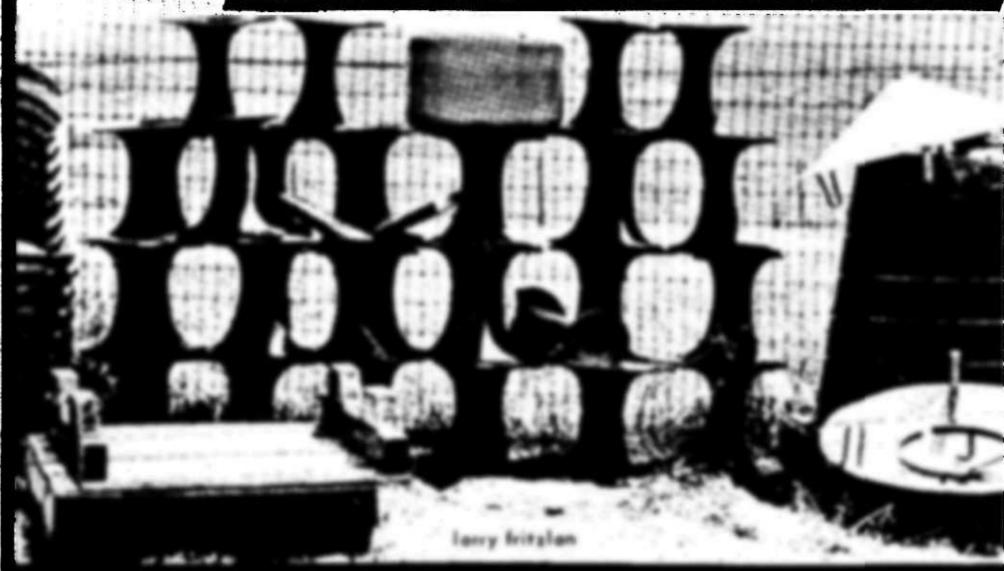


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THE PAPER

THE POWER OF

BLACKNESS

Part One

By STEPHEN BADRICH

Next door in an almost identical room the East Lansing Lions Club was holding a meeting. Across the hall, in a long, cool room with a flower arrangement on every table, the East Lansing Chamber of Commerce was just sitting down to its weekly luncheon. And in the Union Room 21 itself, lit by cracked yellow light which filtered in through the curtains along one wall, thirty-five faculty members sat waiting for Stokely Carmichael, late of Atlanta and Lowndes County, the notorious black panther of the Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee.

There was a slight air of nervousness in the room. The black panther's reputation had preceded him, and the people around the four little tables in the front seemed to suspect that Carmichael might disapprove of or even dislike them (the very people, incidentally, who had paid ten dollars each for the privilege of eating lunch with him), and that he might even say so. At any rate, they ate their meatloaf in near-silence, talking quietly about their departments and their work, and murmuring their doubts about Carmichael and about Black Power. It was a long wait.

Carmichael arrived an hour late with a party of three: a pretty, rather light-skinned Negro girl who seemed to be with him; a darker, older woman with patrician looks (she was dressed entirely in black); and a heavy-set Negro who looked just a bit like Charles Laughton. But it was Carmichael himself who held the room's attention and would have held it even if his perfect



face had not already been familiar from a hundred photographs and newscasts. For there really was a good deal of black panther in Carmichael, in his languid way of moving, in his face, in his trick of showing his teeth when he smiled. He was wearing a black suit and a yellow dress shirt (no tie), and had a steel identification bracelet around his left wrist. In a blue coat and epaulets, he could have passed as one of the black kings of Haiti: in coveralls--this being America--no one would even have noticed his face.

Carmichael smilingly declined to sit at the empty head table and nodded for his group to be seated at a smaller table behind Bertram Garskof, the associate professor of psychology who was mostly responsible for Carmichael's appearance on campus. He spoke inaudibly to Garskof for a few seconds, and Garskof relayed to the room at large the message that Carmichael had already eaten but that he would be glad to answer a few questions over coffee before he left to shower and change for his speech in the Auditorium. Carmichael added an apology for being late, which he said was the result of a misunderstanding on his part, and then opened the floor for questions.

His voice was interesting. It could never pass (as Roy Wilkins', say, could) for the voice of a white man; Carmichael worked a characteristic Negro inflection into almost every sentence, and at times (especially in the Auditorium) he adopted a regular camp of Negritude, hipster dia-

Jim Ebert

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THE PAPER FORUM

The PAPER Forum is a column devoted to discussion of the context, content and intent of THE PAPER, by people both inside and outside the staff. We hope it will become a regular feature, to provide a means for THE PAPER's staff and readers to reach a better understanding of what THE PAPER is and can become. Articles for publication can be sent to Box 367, East Lansing.

An Open Letter To Mike Kindman

By LARRY TATE

Dear Mike,

I want to talk to you publicly about a problem we've been having around THE PAPER. It has been suggested that the problem no longer exists; I of course would like to believe that. If I did believe it, I wouldn't be writing this letter or asking you to publish it.

I want to examine what I think is a key passage from your article, "The Underground Press Lives" (from the last issue of fall term). The article in general dealt with the Underground Press Syndicate (which you described as an organization of "anti-establishment, media-mix, left-hippie newspapers"--including THE PAPER) and tried to explain it in the framework of "Marshall McLuhan's ideas on communications media in the over-technologized society."

I might as well say at once that I find the description of THE PAPER as "anti-establishment, media-mix, left-hippie" somewhat appalling--and I don't think I'd change my mind even if I knew what "media-mix" meant. THE PAPER is, after all, published in East Lansing, Michigan, for a community made up almost entirely of faculty and students of Michigan State University. But more of that later.

The passage: "The most important shaping (of men's minds) done in Western history was by the printing press and the mechanized, educated, mass-produced, eventually automated, overabundant, straight-line, mechanically oriented society which followed from it. McLuhan's writing is not much simpler than mine, so don't be bothered by my structures. We're both transitional

writers at the end of a straight-line-thinking era, and we both get messed up trying to put personalities as well as words on paper."

Think about that. You wrote it. "McLuhan's writing is not much simpler than mine, so don't be bothered by my structures." It apparently occurred to you at that point that your readers might not understand what you were saying, or might be put off by the way you said it, or both. When something like that occurs to me as I'm writing, I adopt a simple tactic: I rewrite. I want my readers to understand what I'm saying, and to like, or simply not notice, how it's said. You, on the other hand, make excuses. "McLuhan's writing is not much simpler than mine." All I can judge from that is that you knew yourself to be writing about a writer whom readers also didn't understand, or whose style put readers off; since you are not writing about him because he is incomprehensible and/or stylistically inept, I don't see why you must borrow his faults as well as his virtues in writing about him. UNLESS it honestly doesn't occur to you that incomprehensibility and ineptitude are faults.

However, you go on: "We're both transitional writers at the end of a straight-line-thinking era, and we both get messed up trying to put personalities, as well as words on paper." Let's try that again: "trying to put personalities as well as words on paper." Mike: WHAT does that mean? Surely even Marshall McLuhan hasn't found a way to put personalities DIRECTLY on paper. You are in the process of writing an article, using words and only words; as far as I know, the only



way you OR McLuhan can get personalities on paper under those circumstances is to work at it: to choose your words carefully, take sometime and trouble with them, arranging, polishing, editing. Then, if you've done your work well, you'll find a personality expressed in the words you've chosen. Period.

Anyway, you're talking about McLuhan's ideas, not his personality. First you say in effect that you're sorry but you have to write about McLuhan's ideas in the style of McLuhan. Then you try to get both you and McLuhan off on the ground that you're both "transitional writers at the end of a straight-line-thinking era." What that means is anybody's guess, but it implies that even if you ARE incomprehensible and awkward you can't help it, because the times you live in made you that way. I have to admit that's imaginative as hell. (I'd call it Creative Determinism.) There are of course some writers around who don't seem to have been similarly affected, but presumably they haven't grasped that compre-

hensibility and style -- presumably hallmarks of "straight-line-thinking" -- are due to be transitioned right out of existence.

THEN we get to your final excuse, which is that what messes you up is not the necessary emulation of McLuhan or the times you live in but putting PERSONALITIES on paper.

Mike: WHERE have you been all these centuries? People have been putting personalities on paper ever since the Greeks, and doing it quite successfully. Boswell did it. James Thurber did it. Hell, even I can do it. But maybe that isn't the point: the point is that you DO want to put your personality directly on paper, without going through all the work that writers traditionally have to go through to do it. I have to tell you, but personalities don't just happen on blank pages. If you're too lazy to rewrite and make yourself understood, just forget it.

The real reason I worry about these sentences of yours--with that

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THE PAPER

THE PAPER is published weekly during regular school terms by students of Michigan State University and a bunch 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 a 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 by encouraging others to do so.

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* **W H D** is our front-page article this week *
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* staff, you would know the answer to this question, *
* not to mention several more embara *
* not to mention several more embarrassing ones... *
* wouldn't it be satisfying to bring order to this *
* chaos Yes, it would; God knows, WE try. But THE *
* PAPER still needs staffers of all kinds. And you *
* know...it can even be fun. *
* ...writers...salesmen... *

The Structure of Multiversity Protest



By DOUGLAS LACKEY

While anti-war agitation has been in relative decline in recent months, interest in "student power" has been on the rise. Indeed, recent attempts at student organization on the nation's campuses have already been branded as "communist-inspired" by the FBI, a sure sign that some sort of productive activity can be expected in this area. The New Left's feelings toward this activity should be ambiguous; it may detract from interest in the war, which remains the issue of first importance, but, unlike anti-war agitation, it is an activity where there is some possibility of securing substantial results. The problem is whether one wants minuscule progress on major issues, or substantial progress on relatively minor issues--things break about even in the end.

The demon conspiring all this activity is the modern "multiversity," but the demon is approached in two entirely different ways--there are those who want to do away with the multiversity, replace it with a smaller, non-administrated "community of scholars," and then there are those who want to retain the multiversity, but strive to improve it through radical change.

Those who treat the multiversity per se as the root of all evil have two principal supporting arguments: first, that the very size of the multiversity automatically brings with it dehumanization, disregard for the individual and for his rights, and second, that the multiversity is unnecessary, since the hordes it houses neither want nor need the "education" it purports to give them.

I have argued in the past that "size" and "dehumanization" are two quite different things, and that, in fact, there are many quite human advantages which the giant university can offer and which the small, selective college cannot match (cf. "The Virtues of Multiversity," THE PAPER, Vol. 1, No. 9). Why is it then, my opponents might counter, that the vast majority of civil liberties cases develop out of the giant universities? My answer is that these civil liberties cases do not develop out of the giant universities ASSUCH, but in state-sponsored universities, which also happen to be the nation's largest. I argue that the essential relation lies between civil liberties and problems and state-sponsorship; the relation between these problems and university size is merely accidental. State-sponsored universities are open to civil liberties pressures (pro and con) from two different directions. On the one hand, they are in some way responsive to the public, and the public is in no way responsive to civil liberties, especially when they concern college students and the choice public bugaboos--communism, sex and marijuana. On the other hand, they are state institutions, and people in them are especially apt to demand the rights guaranteed them by the state, INALIENABLE rights, which, despite Mr. Reagan, the if-you-don't-like-it-here -why-don't -you-go-elsewhere argument cannot touch. The conflict is irrepressible, and has nothing to do with the size of the institution. And so the standard Berkeley protest, which begins with some civil liberties incident--a speaker's platform, a literature table--and ends with a rally denouncing large classes and IBM cards, seems to me well-started, but misdirected.

The argument that the multiversity

is superfluous is better founded. As Paul Goodman, I think, has sometimes expounded, many students attend the multiversity not because of any academic interest, but merely because society requires a college degree for most of the good middle-class jobs. These students will be bored and uninterested in study; if they are not to work (and indeed it seems the labor market cannot stand them) why not let them go elsewhere and exploit the interests that they genuinely have?

In response to Goodman, I agree that the multiversity at present offers dreary fare to the majority of stu-

tellectual training, through which men learn to pass clear judgments on public issues of concern to the nation. Americans should be capable, for example, of dividing present government policy on Vietnam into its two components, the part that is error, and the part that is fraud. But instead the public cannot discern error, and rather enjoys fraud. The intellectual training needed to overcome this failure must be on the massive scale that only the multiversity can provide.

