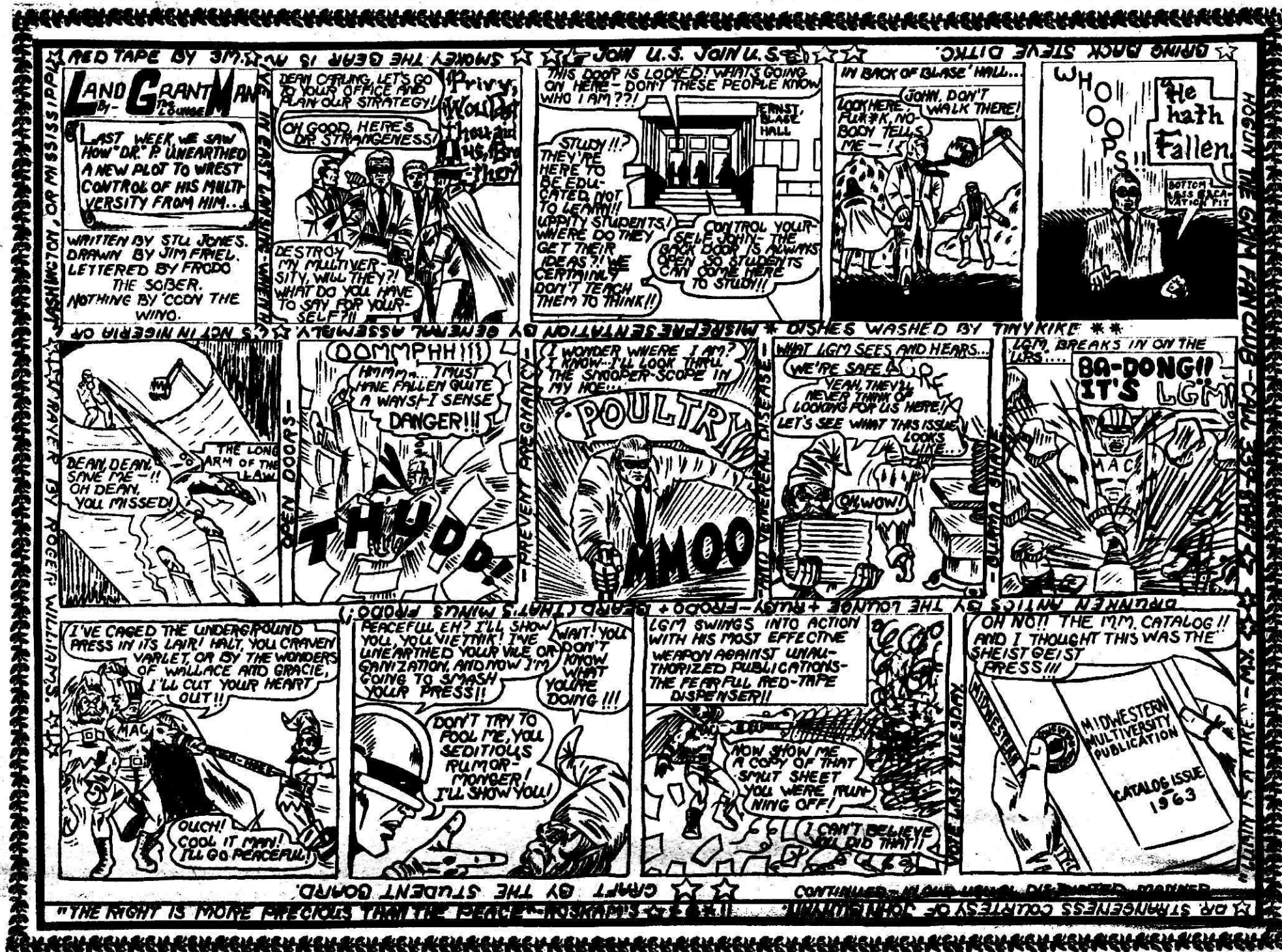
Char's thesis last week was that it was not a witch hunt within the department, but rather the inevitable result of an old established ruling class facing the brashness and, in most cases, greater professional

qualifications of a group of youngsters, represented by Groat, Lawless AND Fogarty. Let's look at that.

The ATL Department is run, in terms of chairmanship and committee structure, by a group of long-tenured professors who have been around since long before Communication Skills was renamed ATL and was required to teach American history and literature rather than simply freshman composition. It was a little over five years ago that the change came and a lot of new people were hired to teach the new subject matter, and a little less than five years ago that something else happened: the department was faced with doubling the size of its faculty to meet the baby boom's arrival. This explains the presence of not two but three generations within the department, as one faculty member explained it to me, and explains why Fogarty particularly was vulnerable. Ah-hah.

Strandness became chairman just under five years ago (his five-year appointment is about to run out--use that fact for as much as you like; personally, I'm scared of it), and represents the accommodation of the old Com Skills crowd of full professors with the then recently-hired middle generation of establishment American history and lit specialists. These are the two groups which together run the department (the democratically elected advisory committee which recommended the firings is evenly divided between these two groups). They are different, but they get along.

continued on page 4



LETTER

Truth And Friction

To the Editor:

So far as we know, no one holds a monopoly of absolute truth. Perhaps, truth isn't even absolute. Perhaps it is a thing continually changing to which we must frequently read-just ourselves. In any case, the nature of truth seems debatable, at least until someone demonstrates that he has all the answers.

Until that time, it would seem that the appropriate role of the university would be to facilitate the search for truth, i.e., to attempt to teach the

citizen the methods and attitudes most appropriate to the search and not to train the citizen to blindly accept irrelevant dogma that so often passes for truth. Mental maturity would be a way of growing, not an end to growth reached at an arbitrary age.

In pursuing an education, ALL the possibilities for "the true" and "the right" would have to be considered. Therefore dissent would have to be not only tolerated but encouraged for fear that what is "true" or "right" would be overlooked or left unmentioned.

Instrumental in the search would be the instructor, the institutionalized dissenter, the man with the questions, not the answers. The only ground for his dismissal would be incompetence, the inability to facili-

tate the asking of questions.

If the three instructors, Groat, Lawless and Fogarty, are being dismissed for alleged incompetence, there are many who would dispute this decision. If, however, they are being dismissed for reasons other than incompetence, then we consider this decision to be disgustingly arbitrary, and destructive to a meaningful university... unless, of course, our administration knows the absolute truth, in which case, "Where are they hiding it?"

Gary Sawatzki
John Dennis
Robert Stern
Fred Gottschalk
Christopher A. Tsiorbas



Correction

The name plate on last week's issue should have read "let THE PAPER be your guide," not "THE PAPER be your guide," as was ungrammatically stated. What happened was, the word "let" fell off our pasted-up pages somewhere between here and the printer. We thought it was pretty funny, anyway.

Apology

The other thing that went wrong last week was that it snowed just as the pages were supposed to be speeding their way through the night to our mysterious underground printing plant in a cave under a snow-capped mountain. Too bad. THE PAPER came out Friday instead of Thursday, but it did come out. We thought that was pretty funny, too. It's still available if you missed it and want it. It was a good issue. Ask at a booth or call 351-7373.

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Place numbers from Column B in blanks in Column A to complete the masthead:

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- ____ Bookie
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1. Dammit
2. Stephen Badrich
3. Douglas Lackey
4. Ann Barton
5. Laurence Tate
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7. Gregg Hill
8. Bill Kunitz
9. Carol Schneider
10. Denis Trover
11. Russell Lawrence
12. Carol Hurlbutt
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15. Char Jolles
16. Michael Kindman
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23. Frodo
24. Tinykike



THE PAPER

THE PAPER is published weekly during regular school terms by students of Michigan State University and a few of their off-campus friends. It is intended as a channel for expression and communication of those ideas, events and creative impulses which make of the university community fertile ground for the growth of human learning. THE PAPER hopes to help the university strive toward fulfillment of the highest ideals of learning and free inquiry, by reporting and commenting on the university experience and encouraging others to do so.

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THE PAPER is a member of the Underground Press Syndicate

Vietnam In Excerpt Form

Compiled by RICHARD LIPSEY

"The value of reversibility, in particular, is one that should be impressive to very large segments of the existing free world, not only to those prosperous industrialized democracies that can associate material well-being with freedom and thus find additional reasons to treasure it. The choice of totalitarianism, in the modern world, once made in any country, has been found to be virtually irreversible. The advanced technology of repression...is so pervasive that one should realistically recognize it has become almost impossible to destroy an established totalitarian regime except by external war; once consolidated, the control will endure, at least for a great many years, until perhaps its zeal and repressiveness mellow from within.

"A country cannot experiment in choosing totalitarianism. The choice once made, whether by free elections or civil war, or revolt, or coup d'etat, will almost certainly not be reversed...

"Free-world peoples who differ on nearly everything else by the very nature of their pluralism may perhaps be persuaded that it remains desirable to avoid any irreversible choice among potential regimes--that their existing freedom of choice as groups and governments, however small or large it may be, should not be used to favor totalitarianism. Freedom, if ever surrendered to Communists on the bare possibility that their tyranny would be mild, is not soon likely to be recovered if it turns out to be oppressive...So in proportion as the chance of preserving freedom, while still enabling the vast majority of mankind to survive physically, is judged to be smaller and smaller, more and more of those whose attachment to freedom is not very zealous may be expected to favor the choice of submitting to Communism on the ground that it will not be too oppressive."

H. B. Westerfield, THE INSTRUMENTS OF AMERICA'S FOREIGN POLICY, introductions.

"In the love commandment, (as Reinhold Niebuhr long ago pointed out) the struggle for justice has a prior claim to the struggle for peace. For the triumph of an unjust cause defeats the hopes for justice, as well as the hopes for peace. But there can be no justice where even minimal political freedom is denied. American policy is directed to the preservation of the very possibility of political freedom within South Viet Nam. The Hanoi regime (of which the Viet Cong is nothing more than the field command, as incontrovertible evidence shows) is directed to the permanent foreclosure of this very possibility..."

Whittle Johnston, School of International Service, American University, Washington (letter to Washington Post).

"I believe that Viet Nam is a legitimate part of that global commitment. A strategic country in a key area, it is perhaps one of only five or six nations in the world that is truly vital to U.S. interests...We do have something to offer these emerging nations. We do not demand servitude, and in comparison with

our enemies, we are not doctrinaire. We want stability for these people, whereas the Communists actively provoke inconstancy. So we cannot abandon our efforts to help these people, no matter how ungrateful they may seem, or how frustrating the task is for the giver...."

David Halberstam (Pulitzer Prize winner for his coverage of Viet Nam for the New York Times), MAKING OF A QUAGMIRE, p. 319.

"There had long been a Viet Cong propaganda effort to stir hatred against Americans, and fear. One leaflet we picked up warned the people that Americans liked to eat 'fried childrens' eyeballs'....If there was a single main difference between the American approach to Viet Nam and the way the French tried to do it, it was the Americans' built-in ability to make friends with the people...and to treat them sincerely as equals."

John Mecklin, MISSION IN TORTURE, p. 53.



photos courtesy U.S. Army

"In the opinion of many, looking back to Japan's use of Indochina as a springboard for further attack, the fate of the country may prove the determining factor in the destiny of all of southern Asia."

Rupert Emerson (Professor of Government, Harvard University), in the preface to STRUGGLE FOR INDOCHINA, by Ellen Hammer.

"For Viet Nam the only alternative to chaos is a position in Southeast Asia, not as a satellite of China, whoever the rulers of that country may be, nor as a proving ground for any new form of Western colonialism, but as a fully independent nation endowed with democratic institutions."

Ellen Hammer, STRUGGLE FOR INDOCHINA, p. 323.

