

Thou Shalt Not Kill



o thoughts on that which is so near to us—pressure on us constantly, no one ever questioning why, at least those of importance can never be felt. Time speaking to us since history began; civilizations bought and sold by the use of weapons, and death becomes the predominant hangup. And when there is a cry we must condemn the one who cries. For there are those of us who make money off this war. We make our life off other peoples' death. And why not. Did they really have the right to live. Just because they were born, does that give them the right not to suffer from the disease called war. And here we are, bureaucratizing the war effort so it will self-perpetuate us into eternity. (And still no cry). We are over neck deep now, and if we wish to be saved, it must be from some exterior force. One stronger than us to lend us more than a hand. One to guide us out of the jungles. But it makes little difference and we talk less of this than anything else. No one can turn to anyone anymore. Our loving god has destroyed our faith by allowing us to kill each other. and we do kill. kill. from the earliest youth we are taught to kill. We begin by pulling the legs off of frogs. We graduate to warm animals. rabbits, woodchucks. and when we are men, society allows us to join forces and kill other men. (as long as they are not our own). And yet indirectly we ARE killing our own. We are killing many that live now and many that have never been born.



And do I not have death in MY hands? Deep set in the eyes of my fingers, the touch that can maim, so cold, so brutally cold, lies awaiting the first taker of my anger. And if you organize this anger in many people can there be any hope for life. The enemy has only become the enemy because we are far too afraid to be ourselves. We have depersonalized the enemy so that we cannot even slightly be within the feelings of guilt when we pull off their legs. Just like we have made hunting a sport. And were we not still guilty when we crucified the children that have never been born. The enemy are no more than animals. They are in the wrong so it matters not by what rules we play. And can we expect them to follow rules? Can there be any rules in the game of war? Can you set up mass hysteria so that it seems like an organized execution. And we have the executioners mask on, so we cannot pinpoint the guilt. Our mask is our military uniform. We are killing for the state. And yet there is no state except for us. Does that not make us all guilty of murder. They are killing under our name. Butchering women and children under our name. Do we not hold death in all our hands. And if we find then that we cannot live under this guilt, is it not better to die for righting this cause rather than living the wrong of it.



And are we not all the pathos of existence. Because we cannot live in Harmony, we must live in tragedy. And comedy doesn't even exist. Perhaps comedy is only that which we remember. We always remember the good things. The bad are blocked from our memory. Alice's Restaurant was only the humorous memory of many bad times. People who saw the movie were more depressed as it was not what they thought they remembered. The humor was merely irony within its own context. And what do we remember of wars gone? The glory and colors of battle. A thousand books written about victories and defeats, a thousand books written of generals and kings—and none of blood. blood. Is that not where it is all at. And when do we come to the realization that killing in self-defense is still killing.

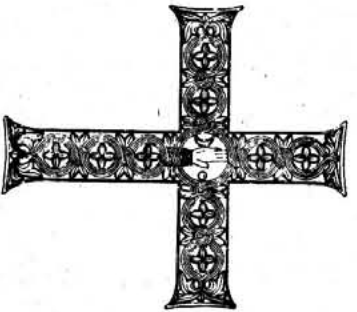
And I dreamt that I was in the jungle of time and I was fighting the war of existence—I had the choice of killing or being killed. And I asked if I had the right to take the life of one who believed more in what he was doing than I? And as he leveled his aim at my head I tried hard to forgive him for that which he was doing—then a flash, and my brain was blown into the most beautiful flower—

We were taken from all walks of life to join in the ritual of death-stalking the animals of burden, those that had served our society, those with the burden of thought, those with the burden of humanity. We have stalked the human animal and we have wasted our creativity on building monuments for the dead.

love and kisses
the jack of hearts

VICTNAM MORATORIUM

OCTOBER 15th



The calico kitten
cradled against
her mother's breast
Purrs contentment
on the Senator's yacht,
while the infant in VietNam
suckles the muzzle
of an M-16 rifle
next to her
mother's breastless body.

rik carlson

LETTERS to the Editor

Ed.'s Note,

We print all letters to the editor that we receive; they may be sent through inter-campus mail (free) or dropped up to the office by 7:00 PM on Monday.

Rent-a-friend

Dear Jack,

Being an open-minded and inquisitive freshman, I attended the IFC "Rush Week" meeting on Tuesday evening, Sept. 30. I was approached by several brothers of different fraternities and engaged in lengthy discussions with all of them.

What they tried to tell me was that the fraternity image was dying and that this year each fraternity was taking on a "new" image. What I comprehended from these discussions was that the "new" image would remove most of the regimentation involved in pledging. However, at the same time, all the brothers that I spoke to, who pledged under the "old" system, told me that they looked back on it as a beneficial experience. I find it hard to believe that one can have a beneficial experience from having an egg shoved up his ass.

When I asked them if the "new" image of their particular fraternity included more working around the community, I received apathetic answers in such a tone as to impress me with the one or two token projects each fraternity undertook last year. When I questioned them about their relation to academic life, I heard such responses as "Well, we help the overcrowded classroom situation by cutting," and "The academic life is not the major concern of fraternities."

The point that was stressed most by the individual brothers was the whole concept of brotherhood; working (for what I still don't know) with somebody for a specific goal and at the same time developing a relationship with him. Being told that dues were approximately \$100 a year, I cannot conceive of subscribing to the Greek "rent-a-friend" plan.

Fraternally yours,
Charles Levin

We Need a Newspaper

Dear Editor:

After reading your September 24th issue (the one with that beautiful posterior covering the entire front page) I have decided to stand up and be counted.

Maybe I am behind the times but I was under the impression that a newspaper was supposed to print more news

relevant to the community in which they live? This group of people (which I use in the loosest terms) this week receives the FLYING FICKLE PICKLE OF FATE award for the cattle car mode of behavior-thoughtless.

Wess Conny

Words of a Feather

Dear Students,

After a week's observance and especially after attending the exceptionally enlightening SA meeting last Wednesday, I have decided to apologize for some of the comments I made in my previous letter. Firstly, I have come to the conclusion that perhaps the "Liberated Press" is a true reflection of the Student Body. In view of this, the Editor, should be congratulated for the fine job he's doing - "telling it like it is at U-Ha." Mr. Hardy's mode of expression and his novel and exciting choice of vocabulary is only one instance of his great perception which has enabled him to cater to the low intellectual capacity of the campus.

Secondly, from the overwhelming support he received at last week's democratic SA meeting, it is apparent that his views and values are internalized by the majority of students. The remainder are either indifferent or lazy. The Editor tries increasingly to arouse these apathetic automations. However, he must be extremely frustrated when their lack of responsiveness shows that they don't know they're being shocked. This is understandable since Mr. Hardy must go to such great lengths, even to the point of jeopardizing his position, for the students' welfare. Hopefully, the wholehearted support he receives from the administration, students and faculty will encourage him to continue giving the University of Hartford a newspaper it truly deserves.

Audrey Dion

God Is Better

Dear Jack,

I attended the 4 p.m. meeting on Wednesday where various students did what they could to express their opinion concerning the Liberated Press. Many things were said; some of them I agreed with

Administration
c/o Dean Sweeney
University of Hartford

We, the InterFraternity Council, consider the administration's investigation of false allegations forwarded by Jack Hardy in the September 24, 1969 issue of the Liberated Press to be an insult to the integrity of each individual fraternity and the InterFraternity Council as a body. In addition, we also feel it is against the principles of our democratic society to be deemed guilty and to be forced to prove our innocence.

It should also be made clear that the parties involved are individual undergraduate chapters and not the National Fraternities themselves. In the event that this investigation is pursued, it is most likely that the National Fraternities will be forced to intervene.

CC. J.H. Crandell
InterFraternity Council File
A.M. Woodruff
University of Hartford Board of Regents
H. Prud'homme
A. Wilson
University of Hartford Student Body
UH News Liberated Press

Fraternally;
The InterFraternity Council

The school electricity will be shut off this Sunday from 6:30 A.M. to 3:00 P.M. Food will be served in the Gym. Campus Centre will be closed.

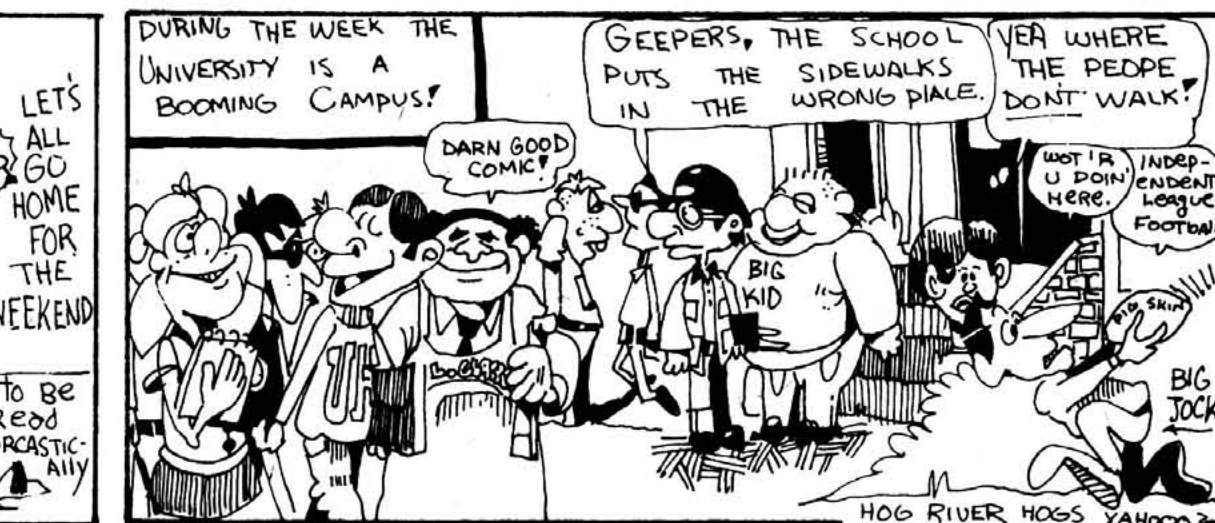
Uncle Lewis Hershey -- they spin not, neither do they toll very successfully.