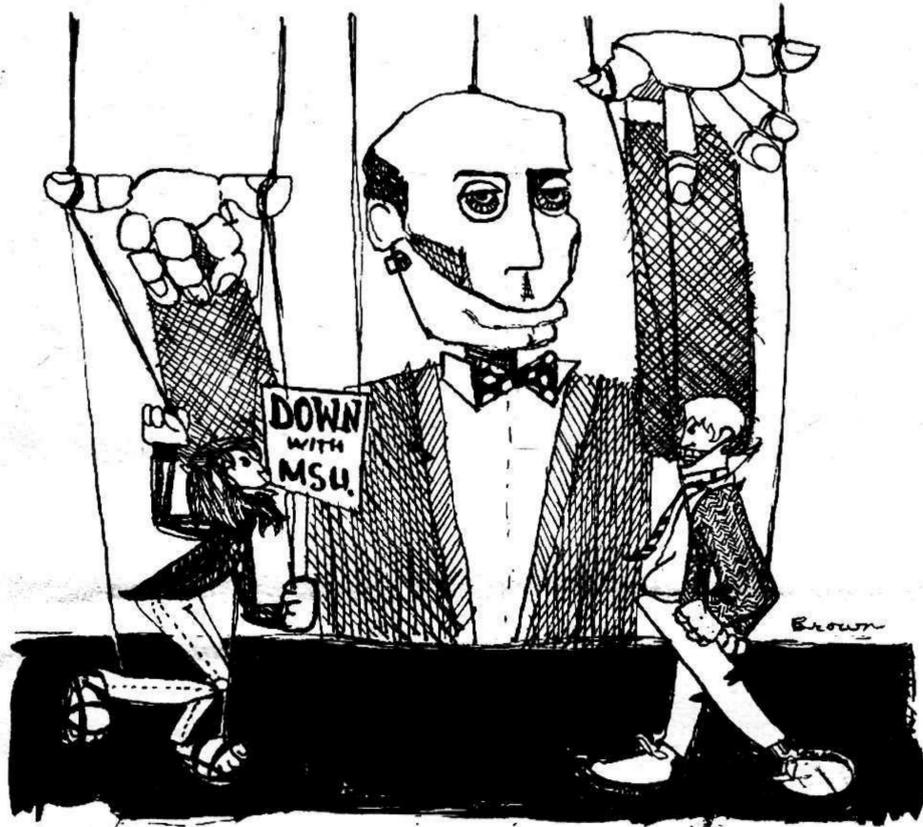
The question at hand should be, therefore, not "how can we abolish the multiversity?" but instead, "how

social and administrative. But this approach is too blunt to be wise. To begin with, the university is still an educational situation; the professors presumably know more than the students, and the students still have something to learn. Therefore the student is in a poor position to judge, except in extreme cases, the validity of the minimum academic requirements and program which he is requested to fulfill. (Of course, beyond these, his interests should prevail.) Further, the administration of the university is a very complicated business, and it is best that students not muddle around with it, since they know little about it and the time spent mastering it would only distract from more important things. What students do need is not a positive hand in the administration of the university, but protection from the university--a clear statement of their rights, and the power to defend those rights.

Students should receive guarantees that their First Amendment rights will be respected and protected. At present the multiversity will interfere with these rights on campus (the Logos-Schiff affair), and does not protect students from anti-libertarian pressures from without (the DuBois club controversy of two years ago). Until university administrations regain their stature as defenders of these rights (as some of them did in the McCarthy era) students and faculty will have to articulate and defend them themselves.

Each student has the right to regulate his private life as he desires, has the right to all the privacy he needs. There should be no binding rules requiring habitation in a dormitory, or rules affecting the comings and goings of those who live in them. Here again my proposal for "rights" is at variance with the general cry for positive "student control." It does not matter one whit whether the university administration sets hours for women's dormitories or whether the women themselves vote to have hours (as happened at Stanford some years back); the point is that there should be no rules of think kind whatsoever: each student has the right to freedom from interference in this area, from whatever quarter, just as every citizen

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dents, and that school and students waste each other's time. But I do not think that doing away with the multiversity is a good answer. Goodman sometimes speaks as if intellectual interest was some innate, spontaneous faculty of individuals, which is either visible by college or not present at all. But it is a duty of the multiversity, I think, not only to serve the intellectual interests of the few who manifest them, but to attempt to arouse the intellectual capacities of all who may have them. These interests are supposed to be awakened in high school, but there are many reasons why they may be asleep at this time, and not in college--the rigid conformity required by adolescent peer-groups, the sociology of the home environment, and so on. Four years, under uncertain conditions, is too little time to give students a shot at Lear or at Oedipus, or at the development of some skills in the laboratory. How are the vast numbers who deserve this second chance to be accommodated outside the multiversity?

Furthermore, the multiversity must be retained because of the function it serves in preparing students for citizenship. I do not refer here, as Dr. Hannah sometimes appears to, to the multiversity as a "socializing" experience by which people learn to be agreeable, that is, submissive, or to the university as the teacher of skills by which students can become "useful to society." I refer to citizenship, as Jefferson did, as an affair of reason, an in-

can it be improved?"--the problem facing the second group of agitators. These must decide, first, what is to be done, second, how it is to be done.

The standard approach of the second group is to collapse these two problems into one, in the demand that students be given a voice in the affairs of the university, academic,

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the PAPER forum

..... continued from page 2

miscellaneous, unhelpful string of adjectives; with those contradictory excuses for something that shouldn't have been excused in the first place; with meaningless (because undefined) terms -- is the contempt they show for the reader.

"Messed up." I find it very strange that you can come out and describe your writing that way and not care enough to do anything about it. It reminds me of Darryl Zanuck standing outside the premiere of "Cleopatra" and pleading for sympathy because the picture still "needed work." That, of course, didn't stop him from charging people \$5 to sit through it. And nothing stopped you from printing your long, unrevised article on the front page of THE PAPER. We KNOW how much Darryl Zanuck cares about the intelligence of his audiences. You can tell by looking at "Cleopatra." And I think, Mike, we can tell something by looking at your article.

I quote from a little later in the article: "There will be, however, an undeniable progression to a generation and then a whole culture shaped exclusively by the instant-knowledge facts of television-computer life. McLuhan and Leary and the Underground Press are all signs that in our generation we are learning to look into and live with the future. You're mystified."

Damn right. How do you expect me to be anything but mystified if you can't express in words whatever it is you're trying to say? "Try the following," you say, and the following turns out to be an interminable quote from McLuhan that proves, at least, that you were right: McLuhan's writing is not one bit simpler than yours. The quote is presumably meant to make me unmystified -- or is it? After all, it's sort of FUN to mystify people -- if they'll stand for it. It implies that you know something they don't; it puts you one-up. It makes them think that maybe the emperor is wearing clothes after all: THEY just can't see it.

After McLuhan's quote, you say, "That was in 1964. McLuhan would not be surprised to find this explanation being lived out today and itself gone beyond--in the form of the underground and/or psychedelic culture, among other things. As evidence, I cite the littleness, the tenacity, the decentralism, the tendency to enlightened and interpretative subjectivity, the sympathies for organic affairs (like digestion? -- LT), the instinctive openness of the music, the inter-communication, the unself-conscious political style, etc. etc., of the underground and its press."

Sounds as if you have a great thing going there, Mike. Of course, you don't express it very well, and I don't have any idea what you mean by half those bits of "evidence"; but it hardly matters because you aren't trying to communicate any-

thing anyway; you're just gloating. From what I've seen of the underground and its press, most of what you say simply isn't true, but then you were presumably writing for your audience--students and faculty of Michigan State--who after all have probably seen little or nothing of the underground and its press. How are THEY supposed to react, Mike? What are you really telling them? Simply this -- the glorious old Dylan line, "Something is happening and you don't know what it is -- do you, Mr. Jones?"

Speaking for Mr. Jones, I can say no, I sure as hell DON'T know, and if I have to depend on you to explain it to me, I never will. Besides, what I most want to know, when I read something like that, is just who it is you're trying to convince.

What do I make of all this? Not that you can't write clearly, since you can when you work at it -- though as often as not you don't. It's the fact that you DON'T work at it that bothers me, because it's symptomatic of a whole attitude that's been fairly strong around THE PAPER for a while now, and that I've tried to make clear by analyzing your article. In a way, it's simple: if you don't ask something of yourself, you won't ask if of others. Which, since you decide what goes into THE PAPER, is why I worry.

But of course that goes back to something else, something that of course has to do with the "left-hippie" role you see THE PAPER playing. I won't go into it at length, but its hallmarks are fairly plain. (I refer the reader to John Sinclair's column, in this issue, for illustration.) To a large extent it is tied up with marijuana and LSD, which deliver those who use them into realms of feeling where intellect is irrelevant and is seen for the enemy of feeling that it of course often is. Unfortunately, many of these people tend to generalize from their drug experience and to think that, in what Tim Leary calls "symbol awareness" and most people call real life, intellect is equally invalid. What they don't see is that if you try to act all the time the way you act on drugs, you will not seem beatifically wise and living; you will seem a) very odd; and b) stupid.

Because what I still call real life works the way it does, people who negotiate their trips beautifully come crashing down into symbol awareness talking about love, joy, fun, and all kinds of groovy things that words can't express and start sounding like sentimentalists, phoneys, and downright simpletons. While they're up they see the ultimate vision of beauty, truty, etc., which is fine except that when they're down and try to say what they've seen it invariably comes out to the effect that, by God, Love is the answer. The world will be saved if we only all love each

other. Hell, they didn't have to come down just to tell us THAT. Almost every pop song of the twentieth century has had the same message, and a lot of good it's done us.

People who are sure of their intelligence to begin with aren't going to be enormously affected by the drug experience; but those who aren't seem to be driven to despise their minds, to turn into giggling, hip-talking goody-goody. Such people and those who -- sad to say -- just aren't too brainy to begin with come out of it with a heaven-sent rationalization for their anti-intellectualism. Nothing can touch them -- they can't be put down for talking nonsense or writing sloppily because, don't you see, intelligence doesn't MATTER -- it's old-fashioned, on the way out, an early rung on the evolutionary ladder leading to -- well, to THEM, actually. They get together and congratulate each other and get all warm and

sticky inside, because they shall overcome. Someday. Somehow. Since they aren't thinking too clearly any more, the matter of the godawful, unpromising mess in the real world doesn't really get to them. Nothing much DOES, for that matter.

It's this sort of thing, Mike, that infects the underground press and has made its way into THE PAPER. You would of course describe it differently, but the point is that you encourage it. And in that article you were positively cheerleading for it.

I don't know what to do. It makes me more unhappy that I can say to think that THE PAPER might become just another underground newspaper. I want more for it than that. I think our readers, who are intelligent people whose intelligence we ought to respect, do too. I think, essentially, that you do. But sometimes I just don't know.



A BRIEF RESPONSE TO LARRY TATE'S OPEN LETTER

It is Monday morning, and we are very late getting this issue out. I have just read Larry's open letter to me, and have to get it to the typesetter in a very few minutes; I cannot write much now, and what I write I must write quickly. This is inserted merely to prove that I am still involved in the process of putting out THE PAPER, and because I somehow retain a perverse loyalty to my readers and my staff that requires me to make a few comments--so that Larry's rapier wit may be prevented from taking over our entire consciousnesses, as it is probably capable of doing.

I will be proud to run the PAPER Forum as a regular feature of THE PAPER; I needn't defend my interest in dialogue and freedom of expression. I am frankly, embarrassed for both of us to have to run Larry's letter to me, since it proves how utterly we have failed through several weeks of debate to reach a new compromise on our respective authorities and opinions on the editing and scope of THE PAPER. I don't know why; we have been friends for three and a half years and have worked together on THE PAPER for more than a year. I don't think I have changed so much so recently and I don't think Larry has; I think THE PAPER has, and I have tried to follow it.

In the same article discussed above, I talked about the changes, and the way in which I have encouraged THE PAPER to find its own direction--developing from civil libertar-

ian in self-defense and largely political and satiric to something else; media-mix means we play with various forms of expression -- prose, poetry, pictures, collages, dances, rock music, as many combinations of them as we can find, because continual barrages of controlled sense impressions help make clear the way in which communication operates, the inevitable subjectivity of knowledge, and the path we are trying to light through the darkness; left-hippie means we represent a particular style and direction, in favor of radical politics and a freer way of life, about which I can say no more than that I like it and wish to spread it; the meaning of anti-establishment is clear, and surely we're not arguing about THAT (Paul Goodman's definition of anarchism is a good guideline for it).