"The Americans, indeed, were themselves in a position to frustrate North Vietnamese ambitions indefinitely, while retaining the power, at any moment, of putting North Viet Nam out of action militarily. The most logical outcome of the prolonged crisis in South Viet Nam thus seems to be--not the Pax Sinica or Pax Gallica proposed by DeGaulle, but a Pax Americana, with South Viet Nam's independence guaranteed for as long as may be necessary by an American military presence and with North Viet Nam made to realize that there is no future in subversion. Indeed, if this realization does dawn in Hanoi, there is no reason at all why North and South Viet Nam should not co-exist peacefully and enter into normal trade arrangements under which the North would at least gain (legitimate) access to the South's rice.

"The only alternative to a permanent American presence in Viet Nam that would help to preserve peace would be the total demilitarization of the country, North and

named leaders of the NLF are held in South Viet Nam to be incompetent and insignificant persons who have never achieved anything of note in the past. No South Vietnamese I have met or heard of believes for one moment that these men are really capable of organizing or controlling a large, complex, and efficient Viet Cong movement."

P. J. Honey (reader in Vietnamese Studies, University of London), ENCOUNTER, November, 1965.

"By the end of the 1950's, the Communist leadership in the South and in Hanoi believed that the situation was ripe for them to launch stronger overt action against the Diem government. They felt that their covert organization was ready to begin the struggle and that Diem's peasant support could be weakened. Assassinations of and attacks against local officials, teachers, and other key personnel became more numerous. It has been estimated that in 1959 about 1,700 such persons were assassinated; this figure rose to 4,000 in 1960. Furthermore, during 1960, these activities spread into new areas and military operations were begun."

George Tanham, WAR WITHOUT GUNS, p. 11.

"Furthermore, in areas under their control, the Viet Cong face administrative problems, as well as the need to produce some of the things they have promised the people. The material things are hard to provide, although the Viet Cong do construct schools and other necessary buildings. Their form of justice is not always what the people expected, and taxes are increasingly high. Constructive programs and positive government, the Viet Cong are discovering, are more difficult to achieve than destruction and criticism."

Tanham, p. 22

"When the war ended in 1954, the genuine nationalists left the Vietminh to join the South Vietnamese government. In Vinh Binh (Province), for example, many of the present civilian and military officials were enrolled in the Vietminh in the earlier period. By calling themselves a popular front--the National Liberation Front--and capitalizing on the history of the Vietminh as opponents of French colonialism, the Communists today appeal to dissident groups. They have not succeeded, however, in mobilizing popular support in Vinh Binh. Even in the Viet Cong-controlled areas, the Front's leaders are not popular figures, so the leadership remains largely faceless and anonymous."

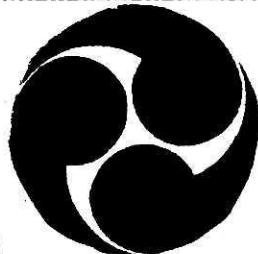
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ATL

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They do not as a rule get along politically with the third group of especially young and well-trained-in-American-studies instructors and assistant professors, whose presence is explained by the fairly recent need to liberalize departmental policies and prejudices just to fill all the seats that needed filling. The third group, we should note, was full of brash upstarts, and Groat and Lawless took the prizes here even before Zeitgeist.

What happened? A funny thing: the department over-estimated the student boom, and over-hired. It entered last year with half a dozen too many people, and, according to a source I trust, immediately began tightening up on the encouragement of dissent that had characterized the period of expansion. At the same time, Bob Fogarty was becoming the leading spokesman of the young generation, the generation that would revise the curriculum and in effect take over prematurely from the old prof(s). In fact, last spring he very narrowly missed election to the advisory committee himself. Why was he canned? It may have been a witch hunt, but not of Zeitgeist, and not by the administration.

That takes care of Fogarty. Regarding Groat and Lawless--well, what would YOU do if you were paying too much money for too many people and you just happened to have the chance to get rid of the two you disliked the most?

This brings us to:

Third, the way the decision was reached. Hang on. We know from Andy Mollison that the advisory committee met just about the time fall term began, and voted on a list of 16 non-tenured instructors whose contracts were due to expire at the end of this year, choosing to fire three. Not much more has been said publicly, because it didn't matter too much in terms of the strict conspiracy and generation theories. But let's expand

our consciousnesses, looking at the facts as scrupulously gathered (over some opposition, of course) by Andy and Gary, and see what the trip is like.

Departmental procedures do not require it, but it seems to be general practice for the chairman of ATL to prepare lists of people up for reconsideration, to request from the advisory committee rankings of those who do or do not deserve to stay and then somehow or other to make known to the committee the consensus of who needs to be voted upon. It seems, although it is not definite, that he does not allow free discussion of all the names; he presents a brief list of those not insured of renewal, and then watches the vote as carefully as he feels necessary in each instance, breaking ties or even voting initially when he wishes to do so. Again, make of that what you like.

It seems to be agreed, from (euphemistically) diverse sources, that Lawless' canning was unanimous, Groat's about two-to-one, and Fogarty's an even split with Strandness breaking the tie. The committee members are hardly talking, but the grapevine lives.

It seems, too, that after the meeting, some time during registration or the first couple of days of classes, several committee members felt bad about Fogarty and asked for a new meeting to reconsider. Then, another funny thing happened.

Zeitgeist sponsored Lawrence Ferlinghetti's October 3 appearance at the State Theater, forced off campus by a last-minute decision by Vice President Fuzak not to let them use the Arena Theater because Zeitgeist had not gone through enough red tape beforehand. Shades of THE PAPER or something, and 1,100 people showed up at the State. You might say the administration was scared; we didn't quite know why then.

October 5 (after Ferlinghetti, which is not unimportant, especially if one believes in an omniscient administration) the advisory committee met again, and voted whether or not to reconsider the firings. The vote: three for reconsidering (Reeve, Gianakos, Silverman, we think), three against (West, Thurman, Kennedy, we

think), and Strandness breaking the tie by voting no. Who spoke to Strandness between October 3 and 5? How much did Ferlinghetti demonstrate the extent of the threat to the establishment, and thus create a renewed crisis situation? Who knows what evil...?

At any rate, there was no reconsideration. There was, however, agreement that the three instructors would not be formally notified until December 15, the latest date allowed by the college's procedures, which were being followed carefully. The lights faded on the committee, and came up on the three instructors. Fanfare.

Did the three have any idea of what was coming? Two years ago, the ATL Department discussed several firings, going through with some and reversing at least one. At that time, the people up for possible firing were notified the previous spring of their vulnerability, and were invited to raise points in their defense, in the form of letters and personal encounters to help the committee decide. It was by this method that the one decision was eventually reversed.

One version, denied by the principals, has it that Groat and Lawless were so notified of their status last spring by Strandness and neither even replied to the letters, Lawless because he planned to leave anyway and Groat because he was Groat and that's the way he was. This is a major point in Strandness' defense if it took place this way because it removes some of the burden from the advisory committee, but no one seems to know except the people involved, who are no help.

No one I've heard says Fogarty received a letter or any other reason to believe he was to be fired. He was, however, given a big raise, more prestigious courses to teach and several other kinds of academic recognition.

Anyway, the reconsideration was denied, the information was classified, and rumors circulated anyway that Groat and Lawless were on the way out. Groat went in on Friday, October 21, to ask Dean Carlin whether it was true. He was told it was, but was given no reasons.

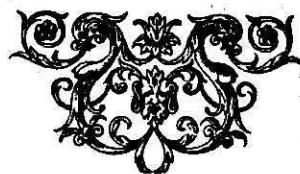
He suggested to Lawless that he, too, visit the dean. Lawless did so the next Monday; same story. That afternoon, Fogarty was called into someone's office (Strandness' or Carlin's; I'm not sure) and told he was going, too. Still no reasons. (Please return at this point to my introduction, if you care about chronologies).

It must be remembered that everything to this point was done according to the rules. Nothing that is required was left out; on the other hand, very little was done to protect the integrity or dignity of the accused that was not explicitly required. Mass society conquers the individual, and Strandness makes public statements about the need to keep the university from flying apart. Carlin seems to be angrier, but is less specific in saying why.

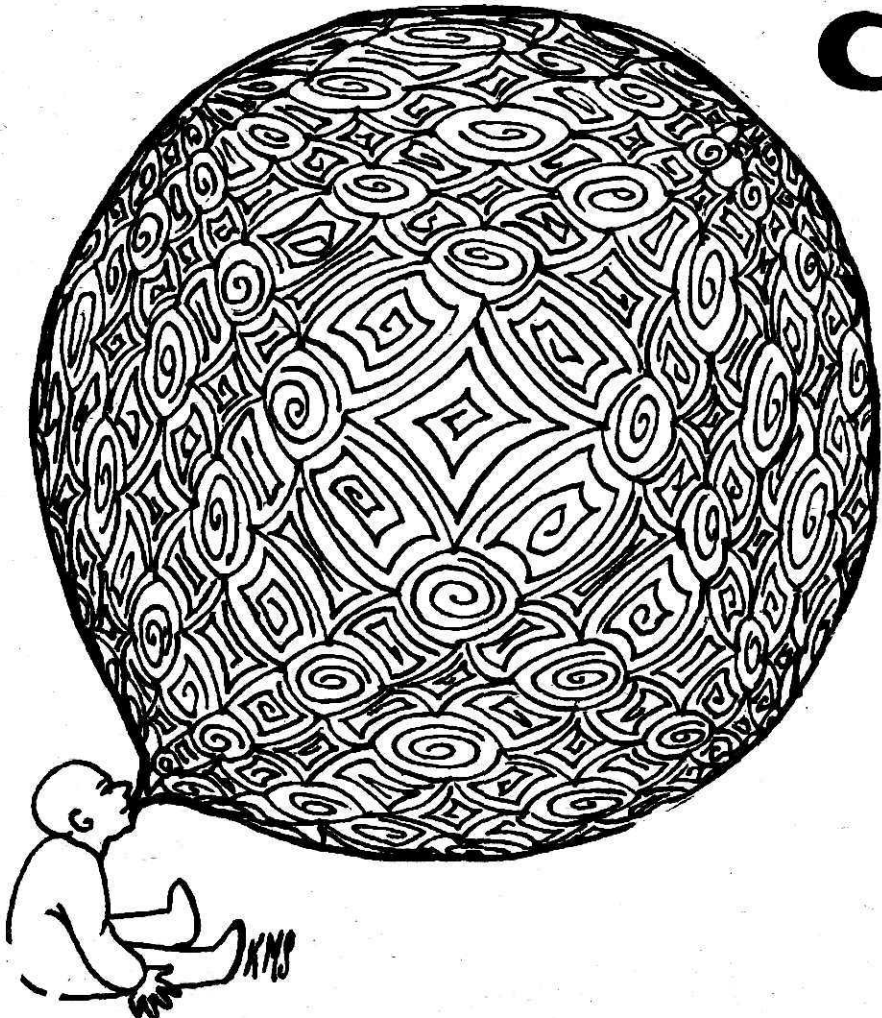
The protests begin, but pretty low key. It's not hard to see why.

What issues are raised by all this? I mean beyond who's a nicer guy and who got screwed after all. There are real issues hinted at, and they originate in the generational revolt thesis. They include the place of dissent within an academic community, the place of "bread dough" (translation: nowhere men) within an academic community, the conflict between freedom and discipline in any community, and a few more concrete things, like the use of multiple choice versus essay tests on ATL finals, the use of anthologies versus whole books, the conflict between an American studies (that is, eclectic, interdisciplinary) approach and a strict historical or literary (depending on the individual) approach.

These are real issues in the ATL Department. All three instructors have been leaders of the fight to liberalization and to greater intellectual stimulation; they have been opposed by forces of both reaction and quiescence, and it is at meetings discussing these issues that they have been most insolent and have made the most enemies because of their highly qualified smugness. They were the out-group.



3. Upon a Spider Catching a Fly



ATL professors, including untenured instructors, are not very good about keeping office hours. Therefore, I found no one home when I stalked the department corridors two afternoons this week looking for people to confront with all the facts and suppositions outlined above. So I scrapped my previous plan not to see the department chairman, T. Ben Strandness, until after several lesser interviews, and I asked his secretary for an appointment. She went to ask him if he was available, and ushered me right in. I was somewhat taken aback.