Growing up is a very painful process. Acceptance of responsibility comes hard. Love is love, not sex, and one shouldn't try to adore everybody because there just isn't that much seminal or emotional juice to go around.

Sad Sam hates to see anybody waste his talent. There is so very little talent in Nixonized America, that we can little afford the wastage of even a single chromosomal droplet. Yes, of course Sam Sam is talking through his ionized dandruff -- but for the record, man, for the record.

April may be the cruelest month, but there's even more fun in the timeless adumbration: "Baby, I told you so."

Sad Sam



InterFraternity Council
University of Hartford
October 2, 1969

Events of The Week

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9
Movie - ALICE IN WONDERLAND - 8:30 p.m., South Cafeteria. Admission - only \$.50.
Meeting - UNIVERSITY DEBATE TEAM. All interested are welcome, Room B - 9:30 a.m.
Symposium - JEWISH VALUES, Room F - 10:00 a.m.
Meeting - PSYCHOLOGY SOCIETY CLUB Room G - 9:30.
Hartt College - HARTT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, Millard Auditorium, 8:30 p.m.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10
The Corner Coffee House presents - COFFEE, CREAM, AND SUGAR. 7:00 and 9:00 p.m. Faculty Dining Room \$.50.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11
The Corner Coffee House - COFFEE, CREAM, AND SUGAR - 2:30, 3:30 and 5:00 p.m. \$.50.
DON COSSACK DANCERS AND CHORUS Millard Auditorium - 8:15 p.m. \$1.00 for Students, \$1.50 all others

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12
FREE ART FILMS - 3:00 and 8:00 p.m. South Cafeteria
Corner Coffee House, COFFEE, CREAM, AND SUGAR, 12:30 and 5:00 p.m. \$.50.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14
Meeting - FOOD COMMITTEE, 4:00 p.m. Nixon Memorial Film Festival - THE LITTLE RASCALS, 8:00 - South Cafeteria - \$.50.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15
Julius Hartt Faculty Recital featuring CLINTON ADAMS ON PIANO, 8:30 - Millard Auditorium - FREE
VIETNAM WAR MORATORIUM ALL DAY FREE



BOOSTER FOR GRID WEEK—Christopher Repass, three-year-old son of John Repass, University of Hartford sports publicist and member of the National Football Foundation, signs college entrance papers to play on the 1984 UofH Football team. Reason for his early signing is to kick off Connecticut's observation of National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame Week, October 11-18, as proclaimed by Governor John Dempsey. The Proclamation observes the centennial year of college football and the significance of the Foundation's programs to encourage young men in football.

than editorial comment. Unfortunately, that is not the case on this campus. I could care less what Jack Hardy and his staff think about fraternities, drugs, and the like. I DO want to know what is happening on my campus, and the Liberated Press, I'm sorry to say, doesn't help me find out.

Besides all this, the vocabulary in your "paper" is deplorable. Believe me, Jack, all of us know and most of us use the words found all over your publication (it has been very hard to write this letter without using them) so don't think this makes you "cool," "in," or whatever expression you want to use. All it really shows is yours and your staff's lack of journalistic skill. Believe it or not, there are ways to express one's feelings without being profane about it.

As I'm sure you're aware, there is a petition being circulated for another (in my opinion, the first) NEWSpaper on our campus. I can only hope my fellow students sign this petition and get THEIR voice on campus, not Jack Hardy's.

Joe Belkin

Where was Zeta Beta Tau the night of the I.F.C. Open "Bullshit" session????

Instead of attending the God-fearing open BULLSHIT session, the brothers of Zeta Beta Tau were out wasting their time doing such things as: volunteer work at the Childrens Village, rehearsing to entertain at the Veterans Hospital, studying, and of course reading the U.H. Liberated Press. And THAT's no bullshit!!!

The Brothers of Zeta Beta Tau

The Flying Fickle Pickle of Fate

In the course of the past few weeks, I have spent some time questioning students on their views toward the Liberated Press. Most of the University students that I have spoken to, or have spoken to me, have all had the exact same complaint at some point in the course of our conversation. That complaint has been that the U.H. News Liberated Press does not print anything worth printing.

These students all read the U.H. News weekly or, as in a few instances, have read it only once and even then only a few articles. They question the validity and the relevancy of the paper to the University community. Both of these questions have what might be a very obvious answer. People seem to forget that the articles in the Liberated Press are all written by their fellow students who felt and thought that what they had to say in their article was relevant and valid to the community, or at least a segment of this community.

If these people, some of whom claim to be adults, do not feel that the paper is relevant, why do they not think as such, and write something that they feel IS

and some of them I disagreed with, but that's not so important because my opinion of the Liberated Press changes all the time anyway. What was important to me was that I saw people say things that they believed in. The central theme of the afternoon seemed to be "Why don't the students do something-anything?" I was shamed enough to write this letter.

I know God; and because I know God, I know the truth. What has this got to do with anybody? Everything. Not because I've got much to do with anything, but because God has everything to do with everybody. Because God is the truth that many are seeking to know more and more about. The finding is done by way of the superb example of His son Jesus Christ and Christ's gift to the seekers, the Holy Spirit. The seeking is done by me, all of my closest friends, and countless other Christians.

How do we know that God is the truth? We know because we feel Him doing all He will to make us like Himself. When we feel ourselves being fulfilled like that, we don't ask if He is the truth, we know it. And the reason that God doesn't will to do more than he is doing already, is because if He did any more, His miraculous intervention would be obvious to everyone and we would thereby lose the right to choose Him, lose our free will, the important "Image and likeness" that He gave to us at creation. I've seen God work in people's lives, and this is why I want everyone to find Him. The truth sets men free -- even better than the Liberated Press.

Thank you, Stephen Duclos

For the Record

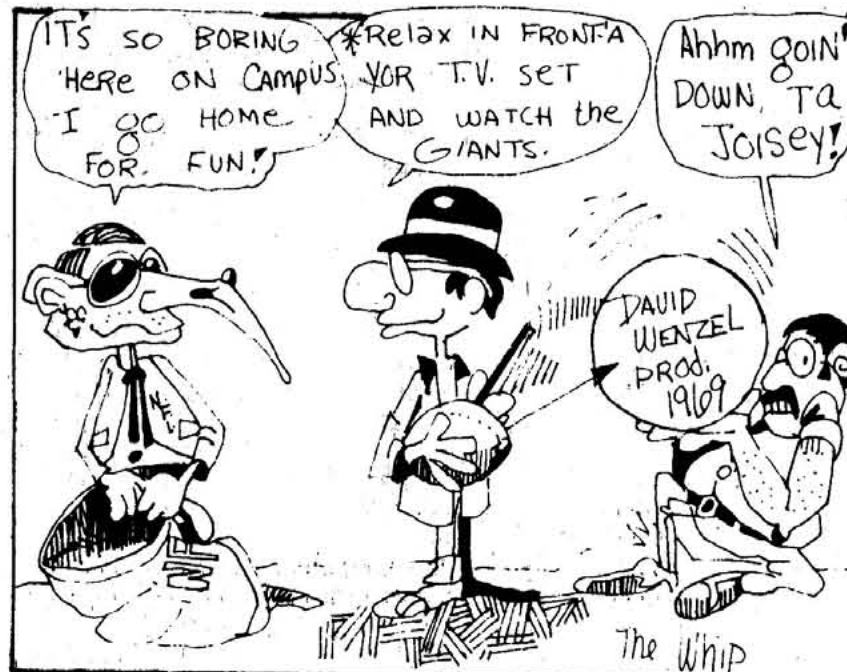
(Editor's note: The following communique is written by Sad Sam, a reactionary, myopic, opinionated and virtually illiterate member of the UoffH staff. During World War II, Sam cut his left thumb while slicing celery during kitchen police at Miami Beach, Florida, a lush subtropical basic training site. After the war, Sam attended Hard Knox College, in Kentucky, where he took a major in sophistry and a minor in corn likker.)

Dear Jack of Hearts, as the euphemism goes,

Once more the moon is rotating on its axis of green cheese, and once more a spacious interpretation of the provisional SA constitution (SA means "Student Association," not "Sturmabteilung") has got you off the hook.

The only trouble is, Jack, today you are 21, soon you will be 22, and then you will be 25 -- and 30 -- and if you don't have a trust fund which you can't personally louse up, what will eventually happen to Jack Our Biliious Beanstalk?