I am disappointed that Larry failed to take this chance to outline his conception of THE PAPER. I have tried to get him to describe it, and he has hesitated, preferring to discuss instead writing style and some idea he has of THE PAPER's palatability for readers -- subjects on which I do not disagree, but which I think are SOMETIMES subsidiary to other considerations.

I see THE PAPER's primary function as coalescing those thoughts, events, tendencies and unarticulated feelings in the MSU community which I (dare I say WE?) see as consistent with our viewpoint and our understanding of where modern culture is

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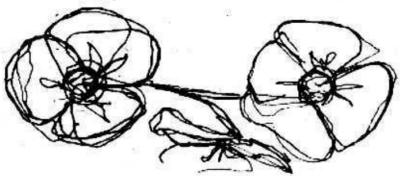
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Love Without Guilt!

An Interview with the Director of the East Lansing Institute for Moral Plurality



By "JACK DEACON"

Cam Tucket isn't the kind of guy you'd expect to find spearheading a program of radical moral reform. He isn't really the kind of guy you'd expect to find spearheading anything. He's about five-eleven, and must be pushing 250 pounds--with big soulful eyes and a perpetually wistful expression.

For whatever it's worth, he's a senior in Divisional Social Science, Honors College, and he comes from Muskegon. I met with him early in January at his own request--he felt that the Institute was ready for some publicity, having been functioning for almost a month. We found a mutually agreeable time, and settled down in a booth at M78 Truck Stop with my tape recorder between us. This is the result:

DEACON: Cam, could you tell me something about the origin and purposes of the East Lansing Institute for Moral Plurality--that's a mouthful--and how you yourself came to be involved with it?

TUCKET: Certainly, Jack. It really goes back quite a ways. I'd been following the whole New Morality flap for quite a while, reading the printed discussions, getting involved in quite a few verbal ones, and observing a good number of attempts to put it into practice.

D: And it didn't seem adequate to you?

T: Not at all, Jack. To boil the sum of my objections to the so-called New Morality down to the simplest expression, it doesn't work--since anyone with hot pants can readily convince himself that he's in love. And you wind up with as many people with hangups as ever.

D: Where did you go from here?

T: Well, I began thinking that the old double standard seemed to have a few advantages after all--at one time it served a lot of people very well. And from there it was just one step to thinking that there might very well have to be different moralities for different people.

D: Is this what you mean by "Moral Plurality."

T: Right, and this is how ELIMP came into the picture. It became more or less obvious to me after a while that there were some things,

activities, that some people could handle and others couldn't, and that the problem was mainly that of not knowing who could handle what without psychic damage.

D: Isn't this "psychic damage" one of your key concepts?

T: It certainly is, since the whole aim of ELIMP is its minimization on the social scene. In the particular type that we're concerned with, the cause is sexual overreaching, going beyond what one's competence will allow at the time, and its clearest symptom is guilt.

D: How do you try to prevent psychic damage?

T: By doing our best to see that no one overreaches himself or herself. To do this, of course, we have to help people come to know just what their capacities are.

D: You don't mean physical capacities, do you?

T: No, of course not. To evaluate things like that would be beyond the scope of our operation. The time involved alone would be... Anyhow, that would be something quite outside our present aims, which are more than enough for us. Our concern is with obtaining the information which then enables us to provide individually-tailored moral codes.

D: How does it work?

T: Ah, that's both very simple and very complicated. We administer a battery of tests--WRITTEN tests, I'd better say--to each of our clients. These are designed, and this is the complicated part, to take into account all aspects of his or her background which might contribute to irrational attitudes toward sex.

D: What about RATIONAL attitudes?

T: The irrational ones are the important ones. It took us a lot of research to establish that there were any such things as rational sex-attitudes at all, and they are of use only for reinforcing properly selected irrational sex-attitudes.

D: This is right in the mainstream of Freudianism, isn't it?

T: Yes, but it's also right in the mainstream of almost every other school. Actually, we identify with no particular school, which is as it should be since our work involves practically no theory.

D: I see.

T: Yes. I won't bore you with too many of the details about the tests, except to mention that they include the expected questions about family, upbringing, sexual experience and so forth. They DO include several extensive essay questions which are graded by hand, as it were. If you'd like, I can give you one of our standard test-forms to look at, but I'd rather you wouldn't print it.

D: I understand...What do you do with the completed tests?

T: Well, we evaluate them along several dimensions, and then evaluate the dimensional scores in turn in order to arrive at a sex-readiness rating.

D: This tells how soon the person will be ready for sexual freedom?

T: Hell no. The final sex-readiness rating is a designation of a range of sexual activities in which the individual may indulge freely without sizable risk of psychic damage.

D: Oh.

T: We use a modified Ehrmann Scale, A through F, with G1, G2, O, H, and P as special designations.

D: Perhaps you could run through it for me?

T: Of course. A indicates complete sexual seclusion--no dates--that's rather rare of course. All the other ratings allow for dates, or "happenings," and I'd better mention that each rating allows, naturally, for all the possible activities included in the ratings below it.

D: Of course.

T: Yeah. Anyhow, each of the ratings from B on has its "charac-

teristic activity." For B it's hand-

holding.

D: That's sweet.

T: Look, Deacon....

D: Sorry.

T: C breaks down into C1, C2, and C3. C1 and C2 are essentially gradations of the same activity, while with C3 there's a qualitative change. C1 designates "light" hugging and kissing, from the standpoint of either time spent or "enthusiasm." C2 is for hugging and kissing, again, but hugging and kissing both more extended and more involved; we sometimes refer to it as "simple make-out."

T: C3 on our scale corresponds to Ehrmann's C2 stage, if that's of any interest to you. It designates fondling or otherwise handling the breasts through clothing.

D: Whose breasts?

T: You're being flippant again... D is for the same activity without the impediment of clothes.

D: Very important in a mammary-conscious society.

T: Yes, although we're less mammary-conscious than we were a few tau-decades ago. More leg and rump men now... E1 and E2, like C1 and C2, designate 'light' and 'heavy' degrees of the same activity, namely manipulation of the female genitals. Now we're up to F, which designates, naturally enough, screwing. This leaves us with the special designations. G1 and G2 do not exclude the characteristic activities of other ratings except each other. They indicate 'light' and 'heavy' manipulation of the male genitals -- and again, NOT masturbation.

D: Okay.

T: O designates oral-genital activities, usually assumed to be mutual, while H is for homosexual activities -- we didn't think we needed a detailed breakdown there. Only the P rating remains. This is for 'pansexual', one of my own little coinages, and indicates a person who can do just about any damn thing he or she chooses, without risking psychic damage.

D: Wow.

T: Needless to say, there aren't many of these.

D: Uh-huh. So what do you do with a rating once you've got it?

continued on page 11

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Multiversity

continued from page 3

has the right to freedom of religion, no matter what the majority may desire.

To spell out in detail a program for student rights is beyond the bounds of this theoretical essay. The important thing is that such a program, of rights and the defense of rights, should form the basis of specific agitation, not programs designed to secure student control of university affairs in general.

Beyond agitation for specific rights, the student should engage in a continuing dialogue with the administration and with himself about the values shaping his university education. Since the multiversity is an integral part of contemporary society, such a dialogue must broaden into a general critique of current values, in which proposals for alternation of the multiversity are just a part of a general program for change. Students for a Democratic Society engaged in such a critique until 1965, when the war forced all other issues off-stage. It is time to take it up again.

The critique of values need not avoid concrete proposals, but these proposals will be for far-reaching, positive change, not just requests for non-interference. To return to Goodman: many students attend the multiversity for the purpose of obtaining a bachelors degree. Much in the structure of the multiversity encourages this. Clearly here is an issue of misplaced values, and the radical student should produce a concrete proposal for change. My proposal is--abolish the degree altogether. The bachelors degree in America is a carry-over from the British university baccalaureate. But in Britain, the degree signifies when the student has passed his exams, which come once in his university career--at the end. The American university replaced this questionable system by introducing a staggered system of examinations, so that one gradually "accumulates credit" towards the degree. But this gives the American student a transcript of grades, on top of which the degree adds nothing at all. The transcript then, should be the focus of interest, and the degree itself done away with. With this dubious badge of status destroyed, the student who feels he has learned what he needs, or is just fed up, can leave the university without stigma, while the student who wants to learn more

will not be phased out by some arbitrary credit barrier. Of course, in the latter case, the student should be able to demonstrate some genuine academic reason for staying on, else he will be requested to leave. But this should be done every year, instead of the present system of keeping people in because they have some distance to go, and throwing them out because they've completed the tour of duty.)

This action clearly would have reverberations across the face of society. Corporations, for example, which look on the degree as a badge of a student's capacity to obey four years of petty requirements the import of which he does not comprehend (fitting preparation for a contemporary corporate career), will be forced to alter some of their academic criteria, perhaps pay more attention to a person's capacity to act rather than his willingness to submit.

The multiversity here could be the educator of society's values, rather than the servant of them. And the change would cause deep reverberations among the students themselves. With a genuine opportunity always open to leave, and with a real reason always needed to go on, the student will be forced to reflect on his position in a way that could not help but make that position more meaningful.



movement, where the moral appeal is so apparent, it will have even less effect in demonstrations for student power. People have difficulty in feeling guilty about students. Furthermore, unlike even the civil rights movement, student agitation must face an opponent who knows that, in at most four years, all the opponents facing him will disappear. Still, I expect out of desperation in many cases these tactics will have to be employed -- in many cases nothing makes an administrator more unreasonable than the continuous assault of reasoned argument.

The civil rights movement (the phase just ended) took as its task the exercise of rights supposedly already articulated in Washington. Students face a less difficult but longer path--like the slaves of the Old South, they must not only exercise their rights, but secure them in the first place. Like the slaves of the Old South, they are three-fifths men, old enough to be taxed, to be jailed, and to be shot in wars, but not old enough to have a direct voice in their immediate affairs, or a representative voice in public affairs. Their predicament is doubly a pity, since as a class they represent one of the most rational elements in American society--the first, for example, to point out the errors in the most disastrous foreign policy in recent American history. Hopefully they will retain the same clear-sightedness they exhibit in the study of foreign policies, when they come to grapple seriously with issues close at hand.

There has been little said so far about tactics, because tactics must always be adapted to conditions at hand. As a general policy, I think it best to employ the unremitting use of reasoned argument. The men with whom the students debate are not wholly beyond reason, and the use of activist tactics suffers the same problems as are encountered in the civil rights and peace movements--lack of effectiveness. The workers in the factory can, with effort, stop production--that is power, since production means money. But the student can do little but attract moral appeal to himself and bring bad publicity to his opponents--and if this tactic has only limited effect in the civil rights

COPPERFOIL

A PARKING

TRADING GAME

RULES (for any number of players)

BRIEF IDEA OF THE GAME

The idea of the game is to elate yourself and for a mere penny make yourself realize that all in life is not a lost cause.

RULES

(for any number of players)

EQUIPMENT (See Fig. 1-a)

Equipment consists of some pennies, some nickels, one expired parking meter (with parked car), one police car.

PREPARATION

Player stands near row of cars parked at expired meters. Await policeman giving tickets.

MONEY

Each player receives 12 cents as follows: two pennies, two nickels (can vary).

TO START THE GAME

Player sees officer about to write ticket for expired parking meter. Player races up to expired meter and enters penny or nickel (depending on meter) so that car is no longer illegally parked.