The day before, on Monday, Strandness had spoken to Char Jolles and Steve Hathaway, whom he had asked to come see him after their articles appeared in last week's PAPER. He had accused them both of irresponsibility, despite their directly contradictory theses, and had allowed himself to be talked down by both of them. I didn't really know what to expect, but I knew Strandness and I had gotten along in the past talking about THE PAPER. Last year, we printed some of his poetry.

Strandness' office is everything Char and Andy have written about

and much more. He has a round fish tank on top of his filing cabinet and neatly framed pictures of presidents and public figures all in distinctly human poses lining the two walls that are not Bessey-tinted glass. He has bookshelves packed with American literature and history, and humor, and he has department correspondence and records neatly stacked, filed and arranged in the remaining spaces. He writes his letters by hand if at all possible.

He was reading and answering a letter when I walked in. He gestured me to a chair next to his desk (his feet were up on it; he is tall and thin and neat, and incongruous in that position) and went on working. I felt the tension, and made a list of the topics I wanted to ask him about. It took a while to finish the letter and answer the telephone call (from a prospective faculty member; he seemed almost embarrassed) that came in; I had plenty of time to finish my list and study the office, and to laugh at Fred Reeve in the department office outside singing "Groat and Lawless and Fogarty, Groat and Lawless and Fogarty."

continued on page 5

continued from page 4

Strandness made a few comments on what he was doing, and then, as if responding to some signal I didn't recognize, began telling me what a problem we have on THE PAPER being IN the world but not OF it. The kind of ambiguity one encounters in any situation based on principle when one has to face society.

I agreed, and took a few notes in the margins of my piece of paper on which I had made my list. I liked the way he put things, but was anxious to get on with it. Instead, Strandness began talking about the pursuit of excellence and THE PAPER and I saw what he was doing. He saw that I saw. (I never got to use my list; it was as though he admitted before we began that I was right in all my assumptions. We proceeded from that point.)

"A good thing to do is to settle for excellence. If you ask me for a reason, I have no reason, except that there is satisfaction in excellence." "...or at least the satisfaction of the best you can do." "Until I know I'll see what I can do."

We spoke of the difficulty of identifying and maintaining excellence. I told him of some of my problems in learning to seek and in finding the kind of writing that's best for THE PAPER. He told me how much he liked THE PAPER this year, and spoke of the almost inevitable presence of impassioned mediocrity when one would have only excellence, in in one's newspaper or one's depart-

ment. I understood, and described the way in which I try to coach and encourage inexperienced writers and require myself to be able to point to specific passages or inconsistencies in writing I criticize. He, too, knew what I was getting at.

Sometimes, he reminded me, the mediocre are convinced of their excellence and "tend to be difficult to live with." I knew that, I said, but must persevere. "If you can have the patience and the pedagogy to bring this thing off, it's a real triumph," he said. I was too saddened by his separation of this achievement from himself to react with more than a dumb smile to his implied praise of me.

Ben Strandness has a highly developed sense of irony and of the humor present in all human situations. We talked about this, and he paid tribute to the "ironic awareness" possessed by most writers and all humorists. He made free use of allegory and imagery—he always does, and laughs at himself for doing so—and mentioned Thoreau, Emerson and Whitman—another habit—as having ironic awareness.

But "it's not only Moby Dick that's ironic, it's your life and my life." I could only nod my understanding and sympathy; what else could I do, except perhaps give a victorious rebel yell. Strandness said that irony shows itself in more than just language, it grows out of the way we live.

Strandness said the statement of the American Association of University Professors that had been released the night before made him

once again aware of irony. "I just laughed when I saw it," he said, because "I can see the results of this." The AAUP had recommended procedures for reviewing non-tenured appointments which amounted to "instant tenure" for those who might not deserve it. It was like pouring sand into a well-running automobile engine.

I suggested that perhaps the sand was meant to polish the engine, and give it more variety of texture. He said that was probably true, but that that posed the problem of stalling 75 miles west of Salt Lake City. My notes reveal this discussion to be the closest we came to touching on any of the subjects I had listed while I was waiting—that is, the state of academic freedom in the ATL Department, and how the firings and the Zeitgeist question related.

We talked a few more minutes about the problem of insuring the rights of the individual within a social structure that demands productivity. He has courses to get taught and finals to prepare people for, I have a paper that has to get out every week, and both shows must go on despite the idiosyncracies of the people involved. I knew that, I told him, I understood what he was saying. And I did; I've thought about it a lot, and I've missed important deadlines waiting for writers to finish articles or helping people rewrite things, or generally waiting for things to happen, and I've let myself slow down when I've had to, and missed deadlines because of that. But I didn't have to tell Strandness that.

I really think he knew, and respected me for it, but he runs a tighter ship. "It's not simply a question of what's right to do, it's a question, however much it tortures you, of what is feasible."

Again, I couldn't respond, but I didn't have to. Strandness got up and fooled with the fish tank and a plant behind it; he laughed and said if I detected a tone of hysteria in his manner of speaking (I had) that it was not accidental. I told him I detected irony in his manner of speaking, and he quoted Jack London as saying (or did he just have a character say?) in the midst of a near-fatal ocean storm, "This is a very interesting experience."

Strandness sat down and we talked for a few more minutes about how good our talk had been, saying in fact behind our words how similar our situations, as administrators and educators, are and how different our approaches are despite our congruent ideals, and how inevitable was the present clash between us, despite our respect for each other. We spoke of THE PAPER as instant history, and he used as other examples of instant history Boswell's life of Johnson and a hypothetical transcript of the talk we had just had. I didn't tell him I was all but prepared to offer one; I hope it pleases him that I WAS prepared.

Strandness then told me he had other things he had to finish that afternoon, and he stood up to go out to talk to his secretary. I told him our talk had been a very interesting experience and I left.

4. Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God

The scene shifts. Down the hall from 229 Bessey, where Strandness hangs out, to 276 Bessey, where Dean Edward A. Carlin of University College has been receiving visitors for the past few weeks.

Carlin's role in this affair has been interesting, somewhat reminiscent in our recent history of Hannal in the Schiff case or Fuzak, Breslin, et al, in the PAPER fight—the administrator's administrator caught defending a decision made in his name, with which he seems to agree only reluctantly. Until Tuesday, this meant he said little, and when he spoke up defended the professional integrity of the advisory committee and of Strandness.

Tuesday, Carlin snapped, too. He responded to the AAUP proposals with a statement whose violence, callousness and myopia present a stark contrast to Strandness' ironic awareness. I'll go through it point by point and, politely of course, tear it apart.

First, Carlin on the AAUP investigators and their work:

"the most irresponsible statement that it has been my poor fortune to read."

"patently incompetent."

"statement suffers from the deadly sin of internal inconsistency."

"...an AAUP committee consisting of two botanists, two economists, a geologist, a physicist, an ag engineer and a member of the English Department seeks to superimpose its judgment upon an elected advisory committee in a department quite removed from the professional competence of the vast majority of the Executive Committee."

"they have deliberately maligned the integrity and good faith of all who participated in the decision involved."

First off, let's not even ask who is slandering whom, or who is resorting

to hysteria in regard to whom; the whole question is too disturbing. Let's ask instead whom Carlin thinks he is kidding.

The AAUP report wasn't a recommendation regarding the ATL syllabus or the kind of finals to be given in University College. It wasn't a superimposition of anything on anything. It wasn't even a discussion of the bases for the firings; remember, no reasons have been given for the



firings, to the AAUP or anyone else. The AAUP was simply recommending that reasons be stated in this case and that those reasons then be discussed in the proper fashion, and it recommends ways in which these problems can be avoided in the future. That's not ATL or academics, that's civil liberties, and apparently the botanists and ag engineers have a greater grasp of its complexities than does the dean of University College, who's supposed to be teaching about the subject.

"In reference to recent routine personnel actions in the Department of American Thought and Language ..."

Come on, now. And Paul Schiff was let back in school when the term of his unannounced suspension was up, and the 800 kids at Berkeley were just pissed because the university wouldn't let them use dirty words on campus. Why does becoming an administrator require one to view everything as routine, and the more out of the ordinary something is, the

more routine it becomes? Is there EVER a crisis for an administrator?

"the Executive Committee (of the AAUP) managed to deal a body blow to orderly procedures in that department, to cast suspicion on the integrity of its advisory committee and to clothe itself with superior judgment in an area where it is patently incompetent. All of this done in the name of academic freedom flies in the face of the true purpose of academic freedom, namely to enable a member of the academic community to render an opinion or a judgment in the area of his competence without fear of reprisal."

"What Advisory Committee in American Thought and Language or any other department on this campus is likely to function fearlessly and freely in the knowledge that their deliberations, their opinions, and their judgments may be the reasons for charges of bad faith or lack of integrity? What happens to the quality of the faculty in a university where the democratically elected advisory committee is harassed when it makes a professional judgment about the competence of a non-tenured colleague?"

My question is, what happens to the rights of the individual in the society, what happens to principle and public debate and faith in man and his wisdom, what becomes of our potential for personal dignity, when even our teachers and historians forget the value of checks and balances, and are willing to place ultimate faith in one man's or one body's decision just because that man or that body is "properly constituted?"

Carlin thinks he is running a closed shop and that he can go about his business, or he can sign his name to his underlings' business, with complete impunity. But, damn it, he's not running a closed shop; if he is then

he shouldn't hire potential dissenters to work for him and fire them when they speak up, and he shouldn't subject 7,000 or 8,000 or 30,000 freshmen every year to his version of the truth and not allow them or their teachers the right to disagree, and he shouldn't pretend he's worried about academic freedom when what he's really worried about is who is going to find what dirt under Ed Carlin's carpet.

Last point:

"...the deadly sin of internal inconsistency. The AAUP committee admits due process was followed stating that '...the department reached its decision...in strict conformity with all the rules and regulations of the AAUP and Michigan State University.' Nevertheless the Executive Committee has the temerity to 'invite(s) the Department of American Thought and Language to reexamine its decision...on a case by case basis.' " Temerity, he said.

I quite honestly don't see what he is talking about here. Why is it internally inconsistent to suggest that perhaps the AAUP's and MSU's rules on non-tenured faculty don't go far enough, that it's possible within the rules to violate a person's rights and to detract from the value of the academic community?

Why is it being inconsistent to entertain the possibility that perhaps we aren't at the end of history, and don't have perfect legislation and perhaps have more to do with our lives than to follow the rules forever and ever. Carlin is being an administrator again, and is completely losing sight of the evolutionary nature of the academic community. He should know better, and for his information, yes, I AM questioning his professional competence.

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Movies, etc.

Happiness Isn't Everything. . .

Movies and related matters have piled up hopelessly this week. If it weren't so consistent with my life-style, I'd wonder how the hell I got so far behind. The old treadmill to oblivion has been running full-speed.

Among the things that have piled up are some things from Doug Lackey, concerning "The Shop on Main Street" and "The Gospel According to Saint Matthew." Due to circumstances within my control, they'll stay piled up for another week.

LE BONHEUR

Strange, strange film, in no sense realistic. Agnes Varda is clearly a serious artist, and she has made a work of odd, disturbing stylization. It rather reminds me of "The Umbrellas of Cherbourg" -- everything looking real but artificially perfect, done in bright colors, with people and scenery and furniture looking fresh and glossy and much nicer than reality. It's the sort of world that people in TV commercials live in, but poeticized.

An English critic characterized the film as "life in the Sunday supplements," and the life depicted in it has as much relation to real life as those gorgeous foot-high cakes you see on television have to what you get when YOU try to make one.

For example: the protagonist is supposed to be a carpenter, but when we see him at work we get a shot of him behind an electric saw, through sawdust spewing like snow; he's smiling, and the whole scene looks like fun, like play; another time, we see him working on a board painted fire-engine red. I don't know, but I'd guess that a real carpenter's work involves a certain amount of sweat, strain, and tedium. I'm sure there are carpenters who really enjoy their work, but then you can sometimes make pretty good Pillsbury cakes, too. The crucial difference remains.