I have seen numerous self-indulgent campus "leaders" come and go, mostly the latter. All too many of them never again fell off Cloud 69. They could not believe their college days were over. (Graduate school, unlike undergraduate "study", is not a playpen.) And so these "leaders" schlep around town, they take quasi-ministerial courses, they hide in rancid corners to escape the baleful gleam of



Up With People Revisited

by DAVE KAWALSKI

The University of Hartford has seen much controversy during the past few years, but most of it has come from the campus. This fall, the controversy centers around an organization which does not exist on the campus.

"Up With People", a musical troupe which has presented shows in 49 states and over a score of countries, has arranged with the University of Hartford for 47 people to further their education. This arrangement has met with criticism from some segments of all quarters of the University: the student body, the faculty, and the administration. Some of this criticism has been well founded; much of it has been, at best, uninformed; surely all of it has grown out of strong personal conviction.

For the record, officials of the "Up With People" organization approached the University shortly before Labor Day and asked if a program of studies could be arranged for those members of the troupe who might be interested in college work, and could qualify. Because the troupe travels widely, correspondence courses were suggested, but were ruled out by the University. Obviously, the students could not pursue their studies on campus, and continue to travel with the troupe. The University and "Up With People" worked out a program whereby a group of professors would accompany the tour, and teach basic courses in history, philosophy, psychology, American literature, composition, speech and drama, and French.

All the interested students then submitted applications to the admissions department, with a deadline of September 12. This deadline was not always met, but this was winked at, to give all the students a chance to get in on the program. According to Dr. David Komisar, Dean of Faculties at the University of Hartford, the qualifications of these students ranged along a continuum from Basic Studies candidates to transfer credits of above 3.0. The college board scores ranged from 400 to high 600's. Although a few of the applicants did not qualify according to the strict standards of the admissions department, they were all admitted, for the sake of the solidarity of their group. It was felt that their experiences in travel and other non-scholastic areas would give them the added qualifications necessary. Dr. Komisar commented that he had every reason to believe that the students were highly motivated.

The University did not, however, have enough faculty members to be able to send a full complement on tour with the "Up With People" crew. It was suggested that new teachers be hired expressly for this program. "Up With People" suggested three instructors, whom they thought would qualify. These three people, Martin, Duncan, and Buescher (see last week's paper for biographical information), submitted applications, and were reviewed by the heads of their respective departments. Their credentials were approved, and they were hired as adjunct faculty.

In addition, UH faculty members will supplement the three adjunct faculty. Drs. Balmer and Yesha and Miss Shea of the Speech and Drama and English Departments will meet with classes for three hour sessions on Saturdays. Classes will receive at least three hours of classroom work for each subject, as well as having instructors in attendance full-time.

The University of Hartford was chosen by the students themselves, as a result of their experiences here at the end of the summer, when "Up With People" rented dormitory space for a five-day conference.

The University feels that there are additional benefits in accepting these students on this special basis. It will give

the administration and faculty experience in handling classes on the road. This is seen as a benefit in light of the fact that the University is moving toward an intercession, during which traveling classes might be arranged. This might give students and faculty a chance to really get to know each other in a period of extended close relationship, as well as to reap the educational advantages of studying a subject in its own geographic milieu. Although studying Thoreau at Walden Pond is a trite example, one can see the benefits of studying Eastern philosophy in Eastern countries, or of studying Florentine art in Italy. A good analogy might be studying marine biology in Bermuda.

The academic qualifications of the students has been at issue, but more explosive is the question of the politics of "Up With People". They are admittedly an outgrowth of an organization known as Moral Re-Armament, whose founder had close ties with Adolf Hitler. They do, however, say that they split from MRA, legally, financially, and philosophically, after they found that their aims were divergent.

"Up With People" has been openly called right-wing, Neo-Fascist, super-patriotic, and a variety of other appellations. The University has been condemned for entering into an association with UWP, on the grounds that an organization such as this one can only bring bad publicity to the University. Some have simply questioned the propriety of accepting students with what are considered to be fascist tendencies for studies at the University.

Investigations have led to the conviction that UWP is not necessarily a fascist organization, or anything closely related thereto. Dr. Lee Yosha, Chairman of the English Department, said "Whatever reservations I have about them (Up With People) aren't sufficient to lead me to question their current political attitudes."

Although their political and historical background is considered by Dean Komisar to be "naively patriotic", and their attitudes and behavior, by most UH standards, to be "incredibly square", he says UWP is "not fascist in the meaning of

fascist as found in any dictionary, nor is there evidence to suggest they are trying to propagate fascism in this country." NEWS ANALYSIS

All of this points to the fact that some of the people on campus do not believe UWP to be fascist oriented. However, this is not really the most important part of the situation. The University of Hartford (as a community, not a corporation) has gone the way of McCarthy (not Eugene) in trying to divest itself of a connection of which it wasn't sure. Evidence pointed to the possibility that past associations might make UWP somehow questionable, and our liberal community rallied to the cause. The people involved with UWP were subjected to questioning on subjects which would not even be considered in the standard routine of application for admission or employment.

The real issue is not whether "Up With People" has been affiliated with super-patriotic organizations, or whether their personnel have espoused rightist causes in the past. The issue does not even touch upon the present political alignment of UWP. The issue with which the University community must grapple is one which concerns its own fundamental strength as an institution of higher learning.

The faculty has allowed UWP classes to be subjected to scrutiny which they would never permit in their own classes. The student body (in part) has called for the dissolution of any connection between the students of Up With People and the University on the grounds that suspected subversion from the right is inimical to a free academic environment, while left-wing political convictions enhance such an atmosphere.

The tendencies to repress what is seen as right wing are understandable; they are not in any way fair, however we have here a fairly liberal community, often engaged in liberal activities, which has occasionally, if not often, been frustrated by rightists.

Now the shoe is on the other foot, and the liberals can exercise their power over their "enemy", finding in "Up With People" an appropriate scapegoat for their past frustrations.

Any kind of rational thought will quickly reveal that the instruments of repression are no more attractive on the left than on the right, and that "Up With People", regardless of its political position now or in the past, has been subjected to unfair pressures.



Moral Re-Armament

Frank N. D. Buckman began this modern revitalistic movement at Hartford Seminary in the 1920's. This followed a series of incidents which had caused him to leave Mount Airy Lutheran Seminary and Penn State University. His work at Hartford Seminary was primarily evangelistic, and was directed towards college students. After causing some friction at the Hartford Seminary Foundation, he resigned in 1922. His new self-appointed task was to "live by the faith" and launch a worldwide evangelistic campaign based on God's guidance, moral absolutes and the "life-changing" of individuals through personal work. He subsequently moved to the Princeton University campus residence at Oxford University, where the movement took on the name of the Oxford Group. This center was maintained for about ten years.

With the tensions leading up to WWII this previously Protestant-centered organization slowly changed its name to Moral Re-armament, and began including all faiths. A number of its early supporters withdrew. At this time, many outsiders criticized it for having Nazi sympathies. After the war, information indicated that the Nazis officially disapproved of the movement. However, it has been indicated that Buckman, the organization's leader, did feel that "the Fascist dictatorships of Europe suggest infinite possibilities for remaking the world and putting it under 'God Control.'" In fact Buckman has been quoted as saying, "I thank Heaven for a man like Adolf Hitler, who built a front line defense against the anti-Christ of Communism."

Other quotes include:

"My barber in London told me Hitler saved all Europe from Communism. That's how he felt. Of course, I don't condone everything the Nazis do. Anti-semitism? Bad, naturally. I suppose Hitler saw Karl Marx in every Jew."

"But think what it would mean to the world if Hitler surrendered to the control of God, Or Mussolini. Or any dictator. Through such a man God could control a nation overnight and solve every last, bewildering problem."

"Spain has taught us what Godless communism will bring. Who would have dreamed that nuns would be running naked in the streets? Human

problems aren't economic. They're moral and can't be solved by immoral measures. They could be solved within a God-controlled democracy, or perhaps I should say a theocracy. And they could be solved through a God-controlled Fascist dictatorship.

Buckman to Lindsay --

"D'you know Heinrich Himmler?"
"No?" say you ought to know Heinrich. He's a great lad."

After World War II the group set up its international headquarters at Caux, Switzerland. Annual meetings were still held at Mackinac Island, Michigan. Frank Buckman's group, known as the MRA (Moral Re-Armament) since 1938, has moved into the 1960's by sending its "Sing Out" group as their liaisons to the world. These have spread their ideas and ideals to all nations.

MRA Training Centers are operated in Michigan, Switzerland, Japan, India, and Brazil. Its headquarters are at 112 E. 40th St., N.Y., N.Y., and 833 So. Flower St., Los Angeles, Calif. The training center at Mackinac College on Mackinac Island, Michigan opened its doors to 2,400 students in the summer of 1964. The summer conference's daily newspaper was continued as a national youth weekly, MRA's, Life-like DARE Magazine, now called PACE is nationally distributed.

Today in 1969 MRA is still preaching its same goals. It is not as strong as it once was, but it still has a large following throughout the world.

Dr. Buckman's personal disciple since the 1930's. The Board of Directors of UP WITH PEOPLE Inc. include J. Blanton Belk (Chairman), Herbert E. Allen, Donald Birdsell, W. Paul Colwell, Jr., Stuart V. Lancaster, James E. MacLennan, Eugene J. von Teuber and William F. Wilkes. J. Blanton Belk also was in charge of the Moral Re-Armament Movement in America as set up in July 1968 and started operation in September 1968. Moral Re-Armament Inc. contributed buses, trucks and other stage, theatrical, and office equipment totaling \$254,256 and cash contributions of \$236,500. \$103,000 was reinvested with Moral Re-Armament on a bond issue which gives them 5% interest per year and a return of their principle in the 1970's.