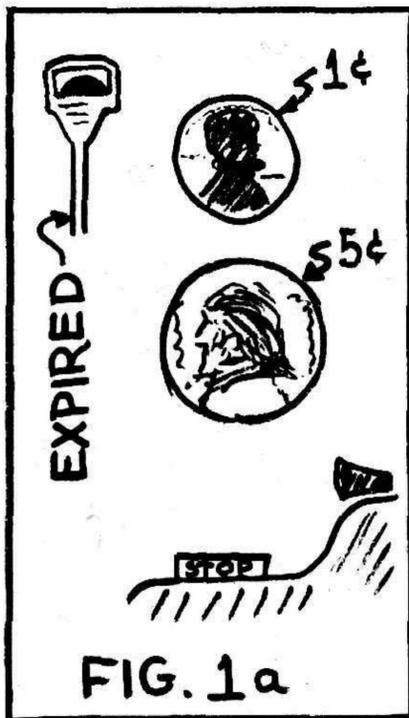


FIG. 1a

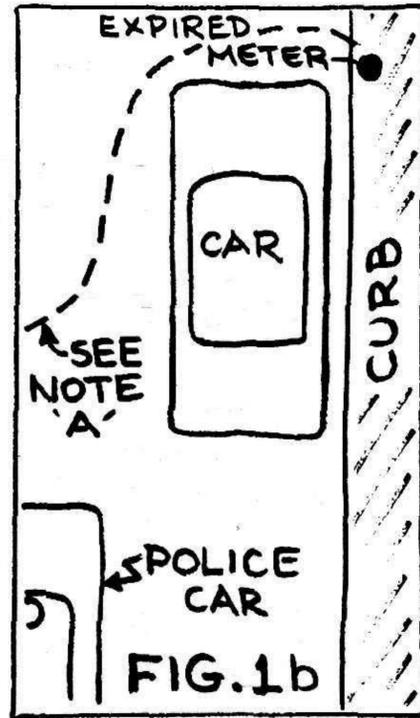


FIG. 1b

NOTE 'A':

Variation of play allows player to race across street (see Fig. 1-b) in front of police car, thereby distracting officer's attention. (Fumbling through pockets while running across street will give impression that you own the car.)

BONUS

Saving three or more cars in a row from receiving tickets is called a "Triple Whammie" and player gets honorable mention in E. L. Notes.

END OF GAME

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RONALD COBB is the regular cartoonist of the Los Angeles Free Press, a member of the Underground Press Syndicate. His cartoons, a sampling of which appear here, have become symbolic of the underground press' sardonic outlook on the bleak world of tomorrow today, in much the same way Jules Feiffer's early cartoons in the Village Voice crystallized the idiocy of the "sick, sick, sick" world of a few years ago. Cobb, who is featured in an article in the March issue of Cavalier Magazine, will appear regularly in THE PAPER, assuming we keep getting the L.A. Free Press on time and nothing else goes wrong. -- The Editors



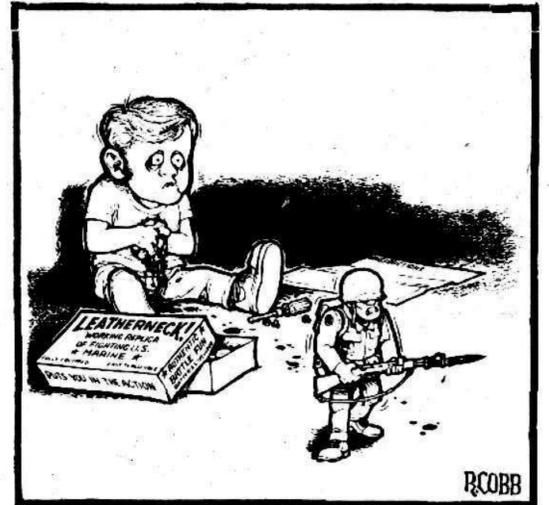
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FOREIGN AID

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gary roelofs collage



animal

animaler

animalest

BLACKNESS

lect and all. "All this talk 'bout Jesus Christ and His love . . ." Carmichael would say, rolling his eyes up until nothing showed but the whites, and then quickly grinning down at the Negro fraternity and sorority kids in the first few rows. "Man, they ever get so they believe that stuff, they gonna tear this country up, 'cause He was a revolutionary, dig me?" Then he would wink, while the whole audience roared with delight. Even in Room 21, before a far more sedate group, Carmichael would occasionally lapse into something resembling jive, making references to "the cats who sit on the fence, man, and get shot at from both sides." This kind of thing regularly drew a laugh, and Carmichael would sit back and smile and run his tongue between his teeth in a characteristic gesture of his, obviously fully aware of what he was doing. Like so many other seemingly careless or unconscious things about Carmichael, his speaking mannerisms were obviously the result of a conscious decision; in this case, that a Negro leader ought to SOUND like a Negro, dammit, and not like Max Lerner. And the joke which Carmichael was enjoying as he sat back and smiled was apparently that he really WAS a Negro, and not Max Lerner, and that his put-on really wasn't a put-on at all.

There were a great many other things, tiny evidences that Carmichael was very much aware of himself and the effect he was

having, of the irony involved in trying to be a twentieth century Danton. At one point in the conversation someone began a question to Carmichael with: "In a sympathetic group like this one—" and then interrupted himself to add: "--and this is a sympathetic group, whether you know it or not." Carmichael laughed for a second, a little wildly, seemed to be on the point of saying something, thought better of it, smiled dazzlingly, and ran his tongue between his teeth. He seemed to think the remark was funny on several levels: on the most superficial, social level the audience WAS polite and sympathetic; yet beneath that there was obviously a kind of hostility, a need to score debaters' points; yet there was obviously a layer of real empathy underlying even that; and still farther down, on the subconscious level . . .

Half a dozen times during the forty-five minutes he spent in Room 21 Carmichael half-smiled and silently raised his eyes to the ceiling as though appealing to some Power which would understand the absurdity of the question he had just been asked, the absurdity of his answer, and the absurdity of the whole situation and the whole country--and yet would still understand the necessity of his playing his part to the end.

The first question, predictably enough, concerned the term "Black Power." Why did Carmichael insist on using a term which so ob-

viously alienated everybody, including longtime friends of the civil rights movement? Realistically speaking, how much power could Negroes, acting alone, get and hold in a society like America's?

Carmichael took a long swallow of coffee and began to talk. He talked about the political, economic, and historical facts which had led him to articulate the political philosophy now attached to the catchphrase "Black Power." He talked about tactics and strategy, and about his chances for success. He talked about the American unwillingness to face realities -- political, economic, or any other kind--and about how this unwillingness had caused even the liberal press to misinterpret and misrepresent what he had explained so patiently so often. He was interrupted by questions and objections from the floor, and the conversation saw-sawed back and forth over the same ground.

At the end of half an hour, one thing at least was clear. Just as Carmichael himself was not the bloodyminded black Jacobin the people in Room 21 had half-expected, so Black Power itself was not just some strange political death - wish that had seized the civil rights movement in its final hour. In Carmichael's presentation, at least, there was nothing visionary about it, no mystique of blackness.

(NEXT WEEK: Carmichael's argument.)

Stokely Carmichael

Get It, Whitey?

By BRADFORD A. LANG

I don't really envy Stokely Carmichael's job; trying to explain the realities of political and economic power to 80 million-odd messed-up white Americans must be a pain in the ass. But he tries, anyway, and that's enough to earn him my respect, if not my envy.

His mission to MSU was basically a fund-raising thing. I don't think he made much money, but I do think he may have enlightened a few people. Me, for one. Before he came I held the typical white leftist's attitude toward black power: you know, I think it's a great thing that they're refusing to play Uncle Tom to a bunch of white liberals, but why do they have to refuse my help, too? Can't they let us new left types fight alongside them?

I suppose that attitude is not wholly irrational, considering the usual New Left enthusiasm to do anything at all to bring about social change; however, in a very subtle way, it misses the point which is: they're black and we're white, and that means operating different ways.

Stokely entertains a rather grand vision for the future of his people. He figures that some day black people will have enough concentrated econo-

mic and political power to begin making demands on the white man and to begin forming coalitions with other minority groups on specific issues. For example, in a few years the black community in Harlem will have enough political power to take over the city of New York. Then it's a choice for the white man: either begin acting like human beings and allow the Negro "to make constructive contributions to the total society" or continue to resist change and allow the greatest city in the world, the heart of our material wealth, to exist "in a state of total insurrection." That's black power.

Of course, the whole thing is not quite as simple as all that. And it certainly isn't as simple as "BLOOD IN THE STREETS" or "FREEDOM NOW." But I'm not going to try to explain black power to anyone, if Stokely can't do it, I sure as hell can't. What I really want to do is explain what I think black power means to white radical students.

When Steve Weissman (Berkeley, Ann Arbor SDS) was on campus last term to talk about this very subject, he told us a story about the time he was in jail in California with a group of Watts Negroes. He carried on a long discussion with them concerning what he could do to help the Negro



revolution. Well, man, they told him, you've got to fight side-by-side with us in the ghetto. Great, he said, but how do I go about doing that? You've got to gain the confidence of the people you're helping, they said. Maybe if you come into the ghetto and live there for a few years and get your ass beat and defend yourself well and then get busted and go to jail for a few more years, when you get out maybe you'll have made a step in the right direction.

Oh, wow. What that means, really, is that you've just about got to BE black to make it. Nobody can do that, see, so you might as well forget it.

That wasn't really a very good answer to Steve's question, but it was part of an answer. Stokely gave us

the other half. What he said, very simply, was that no white man is going to be much good to anybody working WITHIN the Negro community. What we must do is go into our OWN communities and work there. "Move into white society and help civilize it," he said. We'll handle our people if you'll take care of yours. Simple, huh?

Nope. It's not simple at all, because it involves a couple of other things, one of which Stokely talked about a whole lot but never applied to white people, the other which he only hinted at.

First of all, there's this thing about power. Certainly if we're going to fight alongside our black brothers

continued on p. 11



we've got to do it the same way they are. That doesn't mean trying to integrate ourselves into the liberal power structure and work for change within the system. It means, instead, building a base of power from which we can make demands and create confusion and splits within the establishment.

Let's talk about United Students, for example. At the time of the Bessey vigil, the students involved were making use of student power, whether they knew it or not (which I am beginning to suspect they didn't). We made use of our power to disrupt the orderly working of the university; we made use of our power to gain press coverage for our demands; we made use of our power to influence student government and faculty groups to support us; we made use of our power to unite and call for action; we made use of our power to be together and secure in the knowledge of our solidarity. Because of our use of our power, we won. We won changes in tenure procedure (tentatively); we won the right to talk to the Board of Trustees; we won the ability to organize United Students; we won a victory for student government by causing ASMSU to support us; we won the creation, for a time, of a real living-learning community; we won things

that haven't yet become obvious, in the same way that the committee for Student Rights was almost wholly responsible for the Williams Committee Report (a minor victory though it may be, action was nevertheless forced).

That's Orange Power.

United Students seems to have forgotten that lesson. They are not creating a radical power base. They are not concentrating on making demands and creating solid action. They have regressed from a very good beginning to a growing period which might be characterized as student Uncle Tomming. Stokely has a lot to tell them.

Perhaps once the merchants boycott gets underway, the lesson will be given again and learned well. Perhaps not. Other radical groups, however, are operating within the context of power. SDS, in the formation of its anti-draft unions, is building a power base from which to attack the draft and the war. Citizens for New Politics is slowly building a third party movement in local communities that has already challenged and helped to split the Democratic Party. Various religious groups are building coalitions to attack the moral wasteland of our society--again, from a base of church

power that will soon have a strong effect on the moral values of the United States.

That's power. Orange Power. Black Power. Radical Power. Church Power. As Stokely said, that's where it's at, baby, and if you don't understand it, you'd better learn it pretty quick.

The second thing is all about what happens after white and Negro radicals start building power bases. The country isn't going to stand for radical power grabs. They're going to fight back. And this is what's going to happen: Many years from now (twenty, maybe?), all those little power bases -- black communities, white students, radical clergymen, anti-war forces, poor whites, etc. -- are going to get together. Between now and then things will slowly move toward a polarization of political and economic groups. The Republican party will be captured by the Reagan-Goldwater Racist-Bircher-Minute-men coalition. The Radical party will get the radicals. And the Democratic Party will be left holding down the middle. Then, as Stokely pointed out at the faculty luncheon preceding his speech, "The Right and the Left are going to get together and squash the Middle." Then who knows what might happen? Revolution, anybody?

Now that I re-read the above paragraph, I realize that it's almost simplistic enough to make me retch. However, that's about what will happen if things continue the way they are going, barring communist in-

vasions, world plagues, or meteorite showers. I'd like to be more specific, but I'm talking about twenty, thirty maybe forty years from now; the most important thing to remember is that we're living in the mainstream of this process right now and that there's much work to be done.