The film is a collection of scenes from the life of a young Frenchman with a wife and two children. The first twenty minutes or so nothing happens; we get a random flow of pastoral and domestic scenes showing

hubby and the wife and kids going about their daily business, glowing with complacent well-being.

The man meets a young woman and soon takes her as his mistress; he continues to love his wife, and wants only to go on loving both indefinitely, but when he tells his wife she kills herself. He soon marries the other woman, and the film ends with a telescoped repeat of the opening scenes, domestic bliss continuing with a cast change.

The question that you have to answer to deal with the film is: what relation is there between the story and the way it's told, between what the characters say and do and the pretty, unreal world they live in? First, the people are simple and sweet like their surroundings. All right. But the man provokes a suicide. How are we to feel about THAT?

Well, the film has no attitudes built into it, and analyzing it is like taking a Rorschach test in public, but I'd say we're supposed to believe the man and sympathize with him. He sincerely wants the two women to be as happy as he is, and offers to give up his mistress to please his wife. The suicide is not his fault.

On the other hand, some might say that the suicide only exposes his shallow, self-centered "happiness." Which brings us to the central question the film raises: how are we supposed to feel about the "happiness" it depicts? Is it ironic? You and I would be bored to death with the insipid domesticity that makes the man happy, and would be tempted to write off the film as an expose of the bankruptcy of the Sunday-supplement ideal of life. Still, the camera lingers lovingly on everything it sees, on brightly painted furniture and naked flesh and idyllic woods. There is a serenity and grace to this "happiness" that is not at all contemptible. If you stretch a point, you can take the man as a natural man, a 20th-century Noble Savage.

The film, finally, is an attempt to take an insipid, widespread idea of "happiness" and try to accept it on its own terms -- to look at it with a detached (perhaps the suicide is there to be sure we keep our detachment) but loving eye, to make us see, before we sneer, that banality can be beautiful.

I've changed my mind about six times since I started writing this, but for how I'll leave it at that.

THE FORTUNE COOKIE

In Billy Wilder's latest film Walter Matthau plays a con man, a flip, fast-talking, chiseler willing to cor-

rupt anybody to get ahead. Matthau has been playing minor roles too long, and he gives this, his first major part, everything he has. Which is a lot. When he's on screen, the film is usually funny, always alive.

End of praise.

"The Fortune Cookie" is a perfectly awful picture, artistically and morally. Yes, morally.

It's about this guy (Jack Lemmon) who's injured by a football player during a pro game and then persuaded (by Matthau) to pretend he's been paralyzed. (You can see the laughs coming already.) The guy isn't really dishonest, but he thinks he'll get his ex-wife back if he gets rich. So he goes along with it.

Meanwhile the football player feels lousy, comes around to try and help the guy he thinks he's paralyzed, and lets his football career go to hell. Which makes the guy feel really bad, even when his ex-wife shows up. Jack Lemmon obviously couldn't go all the way through with it; all that happens in the movie is that he goes ALMOST all the way through with it. When the detective who's been watching him (all through a night with his wife, too) calls the football player (a Negro) a "coon," Lemmon slugs him and deliberately reveals that

that the public couldn't take its cynicism straight, would want to be reassured that the little guy is honest after all. As it is, a good half the picture is wasted in dreary, repetitious pseudo-moralizing, which only has the effect of making Matthau and the swindle seem every more repellent (when they ought to be good malicious fun), because they're set in a clumsy moralistic context that it's clear nobody believes in anyway.

The super-explicit moralizing of this picture is years and years out of date. In 1966 such elaborate, hypocritical obeisance to traditional morality is easily seen for the shabby, have-it-both-ways gimmick it is.

OTHERS

Harold Lloyd's "Funny Side of Life" was burdened with bad music and a relentless, patronizing narration, but was amusing enough to be worth the effort. I'm not a special fan of silent-screen comedy, which is for the most part--let's face it--not all THAT funny.

"Alvarez Kelly" was a hideous western, with one good scene (a battle at a bridge). William Holden and Richard Widmark, in young outdoorsy roles, looked so old and tired that I felt sorry for them both. Honestly,



he's been faking. The film ends with our hero, his conscience finally clean, engineering a sticky reconciliation with the football player.

Everybody in the film is repellent. The Lemmon character spends the whole film wavering despicably, showing himself to be a complete moral nonentity; so he reforms, finally, on an impulse, and we're all supposed to go away with a lump in our throats because we've seen that people are really good at heart.

It's no accident that Matthau is the life of the picture; his lines are the best because Billy Wilder and I.A.L. Diamond are most comfortable with cynicism and greed; they could have made a fine, funny comedy if they just hadn't been in such deadly earnest. They wanted to tell a story about a swindle, but thought

does anybody get anything at all out of watching either of them (or, say, Gregory Peck or James Garner or Yul Brynner) in a movie? Or is a movie just "important" somehow if it has a big star in it? Most "stars" have long since stopped being attractive, and most of them have no talent to compensate; yet the financiers and the public continue to regard as "important" films in which one or more stars take up valuable space on the screen. Sad, sad.

"The Appaloosa" deserves a longer, more appreciative review than I feel like giving it. It's (for me, anyway) next to impossible to talk about because it's simply a very ordinary western rescued from ordinariness by first-rate direction. Sidney J. Furie does exciting things with gunfights, chases, and landscapes, and gets performances of immense conviction from such people as (expectedly) Marlon Brando and (unexpectedly) John Saxon. From purest stereotypes he draws living, if shallow, people.

This is the sort of picture that usually pleases nobody, because it's not straightforward and rowdy enough

continued on page 8

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Erickson Kiva

ATL 5.

continued from page 5

So, where are we? Neither Groat and Lawless nor Fogarty should have been fired. By any one of the theories discussed above, by any possible interpretation of the committee's or Strandness' or Carlin's actions, giving as much leeway as is rationally possible to the "professional competence" of the committee, all three of them have been screwed. It's hard to say who got it worst.

All three are among the most popular teachers in the department. All three develop far more personal loyalty in their students than the average professor. Surely that must count for something, even in a university run like a closed shop. Students are bright, they know a good teacher when they see one. When was the last time Carlin taught ATL from an American studies perspective?

And all three are generally considered to be among the best-trained people in the department, or at least among the group of instructors generally better - trained because its members were trained to teach what they are teaching, not freshman comp. with historical overtones. Again, that must count for something even when a department overhires. Why not get rid of the non-tenured dead wood? Surely there is some. (No one even seems to know who the 13 non-tenured instructors are who are being kept on; does that make them the more outstanding teachers?)

Groat's insistence that Zeitgeist should be welcomed and encouraged on campus rather than harassed and now quite possibly eliminated is perfectly valid. Zeitgeist has not been uniformly good or uniformly well received, and on occasion we have been among its strongest critics, but it's been a good influence and its presentation of poetry readings and happenings alone should justify it. What is creativity, what is individuality, if not the force that drives one to write a poem, even if a bad one or a dirty one, or to do a painting or an etching? And, if it is not creativity and individuality that we want, then what is our university for? I hope not to grow bread dough.

Fogarty's firing is a complete outrage, and as far as I'm concerned can only be interpreted as an attempt by certain people within the ATL department to keep power for themselves in the face of a threat from a young and competent and very popular instructor. I could be more specific, and I may be when I get more information to prove the point.

Fogarty's case is a vindication of the concern of the AAUP, it's a defense of the "instant tenure" that Strandness fears. If an instructor who has been popular in his department, who has earned in a short time the right to teach honors courses, who has made "normal progress" towards his doctoral degree and who has prepared a book and scholarly papers at the same time, who has worked his way into the lower echelons of the department power structure WITHOUT giving up his concern for revitalizing education--if such a man can be screwed as Fogarty was by the existing rules, then the rules should be changed, even if changing them means keeping on some undesirables. Who ever wanted a University College full of pure people anyway?

Lawless did not get screwed as badly, mainly because he planned to leave anyway, but also because his manners had made him even less of a regular guy in the department than Groat was and what could he expect? But that fact alone raises questions.

Articles of Belief and Acts of Religion

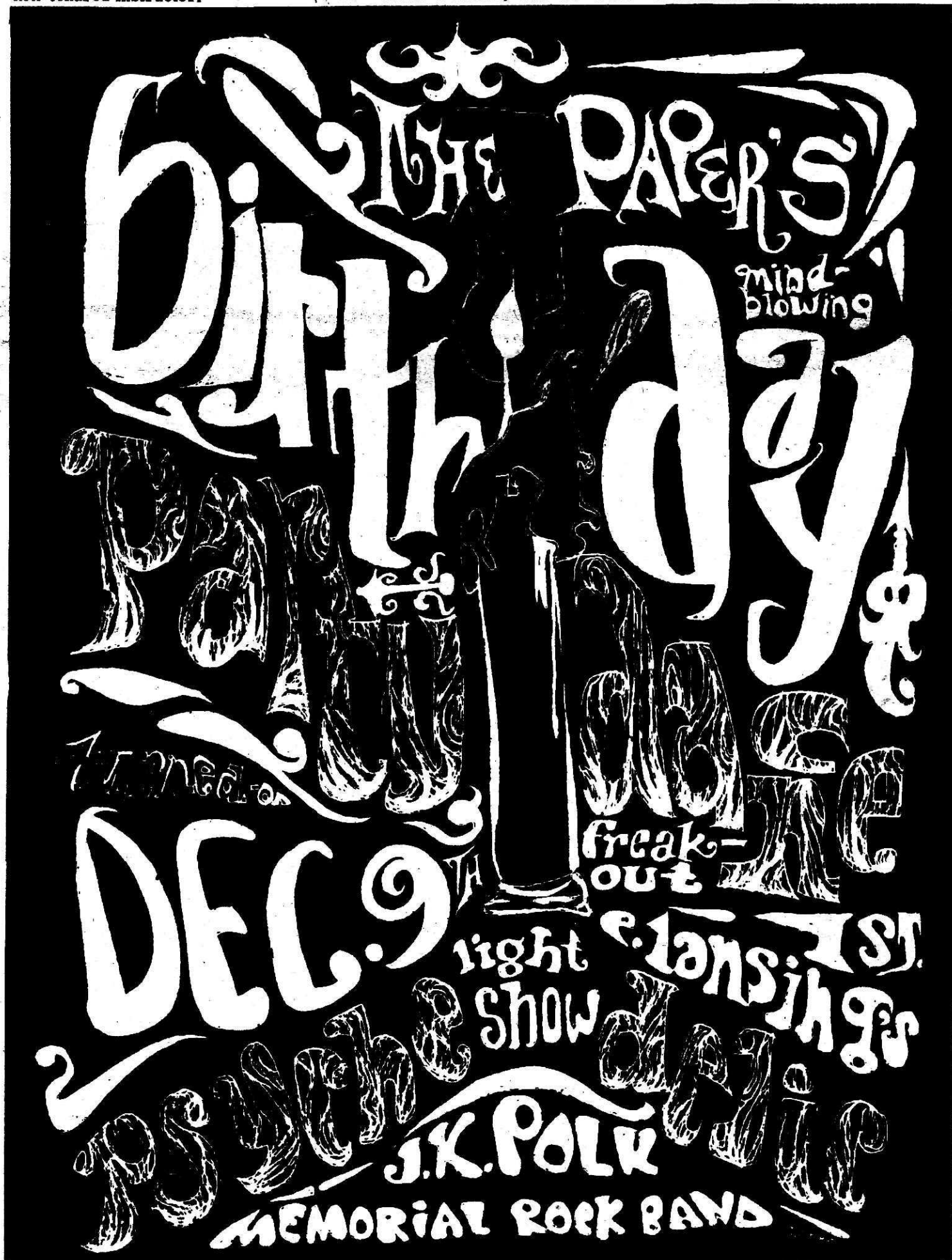
Don't university instructors have rights, too? Don't these three guys deserve to know what they've done so wrong, why they are being purged, who it was that voted against them? Didn't they deserve to know more than a few months before the termination of their contracts that they were to be let go? (Remember, the department didn't plan to tell them until December 15; it's by accident that I'm able to write this now.) University instruction is a way of life for most people who get into it, and it is not inconceivable that an unexplained firing can ruin someone for a long time, can throw off his educational progress and his ability to find a new job more than he deserves, even if he is as ornery as Lawless' reputation would have him be. Just because the AAUP doesn't yet demand it is no reason to deny some semblance of academic freedom to a non-tenured instructor.