Down With People

"UP WITH PEOPLE" is the latest manifestation of Moral Re-Armament, that elusive, quasi-religious, quasi-political group which has endeavored for thirty years to promote four absolute standards of behavior: honesty, purity, unselfishness, and love.

(LIFE Magazine, July 26, 1968) UP WITH PEOPLE is an outgrowth of "Sing Out" which was started by MRA during the 1960's. UP WITH PEOPLE, Inc. was set up in July 1968 and started operation in September 1968. Moral Re-Armament Inc. contributed buses, trucks and other stage, theatrical, and office equipment totaling \$254,256 and cash contributions of \$236,500. \$103,000 was reinvested with Moral Re-Armament on a bond issue which gives them 5% interest per year and a return of their principle in the 1970's.

UP WITH PEOPLE maintains 3 casts of 180 members who traveled 100,000 miles in 12 buses during 1968. The members of their casts are students from high schools and colleges. The cast members delay up to \$300 a month for their own expenses. Many of the UP WITH PEOPLE cast and staff have been to Mackinac Island or College or Fort Stokam houses a Sing Out World Festival each year for the casts from other countries.

(LIFE, July 28, 1968 and April 19, 1968) "Everything is choreographed even the smiles. The secret behind the success of Sing Out performances may be a perfect combination of energy and professional-ism which produces a disarming fantasy of youth in action." These are the keys to the success of UP WITH PEOPLE. By the end of 1968 they had sold over a million copies of their album and 100,000 copies of Pace Magazine per month. Their songs reflect MRA ideas and ideals. After forming their own corporation in July 1968, UP WITH PEOPLE disseminated from Mackinac College and began to enter different educational institutions throughout the United States. This is the case with the 47 cast members who are attending the University of Hartford. They are being instructed by six professors on the university's faculty. Three of these faculty are full time. They are John Balmer of the Speech and Drama Department, Miss Virginia Shea of the English Department, and Dr. Yosha. Three of these faculty are part time.

the then Labor Prime Minister to become the job as secretary to Oxford University, refused the job as secretary to Morris H. Martin, while at Oxford University. It is interesting to note that the teaching History of Civilization and teaching French; and Dr. Morris H. Martin teaching psychology; Miss Toya Duncan own staff. They are Dr. Ruth Buescher remaining professors are from their of the English Department. The three of the English Department, and Dr. Yosha Drama Department, Miss Virginia Shea. They are John Balmer of the Speech and faculty. Three of these faculty are full time. They are being instructed by six professors on the university's faculty. Three of these faculty are part time. They are John Balmer of the Speech and Drama Department, Miss Virginia Shea of the English Department, and Dr. Yosha. Three of these faculty are part time.

The Corner Presents: Fontilla and the Coffee, Cream & Sugar

As the trio played the opening bars of a blues-rock number called "One More Heart Ache Baby", a shy, young girl looking much like a high school student walked on stage without looking at the audience. Within moments after her first notes were heard, the heart-ache seemed real and the voice was obviously one of the best new ones around.

That was Fontilla's first appearance at the Bitter End Cafe's Hootenanny, and the usually staid audience there, applauded her as enthusiastically as if they had paid only to see her.

Also in the audience were the scouts for the Coffee House Circuit and she was one of the first new acts of the year to be selected to appear at the annual Showcase of Talent in New York and afterward to perform on the Circuit itself.

Gimbels Department Store representatives were there that night, too and Fontilla (then a member of the group called "Coffee, Cream and Sugar", was selected to appear at their special musical youth fair during the summer.

Before these events, Fontilla had done the majority of her singing in Mt. Horab Church as a member of their Gospel Choir, and the gospel sound is much in evidence in her renditions of well-known blues and rock numbers.

Everyone who has heard her sing, has encouraged her to enter show business on a full-time basis. She made one appearance at Carnegie Hall, but then returned to her job as a counselor in a training home for boys. The original "Coffee, Cream and Sugar" were all boys from the school and had been selected to work with Fontilla during jam sessions when her great talent first became evident.

Now that she is totally committed to a career in the entertainment business, Fontilla combines her gospel music training with her love for pop and rock music and the resulting sound should be heard by you now, so you can say later, "I knew her when..."

SHOW TIMES: FRIDAY, 7:00, 9:00 p.m.; SATURDAY: 2:30, 3:30, 5:00; SUNDAY: 12:30, 5:30.

**APPLICATION DEADLINE
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1969
FOR B.B.O.G.
VICE-PRESIDENT
RECREATION COMMITTEE
CHAIRMAN**

Applications may be obtained and returned to Mrs. Knowlton in Student Services in G.C.C.



Don Cossack



President's Message

This Saturday is Parents' Day and in conjunction with this, our Fine Arts Committee will have the first program of this year's Artist's Series. The world renowned Don Cossack Chorus and Dancers will perform in Millard Auditorium Saturday night at 8:30 p.m. There are a limited number of seats, so get your tickets early if you don't want to miss this famous group of Russian performers. Tickets may be obtained at the G.C.C. Information Desk beginning today.

Also on the schedule for this weekend is THE CORNER Coffehouse. There will be a total of seven shows on three nights, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. "Coffee, Cream, and Sugar" will be the performers for this weekend. Read the article elsewhere on this page for further details.

The Second Annual Nixon Memorial Film Festival is under way, yesterday was W. C. Fields Day, and next Tuesday will be Little Rascals Day. Be sure to read details of this series elsewhere on this page.

Our Thursday Night Film Series is proving to be very popular. This week we are presenting Walt Disney's "Alice in Wonderland." This film was a smash hit at last year's Nixon Memorial Film Festival and we are presenting this return engagement by popular demand.

This Friday will be the deadline for submitting applications for Vice President and Recreation Committee Chairman. Applications may be obtained from Mrs. Knowlton, Program Advisor, in the Student Services office in G.C.C.

Award Winning Film Shorts Offered in Free Film Festival

Film is alive and doing well -- and making the campus scene for the first time this fall in an exclusive screening event of award-winning films.

The Campus film Festival sponsored by Plymouth, a special collection of eight prize-winning film shorts, is scheduled for a premiere showing here next Sunday, Oct. 12, starting at 3:00 and 8:00 at Holcomb commons, (So. Caf.). There is NO ADMISSION CHARGE.

This unique showing, under the patronage of Plymouth, includes a rare selection of varied, non-thematic films which have won international acclaim ranging from the Cannes Film Festival to the Academy Awards.

Among the prize winners is "Pop Show", from the cinematic wizardry of Fred Mogubgub -- a plunge into psychedelic drama that comments graphically on the mores of our society -- what's "in" and "out" to the best of a rolling rock track. Pop Show has received the Lincoln Center Award, the Venice Film Festival Award, and is in the Permanent film collection at the New York Museum of Modern Art.

"Pas de Deux," directed by Norman McLaren, is a tender reflection of the beauties of ballet, captured briefly in the multi-image magic of master cameramen. A Cannes Award Festival winner, "Soldier," a brilliant brush with one man's at-oneness with nature and the good in elements, plummets to terror

Thrilling Songs & Dances

Fine Arts Committee PBOG "Don Cossack Choir & Dancers" Parents' Day-Oct. 11 8:15 P.M.

ORGANIZED in Prague, Czechoslovakia, by its Founder and present Director, Nicholas Kostrukoff, the Don Cossack Chorus has toured all six continents and has crossed the equator nineteen times in places like the Atlantic, Pacific and Indian Oceans, as well as Sumatra and Equador. The Chorus has traveled on 107 different ocean liners and visited sixty-five different countries.

Recently the Platoff Chorus gave its 7171 concert and of this number 617 were concerts devoted to church music and given in various churches, including the famous Cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris before an audience of ten thousand.

The membership of the Chorus has always comprised the best of vocal talent and dancers obtainable among the White Russian emigres who fought Communism in Russia, and who may actually be considered as pioneers in the fight against World Communism. Some of them fought in the ranks of the U.S. Army during World War II. The group has presented many hundreds of concerts for the U.S.O. in this country and in the Far East, and has also given almost a hundred concerts for War Bonds Drives and in Veteran's Hospitals. All members of the organization are American Citizens, and for them America has finally become a home -- a real home, sweet and beloved.

In 20 years of singing more than 3,200 concerts in the U.S., the Platoff Cossacks have missed only one performance, when a locomotive of their train exploded in Kentucky, undoubtedly a unique record in show business. This current season of 1960-61 marks the twenty-first anniversary of trans-continental concerts in this country by the Cossacks, and as The New York Times states, they "still stand among the best choral group to be heard in our concert halls."

This season brings the 21st anniversary tour of the famous Gen. Platoff Don Cossack Chorus and Dancers, an attraction that is becoming as familiar a part of the American scene as the National Baseball League or the Ringling Brothers' Circus. Season after season, the dashing Cossacks sing their musical journeys across the land, winning new fans, pleasing old ones with their stirring music making.

Sometime this season the Cossacks will sing their 3500 American concert and 500 Canadian.

when materialism injects another reality. Another Cannes Film Award winner. William Shatner of Star Trek fame is the unforgettable soldier.