In conclusion, let me repeat a challenge Stokely made to the faculty members last Thursday. The lines are going to be very tightly drawn, he said, and you'd better choose up sides; the people on the fence just get in the way and end up getting shot at by both sides. The good professors chuckled at this funny analogy, but I don't really think they found it all that funny. At least, I hope they didn't.

'Cause I think he's serious.



ELIMP

continued from page 5

T: Ah, that's the heart of it. We put it, along with any significant comments, on a wallet-sized card, along with the client's name and photograph.

D: So that 'rated' people can compare cards and know what sort of relationship they can have without risking psychic damage, correct?

T: Quite correct. And lately we've also been issuing rating-buttons for faster recognition and comparison.

D: So those are the ones I've been seeing on campus.

T: Yes, those are ours. Now, you must understand, that whether or not a person exceeds his or her rating is strictly up to him or her, and not us. But we certainly do not regret it when a person fails to heed our advice.

D: Of course. And do you charge for this service?

T: Yes, we're forced to levy a three-dollar administrative fee per client, and another dollar for each retest. But we feel that the money is more than worth it.

D: How so?

T: Well, just last week we had a girl come around -- cute little thing, too -- who'd been sleeping around for some time and was then shackled with two young men, one working nights, the other working days. And it WAS doing her psychic damage.

D: Were you able to help her?

T: We certainly were. It turned out she was a C3. She moved back into the dorms, she's been following our regimen religiously, and so far she's doing fine.

D: Very good... And now may I ask you some more personal questions?

T: Shoot.

D: Okay, you founded the ELIMP, didn't you?

T: Yes, I saw a need and I did my best to fill it.

D: And you've been saying 'we' referring to the ELIMP. I take it you have colleagues?

T: There is one young lady with whom I work closely.

D: Have you and she rated each other?

T: Well, we tried once, but since we constructed the tests ourselves, the results certainly weren't to be relied upon.

D: Understandably. But -- just for curiosity's sake -- how did they come out?

T: That's the funny part of the whole thing. Her rating was P, and --

D: Did she cheat?

T: No, I'm pretty sure she didn't. We have built-in detectors for that, and anyhow I could check specifically the parts of the tests that I knew she hadn't constructed herself.

D: Uh-huh. A real P then.

T: A real live P -- you wouldn't think so, just looking at her. I mean she's cute, nice and plump, but still... You know?

D: Uh-huh. And what was your rating?

T (laughing): That's what I was getting to, that's the funny part. You see, I'm only a C2.

D: What's funny about that?

T: Nothing, except that I'm in love with her.

D: Oh.

T: We've got it all worked out, quite reasonably. I'm working my way up gradually -- I should make it to C3 in a couple of weeks -- and sooner or later everything should be all right.

D: She's waiting for you, then?

T: No, I couldn't expect her to do that, I mean, since she's a P. There are a few guys she sleeps with a bit.

D: Just a bit.

T: Uh-huh, and a girl or two every so often -- I mean, since she can do it all without risking psychic damage, there's no reason why she shouldn't, is there?

D: None whatsoever.

T: So I'm waiting, and working my way up, as it were. And we really do have a very mature relationship.

D: I'm sure.

T: It does get a little rough sometimes, I know, when she flaunts her boyfriends in front of me, but that's only after we've been fighting.

D: Like after a hard day at the Institute office?

T: Yes... I'm really very confident that things will work out. It just that sometimes it's hard to -- go on, day after day, working with her and...

D: I understand.

T: Jack, are you sure we can't get a few beers here?



The Rational Observer: THE PAPER'S News of The Week

By BRADFORD A. LANG and DALE WALKER

THE EDUCATION, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, DEPARTMENT:

Fate Worse Than Death Award: from a SN NOTICE TO ALL STUDENTS, No-Pref Division: "Students who do not confer with their advisors must assume full responsibility for their programs."

This Week's Yin and Yang in Daily Life Award: to Jim Carbine, ASMSU vice chairman and fearless defender of education, who was quoted by the State News as saying, possibly in the same breath: "Books should be used as a tool and not as a crutch," and "His plans: 'to take a vocation, to take about nine credits of IM pool, six credits of golf; 15 or 16 credits of Gables, and enough of school to graduate.'"

The Week's Strangest Defense of Motherhood: "DALLAS -- (UPI) -- Sallye Knight, 18, went back to high school Friday after a judge ruled marriage is not incorrigible conduct. W. R. Linn, president of the Carrollton-Farmers Branch School Board, was held in contempt of court and sentenced to three days in jail for suspending Mrs. Knight from classes because of her recent marriage."

The Prophetic Minority of One: Horace Mann, first president of Antioch College, on coeducation: "... daily intercourse with young ladies refines the manners of the young men, and actual association with young men and a knowledge of character and the duties of life have a strong tendency to expel all girlish romance and to exorcise the miserable nonsense which comes from novel reading."

Louis Berman Odious Comparisons Department: The U-M administration, pissed off finally by the Michigan Daily's editorial positions, decides to Do Something About It. Their Final Solution: give the newspaper a faculty advisor.

PET PEEVES DEPARTMENT:

Inexcusable Wastefulness Above and Beyond the Call of Duty Award, to a dozen U-M students who have been downing a collective twelve ounces of beer at the local tavern every half hour since January 5, in an attempt to capture the national beer-drinking championship. "No one has gotten drunk," according to one of the contestants.

Flippancy, or Thanking the Lord for Small Favors Award to an old SN headline: "Experts Say World Not Likely to Starve."

Thinly-Veiled Bestiality Department: For those of you who haven't seen it, we DO NOT recommend "PETEENA, the Fashion Poodle." For those of you who have seen it, we offer our condolences.

Tell It to the Judge Department: Col. Arthur HOLMES, Michigan Guess-What Director, was quoted last week as follows: "All we know is what we read in the papers."

The Mannah Fest Destiny Award: "In his State of the University message Wednesday night, Hannah expressed confidence that the additional funds would be found, but he said Thursday he did not know where they would come from." (from the State News, of course)

The Reader's Digest and All That It Represents Department: from a recent ad, we take just one more in a long series of RD atrocities: "HAPPINESS IS SIMPLER THAN YOU THINK. . . For an insight on ways to find genuine joy, read Make Room for the Simple Things. Just one of 42 articles and features in the February Digest. Get it today."

A Further Step in the Decline and Fall of a Child Star, or Everybody Has His Own Perversion, or Love Is Sick, Sick, Sick, or the John Wayne-Mom's Apple Pie-God-Country-and-Shirley Temple Award: in a recent

New York Times News Service interview, Shirley Temple (alias Mrs. Charles Black) was quoted as saying the following: "A boy asked me to be with him while his leg was amputated. . . and since then I have watched many operations. Gall bladders are the best--the colors are gorgeous!"; and doing the following: "...she objected to the Swedish film 'Night Games' on the ground that it was 'pornography for profit.'" Foolish consistency is STILL the hobgoblin of little minds, eh?

No Comment: from a State News Letter to the Editor "We love America. We cry for joy when we hear the National Anthem. We get a lump in our throat when we pledge allegiance to the American flag. We love God. We believe in civil rights for every minority group, as well as for the majority. We love our children. We love our parents. We respect the police and the law. We must be kooks. -- SSGT. and Mrs. Philip Verna, USAF, Senior, police administration."

It Is Knowing, It Is Believing Award: A North American Air Defense spokesman, commenting on charges that a Soviet bomber has made undetected flights over the United States, said last week: "To our knowledge, there have been no known or unknown overflights of our territory during or since 1964."

Signs of the Times Department: a headline in the London Observer of February 5: "Mao's Victory May Bring Him Down."

Wretches Excesses (from the same London Observer article): "It was reported in Hong Kong yesterday that nearly all the top players in China's table tennis team. . . have been arrested as members of an anti-Mao black gang."

Dumbest Consolation Prize of the Week: Last week 3,700 sailors on an American aircraft carrier were denied shore leave in Cape Town, South Africa, because of the apartheid pol-

icy. Said the officers to the men: "The captain regrets it, the Embassy regrets it, the Navy regrets it. All we can do is smile."

THE STATE NEWS DEPARTMENT: One Man, One Band Award: to Stokeily Carmichael who, according to Friday's SN, "loosened his tie, unbuttoned his collar, clenched his fists, mimicked President Johnson, and denounced integration."

Strangest Typographical Error of the Week: from the same SN story: "SNCC's target date for political organization is 1972, 'when Bobby will be fighting Hubert and Reason will be fighting Lindsay.'"

Save Our Boys and Girls Award, Know the Enemy and the Truth Shall Make You Free Division: SN editor's note preceding an article by communist correspondent Wilfred Burchett: "This article gives a Communist view and should be read in that light."

Finally, The Most Imaginative Epithet We've Heard in a Long Time: headline over SN story about the Russian - Chinese embassy battles: "Snowballs and Garbage."

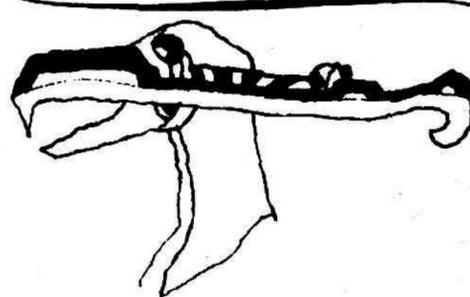
THE WAR DEPARTMENT: Fighting Fire With Fire Award: to President Johnson, who has asked Congress to provide \$3.1 billion (seven tenths of a per cent of his budget) for economic and military assistance to 70 countries "to reduce chances of future Vietnams."

Pot, Scrub Thyself Department: Dean Rusk's final solution to the Vietnam War, he told the communists, is to "let good sense take charge for all of us."

No, He's Not Talking About Vietnam: Attorney General Frank Kelley: "The price we pay in terms of human wreckage, economic loss, social rot and political corruption weighs heavily on our national conscience." What is he really talking about? "No problem we face is more difficult than that posed by organized crime," said Kelley last Friday.

and motherhood" astound and puzzle me. Don't your fearless warriors, such as dale-walker (his poem in Jan. 9 issue) have anything more formidable to attack than their mothers?

Quizzically,
D.N. Schlega



Freedom of conscience, freedom of will.

Must we all conform to our house-mothers' standards -- standards as outmoded as the university we attend? As fellow students, seekers of freedom AND justice, we appeal to you to put our small but significant cause before the attention of the entire campus.

Residents of Akers Hall are not permitted to enjoy the affection shown in boy-girl relationships in the Akers Lounge beyond "an occasional kiss." "AN occasion kiss." We are not advocating fornication on the front doorstep of Akers, but we feel it is slightly ridiculous that a couple cannot kiss more than once in the lounge, a lounge which is supposedly the girls "living room." Is the Akers Lounge a living room or a funeral parlor?

We can't get no satisfaction.
Sincerely,
Mary Ann DuCharme
Susan Ellen Willert

Hello,
My name is Stanley C. Brown. I am a school-teacher, 28 years old, living in Curacao, Netherlands Antilles, and the editor of what you call an "underground" or leftwing paper. Any good encyclopedia can give you the usual historical, geographical, etc., details about the Netherlands Antilles. So I will not bother to do it.

The paper I edit is called Vito, has a circulation of 3000 and is written in Dutch and Papiamento. I do not know if you have any foreign subscriptions, I do not know if I can afford your price, but I would like to receive your paper and if possible any old editions lying about.

Living on a small island it is for me very important to have contact with other groups who think more or less the same and are fighting the same battle.

Maybe we can come to an agreement that I will send you my paper, translating the articles into English, which I think might interest you and that you will send me your paper.

At any rate let me hear something from you and if you have any proposition, please let me know.

Greetings,
Stanley C. Brown
Aztekenweg 10,
CURACAO, Neth. Ant

LETTERS

Dear Mike,

As always thanks for the courtesy sub, but really one is enough. For the last two weeks I have been getting one at the post office and one here. Here is the correct address.

The real reason for this letter-to-the-vortex is to comment on Mike's abysmal "Son of FSM, 3" (by Mike Price, January 16). How he managed to completely miss the point of the Masskoercion protest and the singing of Yellow Submarine is completely beyond me.