THE PAPER endorses the attempts being made to organize protest against the firings of the instructors, whether it is technically possible to reverse the firings or not. We will probably not agree fully with the platform to be adopted by the Ad Hoc Committee on Academic Freedom (it was formed for this occasion, and is meeting in Room 31 Union at 7 p.m., Thursday, November 10). We may or may not agree with any specific tactics they indulge in (they're talking about a vigil or other direct action), although our opposition would be on strategic rather than principled grounds. We may or may not like the next Zeitgeist and we may or may not think Allen Ginsberg is a great poet. But we can't sit back and pretend that this was a routine decision made in a routine way for routine reasons, and we can't

condone anyone else's sitting back.

Somewhere there must be a concern for real quality and real creativity in university education, and somewhere there must be some attention paid to the morality of university situations. That concern and that morality clearly do not include Carlin's self-righteousness or the committee's closed-mindedness, and only begin to embrace Strandness' genuine fear that if things went on the way they were going the department might fall apart.

The morality of university education has got to include anti-heroes and dirty words and open competition for men's minds (including students') and principled stands and progressive AND human teaching and courage to admit errors--or we might as well all crawl back in our holes and be administrators.



By S.P.B.

WKAR FM 90.5 mc

Thursday November 10

Saturday November 12
11:45 a.m.--"Recent Acquisitions." Gilbert

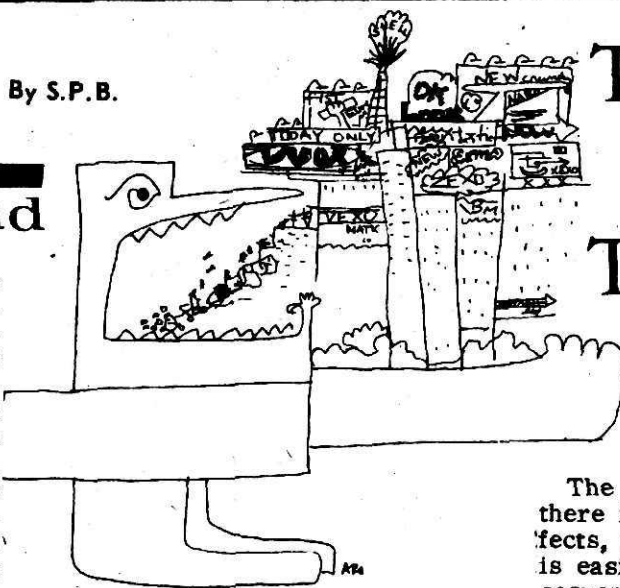
movies

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A MAN'S A MAN

Sunday November 13

11:00 p.m.--"Offbeat" with Steve Meuche and "Stan Freberg Underground".



EPILOGUE

I didn't go see "The Eleanor Roosevelt Story." I have to draw the line somewhere.

Monday November 14

1:00 p.m.--Musical, "Oh Captain."
"Opera from Radio Italiana" --
Donizetti's "Roberto d'Evereux"

Tuesday November 15

1:00 p.m.--Two musicals, "High Button Shoes" and "Sing Out Sweet Land."

8:30 p.m.--The Chicago Symphony Orchestra in Concert, with guest conductor Seiji Ozawa and piano soloist Van Cliburn. Music by Hommar (Overture for Orchestra), Bernstein ("Jeremiah" Symphony) and Tchaikovsky (Piano Concerto No. 1).

Wednesday November 16

1:00 p.m.--Musical, "Three Penny Opera"
with the New York cast starring
Lotte Lenya.

8:00 p.m.--"FM Theater"--"Agamenon,"
the first part of the Orestian
Trilogy by Aeschylus.

11:00 p.m.--"New Jazz in Review," Bud Spangler and Ron English listen to and discuss, music by the Thad Jones-Mel Lewis Jazz Orchestra.

A Stranger In A Strange Land

What's In A Game?

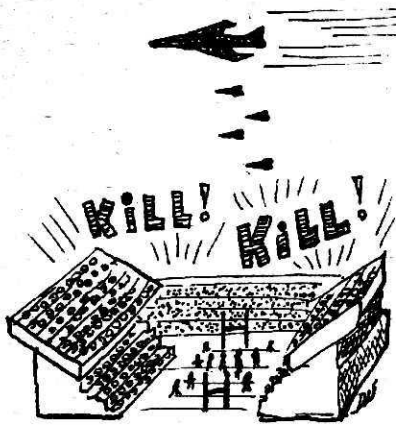
By DALE WALKER

Many of those who watched the spectacle at Spartan Stadium last Saturday were under the impression that they had watched a football game. To me it was something else. A kind of morality play, perhaps (with a cast of thousands).

The day was cold, but this did not blunt the enthusiasm of the truly dedicated who filed through slow-moving lines to reach their seats. The air was alive with voices excited by the Great Issues of the day (if you, too, would like to know "Does Dick Kenney still kick barefooted in weather like this?" the answer is yes).

Inside the stadium the roar was magnified. The passion and ceremony with which the thousands sang tribute to Their Country, Their School and Their Team was almost religious. Again, it seemed like it would be something more than a football game.

On the field, 22 future leaders in top (physical) condition modeled the weird but colorful garb which always make them appear something more (or less) than human. This might have been enough in itself for a small child or a newcomer to the sport, but the experienced fan requires more. Take 22 superb examples of young manhood. Put eleven at one end of the field. Put eleven at the other. Aim them carefully at each other. Then, blow the whistle. Now that's REAL excitement! Kind of a human demolition derby. They tense. They charge. They collide with bone-crunching force. They collapse. Casualties are carted away, and the



fans applaud in appreciation. A good football game, like a good newspaper, is hard-hitting.

Now if you're an avid football fan (why are you reading THE PAPER?) don't get excited and think I'm knocking football. I'm not. I'm knocking YOU. I enjoy football myself, but there's something about the value system it purports and the atmosphere it produces that makes me uneasy.

The effect of grouping something like 60,000 fans in such close quarters is to make almost anything contagious. A few thousand fans started yelling Kill! Kill! low! Kill the referees! An upcoming blood drive was announced over the P.A. and somebody behind me shouted, "Yeah, the Notre Dame game!" Violence was on the field, and it was also in the air—in the "collectively unconscious" perhaps (deep inside where we all secretly hope that drivers WILL set a new holiday traffic fatality record). A major national magazine recently carried a cover showing a scene of typical football combat along with the title "The Controlled Violence of the Pros." The magazine will sell. I can't think of anything more exciting to Americans than controlled

violence (except probably uncontrolled violence).

Sure they yell "Kill!" Sure they don't really mean it. It still bothers me. These articles of mass wit may be written off as whimsy, but to me they represent the ever-present violent potentialities of man. They are seldom actualized in such sporting events, but the fact remains that over 100 people DID get killed in an argument during a soccer game in Lima, Peru.

What about the catharsis argument—that events like this merely serve as "outlets for pent-up aggression"? It doesn't convince me. Some time during the second period snowballs started flying. Only a few at first, then more. Pretty soon it built up into a frenzy. The fun-lovers shielded by the anonymity which Spartan Stadium dispenses with every ticket, began to single out anyone who was conspicuous.

They aimed at the police. They threw at Stadium personnel. They bombarded the bell-ringers. Even people walking down the aisles were singled out. Anyone different or conspicuous. I asked myself how far it is from "Let's get the guy with the beard?" to "Kill the pig, kill the pig!" The principles of mass judgment floated up to the surface from the collective unconscious for all to see.

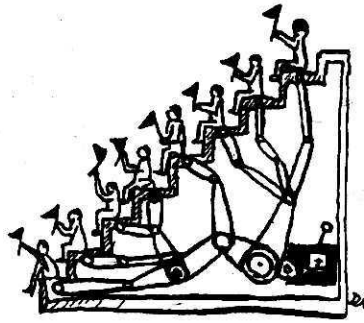
If the events during the game were revealing of human nature, the half-time ceremonies were almost didactic. We paid tribute, first of all, to the hundreds of students who worked for hours shoveling snow out of the stadium to make the game possible. This showed what REALLY could be accomplished by a group of dedicated people all pulling together—I guess.

Then the Spartan Marching Band took over, showing inventiveness and discipline at the same time, supposedly, but never straying far from the beat of the mass pulse. Almost half of their musical program consisted of arrangements of theme "songs" from well-known commercials. (Illustrated, of course, with scores of human dots in correct formation.) Well, why not? After all, the Ajax theme song probably is more popular than anything this side of Lawrence Welk for some people.

Near the end of the performance, the band paid a probably well-deserved salute to its (not "their") director: "At the head of his profession . . . he stands here, a giant among men. . ." Once again we think: this shows what REALLY can be accomplished by a group. . . etc. Again, we wonder.

And the the clincher. After complimenting the marching band for its many achievements (having "performed before three presidents"), the stadium announcer, honest-to-God, said: "Many feel that the Spartan Marching Band reflects the character of the whole Michigan State University." I thought about the hundreds of feet, all marching in step. I looked at the uniforms, identical in every detail. I saw forms, but no faces. I heard the many instruments, speaking with the one voice. . . (Truth in packaging award?)

During the second half, another cheer caught on temporarily: "We're number one!" Football is clearly more than just violence. It is competition. Isn't there something peculiarly American about a few thousand people yelling "Kill!" and



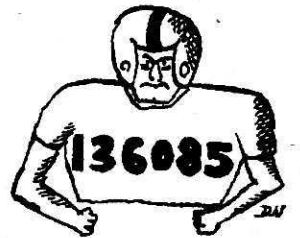
"We're number one!" at the top of their lungs?

With Violence, Commercialism, Conformity, Bigotry and Monomania all adequately on display, could Greed be far behind? No morality play is complete without it. For that reason alone, or so it seemed, one of the stadium workers took a large carton of small "Spartan" footballs and began tossing them into one section of the stands. At first, it was fun. He seemed to enjoy his chance to give something to some of the younger kids who were attending the game. Then somebody walked up and stood next to him to get a football. Others followed. Soon they started just taking the footballs from him. They swarmed over the box, shoving the man and themselves back and forth. College students and even older men joined in. When it was over, and I was glad

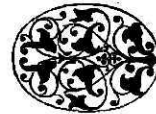
to see that the man was still alive; there was little left but the ruins of the box itself. The man held the tattered cardboard up for the crowd to see and shook his head.

The rest of the game continued without event. More points. More slogans. More injuries. More snowballs. More pent-up aggressions released. Maybe hitting a few old ladies in the back of the head with snowballs is all it takes to appease man's aggressive spirit and prevent something "really serious" from happening later (so the catharsis theory would go). It's good that we won, I guess. If somebody's anger has to be vented it might as well be that of The Majority.

On the way out, shuffling through the crowd, I heard someone say that the afternoon had been "Quite a show! 'Really colorful!'" I wonder what he meant.



Happenings In Music



Three Recitals



By JOHN KNOWLES

Friday night, Ethel Armeling's recital had to compete with the New Christy Minstrels for an audience. Although not packed, the Music Auditorium was pretty much full, a tribute to her drawing power. I have always like Miss Armeling's voice, but the good acoustics of the Music Auditorium made it sound quite different from in the "Farm Lane Farce," where I heard her in Messiah and the Christmas Oratorio; in the Music Auditorium she was able to be audible without 500 watts of boomy amplification and the resulting loss of personal contact.