Other lighter, but equally penetrating moments are reflected by Alan Arkin and Barbara Harris in "Museum Piece" and by Mike Nichols and Elaine May as they explore their mutual psyches amidst penthouse appointments in "Back to Back". The most provocative film in the Festi-

Cossacks, all of them now American citizens. In 21 years of singing 3500 concerts in the United States, Chorus have only missed one performance, probably a unique record in show business. This schedule also represents more than 800,000 miles of travel under extreme weather conditions that could be experienced. The Cossacks even made all their dates in the harassing snowstorms that blockaded the entire northwest last winter, though not without great difficulty.

Their program here will be a varied one including liturgical music, folk songs, love songs, Cossack battle songs and dances, and a group of English songs. In addition they will present the authentic dances of the Cossack regiments, national dances and the thrilling Cossack Sword Dances "Lezginka".

G. Soloduhin, the intrepid Cossack, whose hair-raising dagger dance is one of the most exciting interludes in the program of the Platoff Don Cossack singers. He is probably the most photographed Cossack in the world. He has made dozens of motion pictures and is summoned each season to Hollywood whenever there is a call for a colorful Cossack in a movie. A daring horseman, trained by his father and his grandfather, Soloduhin has also been featured by Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey's Circus in riding spectacles, performing the famous Cossack trick of riding strapped to a horse's belly.

Soloduhin came to America a decade ago with the Platoff Cossacks and after their debut at the San Francisco World's Fair was signed by Colonel Tim McCoy, the Wild West motion picture star, and became a regular member of his company also making summer tours with Colonel McCoy with the circus. During the war when Colonel McCoy rejoined the United States Cavalry, Soloduhin returned to his band of fellow Cossacks for their overseas tour to entertain American troops and he has been with them ever since.

In the current program of the Cossacks, Soloduhin is featured in the Lozginka, a barbaric Caucasian dance which begins on the sad lilt of a peasant song and concludes in a wild dance of jubilation. With the entire chorus providing the vocal background, Soloduhin performs the traditional dance with daggers which never fails to stir his audiences.

val, according to many critics, is "Why Man Creates". An hilariously entertaining, yet rewarding philosophical exploration into creativity and the source of ideas is memorably experienced in this 30 minute color film by Saul Bass. It has received the 1968 Best Short Subject Film, Academy Awards, the Golden Eagle Award, CINE 1968, among others. Doors will open 30 minutes prior to performance.

Psychology of Fear

At a base in West Germany 252 U. S. soldiers were read the following sentence:

"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

The GI's were not told that the sentence came from one of the great political documents of U. S. history, the Declaration of Independence. They were told merely to sign the statement if they agreed with it, not to sign if they didn't.

Seventy-three per cent refused to sign. The Berkshire Country High School student union conducted a similar experiment in Pittsfield, Mass. The group circulated the First Amendment to the U.S. Constitution, explaining that they intended to submit it to Congress as a petition.

The First Amendment, of course, guaranteed to all U.S. citizens freedom of religion, speech, press, peaceable assembly, and the right "to petition the government for a redress of grievances."

Of 1154 persons polled, only 4% recognized the first amendment; 42%, however, agreed with the statement; 35% disagreed and 23% refused to commit themselves.

Some of the comments of adults to the student pollsters: "People like you make me sick . . . I'll ask my husband . . . I'd punch you in the mouth but you're a girl . . . I never sign anything . . . I work for the federal government so I can't comment . . . No, the Constitution is all right the way it is . . . Children should be seen, not heard."

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Plowshares

Knowing that the sterile city of Hartford provides absolutely no means or access for creative minds that are not mass-production oriented, three young citizens, Jim Martin, Marcel Therrien, and Dave Bartoo are creating, for lack of a better description, a community store which will serve as an outlet for veritably any creative person who would enjoy reaping the just rewards for his work. They have already reached quite a number of interested individuals whose works range from custom-bent handlebars for your motorcycle to a custom made sound system balanced to the contours of your living room and anything you can imagine in between.

In talking with Jim, I realized that the greatest asset of their endeavor, which by the way is called "Plowshares," is that first of all, it is based on the handwork and creativity of the individual, thus presenting to the buyers honest and most of all human work, boiled upon and produced by human hands. Second of all, it will be unlike any other shop in Hartford because it is not based upon planned obsolescence, cheap commercialism, or any

End of the Liberated Press - Part I

After many hours of thought and concern, words that are much talked about these days, I have arrived at the conclusion that we must necessarily have a new school paper. I have approached this matter in dead seriousness and I believe objectively and unprejudicially. It was a depressing thought indeed that stayed with me as I thought out and wrote out this and future articles, that someone would read the title, close their mind, applaud and say yes, close their mind, curse and say no, or as has been suggested many times about this school, close their mind, miss the title and say nothing.

Many people probably consider the issue peripheral and not worthy of their time. There are big issues on a world-wide basis. I say that if we will change the world we must start with ourselves and with those of our small group and deal with those events, relationships and issues that cry to be confronted. Grandiose? Yes, everything is.

A good place to begin is the recent suspension and retention of the editor of the Liberated Press. Because of student objection to unfounded allegations made by the Liberated Press and because of legal counsel to the effect that the University of Hartford could lose its libel insurance because of said allegations, the Communications Committee decided to suspend the editor. When the Student Association convened last Tuesday it was agreed after lengthy and mainly pro-Press discussion that although the Committee had exercised their constitutionally defined authority on a likewise defined infraction, that they had acted with undue rashness and severity. A meeting was arranged for Wednesday afternoon, the purpose of which was to test student reaction to the Committee's decision.

The Wednesday meeting was an incredible display. One speaker said, "You all came to see a zoo and this is it." I would like to comment individually and collectively on some of the opinions expressed and on the attitudes of their proponents.

Before general discussion began, opening remarks were made by editor Hardy. Part of his message was a warning to the assembly of administrative meddling and pressure in the case which was an attempt by them to rid the paper and the school of his noxious and liberating presence. The Communications Committee disclaimed such pressure. In a case where the paper was offensive to many students, and from a fraternity point of view, understandably so, why would the administration risk throwing student opinion to Hardy by meddling. Then too, is the administrative benedicta a reality. Hector Prudhomme also denied administrative meddling, although everyone knows that as an administrator he cannot be believed per se. I believe that talk of meddling was a move on Hardy's part to cloud the issue and to swing student emotion to his side. It seemed to do the trick for from that time on the scene became progressively more emotional and less even tempered.

Responsibility was another subject that the editor touched upon. He defined it in terms of his capacity as the necessity of getting things stirred up, of making controversy, news. There have been other potentially libelous statements before this latest one. Perhaps the possible cancellation of the school's libel insurance and subsequent suits should be discussed. The loss of money pledged to the school and the likely future increased loss due to journalistic offensiveness should be considered. The "sleeper effect"; the stigma remains when the retraction is forgotten. It was mentioned in the S.A. meeting that it was "Jack's newspaper." Absurd, it is the voice of the University of Hartford and it is supported financially by the students under school auspices. Even if these points showed only the narrow-minded, status-quo nature of Press targets, the school can still lose nicely. Responsible.

One fellow who spoke to the assembly with the intimacy of carefully revealed confidence, asked if we knew that the

Liberated Press was one of the best small college newspapers in the country! In whose estimation? He also mentioned the ubiquitous point of administrative meddling and added with a McCarthian (Joe) touch, "and there are other things you don't know about."

At several points criticisms of the Liberated Press were offered. It doesn't matter what the criticisms were; they could have been good, bad or mickey mouse (some were). The reactions were more significant. It was brought up that if people were so upset with the newspaper, why didn't they do something for it (or against I suppose). This line caught on so well that soon everyone was saying it. One individual became so agitated that he began shouting "ass" countless times at any who dared criticize the paper. I was told that he had little connection with the paper himself. I don't know whether his behavior could be explained by excess bile or by some sort of fixation. Others were equally vitriolic. One gentleman who the week before had launched a personal attack on guest speaker Louria because of failure of the former to win an argument, gave vent to his frustrations at this meeting.

I would ask, is working for the Liberated Press the only legitimate expression of social concern. Second, by analogy, the Liberated Press criticizes Richard Nixon. They know that none of their staff members can be president now or for a while. Will this halt criticism?

It was suggested that part of the newspaper's merit was its wide circulation. Does the same principle hold true for the Tattler, Enquirer, Stag, True Confessions and True Story? Someone said in effect that we could understand the paper because we were liberated and asked if we weren't more intelligent than someone who reads the Courant or Times. Are we? Is he? He among others also advanced the supposition that the Press was intellectually stimulating. As intellectually stimulating as a bar room brawl. It is emotionally stimulating, witness the bedlam of the Wednesday Meeting; as emotionally stimulating as a bar room brawl.

Now Jack Hardy from all evidences is a very clever fellow. I say that in all

honesty and with all due respect. It would have been very much to his credit if he had used his charisma to return things to a less abusive and more reasonable state, even if the turbulence was benefiting him.

If there was one favorable result of this meeting, it was the exposition of an aura, one not limited to this place. Given impetus by the Press's printed word by the meeting of its adherents, I hope to continue this statement until proven wrong or change is made. Next week the paper itself. Yours for a better microcosm,

Fred Joy

NIXON MEMORIAL
FILM FESTIVAL
October 14th

LITTLE RASCALS
(Dorms (to be announced))

WWUH 91.3FM

will present the entire Dick
Gregory lecture tonight,
Wednesday, Oct. 8th at 8 P.M.