The "day of the masks" was one of the most unique and effective things that has been done here in two years. It symbolizes the alienation and anonymity students are made to feel under the present administration. In addition it indicated to said administration exactly how many students, previously uncommitted, supported the strike. Even more important, its original objective, the sowing of confusion among the fascist populace, was immensely successful, as worried editorials in the major papers indicated.

The raison d'etre of the Yellow Submarine was even more esoteric. As the leaflet issued the day after the meeting said: "The Beatles have told us how and shown us the way--

to a new world where we all can live." This world is symbolized by the Yellow Submarine.

Incidentally, the singing of this "children's song" (as John Lennon calls it) is becoming de rigeur up here. We sang it leaving federal court during part of the Port Chicago witch trials, we sang it during the strike, and we'll be singing it when we march on Sacramento this week.

Much love to everyone
Elliot Borin
Apt. 9 2910 Wheeler
Berkeley

P.S.: If anyone out there in PAPERland (male or, preferably female) is interested in taking part in a team hitchhiking race to Argentina next fall, please contact me pronto. Must have a few months, some bread (if male) and a desire for adventure. Must also be willing to endure national publicity (Life and several other mags have already expressed interest in the story) and a share of the money resulting from same.

To the Editor:

I am a fan of THE PAPER, so I am sympathetic to your cause; however, your frequent attacks against "mother

FIRE MUSIC

a column by John Sinclair

Beginning this week, John Sinclair, Detroit poet, jazz expert and target of marijuana persecution, will be writing a regular column on jazz and other topics for THE PAPER. -- The Editors.

Hello to East Lansing, and especially to Bud Spangler, Ron English, Alden Smith, and Gerald Hall, who invented East Lansing for your messenger four or five years ago, when the community had a single location: the Bacchus Arms, up above Mac's Bar, and later on was it Washington Street?, and just before the contemporary explosion, at 415 Ann Street. Yes. But this is 1967, and the doors are open. Yes they are.

Love to the Woolies, and congratulations on their first record, which is being heard. And more love from Detroit now, from the MC-5, whose first songs will be heard soon -- Rob Tyner's "Just One of the Guys," coupled with "I Can Only Give You Everything," an old Them tune rarely heard. The MC-5 is the sound of the new energy, pure self-less energy, which is where we all came from. Yes. You should invite this band up to play for you soon -- you'll be happy when you hear them. Rob Tyner is the first Sun Ra-influenced rock singer, and if the electronics people would make stronger equipment he could go on out there more often. But he blew up three amplifiers in a row and has had to mellow down a little. Still he will sing for you, "Love is real, real, real, yeah it's all right now," and you will believe him.

In Lansing, the Ron English-Bud Spangler Unit has been performing at one of the dorms on occasional Sundays, for free, and you should hear them too. They are making music just for you, and there's nothing more a man can do. Also, please listen to Bud's "Jazz Horizons" show on WKAR-FM Thursdays from 9 to 12 midnight -- it's the most beautiful radio program, week after week, that I've ever heard. Let me put it this way: Bud Spangler is one of the only disc jockeys in the country to give his listeners the really contemporary music of America, and he does that every week. I just wish I could still hear his show, but I'm not as lucky as you are. If you haven't heard the music of Sun Ra, Cecil Taylor, John Coltrane, Ornette Coleman, Archie Shepp, Albert Ayler, Marion Brown, Patty Waters, Don Cherry, and some other of our geniuses, you can hear them from Bud. And you will not forget them either. I just wish we had a radio show like his in Detroit, but as I say, we aren't as lucky as you are.

There is a strong possibility that the Marion Brown Ensemble will be heard in concert in Detroit around the end of this month--I'll try to let you know as soon as the dates are confirmed. Marion's new record, THE PSYCHEDELIC SOUNDS OF MARION BROWN, will be out on the Galliant label this month, and will feature pianist Stanley Cowell, formerly of the Detroit Contemporary 4 and now of New York City. Stan is the brightest young pianist on the scene as far as my ears can tell, and the word around New York is that a lot of people are agreeing with me. Norris Jones (bass) and Rashied Ali (John Coltrane's drummer) are also featured on the record, which is available (at \$3 per copy) from Pixie Records, 1619 Broadway, New York 10019.

There is also a strong possibility that the genius Cecil Taylor will be playing in this area early in April, as the featured guest at the Detroit Jazz Conference. Poet/critic A.B. Spellman will also be here to speak at the Conference, and we may be able to get him to read to us. His book "Four Lives in the Bebop Business" (Cecil Taylor, Ornette Coleman, the late pianist Herbie Nichols, and altoist Jackie McLean) has recently been published by Pantheon Books, and stands with LeRoi Jones' classic "Blues People," at the very head of "jazz literature." And A.B.'s book of poems, "The Beautiful Days" (Poets Press, Box 951, Poughkeepsie, NY), is a rare delight--you should see it soon.

The Poets Press, incidentally, has recently been "bought out" by Tim Leary and the Castalia Foundation at Millbrook to enable the publisher, poetess Diane DiPrima, to leave Millbrook with her husband and two of the children and travel around the country reading to people. She will be

in Detroit the 24th of this month to read for the WSU Artists' Society (at Lower DeRoy Auditorium, 8:30 pm, admission free) and for the Artists' Workshop the 26th, following the Sunday afternoon macrobiotic/communal dinner. If you're in Detroit on Sundays, come to dinner--just bring some food to share with your brothers and sisters at the Workshop, 4857 John Lodge at West Warren.

Performing with Diane the 24th and 26th will be the strong voice of Chicago, the Roscoe Mitchell Unit, whose first LP SOUND has just been released by Delmark Records in Chicago (7 West Grand, 60610). Roscoe (alto saxophone), Lester Bowie (trumpet), and one or two drummers, plus a whole arsenal of bells, chimes, horns, washboards, and other musical instruments, spread love wherever they go. Please hear them. And while you're at it, look for Diane DiPrima's books the next time you're at the store -- "This Kind of Bird Flies Backward," "Dinners and Nightmares" "Seven Love Poems From the Middle Latin," and "A New Handbook of Heaven." They were written for you.

The Detroit chapter of LEMAR has been formed recently and is working for the re-legalization of marijuana so we can all taste the lovely herb in peace. Recent antihuman activity by the Detroit Narcotics Bureau has made the group even stronger, as heads have banded together to proclaim their innocence: "I am a living creature. I am not guilty." Word comes to us through THE PAPER that a LEMAR chapter may be forming in East Lansing, and we offer any help we may have to you, including our first pamphlet, "The Case for the Relegalization of Marijuana," which will be available through THE PAPER, along with all Artists' Workshop Press books and magazines. Just out is WORK/4, a huge 150-page issue which features Michael McClure's POISONED WHEAT, from which the human lines quoted above are taken, and work from poets all over the world. Also current are Jerry Younkings' SIRIUS POEMS, the 2nd edition of J.D. Whitney's HELLO, Allen Ginsbergs' PROSE CONTRIBUTION TO CUBAN REVOLUTION, and my own poem/pamphlet, THE POEM FOR WARNER STRINGFELLOW.

One last word: please listen to the Jefferson Airplane as it Takes Off, and when they sing:

"Hey people now smile on your brother
Let me see you get together and
Love one another right now,"
Well, you just do that.

COW

Or why not say
pig, as say
Roland Kirk plays on that
Mingus side (OH YEAH) where he
roots like one

YEAH YEAH YEAH
root root root for the
home team

or horse as all the cow
boys ride into town, drinking root
beer & eating steer
burgers

YUM YUM YUM
good for the tum-
mee

horse, cow, pig, it's a
grand old time at the Cow
Palace 1964 the Re
publican Con
vention

YOW YOW YOW
we is agonna
BEAT em boss

chickens, ducks, geese, the
poultry scene is all a
squawk and a squabble

GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE
I'm a-gonna
eat you up

back to the pasture, the
glue factory, the cow hide & go
seek game in the back
40, leather wallets & T-bone
Walker. Roland Kirk plays
just for you

MOO MOO MOO
this has been a
paid
political
announcement

JOHN SINCLAIR



Cong Meet Eagles in Early Season Contest

There was little action in the South Asian League (SAL) this week. The only important contest was between the GI Eagles and the VC Marauders,

The Eagles, relative newcomers to the SAL, met the Cong Marauders in a two-day series near the village of Pawn Lu. It was a decisive victory for the GI team, a major contender for the number one spot this year.

The Eagles crushed the VC team, 302-115, in yesterday's encounter. Col. John "Cato" Hawkins, commander of the GI squad, said he was quite pleased with his group's performance. "This year's team is bigger and stronger than last year's and more experienced. We did lose a couple of key men last year, but we have several very promising spring draft choices," he said.

Lance Cpl. Reno Killingsworth of the Eagles was high scorer with an individual record of 18. His average is an amazing 17 scores per action. "This boy Killingsworth is one of

the best men in the Asian League," said Col. Hawkins. "He's the best automatic rifleman, and the cleverest jungle fighter I've seen in twenty years of commanding. He's quick and tough, and he plays to win."

The Cong took an early lead, but quickly lost momentum to their larger and stronger opponents. Speed and their aggressive style of play, plus the advantage of playing on their home field, were points in the Marauders' favor.

The greater depth of the GI group was the decisive factor in their victory. By the end of the first day of the battle, the Cong still led, 56-53. But the Eagles were in undisputed possession of the field by nightfall of the second day.

The Cong have been hampered by numerous injuries so far this season, and have been forced to rely heavily on inexperienced men. Hai Phai, VC commander, declined to comment on his team's performance.

MIKE SERAPHINOFF--DAVE WOOD

10
wmsb-tv

PROGRAM HIGHLIGHTS February 14-20

TUESDAY, February 14

- 11:30 a.m.--THE CREATIVE PERSON--Joan Baez, one of the best known American singers of folk songs in the world, outlines her political beliefs and talks about the opening of her school--The Institute for the Study of Non-Violence.
- 12:30 p.m.--ASSIGNMENT 10--"The Senior Citizen Romp"--A report on the problems of senior citizens, their search for companionship and their need for activity and recreation.
- 1:00 p.m.--CHOICE: CHALLENGE FOR MODERN WOMAN -- "The Unlucky Woman"--A discussion on the emotional and practical aspects of being alone and the difference between loneliness and the pleasures of solitude.
- 7:00 p.m.--SPECTRUM -- "Red Chinese Medicine"--The first of two programs presenting an in-depth look at Chinese traditional medicine as it is practiced behind the bamboo curtain.

WEDNESDAY, February 15

- 11:30 a.m.--SPECTRUM--"Red Chinese Medicine"--See Tuesday, 7 p.m.
- 12:00 a.m.--NET JOURNAL--"What Happened Up There"--An adaptation of the Japanese-made film which won first prize

in the "Prix Italia -- Documentary Division" for its account of the investigation following a plane crash in Tokyo Bay one year ago. (See Sunday, 4:30 p.m.)
7:00 p.m.--RECITAL HALL--Pianist David Renner, Michigan State University professor, plays the Sonata in C Minor, Opus III, by Beethoven.

THURSDAY, February 16

- 12:00 a.m.--YOUR RIGHT TO SAY IT -- "Is the 'Safe Auto' Possible?"--James Mancuso, board member and chairman of public relations for the National Automobile Dealers' Association, explains his opinion that the Federal Government's safety requirements for automobiles are unrealistic.
- 7:00 p.m.--GREAT DECISIONS--"India and Pakistan"--A study of the feud between India and Pakistan, the possibility of a reconciliation and the role of the United States in helping to bring about a solution.

FRIDAY, February 17

- 12:00 a.m.--GREAT DECISIONS--"India and Pakistan"--See Thursday, 7 p.m.
- 12:30 p.m.--CHOICE: CHALLENGE FOR MODERN WOMAN-- See Tuesday, 1 p.m.

SATURDAY, February 18

NO LISTING

SUNDAY, February 19

- 1:30 p.m.--RECITAL HALL--Tenor William Beidler, voice instructor at Grand Valley State College, Allendale, Mich., presents a program of Italian, German,

French and Spanish songs.