Her impact Friday was tremendous. From her first appearance on stage she held the audience both by her stage presence and her sensitive interpretations of the varying styles of Vivaldi, Schubert and Faure. My only complaint about her program was the first number, a Vivaldi aria, which ran too long (about ten minutes) for its content.

Miss Armeling's technical performance was generally very good, but two things stand out: her almost incredible breath control and the quality of her voice, which I like as much as any I have heard. Faults were few, none being worse than hazy French diction or an occasional shaky note (of which there were very few).

David Renner is a superb pianist, and even though he had to contend with a not so superb piano (one note in particular jangled horribly), he was a match for Miss Armeling all the way. His solo recital Nov. 29 is to be highly recommended.

Monday morning I had the opportunity to hear the Lucktenberg Duo, George and Jerrie Lucktenberg, perform music for keyboard and violin. Although billed primarily as harpsichord and violin, the second part of the program in which the harpsichord was replaced by a piano was the better half. In the first half they performed Bach's Sonata in F minor for Violin and Harpsichord and Sonata for Violin and Harpsichord by John Boda, a contemporary composition. In both of these pieces the

harpsichord sounded weak and somewhat tinny, which was apparently due to a lack of projecting power, since it was quite nice from close range. The Boda work bored me and I put the blame on the composer. The Bach also bored me somewhat but here I am rather reluctant to place the blame on the music; the interpretation simply didn't have that spark which distinguishes a good performance from a competent one (Miss Armeling was on a higher level altogether).

In the second half I was much happier. The Beethoven Sonata #7 for Violin and Piano is perhaps my favorite of the ten, so I at least enjoyed that; however, the performance still was not quite what it might have been. The final number, Rhapsody, "Pampeana" no. 1, for violin and piano, by A. Ginastera, was a good climax. Since Mrs. Lucktenberg played the violin part from memory this is apparently one of their better pieces and it was very beautiful. They finished with a Ravel work as an encore which likewise was of the first rank. These last two pieces imply that the "Duo" is really very good even though they did not show up too well here.

Next Friday at 8:15 p.m. in the Music Auditorium, Yoshiro Obata will give a graduate clarinet recital. His program will be primarily contemporary, including the Contrasts for Clarinet, Violin and Piano of Bartok (also done by the Melos Ensemble last week) and Stravinsky's L'Histoire du Soldat in an arrangement for clarinet, violin and piano. If you like contemporary music this should be for you.

Ramon Ricker, woodwind specialist, will give a recital at 4 p.m. on Sunday November 13 featuring flute and clarinet. He will conclude with the Nielsen concertos for clarinet.

To the Art Department:

Art column?

-- The Editors

New Myths continued from page 3

W. Robert Warne, IN WAR WITHOUT GUNS, p. 43

"In contrast, the Viet Cong did not have to provide; they merely promised to. They would divvy up the land holdings of absentee landlords; this cost them nothing and won them the peasants' allegiance...The fact that when victory had been won the Viet Cong intended to collectivize the land, as they had in the North, was something else; there was no need to bring that up now."

Halberstam, p. 114.

"Hanoi actually seemed to hold to the strategy of 'prior authorization' concerning the initiatives and activities of the revolutionaries in the South. What Ho wanted to maintain was less the leadership than the control. It seems that the formation of the People's Revolutionary Party (PRP) gave him the means better to control the NLF with a genuine nucleus of militants, called 'party of the labor and working class,' which in effect was a court-class, which in effect was a counterpart of the Lao Dong in the South."

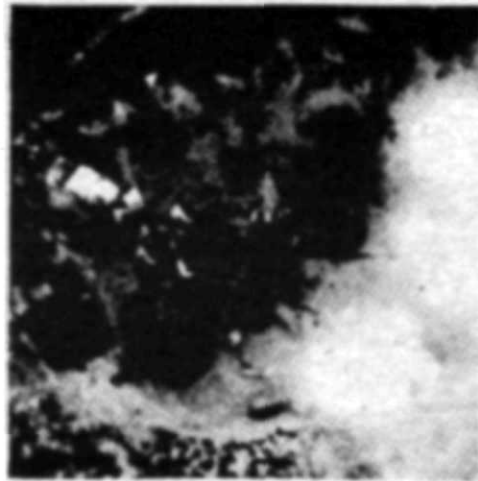
Jean Lacouture, VIET NAM: BETWEEN TWO TRUCES, p. 57.

"On the other hand the Communists proceeded with a remarkable clandestine buildup of arms and am-

munition. During the same two years (1957-59), the Vietnamese Government discovered some 3000 secret dumps and, of course, the number it did not discover must have been vastly greater. Some of this material, protectively greased and packaged, was hidden at the time of Geneva, when the Vietminh supposedly evacuated the South. More was infiltrated on jungle trails from the North across the 17th Parallel, often through Laos, where a coordinated guerilla rebellion had already made a mockery of the solemn Communist promises at Geneva."

Mecklin, p. 13.

"It would be a mistake, however, to suppose that the Communist guerrillas were universally or spontaneously accepted as liberators by the peasants among whom they moved. In both Indo-China wars, terrorism played an important part in Communist tactics. The technique was to murder village headmen or other notables and exhibit their bodies in public with a note pinned to their clothing describing the victims as 'traitors.' After a few murders in each village, the lesson went home and the authorities ran out of candidates for the jobs. Execution or torture was likewise reserved for villagers who betrayed the Communists or failed to provide them with food and shelter without ques-



tion. By blows or torture, men were recruited into the guerrilla forces; once they had taken part in an operation, they were outlaws, wanted men, who tended to stay with the guerrillas for fear of official reprisals if they surrendered."

Crozier, pp. 60-61.

"Throughout the second Indo-China war, Hanoi radio and the North Vietnamese party press has claimed that it was a spontaneous popular uprising against the oppressive Diem regime and against United States attempts to turn South Viet Nam into an aggressive military base in violation of the 1954 Geneva agreements. At times, however, the Lao Dong (Communist) Party has given the game away. Indeed the evidence of North Vietnamese direction and control of operations in South Viet Nam is overwhelming. Much of it, of course, comes from the statements of captured Viet Cong personnel and seized documents. But there is a good deal of corroborative evidence in the speeches of North Vietnamese leaders and published records of party decisions. As early as 10 July 1959, Ho Chi Minh himself, writing in the Belgian Communist journal Red Flag, had this to say:

"We are building socialism in Viet Nam, but we are building it only in one part of the country, while in the other part we still have to DIRECT AND BRING TO A CLOSE THE MIDDLE-CLASS DEMOCRATIC AND ANTI-IMPERIALIST REVOLUTION."

"The words I have stressed are interesting on more than one count. They clearly show that the Lao Dong Party intended to keep control of the insurrection in the south. They also show that the Communist direction of the movement was to be kept inconspicuous. Ostensibly, the revolution was to be a bourgeois one; in reality, it was to be controlled by the Communists who, when the time came, would come into the open and take over.

"The decision to set it up (the NLF) was taken at the crucial National Congress of the Lao Dong Party in Hanoi in September, 1960. On 10 September the Congress passed a long resolution, from which I quote the following vital passage:

"In the present stage, the Vietnamese revolution has two strategic tasks: first, to carry out the socialist revolution in North Viet-Nam; second, to liberate South Viet Nam from the ruling yoke of the U.S. imperialists and their henchmen in order to achieve national unity and complete independence and freedom throughout the country....

"To ensure the complete success of the revolutionary struggle in South Viet Nam our people there must strive to establish a united bloc of workers, peasants, and soldiers and to bring a broad national united front directed against the U.S.-Diem clique and based on the worker-peasant alliance."

"Three months later, in December,

Hanoi announced the creation of the National Front for the Liberation of South Viet Nam (NFLSV). It was a clear case of orders received and carried out....

"A front that represented only the Communists would not, however, fulfill its purpose. So at intervals Hanoi reported the formation of no fewer than fourteen parties and organizations in South Viet Nam, bodies with names like the Radical Socialist Party, the Viet Nam's People's Revolutionary Party, the Peasant's Union for Liberation, the Association of Patriotic and Democratic Journalists, the Vietnamese Nationals of Chinese Origin, etc. It is just possible that one or two of these bodies may have existed independently of the Lao Dong, but most of them were obviously puppets manipulated from Hanoi. They were supposed to constitute the Front, but most of them did not come into being (courtesy of Hanoi radio) until AFTER the Front had been formed. Several of them shared the same officials."

Crozier, pp. 137-139.

"Popular demonstrations broke out in Hue in favor of Ngo Dinh Diem. Diem had been antagonized by Admiral Decoux; and with some other leading Vietnamese nationalists who were friendly to Prince Cuong De, he had turned to the Japanese for support. In March 1945, when Diem was living in Saigon under Japanese protection, BAO Dai sent him a telegram, inviting him to become Prime Minister.

"The Japanese, however, were not anxious to have Ngo Dinh Diem lead the new government. He wanted a real independence and unity for the country which they were not prepared to give, but which they would have found politically awkward to refuse when requested by a man as popular among the Vietnamese and as friendly to Japan as Ngo Dinh Diem. It has been reliably reported that because of Japanese interferences, Bao Dai's telegram to Diem was never delivered."

Hammer, p. 48.

"In 1933, the year the young Emperor Bao Dai returned to Viet Nam following his education in France, he appointed as his chief minister Ngo Dinh Diem, then a young mandarin of thirty-two, already widely respected for his honesty and ability. But Diem soon found himself at odds with French officials who chose this time to restrict still further the functions of the nominally autonomous Vietnamese government...WHEN Diem proposed reform measures, notably the establishment of a deliberative assembly, the French administrator refused to discuss the matter. At the same time, it took measures which had the effect of further separating Tonkin from Annam. Finding his protest hopeless, Diem resigned rather than accept subservience to France."

Hammer, pp. 86-87.

"Almost none of the standard cliches about Oriental dictatorships applied to the Ngo Dinh... Petty corruption among minor officials, like kickbacks on wages, was commonplace. But the degree of corruption was tolerable by Asian standards, and it would have been irrelevant if the regime had been otherwise effective. Similarly it was not a power-mad regime. Diem was motivated by honorable, patriotic principles... With the Ngo Dinh, power was initially an obligation to duty, later an essential to survival, never an end in itself."

Mecklin, pp. 33-34.

"Better than two-thirds of the generals in Diem's armed forces, and of the ministers in his cabinet, were Buddhists. For years Diem's innumerable enemies had dredged up every

continued on page 11

NEO-CLASSIFIED

Coming Events

SDS: A Workshop on the Radical Education Project will be held Thursday November 10 (tonight) at 8:30 in the Union Art Room. Discussion will be led by Steve Weissman of the REP National Office.

Women with conscientious objections to the indiscriminate bombings of Vietnam: join with us this Friday, Veterans Day, in an hour of silent vigil. Far too often the bombs have killed GI's, allied soldiers and Vietnamese civilians. Friday, 11 a.m. - 12 noon, on Grand River across from the Union. Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, East Lansing chapter.

LEGALIZE ABORTION. Libertarians and humanitarians sufficiently concerned to campaign for legalization of abortion and to organize and underwrite a local group are invited to contact Legalize Abortion, POB 24163, Los Angeles, Calif. 90024.

Goods, Services, That Stuff

exclusive! Individuals of action take notice regarding article concerned with Tenderlion district of San Francisco in past issue of THE PAPER. Friends there in DESPERATE situation. If interested in fund drive call Lorri-351-6321. (After all, a dollar only buys a term's worth of the State News.)

Help Wanted: Job in circumcision ward. Long hours, low wages, but you get to keep the tips. Contact Krys at 35-38173.

WANTED: Girl for veteran is strictly symbiotic relationship. Serious contenders only. Please send picture. Write P.O. Box 281 East Lansing.