THURSDAY NITE
AT THE MOVIES

presents

"ALICE IN
WONDERLAND"

8:30 So. Cafe

South Africa-- Struggle for Majority Rule

The opening of the nineteen sixties marked a turning point in the struggle for independence in most African countries. Unfortunately, this break with ruling mother countries was supplemented by an influx of white minority governments that now rule almost two million square miles of predominantly black areas in the South African sub-continent.

The white minority leaders in these areas gain military and economic support from the Republic of South Africa. With a population of four million whites, an industrialized economy heavily subsidized by the United States and British interests, and a massive military capacity, the Republic of South Africa has become the center of the "White Power Stronghold" in Africa.

In Zimbabwe (Rhodesia), the struggle against minority rule is being carried on by an alliance between the Zimbabwe African People's Union (ZAPU) and the African National Congress (ANC) from the Republic of South Africa. This inter-nation alliance, which made possible a successful launching of a guerilla struggle in Zimbabwe in 1967, "represents a unity of resistance that followed from a unity of oppression."

"We all realized that the liberation of Zimbabwe was the job of the Zimbabwe people. But, we also knew that the unity of the white regimes, and, particularly, the occupation of Zimbabwe by South African forces, made cooperation in the liberation forces not only desirable, but indispensable, both for our own victory and the victory of the Zimbabwe people."

In September of nineteen sixty four, a united front of Mozambique guerrilla organizations, called FRELIMO, launched an armed struggle in northern Mozambique. In addition to establishing better health and educational systems, FRELIMO had, within two years, built up an army of 7000 trained guerrillas, who have liberated two provinces. In nineteen sixty-six, the Angolan movement (MPLA) opened a front in eastern Angola, which, in many ways, parallels the struggle in Mozambique.

Today, the whole southern portion of Africa, which stretches from the Indian Ocean to the Atlantic Ocean, is in a turmoil of movements for independence. The white minorities have not succeeded in suppressing these struggles. American arms, supplied through NATO, and the refusal to impose sanctions on Portugal and the Republic of South Africa, have only succeeded in making the burden of white dominance heavier. A heavier burden on a breed of men that has endured countless years of suffering throughout history. Just how long can suffering be endured?

Power Control

Ideally, a university is a center or forum where divergent points of view are discussed by knowledgeable, and at times, rational human beings. In such a forum men seek to enlighten others and educate each other with their storehouses of knowledge. Here at the University (I use the term loosely) of Hartford we have created not a forum, but rather an indoctrination cellar that rivals any of its existing military or political counterparts.

It is no secret that the New Left activists control this camp. Admittedly, they are the only ones who have either the time or desire to get involved. As a result, their ideas are the only ones punched on our program cards. The love and labor of the "intellectual and liberating" New Left has produced the very fascinating but quite opiating intellectual crimes now being committed within the fungus covered walls of Brainwash U.

We, the subjects of the all pervasive and sometimes persuasive indoctrinators, have been the pupils of Madalyn Murray O'Hare, LeRoi Jones, Bill Baird, Alan Ginsberg, Julian Bond, Abbie Hoffman, and soon, Dick Gregory. Seldom, if ever, do we suffer the likes of the YAF, William F. Buckley Jr. or the John Birch Society. The "University," with the "Cultural Committee", the Liberated Press, and the Speakers' Bureau acting as agents, has espoused on limited philosophy as the ultimate truth. The program has been set, the indoctrinators are infallible, and if you don't like it...

Someday those indoctrinators who scream about apathy and relevancy may become relevant to those they supposedly serve. Until that day, they will turn the students off and be wondering why.

Objectivist
L. Lee Irvine

News Briefs

other types that typical industry and mass-production victimize the public with.

From the outset, "Plowshares" seemed like an indeed successful plan and something that the Hartford community was in dire need of. Depending on the degree of success, "Plowshares" could expand into any number of services or branches which could benefit almost anyone in any field and become a center of exchange and communication within the community.

But for the present, "Plowshares" is in search of still more people who are interested in an outlet for their stuff. If you are one of these individuals, you can call and inquire. The numbers in Hartford are: 522-0435, 525-4976, 246-0301. If there is anything you are good at that you would like to sell, "Plowshares" can probably help you. It will be well worth your while to at least inquire.

Why I Am Running

by MARK I. PERSKY

Caution: Hartford Living May Be Hazardous to Your Health. If you walk the streets, you hazard robbery, muggings, and a fine for breaking curfew. If you attend a public school, you hazard irrelevancy, ignorance, and dictatorships called "administrations." If you own a home, you hazard a mill weight around your neck, neighbors who are always strangers, and a neighborhood you do not control. Breathe Hartford's polluted air and you might get lung cancer. Ignore Hartford's big business power structure and you WILL get the shaft.

Too many people have abandoned their responsibilities as human beings. Rather than accepting the difficult but exhilarating task of running their own lives, they have dropped out, accepting the decisions of political parties, military men, government bureaucrats, and large businesses, and have forgotten the meaning of democracy. If others tell you how to live, then your life is not your own. And if your life is not fully your own, you are not fully alive, you are not a human being.

During the campaign, the campaign workers and myself want to talk with the people of Hartford, explaining how the city belongs to the powerful and the wealthy -- not to the citizens. We want to help the people realize that, by acting together, they possess the power to change Hartford; the opportunity to become neighbors, not strangers; and the intelligence to create a new society.

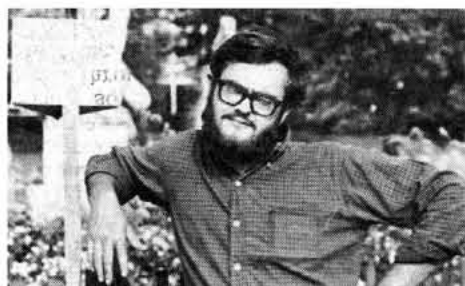
If I were elected, and succeeded in carrying out my own ideas for the city, people would still not be controlling their own lives. I would be making the decisions for them. Change must come from the bottom up: The people must get together and develop their own ideas for a new society, and start building that society. I would use the office of city councilman as a public platform to expose the real workings of Hartford's government and economy and to suggest ways in which the people can act together. For only when the people act together and reach decisions by themselves, only then will their elected officials be able to follow their wishes. That day will not be reached easily or quickly. This campaign is only one step toward that day.



Jim Martin



Dave Bartoo



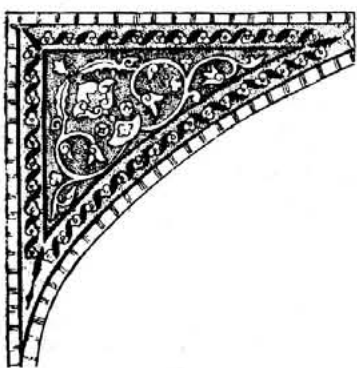
Marcel Therrien

"PLOWSHARES PEOPLE AT BUSHNELL PARK"



Mark Persky

1969 graduate of U.H. and former assistant editor of the U.H. News is running for city council in Hartford. He is an independent candidate. He loves you.



"Autumn Leaves" Is Coming

by Tom Sacco, Pres. Phi Sigma Kappa

The Brotherhood of Phi Sigma Kappa is proud to sponsor this year's first Semi-Formal. Autumn Leaves, our Fall annual dance, is being held Oct. 18, 1969 from 9 to 1, at the Irish American Home in Glastonbury. Music will be provided by Paul Landerman and his Orchestra. This is the same group that provided such a great time at St. Patty's last year. Set-ups will be provided and it looks like it will be a fun-filled, enjoyable affair.

Autumn Leaves was begun in 1954 as a traditional function by the Brothers of Upsilon Xi Fraternity. It has, in the past drawn many people and has proven itself to be a damn good time. Well, the Brothers of Upsilon Xi went National last April and are now Brothers of Phi Sigma Kappa, but the tradition continues. This year marks the 14th anniversary of Greeks at the University of Hartford. Autumn Leaves is devoted this year to the celebration of this momentous occasion and ALL Greeks are invited to attend along with ALL students of the University. The first Fraternity at Uha, Upsilon Xi, was founded in October of 1954 and so it is our anniversary also. The alumni of Upsilon Xi will be out en masse and we invite all of you to join in the festivities. Tickets are \$5.00 per couple and will be available in front of the cafe between 11 and 1 each day. We hope to see you at Autumn Leaves Semi-Formal!

Cinema UH Does It Again

Cinema UH, the University's cinematography club, will be casting again for non-speaking, volunteer extras for the motion picture, THE DEVIL AND DANIEL WEBSTER, this Friday from 12-3 in Room A. All those who came last week please return this week with your pictures. One picture, any size, preferably in color, is required for consideration. The length of filming for extras will be two days, a Saturday and Sunday in late October. No acting experience necessary. Also, anyone interested in working make-up, costumes, props, lighting or publicity please attend. So if you did not come last week and are interested please do this week. We are still short twenty extras.

'Gently Symbolic' Veteran's Club

by Alan MacMillan

Hartford composer Thomas Putsche will be represented in the new listing of CRI recordings. His opera, "The Cat and the Moon" has been recorded for CRI by the Contemporary Chamber Players of the University of Chicago.

Putsche, a member of the theory and composition faculty at Hartt College of Music, University of Hartford, is a graduate of the University of Chicago, and holds degrees also from Hartt.