- 2 p.m.--THE WORLD OF CARL SANDBURG--Broadway stars Uta Hagen and Fritz Weaver present the many facets of Carl Sandburg, as novelist, poet, biographer and folksinger.
- 3 p.m.--THE CREATIVE PERSON--A documentary examining at close range the works and personality of the internationally known Italian structural architect and engineer Luigi Nervi.
- 3:30 p.m.--CINEPOSIUM -- Two films, "Scarface and Aphrodite" by Vernon Zimmerman and "The Abney Stevenson Story" by Abney Stevenson, are analyzed by author-film producer Ric Hardman and newspaper columnist Art Seidenbaum.
- 4 p.m.--YOUR RIGHT TO SAY IT--"Should We Control Gun Sales?"--Adlai E. Stevenson, III, Illinois State Treasurer, and Robert J. Kukla of the National Rifle Association debate the merits of legislative regulations restricting the possession of guns.
- 4:30 p.m.--N.E.T. JOURNAL--"A Time for Burning"--A repeat of a documentary seen earlier this season probing the conscience of a white church in Omaha, Nebraska, and it attempt to take a small step in race relations.
- 11 p.m.--LIZZIE BORDEN--The world television premiere of Jack Beeson's opera based on the saga of the real-life family of Lizzie Borden, the famous Fall River spinster who was charged with taking an ax to her father and stepmother in the mid-1890's. JACK BEESON, a short program centering on the talent of Mr. Beeson and his role in the N.E.T. production of his opera, accompanies the "Lizzie Borden" presentation.

MONDAY, February 20

- 7 p.m.--SPARTAN SPORTLITE--Films of MSU swimming and basketball encounters with Minnesota and a discussion between Spartan baseball coach, Danny Litwhiler and Detroit Tiger manager, Mayo Smith.
- 7:30 p.m.--ORCHESTRIS--A look at the techniques of modern, ballet and jazz dance, the composition of these techniques and their culmination into the choreography of three modern dance presentations.
- 8:30 p.m.--POLYGON--This series returns with an examination of size by host-producer Norman Cleary and Michigan State University professors Owen Brainard, Paul Ray, Dr. Lauren Harris and Dr. Jean Lepere.

Happenings In Music

By MEG MACCLURE

The big musical event this week will be off campus at Lansing's Everett High School Auditorium, where David Renner, member of our piano faculty will perform with the Lansing Symphony Orchestra. Renner graduated from Eastman School of Music, where he was later a faculty member. He will appear with guest conductor Samuel Jones--8:15 Monday, Feb. 20.

The orchestra will perform Samuel Barber's "Overture to The School for Scandal," first heard in 1933. This work won the composer much attention as well as a \$1200 prize. ("The School for Scandal" is a Sheridan play of 1751). The orchestra will also play the "Eroica," Beethoven's Third Symphony in E-flat, Opus 53, written in 1803 and dedicated to the honor of Napoleon. Later, the disillusioned Beethoven changed the dedication to "to celebrate the memory of a great man," (this came when Napoleon made himself dictator).

Renner and the orchestra will perform the Schumann Piano Concerto in A minor. The first movement, Allegro Affettuoso, was written in 1891, the second and third, Intermezzo, and Finale were written in 1845. Renner is a very capable musician and should be a fine interpreter of this popular work.

Student tickets are \$1, others are \$2.50, \$3.25, and \$4 and are available at the door.

On campus, soprano Lucy Hofstra will give her senior recital Tuesday night at 8:15 in the Music Auditorium. She will perform works of ten composers, including Buxtehude, Haydn, Mozart, Schumann, Sibelius, and Puccini. She will be assisted by two violinists and a harpist.

NEO-CLASSIFIED

Offers

WANTED IMMEDIATELY if not sooner; a girl student to share a spacious and attractive apartment with fireplace. Other attractions beyond the realm of newsprint. \$55 a month complete. Call 351-4415.

FOR RENT: 1 bedroom apartment, \$75.00 plus utilities--per month, 1116 Eureka, Call IV4-7122 or IV2-9995.

PHIL is a nice guy. He's nice to old ladies and three-legged dogs. He studies hard, drinks little and swears only occasionally. Now this nice guy needs a new roommate. His old roomie found a nice girl roomie. Help Phil, call 351-7353. Conservatives, jocks and assholes need not call.

PSYCHEDELIC INCENSE--Imported from India, \$1.00 packet ppd, also Sandalwood Incense Burner \$1.00 each ppd, Handicrafts, Long playing Indian records--Ravi Shankar, Ali Akbar, etc. free price list, Indiacrafts, P.O. Box 853 San Francisco, Calif. 94101.

TAPE RECORDER--Wollensak...portable... expensive when new--only \$70 now...excellent condition...starving student must sell...contact Norm Waterbury in the left side of the Union Grill "scuzzy corner" between 12:30 --1:30 M-F.

WOMEN--YOU AREN'T DRAFTED BUT YOUR FRIENDS ARE Resisting the draft and war is not just a man's job. Write: War Resisters League, Dept. Q, 5 Beekman Street, New York City 10038

Events

HOWL once for all the things you wish had never been. Let your teeth gnash on REALITY SANDWICHES. Read the KADDISH aloud to your professors and take an AETHER trip while looking in an EMPTY MIRROR. WICH-LIA is not so far from East Lansing. ASMSU in cooperation with ZEITGEIST? Yes. Once in how long? Feb. 27, 4:00. MSU Auditorium. Allen Ginsberg reads. "Hold back the edges of your gowns, Ladies, we are going through hell."

Have you seen "the best minds of (your) generation destroyed by madness, starving hysterical naked"? Allen Ginsberg saw it when you were in gradeschool, before you were teeny bopping, while your parents were too busy making money to notice. Ginsberg is not just a poet--he is THE POET. He will be alive in East Lansing at the Auditorium on Monday, Feb. 27, 4:00 p.m. Sponsored by ASMSU, in cooperation with ZEITGEIST.

What kind of man reads THE PAPER? There's a good chance he's the kind of man ICC co-ops are looking for: a bit more mature and responsible than most MSU fauna and looking for a better place to exercise this outlook than the dorms. In turn, co-ops have numerous advantages to offer. Find out about us at ICC open rush Thursday night, 7 to 9, at any or all of the co-ops themselves. Call the rush chairmen for rides.

BEAL HOUSE
525 MAC Ave.
332-5555

BOWER HOUSE
127 Whitehills Dr.
351-4490

ELSWORTH HOUSE
711 W. Grand River
332-3574

HEDRICK HOUSE
140 Haslett St.
332-0844

HOWLAND HOUSE
323 Ann St.
332-6521

MONTIE HOUSE
548 MAC Ave.
332-8641

MOTTS HOUSE
413 Hillcrest
332-1440

Come on out from under the wing!

NEO-CLASSIFIEDS

50 words/\$1
(still cheap)

Box 367, East Lansing
or
351-7373

DEADLINE THURSDAY MIDNIGHT

WKAR FM 90.5 mc

PROGRAM HIGHLIGHTS February 14-20

TUESDAY, February 14

- 6:30 a.m.--"The Morning Program," classical music, news and weather, hosted by Mike Wise (Monday through Friday).
- 8:00 a.m.--News, with Lowell Newton (week-days).
- 8:15 a.m.--"Scrapbook," with Steve Meuche hosting classical music, features jazz and interviews (Monday through Friday).
- 1:00 p.m.--Musical, "Babes in Arms," a recent recording with Jack Cassidy and Mary Martin.
- 2:00 p.m.--Rachmaninoff's Symphony No. 2 performed by the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra.
- 5:00 p.m.--"News 60," an hour-long report prepared by the WKAR news and public affairs departments.
- 8:30 p.m.--The Chicago Symphony Orchestra in Concert, with Seiji Ozawa conducting and Van Cliburn, piano soloist. Program features Bach's Prelude and Fugue in E-Flat; Beethoven's Piano Concerto No. 5; and Brahms's Symphony No. 1.

WEDNESDAY, February 15

- 1:00 p.m.--Musical, "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty."
- 8:00 p.m.--"FM Theater," the 1964-65 revival of Arthur Miller's "A View from the Bridge."
- 10:30 p.m.--"Music Around the World" with Marta Nicholas, a program that features ethnic music from various areas of the world.
- 11:00 p.m.--"New Jazz in Review," Ron English and Bud Spangler. Tonight, they review "Metamorphosis" a new album featuring Don Friedman, Attila Zoller, Richard Davis and Joe Chambers.

THURSDAY, February 16

- 1:00 p.m.--Musical, "Walking Happy."
- 7:00 p.m.--The Detroit Symphony Orchestra in Concert, conducted by Paul Paray. Program features Beethoven's "Leonore" Overture; Strauss' "Death and Transfiguration"; Cohn's Variations

on "The Wayfaring Stranger" and Brahms' Symphony No. 1 in c, Op. 89.
9:00 p.m.--"Jazz Horizons," til midnight, with Bud Spangler.

FRIDAY, February 17

- 1:00 p.m.--Musical, "Caberet."
- 2:00 p.m.--Shostakovich's Symphony No. 7 performed by The New York Philharmonic directed by Leonard Bernstein.
- 8:00 p.m.--Opera, Dvorak's "Rusalka," with soloists, chorus and orchestra from the Prague National Theater.

SATURDAY, February 18

- 11:45 a.m.--"Recent Acquisitions," comparative listening to different recordings of Mahler's 8th Symphony and Mozart's Clarinet Concert. Recordings discussed by Gil Hansen, Ken Beachler and special guest, Mike Wise.
- 2:00 p.m.--The Metropolitan Opera, live from New York. Today, Verdi's "Il Trovatore" starring Martina Arroyo, Richard Tucker, Robert Merrill and Biserka Cvejic; conducted by Francesco Molinari-Pradelli.
- 7:55 p.m.--Basketball, MSU vs. Minnesota (after the game, classics by request on "Listener's Choice", til 1).

SUNDAY, February 19

- 2:00 p.m.--The Cleveland Orchestra in Concert, with Louis Lane conducting and soloists Fernando Valenti, Harpsichord; John Mack, oboe; Maurice Sharp, flute; and Rafael Druian, violin. Program includes Handel's "Agrippian" Overture; Bach's Harpsichord Concerto in d and Brandenburg Concerto No. 5; and Marcello's Oboe Concerto in C.
- 8:00 p.m.--"The Toscanini Era," hosted by Gary Barton. This evening, Toscanini recordings of music by Haydn, Beethoven, Bach, Berlioz, Cherubini and Elgar
- 11:00 p.m.--"Offbeat," with Steve Meuche.

MONDAY, February 20

- 1:00 p.m.--Musical, "Silk Stockings."
- 3:00 p.m.--The Grand Rapids Symphony Orchestra in Concert, a performance of Handel's oratorio, "Israel in Egypt," narrated by Gerald Ford, minority leader of the U.S. House of Representatives.
- 8:25 p.m.--Basketball, MSU vs. Ohio State.
- 10:30 p.m.--"Music of Today" with Gary Barton and Hans Nathan. The second of three programs about the work of Leos Janacek.

Feeding the Hungry Freak Cooking With Grass

By the LONE PUSHER

(Editor's Note--Standing in for the White Witch this week is the Lone Pusher, who appeared with this column in the dead of night last week and disappeared. He left no address, but we are all awaiting his imminent return.)

Cooking with grass is a groove. Grass can be used as a spice, just like parsley, or, for a fine gourmet high, in larger quantities as an integral part of your recipe. My own personal favorite grassed-up dishes are POT PIROSHKI and GRASSAROONS. The first is a main dish,

the second a groovy cookie.

The piroshki are little turnovers with an entirely vegetarian filling. They're quite easy to make and serve. Start your oven at 375. Then prepare one average size (yielding one dozen biscuits) biscuit recipe, rolling it flat about a quarter inch thick, and set it aside. In a large bowl, mix a half cup sour cream, and one cup diced cooked carrots. Dice into the mixture two hard-boiled eggs and five ripe olives. Add a nickel bag (seedless) and mix well. Season liberally with salt and pepper. Cut the dough you have set aside into four equal squares. Heap one quarter of the filling atop each square and fold the pastry over the filling and pinch the edges together. Brush the outsides with sour cream and bake on an ungreased cookie sheet for 30 minutes. Serves four.

Grassaroons are a welcome change from the usual boring cookie. Pre-heat your oven to 300. Take two egg whites, one eighth teaspoon salt, and one eighth teaspoon cream of tartar and beat together at high speed until soft peaks form. Beat in one teaspoon vanilla and three quarters of a

cup sugar until peaks are stiff. Fold in two ounces of grass, again without seeds. Drop the mixture onto a cookie sheet covered with wax paper, about one inch apart. Makes two dozen or so goodies that will melt in your mind, not in your hand.