WANTED and NEEDED badly by affectionate, housebroken underground newspaper: four- or five-room (at least) apartment, house or storefront near center of East Lansing that we can use as an office and agitation center starting winter term. Our present landlady (Mrs. Mabel Pierce, 513 Sunset Lane, East Lansing) is a dear heart and gentle person who hasn't placed TOO many demands on us as tenants and who says she sympathizes, but who has to "protect her investment" in her 80-plus-year-old property, and who is therefore evicting us. Please help; we're really very nice and a lot of fun. Call 351-7373, any time.

Unique Opportunity: You can take over our two bedroom apartment in downtown Lansing (only \$65/month plus electricity) if you buy our furniture, consisting of one-year-old Kenore stove, refrigerator, three upholstered chairs, TV set, vacuum cleaner, 15 x 12 carpet, two beds, two desks, two chests of drawers, bookshelves, six reading lamps, kitchen utensils, for only \$295. Available Dec. 7. Call 372-4317.

Married freshman, philosophy major, seeks female companion in early 20's. Prefer potent, disturbed girl to blend with my own disoriented ways. Contact Chris, 355-0960 on Tues. and Thurs. afternoon.

For Sale: Wollensak tape recorder, monaural model P1500, rated as the best buy in Consumers Report. Excellent condition, \$98. Portable transistor phonograph made in Switzerland, battery operated. Also included, AC adaptor and battery charger. \$40. Phone Bob, 372-4317.

Two young men looking for two coeds in trouble. Guaranteed divorce after one year. Call 353-7605.

Wanted: Fourth man for super high-class plush luxury apartment. Equipped with dishwasher, air conditioning, private parking place (outside), three friendly roommates and other features. Cedar Village, one block from campus. Take over lease immediately or next term. Call Gregg at 351-7373 at your leisure.

Personal

WANTED: someone to write 500-word character reference for national fellowship of perceptive high-minded coed. Applicant for reference must be intelligent, articulate and NOT directly connected with university. Will coach. Call 351-7175.

To the person who walked off with my clothes in the Chem Building last Friday: Please return them in the pink bag and place them in the lost and found in the same building. What could you possibly want with my nightgown and undies?

MSM

MSM: State council meeting: Sat. Nov. 19 (9:30 - 4:30), at the Wesley Foundation at Michigan State, 1118 S. Harrison Rd., E.L. 48823. Lunch at Wesley will cost \$1.45. Report on planning of Ohio march. STEP presentation. Film. Agenda will be in the mail from Dicie. All members and other interested types welcome.

NEO-CLASSIFIEDS

Box 367, East Lansing

50 words/\$1

(still cheap)



or

351-7373

DEADLINE MONDAY MIDNIGHT

Old Realities

continued from page 10

possible charge against him, but it was only after the May 8 incident at Hue that they discovered that he was also guilty of oppressing the Buddhists."

Mecklin, p. 159.

"In the fall of 1963 the government of Ngo Dinh Diem was overthrown by a popular revolt headed by the army. Nobody has ever questioned that this revolt, and its outcome, were in accord with the wishes of the South Vietnamese people. Why this should have destroyed the Vietnamese government's 'only basis of political legitimacy' I cannot understand. If it has somehow done so, then the governments of a great many other countries have no such basis."

"The misconception that the 1954 Geneva Agreements bound South Viet Nam to accept national elections in 1956 has been created by Communist propagandists and is now widespread. Here is the considered opinion of a well-known and respected specialist in international law. (Professor Victor Bator, in "Viet Nam, A Diplomatic Tragedy").

"...there was no legal basis for forcing the election on the Government of (South) Viet Nam. Since the Viet Nam Delegation had protested against the Geneva Agreements in a formal statement filed on July 21, 1954, it could certainly not be said that the Diem Government consented or acquiesced in the plebiscite election in 1956. . . ."

"The same writer had the following to say of the Final Declaration of the 1954 Geneva Conference, which contained the clause concerning national elections in Viet Nam: 'The Final Declaration is not a document BINDING THE PARTICIPANTS TOWARDS EACH OTHER.' About the 1954 protest filed by the Vietnamese Delegation, he writes: 'This protest reserved for the Viet Nam Government complete freedom of action, except the use of force, against all and any provisions of the Geneva agreement.'"

Honey, in *ENCOUNTER*, November, 1965.

"In the case of nations now divided against their will, we shall continue to seek to achieve unity through free elections supervised by the United Nations to insure that they are conducted fairly."

U. S. Government statement, 29 June, 1954.

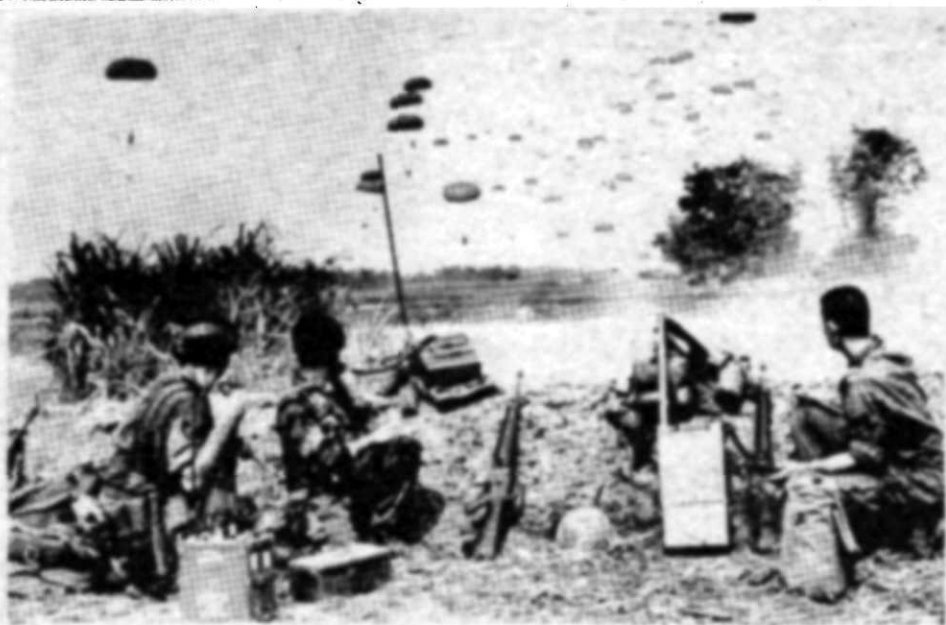
"...in the councils of the world we must never permit any diplomatic action adverse to this, one of the youngest members of the family of nations---and I include in that injunction a plea that the U.S. never give its approval to the early nationwide elections called for by the Geneva Agreements of 1954. Neither the U.S. nor Free Viet Nam was a party to that agreement---and neither the U.S. nor Free Viet Nam is ever going to be a party to an election obviously stacked and subverted in advance, urged upon us by those who have already broken their own pledges under the agreement they now seek to enforce."

John F. Kennedy, June 1, 1956, speech to the Senate.

"(In June 1962 the I.C.C.) denounced Hanoi's growing intervention in the South, and revealed that supplies and weapons came from the North through Laos."

Lacouture, p. 67.

While the French and South Vietnamese are reducing forces in keeping with the accords, the Viet Minh forces in North Viet Nam had increased from 7 divisions to "no less than 20."



Note from British government to Soviet government, April 9, 1956.

"By and large the CIA's inadequacies in Viet Nam were minor compared to the failings of the military mission and the embassy; yet since returning to this country I have been surprised by the public suspicion of its role in general, and of its performance in Viet Nam in particular. There still remains a feeling that the CIA was somehow responsible for the continuation of Diem's rule long after it was obvious that he was not the right man for the job. This is not true..."

Halberstam, p. 221.

"We made too many diviations and executed too many honest people. We attacked on too large a front and, seeing enemies everywhere, resorted to terror, which became too widespread... Whilst carrying out our land reform program we failed to respect the principles of freedom of faith and worship in many areas... In regions inhabited by minority tribes we have attacked tribal chiefs too strongly, thus injuring, instead of respect, local customs and manners.. Worse still, torture came to be regarded as a normal practice..."

North Vietnamese Defense Minister Vo Nguyen Giap, October 31, 1956, speaking to the 10th Lao Dong Party Congress.

"It is true, of course, that Vietnamese are fighting Vietnamese south of the Geneva truce line. But this is no ordinary civil war. There are two duly constituted States in Viet Nam. Questions of legitimacy apart, there is a northern republic and there is a southern republic, each with its supporters beyond Viet Nam's boundaries. If, as I hope to show, the insurrection in South Viet Nam is directed and controlled from North Viet Nam, then the North is guilty of aggression, even though the bulk of General Giap's regular forces have remained on their side of the line."

"Another fundamental point--a historical one--needs to be made at the outset. The Vietnamese are certainly one people, speaking the same language and with the same culture. But the circumstances of the Vietnamese drive to the south, the distance between Saigon and Hanoi, and the difficulty of pre-air age communications have all fostered separatist sentiment in the south. For about 200 years, until the close of the eighteenth century, Viet Nam was divided into mutually hostile halves roughly coinciding with the present division. This, too, colours the view that the current troubles are just another civil war."

Crozier, pp. 134-135.

"American economic aid between 1955 and 1959 accented long-term infrastructure projects, such as highways, airports, dams, and harbor

improvements, in effect treating Viet Nam like any other underdeveloped country. The program led to impressive economic progress. The gross national product jumped a healthy average of three per cent annually during this period, despite the massive problems of resettling 900,000 anti-Communist refugees from the North."

Mecklin, p. 11.

"The overall policy perspective suggests that the West cannot safely seek relaxation (mellowing) by a series of concessions and by self-incapacitation that might naively be designed to produce satiation and remove all anxiety in the Kremlin and/or Peking."

Westerfield, p. 497.

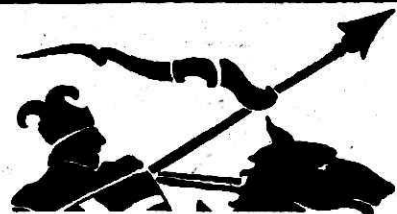
"In May (1962), just a few weeks after the Front's programme had been published, the International Control Commission (ICC) in Viet Nam came out with clear evidence that North Viet Nam was violating the Geneva Agreements by sending arms and men into South Viet Nam. It was the first time this body, set up to administer the Geneva truce, had been so outspoken... Here are the passages in which the report summarized the ICC's findings:

"In specific instances there is evidence to show that armed and unarmed personnel, arms, munitions, and other supplies have been sent from the Zone in the North to the Zone in the South with the object of supporting organizing, and carrying out hostile activities, including armed attacks, directed against the armed forces and administration of the Zone in the South...."

"The Committee has come to the further conclusion that there is evidence to show that the PAVN (the North Viet Nam People's Army) has allowed the Zone in the North to be used for inciting, encouraging, and supporting hostile activities in the Zone in the South, aimed at the overthrow of the administration in the South."

Crozier, p. 140.

"What particularly disturbs me is the growth of part-time pacifism, or liberal isolationism. Fine liberals, who would storm Congress to aid a beleaguered Israel, suddenly shift gears when Asia is involved and start talking about 'the inevitability of Chinese domination' and the 'immorality' of bombing North Viet Nam... Too often, because we are opposed to war, we liberals start with the conclusion that war is unthinkable, convert it into a premise, and then--in order to reassure ourselves--convert our opponents into genial pragmatists like ourselves... Whether we like the idea or not, the Red Chinese have been at war with us since 1950. The war burned hot in Korea for three years, and it has been lukewarm ever since. But it is war--the highest Chinese authorities have said so and we have



no reason to doubt their sincerity... the Johnson Administration's tactics... has been ferociously attacked as immoral, vicious, and provocative at innumerable political prayer meetings in recent weeks. However, if one is neither a pacifist nor a spiritual supporter of Hanoi and Peking.. it is hard to take such a frenetic line. There is nothing more immoral about bombing staging areas in North Viet Nam than there is in North Vietnamese support for Viet Cong terrorists in the South (who have murdered from 20 to 30 thousand village officials in the past six years)."