"The Cat and the Moon" is based on a play by William Butler Yeats. It was premiered in New York City in 1968 by the Mannes Opera Production Workshop, was presented locally by the Hartford Conservatory of Music, and was heard in Chicago in April of this year.

CRI officials described the opera as "gently symbolic", and cited the continuous presence of visual action.

Earlier critical comment included Harold C. Schonberg's NEW YORK TIMES review, in which he said the score had "considerable strength and intensity."

Dr. Schiffer In Psych

Dr. Allan L. Schiffer, a clinical psychologist, has joined the faculty of the School of Arts and Sciences, University of Hartford, as an assistant professor.

Prof. Schiffer is teaching courses this semester in general and child psychology.

From September, 1965 until he accepted his UofH post, Dr. Schiffer was affiliated with the Connecticut Valley Hospital at Middletown, principally as chief psychologist in the children's unit.

Psychic Exploration

Focus will be on experience-based learning. The session will consist of a "micro lab" concerned with self and about interpersonal growth.

Dr. Allan Schiffer, psychologist and new member of the UofH faculty, will direct the session.

Psychology Society Club meeting Thursday at 9:30 in room G.

S.A. NOTES

At last week's S.A. meeting Peter Furman made a motion to publish the minutes of each S.A. meeting as a separate publication, which would be placed at the information desk. This motion was passed by the S.A., therefore PICK UP A COPY OF THE S.A. MINUTES EACH WEEK AND FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE STUDENT GOVERNMENT.

A new club is being formed on campus to aid Veterans returning to college life after the service. Membership is open to all veterans of U.S. military service and local reservists. The first meeting was held last Thursday in Gengras Campus Center with the main concern being the setting up of a constitution pending recognition by the S.A. A dispute broke out when a faction led by president pro-tem Dick Wetton tried to raise the issue of a counter-protest to the October 15th Peace March. Their point of argument was that they were in college to get an education and why let a small minority of radicals close classes for one day over such a "minor" issue as world peace. The majority of members present felt differently, however, and an agreement was reached that the Veterans Club will be a purely social organization with no political affiliations. This still remains to be seen since two of the four members of the constitutional committee were among the advocates for a strong stand against the march. There are approximately 300 veterans on campus this semester, (about 10% of the total enrollment), so enough support should be forthcoming to make this "social" club a benefit to UHa, (if they lose their Hawk-like tendencies).

There will be a meeting of all those interested in joining the university debate team on Thursday, October 9, in the Gengras Campus Center, Room B at 9:30 A.M. All those interested in joining should attend or contact Mrs. Milliken of the Speech and Drama Department.

Students interested in science education are invited to attend the meeting of the Connecticut Science Teachers' Association which will be held at the University on October 31st.

Attending the meeting will be leading authorities on Conservation and Anti-pollution leading a discussion with students.

FOOD COMMITTEE MEETING

Tuesday, 4:00

All are urged to come

CONCERT COMMITTEE (and anyone interested in concert series)

MEETING TOMORROW (Thursday) 9:30 A.M. SA Office

Jewish Values

A symposium on Jewish values will be sponsored by several concerned University of Hartford students tomorrow (Thurs., Oct. 9) from 10-11 a.m. in Room F, Gengras Campus Center. Refreshments will be served. Tom Broitman will chair this program.

Procrastinating For Peace? Stop

Wednesday, October 15, is shaping up as a day of Massive nationwide protest against the criminal and seemingly eternal war in Vietnam. Schools across the country plan to close, students spending the day in action aimed at stopping the war.

Richard Nixon has been in office for nine months now, and because there has been no decisive action on his part, the war still continues. True, a few troops have been withdrawn, but this amounts only to tokenism. Nixon aims at replacing American troops with south Vietnamese troops by the end of 1970, but president Thieu says that this will take "years and years". It is clear that Richard Nixon as yet has no plan for withdrawal. He still talks of any peace initiative as "bugging out". The message of October 15 will be clear: End this obscene war now, or else October 15 will only be a taste of what Nixon will experience.

October 15 will be happening in Hartford. A massive march is planned with high school and college students, teachers, professional people, housewives and street people all taking part. There will be one main march assembling at the university of Hartford at 10:30 a.m., starting downtown at 11 a.m. Other smaller marches plan to feed into this main march and then proceed downtown together. The suburban communities also plan their own demonstrations. The march will be the main focus activity in the Hartford area.

The march is being organized by high school and college students. Sponsors include the student association of University of Hartford, caucus of Connecticut Democrats, Committee for responsibility and United Front Against Fascism.

Latest Gallup polls show that 53% of our people now believe the war to be totally wrong. And Nixon still hems and haws, procrastinating his way out of any decisive move.

Where We're At

by Pamela Beall—student ex-officio; former nubil young chick committed to involvement, commitment and fucking; currently engaged mostly in the latter.

She's right you know. Michelle Stern (UH Press, 10/1/69). About this campus...every campus...being at a standstill, productively speaking.

I've been out for awhile (mostly because I owe the university money). I come back one or two days a week and sit around playing underground student. I guess I really come back to see what's happening...to see if I'm missing something...afraid that the campus freaks will get ahead of me if I don't stick around.

So I come back and what's happening...nothing. The blacks start this newspaper which they think is groovy and which is unreadable. The campus newspaper still raps on, of all things, fraternities. Aside from a rare reference to birth control (see freshman issue) the campus is wrapped up in itself and its own destiny...that is to say the individuals on this campus are wrapped up in themselves and their destinies.

H.H. News Liberated Press

Games People Play

I stood on the balcony and watched them play. Play with the terrifying plastic guns that are too real for children. Too real for anyone.

They were playing war, but they were so young I was amused. "Are you having fun?" I asked the smallest soldier. "This isn't fun," He said, "This is war."

He was right.

The games are over. The flowers and the hippies are dead, and the long cold winter is upon us. The only fire left is that of change. Without that warmth all action freezes. And there is no rebirth scheduled this spring for those who are just playing.

"Has anyone heard from the Chicago Eight?"

Listen to your brothers and sisters. There are too many changes, too much heaviness going on. Don't make toys and nonsense out of human lives. This game is real.

Has anybody seen the Revolution?

You had such fine ideas, and you saw them fucked over, and you learned to laugh as a way of easing the hurt. But the time for the laughter has ended and the new madness is of guns and pain and final moments. Don't be swept in by the color and the noise unless you know of the death behind them. This game is only lost once. Listen to the people and feel them more, but be sure you are ready to give everything before you join them.

"This isn't fun, this is war."

Terre Rushton

Talk, Talk, Talk... Fight, Fight, Fight

War drags on. Stench of dead bodies in trenches. Weariness of soldiers on mountain of tears. Death march. Eye of Jude in cold distance. That they'd come home tonight. Pile crying on stone beds. Pour misery on blankets of darkness. Give them the strength to carry on.

Our children. Ones that we gave our love, I pray for you. Across the cold void of another country. Lifting your spirits and weapons to fight again. Pray for you. All of your silent wars.

For what reason? Conspiracy of slant-eyed agents converging on capitol building? Threat upon no-government of South Vietnam? Democracy of dust? Conflicting patriotisms? WHERE ARE YOUR ANSWERS?

You have no answers. Only the pride of Conquistador. Passion of the rapist. Wronging the people that ask for their own. For it is their land. Their crops that you poisoned. Their women you raped. Their children you napalmed shamelessly. Where is your justice?

Is it marching with the death of Vietnam? Is it breathing with the soldiers who give their lives? Does it wake you in the night and scream for answers? Is it calling for your

A Letter From Hue

29 September 1969
10 kilometers South of Hue
Vietnam

THE MONSTERS OF HUE

The Tet Offensive of 1968 saw the communist North Vietnamese Army occupy the ancient Imperial Capital of Hue; a city below the misnomered United Nation's Demilitarized Zone. The Communist forces held half the city for almost a month before American and ARVN military teams could cutoff, surround, and eliminate the enemy occupation. The city when liberated was a shambles of chaos. Today most of Hue is rebuilt however, that which was uncovered in the mass graves being uncovered almost daily a year after, can never be rebuilt.

Mass Graves of innocent civilians murdered in the red wave of horror were uncovered near here two weeks ago. Thousands of men, women, and children were defiled in the most foul manner before being brutally executed. Hundreds of corpses were exhumed with mouths clogged with earth thus being mute witness to the monsters who buried them alive. The monsters who call themselves the Popular Liberation Front of South Vietnam. If only my noble idealistic friends in the SDS could see all the decaying, rotting, fetid things that were once human beings or hear the ophans beg for cans of C rations from the G.I.'s or see a starving six-year-old carrying his little four-year-old brother. Of course, my friends in the SDS have explained to me about it being necessary to break eggs in order to make an omelet: But my God! who I mean what fiend can yet see and eat such a monstrously foul "omelet"! Come Benedict Pig your supper is in the mass graves of Hue. Or do you prefer to dine in the burned out buildings of Hartford?

There are many orphans in Hue today most are taken care of by the Church. Some, however, exist primitively hand

to mouth by begging or doing that which is necessary to survive. Many of the Army's Chaplain funds go to help these children of war and many a foot soldier has gone hungry after giving his dinner of C rations to a pitiful wide-eyed waif. These orphans of the Red Peril had seen their parents and relatives murdered by the Communists because they were guilty of owning a store, or a pushcart, or a quarter of an acre of land, or because they were Christians and believed in God. The systematic slaughter of a city, a wanton monstrous act of premeditated murder against unarmed civilians, can only preposition a description of the beastly orgy of blood let loose here by the Communist terrorists.