Hippies, I'd like to use my remaining time to answer a few letters of general interest I've received. The first, from a San Francisco student wife, reads in part, "Last night, bored with dropping my cap in a glass of water, I cooked it in some soup I was making. I ate two quarts of the resultant brew, but nothing happened. What went wrong?"

The poor dear obviously doesn't know that cooking destroys acid. She should have added that cap after letting her soup cool, for that detached flavor.

A well-known campus figure writes in: "Where can I find some grass?" Well, sir, since you expect me to tell you in public print, I'll give it to you straight. Walk into the nearest back yard. Check it out carefully for leering fuzz. Brushing the snow away carefully, clip as much as you need. Put that in your pipe and smoke it.

The Water Closet A Down and a High

By W. C. BLANTON

Watching Michigan State's basketball team these days is agonizing. The high rating the Spartans held before Christmas was justified by their early-season play, and the way they perform now is exceptionally upsetting because it's obvious that something is wrong.

Steve Rymal has become one of the better guards in the Big Ten; his shooting has improved remarkably, and he is consistently strong driving and rebounding. Woody Edwards has become a major scoring threat as has Shannon Reading; but John Bailey and Art Baylor simply cannot be counted on for more than ten points per game--between them. John Holms is a good, steady seventh-man type, adequate, but hardly the man to fire up a team. Matt Aitch is in an all-around slump, it seems, which surely won't last much longer. (Note crossed fingers, and other charms.)

Then there is the local Super-Soph, Lee Lafayette--not to be confused with either Lew Alcindor or Rick Barry. Lee was undoubtedly the most ballyhooed player to join the Spartans in many years. And for a while he made the writers look good. He has tremendous jumping ability and can play defense with anyone--when he's in the mood. And he has moves which almost anyone lesser than Oscar Robertson would do well to learn. He is, in short, the picture ball-player--except he can't shoot.

Opponents ignore Lafayette from outside of fifteen feet, thereby collapsing on Aitch and throttling Lee's best maneuver--fake and go--at the

same time. And there's no one to help Rymal from outside without weakening Coach Bennington's vaunted defense more than he seems to care to.

The answer to the Spartan's problems isn't clear-cut, black-and-white, and as simple as some of the screaming bleacherites would like to think. It lies in the realm of intangibles surrounding sports and is at least partly in attitude and spirit. It's that indefinable quality called "jelling", and it needs to be found soon. Northwestern, Indiana, and Iowa won't wait while MSU experiments.

Another State squad which opened bad and stayed bad for a long time is on the way up though. After muddling through most of its schedule, the MSU hockey team looks again like an NCAA title contender.

A two-game sweep from Minnesota seems to have gotten the skaters into the proper groove for a late-season push and this past week-end mighty Michigan fell twice, 4-3 and 5-1. In Saturday night's game, State completely dominated play, continually pressuring the Wolverines' rabbit-eared goalie and doing an outstanding job protecting Gaye Cooley who seems to have claimed full-time duty in the nets.

The aggressive offense and vastly-improved defense which by now relies on legitimate means of stopping enemy attacks displayed recently by Amo Bessone's men could well lead to a final four-game win streak--and a repeat of last year's national championship.

And still the greatest, the best in the whole world--Muhammad Ali!!

PAPER FORUM from page 4

moving. (For those who can't guess, I think it IS moving, and in directions we can trace; for further explanation, read the last 32 issues of THE PAPER--sorry I get upset, but I don't see how it can be explained any better.) This includes politics, educational reform, free speech, hippie-ness, music, poetry, art, psychology and communication, religion, civil liberties, all the rest. I think we can easily identify an enormous impact we have had on the MSU community since we began publishing, and that impact is largely based on the loose kind of evolution I have encouraged within THE PAPER, including the movement to "the underground." That Larry is as blind as he seems to be to this impact simply amazes me.

Pure personal petulance requires me to say that I consider myself not a lazy or an accidental leader, but a thoughtful and capable one; perhaps a sloppy writer, but also one who has not had as much time as some others to perfect things, and one who is anxious to let his style develop in a less hectic situation; not a careless thinker, but a flexible one; not a good businessman, but who ever wanted to be that anyway--I have tried (I honestly think succeeded NEARLY as much as necessary) to keep THE PAPER together and moving despite some pretty strange odds.

Do I have to say again that THE PAPER is quite a pain sometimes and yet is always worth it, that I resent the time it takes and at the same time consider it the most valuable thing I have done? How many times do I have to point out the irony of trying to be an artist and a journalist at the same time? That's what THE PAPER is, and my friend Larry Tate has deeply offended my sensitivities as an artist.

Dear Michael,

I have been reading THE PAPER since I came to MSU this last September, and, though you are not aware of it, I even work for you (since October?). I have never met you, nor do I expect to, really. I mean, there's no reason to. However, since we do have something (THE PAPER) in common, I feel I must at least get this letter to you. You see, THE PAPER is yours, because you created it, but it is also mine, because I read it, I sell it, I am conscious of it, I write letters to the editor. It is part of our existence, ergo it is part of us.

The reason I volunteer my time and services to THE PAPER is because I believe it is an intellectual effort to analyze, criticize and hypothesize our society--the immediate

campus life, the American Dream, and even, in an off-hand sort of way, this era of History.

Man understands and justifies life--his life--by looking at it. But to perfect meaning (life), one must take a close, critical look at his surroundings, and realize their good and bad points. This is the job of the intellectual--to look and analyze and prescribe. To do this well, he cannot afford to become involved in his system. His feelings are softened, his "truthful findings" are perverted and hypocritical, and his "educated, informed opinion" is a farce. Thus, the intellectual is by nature, if not by choice, alienated from society. An outsider, looking in, if you like.

Now, this next part fits THE PAPER into the setting. I mentioned earlier that I thought it was an intellectual effort. Now, certainly, not everybody connected with THE PAPER is an intellectual. But most of the writers are concerned with our society. They are critical, and they are good. They are intellectual leaders, if not of today, of tomorrow. THE PAPER is their written word.

To look--to observe--the first purpose. We must ask ourselves: What is the nature of our society? What's happening? What is important, and what is not? From there--analysis: Why? Why is it important, for instance, to be concerned with prices in East Lansing? What can we conclude from the studies of the University Symposium? Why are academic marks (ratings) important? Or why not? There are answers to these questions--or, rather, theories concerning them. But the average "student" (I use the term loosely) at the multiversity is oblivious to all this. It may or may not be his fault, but the fact remains that there are many people who can be aware and should be aware. And it is their responsibility to inform and discuss these issues with the others. We must force ourselves (meaning everybody--society) to be concerned with ourselves, for we make society, we make our culture, we are the world. To be alive is to know we are alive. Life is a SERIOUS thing.

Finally, we must take care not to be conquered by the System. That is, we cannot afford to fall into the apathetic life by accepting the established rules and views just because they are there. It requires independent thought--and a good deal of courage. If life -- society -- is meaningless, discover why, and change it.

This should be THE PAPER. It should be Michigan State. At its best, it should be Everyman.

MARCIA HOBSON

East Lansing Notes



Pie In the Sky



Dear PAPER reader:

Okay, pizza fans, here is a somewhat thorough rundown of the pizza situation in Lansing. Top honors in the latest recommendation is Emil's Bar (2012 E. Mich.). Prices are supposed to be reasonable for excellent pizza. Also good beer, the lack of which puts East Lansing fare at a distinct disadvantage. The Varsity is highly overpriced for pizza which is made in part by an old washing - machine roller device. Tony's is also very good. Shakey's and the Gables are both rated as acceptable but not great.

Other food items include The Sportsman Bar (801 E. Saginaw), which serves a very good steak dinner for under \$2. This value meal has been given many compliments. Also, for good Chinese food try Jack's Carryout (1423 E. Mich.). Also, Thrifty Acres is one less expensive

place to buy food for home.

People with pets might like to know about Mt. Hope Veterinary Hospital (2835 E. Mt. Hope) for having displayed real interest in pets and their owners. Competence is the word.

Someone recommends that for good auto tire sales and service go to Firestone (329 S. Grand, Lansing).

Meanwhile, if you want typewriter service you might try Wolverine Typewriter Co. (117 E. Kalamazoo).

And one last comment regarding the world of high fidelity sound equipment. Hi-Fi Buys (1101 E.G.R.) used to have a charge of \$7 just to check something and to tell you if anything was wrong with it. I haven't been back to see if they still have that policy.

So, reader, if you have comments, preferably compliments, about a business in the area please let E.L. Notes know at 351-7373 or Box 68, E.L.

DEIHL

LAND GRANT MAN

LGM, HAVING GOTTEN TOO MANY TICKETS FOR DRIVING AN UNREGISTERED HOE ON CAMPUS, HAS BOUGHT A BUS PASS...

WRITTEN BY DAN FRIDERICI
DRAWN BY JIM FRIEL
LETTERED BY FREDO

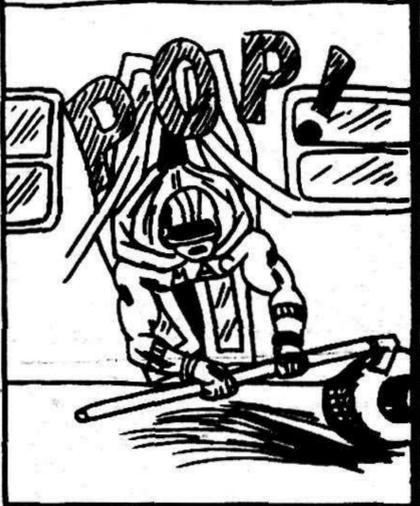
AWRIGHT - MOVE BACK!
EXHALE! THERE'S ONLY 239 OF YEZ IN HERE NOW - ROOM FOR 17 MORE



THAT'S OKAY - I HAVEN'T GOTTEN CLOSE TO A DOOR SINCE LAST TUESDAY!



AS THE BUS GETS UNDERWAY, SOMEBODY IN HALES...



I'M GLAD TO SEE THE CAMPUS IMPROVING ALL THE TIME - SAY, THOSE FELLOWS ARE PLANTING A TREE



MUCH LATER, LGM CRAWLS INTO ELWAN HEALTH CENTER



A MERE 3 HOURS LATER!

FILL OUT THIS FORM PLEASE. THEN LEAVE SEE YER DRIVERS LICENSE, DRAFT CARD, PASSPORT, LIBRARY RECEIPT, NON-CREDIT CARD, AND ID



DID YOU WANT TO SEE A DOCTOR, OR WILL YOU SETTLE FOR ONE OF THE QUACKS?



AS LGM CRAWLS INTO DR. FRIG'S OFFICE

IS IT TRUE, DR. FRIG, THAT THERE IS AN EPIDEMIC OF MORNING-SICKNESS ON CAMPUS?



ABSOLUTELY NOT!

AN EPIDEMIC REQUIRES THAT 10% OF THE POPULATION MUST BE ILL! SINCE ONLY 2269 STUDENTS ARE COMPLAINING OF THIS...



WE DON'T STOCK PREVENTATIVE MEDICINE HERE, BUT SINCE THE DISEASE IS TRANSMITTED THROUGH THE MALE, COMPLETE SEGREGATION OF THE SEXES WOULD SEEM TO BE THE ANSWER. THOSE NOW ILL WILL RECOVER WITHIN 9 MONTHS.



WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU? HAVE A HANGNAIL? NEED AN EXCUSE TO CUT CLASS, DRIVE ON CAMPUS, OR DODGE THE DRAFT?



SOON!



OH -- IT'S JUST PICAYUNE CREEK AVENUE! WHAT A CLEVER PLACE TO PUT A HOSPITAL!



SUDDENLY -- DINNER TIME!

WE HAVE A SPECIAL KITCHEN, YOU KNOW -- THEY PREPARE FOOD JUST FOR US AND THE VET CLINIC...



AND SO WE LEAVE LGM TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF THE MIDNIGHT PILL BRIGADE AND THE EARLY MORNING THERMOMETER MARAUDERS. IF HE SURVIVES THIS, YOU KNOW HE HAS SUPERPOWER!!!