John Roche (from 1963 to 1965 national chairman of Americans for Democratic Action), in *THE NEW LEADER*, April 26, 1965.

"Since it has become a sign of sophistication today to make contemptuous remarks about 'cold warriors' and to smirk knowingly at the Neanderthal notion that Communism had to be contained, I should like to make it perfectly clear that I am an unabashed, veteran cold warrior. Moreover, I submit that our success in containing Communism has made all the smirking possible. With logical contortions worthy of the late Senator McCarthy, our opponents have tried to link us ideologically with the John Birch Society--though the epithet 'McCarthyite' is reserved for those (like Dean Rusk) who suggest that psychologists, biochemists, and baby doctors who sign petitions on Viet Nam in *The Times* may have no expert qualifications. Ideals have a remarkable way of serving self-interest and it is quite understandable that college students (who have been largely untouched by the draft for a decade) should take a dim view of increased military commitments in Asia and look around for some High Theory to maintain their civilain status."

John Roche, *THE NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE*, October 24, 1965.

Yes, Virginia, there ARE some who think that American involvement in Viet Nam, though neither desirable nor pleasing, is necessary. Those who feel this way constitute a distant majority of the American people---though perhaps not of the readership of *THE PAPER*. We are, on the whole, considerably less conspicuous and vociferous than the 'Vietniks'---understandably so, since it is OUR view that is, and apparently will continue to be, national policy. Under the circumstances, there is little incentive for us to agitate.

After eight years of empty threats about "massive retaliation" with Eisenhower, it is reassuring to have, in this decade, two Presidents with a higher degree of political awareness. Although the present Viet Nam situation should have been avoided--and could have been avoided as late as the Eisenhower Administration--under conditions prevailing in this decade, the options available to President Johnson have been dangerously narrowed. Even today, the President's is pilloried for his policy by poltroons who, nevertheless, fail to present a rational alternative.

The United States has repeatedly announced its willingness to begin discussions on the Viet Nam issue; North Viet Nam and the Viet Cong have shown no similar inclination. All that is necessary to bring about negotiations or discussions tomorrow is one broadcast from Hanoi Radio today expressing some interest--where is it?

The Religious Background of Last Spring's Riots

By DOUGLAS LACKEY

There has been much contradictory speculation about the cause of last spring's riots, and I suppose it's about time that the truth got told. The best way of getting at it is the plain, historical method, tracing the thing to its bitter roots.

It all began, really, when President H. tripped on a couple making out, so to speak, on the front porch of Cowles House. This had never happened before, but the President was on his way to address a civil rights rally in East Lansing and had no time to inspect the situation. With the words "Buzz off, buddy, it's crowded around here," ringing in his ears, he left, noting only the excessive dampness of the air, and the vague mass of supine and sweating forms entangled on his front lawn. "Strange," he thought, "our computer has assigned fifteen cubic feet to every full-time man, woman, and cow in the college. Clearly, this is not a question of resources, but of administration." And he referred the matter to the Faculty Committee Against Student Affairs.

The committee held nine months of open hearings from which all students were expressly excluded. The resulting report noted that the Red Cedar was almost unapproachable in the evenings, and that the passion along the banks was exceeded only by that of the ducks in the center. Lack of seclusion and cover were the chief problems, the committee declared, and something should be done. "We believe," said the chairman, "that every student has the right to his own bush."

Since every bush is numbered and tagged, and every student is numbered and tagged, the computer suggested that a mathematical formula be used to assign one and only one bush to every male student during registration. And it was so.



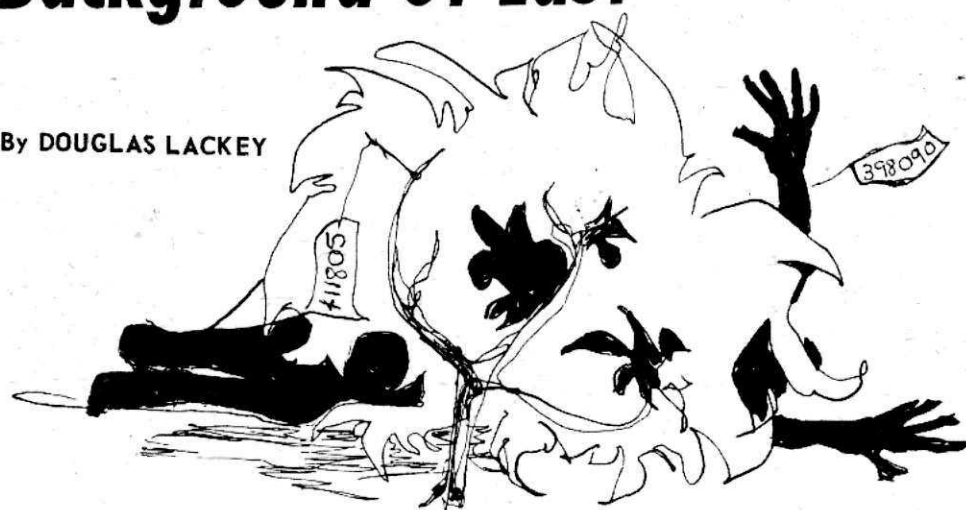
she heard my introduction
she heard my questions
she heard my answers
she heard my invitation
she heard my moans
she heard my panting
she heard my cry of relief
she heard my snore

she can never hear my scream



i slash my wrists
they scream winston tastes good
i make love to cathy
they kill the Sons of Ham
i light a joint
they burn whole vietnamese
i pop a cube
they say rosaries
i say god is dead
they crucify me
in the name of christ

RUSS LAWRENCE



Implementation of this right was referred to the computer, who reported that there were easily enough bushes for every couple on the campus. "But," said the Dean, "with every right goes an accompanying responsibility. Since every male by rights has a bush, he also has the responsibility to use it." To secure these rights, the dean suggested that a second mathematical formula be applied to assign one and only one female student to each of the bushes. And it was so.

The faculty began objecting at this point. The formula, they said, neglects the differing qualities and interests of the students. "Formulas are fine," said the professors' association, "but we would have them be humanistic formulas." "We fail to see what the trouble is," replied the administrators. "Every bush is alike in the dark." The matter was referred to the computer, and a compromise was attained. Honors college students were assigned bushes near the library.

Although student opinion was mixed, the program proceeded apace. A major victory for implementation was reached when it was decided that all women would be locked out of the dormitories from midnight to seven a.m. "We locked 'em in, now we lock 'em out," huffed one house-mother. "Our reasons are crystal clear." The deans of the colleges were hopeful of the program's success, for class enrollment and attendance were steeply rising. "Sleeping in class," said one attractive co-ed wearily, "it's the only way one can find some rest."

But this rosy optimism was soon to fade. The men soon grew tired of their bushes, and the women soon tired of

their men. An aura of moral decay spread across the fields, and bush traders and other undesirables sidled about the campus. The air was rife for revolution, but the left, which had at first thrown itself behind the policy with a passion, lay limply by. But the conscience of the women grew troubled, and moral re-armament was nigh.

"...to say, 'I love...' is to effect a veritable passage to infinity." ...Sartre

alone, absolutely unicellular
we are - we, how can we resurrect the we-ity of us, of you and I; damned, ceaseless I, proliferating, malignant.

run (I) running (we)
to the bloody-handed birth
(gasping run)
big-eyed, gaping,
only to find that this child is not of us,
a bastard thing, malformed, and even
as we watch
dying
as soon as severed.

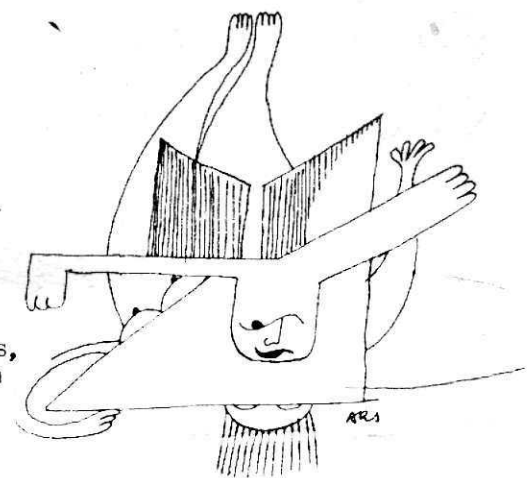
somewhat fearful now,
shyly,
you and I stand musing, transitive,
contemplating us
as another,
seen perhaps mystic,
existing by a foreign grace,
thus, finally inconceivable,
thus, vaguely threatening.

But my will is to touch
and touching destiny
and from destruction create.

"From out here," said Char Jolles one night, "It certainly looks like somebody's getting screwed. The multiversity tends to our bodies, but no one tends to our souls. What's the use of bushes and men if they won't let us back in the dormitories? This is just one more case of dehumanization, of multiversity suppression of the higher aspects of spiritual life." Her friends agreed, and a cell was formed to spread the word. This was the first chapter of Maidenheads for Christ.

The crusade got off to a slow start. For though many felt called, few felt chosen: too many co-eds were uneasy about their qualifications. But Char assured them they could assume a virtue if they had it not, though use had greatly changed the stamp of nature. Then the crusade spread like wildfire across the fields, meetings were held, resolutions stiffened, and a text from St. Jerome presented to the President. "Women should be felt and not heard," he replied.

But the situation was already far out of hand. That night, across the campus, the coeds rose from the fields and marched on the complexes. Windows were broken, and the women fought their way back into the dorms.



Childlike, you and I, naked
shall synthesize a new conjunction
annihilating "and."
The half-tone dots you are
shall coalesce into sheerest wonder
impaled beneath me,
rendered and mutilated,
exalted and magnified,
creating, at quietus, ex nihilo
you and me, a child, our child.
Laus Deo.

JIM BALLARD

East Lansing Notes

Dear Paper Reader,

By the time you read this letter the scourge of perennial political campaigning will be over (and Marion Lukens may have won on the WCTU ticket). At present, those 30-second plugs come as frequently as carols on Dec. 24. But, I don't think I'll ever vote again since the time I was suckered into voting for "Y'all know who" in 1964, the year in which I found out about "Scare Politics". All the same, it is still our privilege to try to afford the Great Society.

In our last installment, we discussed East Lansing prices which disgust us. I wonder why people oblige the East Lansing corsairs and thereby abet inflation. Or, why do they bother to bitch about the prices. Consider this--if you bought 1,000 gallons of gas at price-fixed level last year, you paid about \$50

extra for nothing. Knowing that, you may now be interested in how to foil this plunder.

Okay, if you collect stamps just go to Charlie's Zephyr (1715 E. Kalamazoo, 1301 E. Michigan) and get double stamps on fillup. Note--5¢ less/gal. Then, if you don't like gimmicks, go to Ed's Refinery (3019 E. Grand River by Frandor). Also, Voss Oil Co. (2347 N. Cedar, Holt) has low gas prices (29.9¢, 34.9¢). Once again, the Owen Grill is brought to our attention due to high prices. We would hope that if at all possible our readers don't patronize a place that makes 800-plus per cent on its sales.

Some reports in since last week are: Kwik Stop was very snotty to someone trying to return empty bottles. Also, for a good shoe repair store with reasonable prices, very

good service, go to Jim's Shoe Repair (104 East Grand River, Lansing). If you do a lot of food shopping, you might like to know that comparison shopping has proven that Eberhard's prices are not really THAT low. Thrifty Acres (5125 West Saginaw) is an eight-mile drive from campus, but has very low food prices, cheap hair cuts, a beauty parlor, snack bar, et al.

Well, tune in again next week, same time, same paper, and there will be more. If you've anything you'd like all PAPER readers to know about East Lansing, write to Box 68, East Lansing, or call 351-7373.

(Additional interesting note: Channel 10 has an Andrés Segovia master class every Sunday at 1 p.m. well worth watching).

DIETL

Do You Like Being Robbed?