Time will not heal what happened here, no more than time will heal the heart of Jew who is today being murdered by the Soviet Communists as his father was murdered by Russia's ex-ally the Nazis. This monster we fight in Vietnam has a familiar stench -- the essence of totalitarian socialism seasoned with the reality of chattel slavery.

Some here and home, wonder why we are here in this tortured country!

Most others wonder why the armed forces of the other nations we helped in World War II not helping us here!

Most of the soldiers here wonder why the United States Armed Forces are restrained by leftist liberal Washington politicians, from initiating any major strategy to win this dirty war and thus end it!

Some wonder why Chiang Kai Check is not encouraged by our State Department to invade and liberate his homeland from the Red tyrant's terror!

I wonder when America is going to wake up and investigate her treacherous State Department for sanctioning trade with communist arsenals of terror!

SPC, Monroe Allen Sherrow

The Moratorium

So many different trains of thought. All with the same purpose, but sometimes pulling against each other, creating gulfs, stopping the dialogue. Try and forget the head-bashers and the flower children. Think of solid, think of strength, and of confrontation and peace. Think of October 15.

The October 15 Moratorium is not just another demonstration. It is a show of solidarity, a nationwide movement of protest against the senseless organized murder in Viet Nam. And its intent and effects will reach far beyond the boundaries of Hartford, far beyond the powers in Washington. This is a real and frightening test of the power of the people. The most effective weapon is neither the gun nor the ballot, but the cry of the exploited themselves, loud and angry and final. No matter what your politics, what your methods, you have been too long silent.

On Wednesday, October 8 there will be

and talk and feel the unity of purpose. And then on the 15th, we march on Hartford. On November 15, there will be two days of protest; on December 15 three days and on January 15 four days of protest and so on until either the war machine is stopped or the life within us fades. To reach out, to open communication, to once again show we are brothers and sisters, show we are together. Classes, business and industry will be boycotted by those who care. It will be a day of fast, or of prayer, or of anger. It is your day. Think of October 15. Finally a country by, of, and for the people!

by Terre Rushton

For you are the guilty one. Only you, America. Mockery of liberty on your flag. You that murder dreams. Gun-mad in another country. Children killed in land once green. Pesticide on rice, napalm on loved ones: rapist. Demand from us nothing. We are responsible to ourselves.

The moment has come. We must move. All of us. Show them our numbers; show them our solidarity. October 15. Eleven o'clock. Gengras Campus Center. University of Hartford. We are marching to Constitution Plaza. We shall confront the war machine. Before it turns on us.

We must strike. Petition the lord with prayer. Bring the university to a standstill. Let them know that we are here. For we are the new people, Angels in the light of this. Entirely clear. And beautiful. Declare our majesty. And give of everything. **THIS LAND IS OURS: OURS AND OURS ALONE:**

Let us take this land. Talk, talk, talk...fight, fight, fight. Out for the generals; in for the people.

Angelo

In this sense the New York Times is considerably more radical than the UH PRESS. There is no contact with radicalism on this campus and most campuses are exactly like this one.

Abbie Hoffman comes and talks. Gregory talks. But the only communication today is action. Hoffman is it, but you can't just listen to him. You can't just talk. It's in the airways.

If you think the college campus is where it is at...you're wrong. Not this college, not most colleges. There is no commitment in the classroom. There is only commitment in the streets. Be in the streets October 15.

Vietnam Statement

Pres. L of Trinity recently issued a statement on the proceedings contemplated for October 15 relative to the viet war. His statement expresses my personal feelings and with his permission I am issuing a statement almost identical --

Having approved student participation in the October 15th moratorium, the University of Hartford Student Moratorium Committee, Rick Carlson, Chairman, has inquired whether the University, by closing that day, will join officially in this moratorium to end the Vietnam war. Three considerations prompt my conclusions that the University should remain open.

First, the University must protect its freedom from unacceptable outside interference. Once an institution takes an official stance with respect to national issues not directly affecting its operation I see no reason why the government cannot justify intrusion on matter which we would regard as solely our responsibility.

Second, were the University to oppose the war in Vietnam and so state publicly, then it implies that other positions are unacceptable and deserve no hearing on this campus. I do not believe we have the right to make that implication: because we are an educational institution, we cannot afford to stifle even indirectly discussion of this issue.

Third, a University should not by its official action contribute to the coercion of individual views on an issue like the Vietnam war. If we close down on October 15th we would deny those who may not share in this criticism -- and some who do -- the opportunity to pursue their academic objectives on that day. The alternatives must remain open to all students.

In short, the University of Hartford must consistently defend both the freedom of legal action on any national issue and the freedom necessary for open discussion of these truly divisive problems; and it must defend its autonomous position so that neither freedom will be abridged.

In replying as I have I do not wish to imply that individual students should not act or take stands on this issue. Speaking personally, I find our present posture in Vietnam untenable just as I also believe the present draft law to be a most unwise piece of legislation. But the University cannot presume to advise the world on issues of this sort. We, as individuals, have both the freedom and the responsibility of deciding what course of action is right -- and of admitting what is wrong. I hope that none of us ever forgets the significance of that privilege.

A. M. Woodruff

THE UNIVERSITY OF HARTFORD
HOMECOMING COMMITTEE PRESENTS

HOMECOMING 1969

Nov. 7

Football Game

U.H. vs Assumption 8 p.m.

Mixer

G.C.C. approximately 10:30-1 a.m.

Nov. 8

Homecoming Parade

11 a.m.-1 p.m.

Coronation ball

featuring the Paul Landerman Orchestra

and We In a Nutshell

8:30 p.m.-1 p.m.

Concert

2-4 south cafeteria G.C.C.

Coffeehouse

1 p.m.

Nov. 9

Concert featuring

The Chicago Transit Authority and Tim Hardin

Also:

Something extra

3:30 p.m. behind the Physical Education Center



Note: Meetings every Tuesday at 9:45 a.m.
Help needed

PETER REX

(Controversial Fratman of the University)

SHOWS HIS GOOD TASTE BY ENDORSING THE PLASTIC BAG



He says: "The Campus needs something conservative"

PEOPLE WITH CLASS BUY THE PLASTIC BAG

Editor's Note...

Currently poets are. Their poems reflect their being, their experience. Many themes are presented by U.H. poets. Within the poems, exist ideas for other poems. And occasionally these ideas intertwine.

To facilitate each poets' progress, each week a body of their poems will be featured. This week the feature is poetry from the poetess' pen. The themes are: age, birth, death, love, and mystery, among others.

The fragrance of youth stays long in the autumn air, as golden as sunrise, soft as her hair, as she dances...

James Morini

Up without the valley
Bothered by the wrong side of the hills
I stumbled upon a rock
And watched the rain

wash

Patricia Owens

I walk as i walk alone along the sand
as contained within myself as the water in the sea
i am not alone in this walk along the sand
alone i am in this self which is me

Patricia Owens

externally time brushes past so roughly
penetrating slightly the age of the mind
indenting crevices within my reasoning
dragging me out from where i reside

Patricia Owens

you knock on the door
because you know i will be angry if you do not
but you wait for no word of welcome
you enter the room

and because i would not hurt you with feelings
you do not understand
and because my longing for aloneness is not always within

you enter and i remain silent with my thought

for you may knock on my mind all you want
but you will never come within
unless i come without and speak

Patricia Owens



"They" say "you will learn"
But what?
And is what I have learned
What they meant
It doesn't seem to be
Why do they never
give reasons
or means
Only always ends
Patricia Owens

you wanted to share my living
so you would touch my life
then tell me how to feel

i was young
you told me you were wise

i was forced to watch you
perhaps if i hadn't
i wouldn't have withdrawn inside

i did
and you felt for me
you've never realized
a feeling belongs to the doer

now that i've learned
i've turned from you

are you lonely?

you assumed
not knowing
and left me only sorrow.



Patricia Owens

The Loss of the Ivory God

The ivory god
White against the sweating bronze
Breathing
The runner has come, spoken and died.
The people track sand
Into the temple
Kneeling on mats
Praying
There is a priest chanting
At the end of the tunnel—
The image lives
a disc of light
From a dying sun.

By Adrienne Harris

The Remains

The ashes of the dead
Are dumped by the young
Into the sacred rivers.

All along the shore
Couples can be seen standing
Chest-deep, heads uplifted.

In the evening, when the
Cooking fires are low, families
Kneel before their little altars.

The remains of the sacrifices
Are stumbled over in the night
On the outskirts of the campground.

by Adrienne Harris

Twice refused,
I dared not ask again.

The air around the altar is cold
And the wick that I rolled
Between my fingers to hold
An erect flame has curled
Into a noose that cannot
Rid itself of its victim.

Twice used,
I wanted to lose again.

by Adrienne Harris

Van Gogh Caught Cupped

Van Gogh caught cupped
The pure sound
Of the season's change.

The fever of the
Autumnal change
Smarted his straining eyes.

In bright fields
He ran running
All over his canvas.

by Adrienne Harris



To stay because there is nothing
To leave behind,
No one who will remember
Who has been here,
Is to stay
In solitude.

by Adrienne Harris

I've found gold in you
precious stuff.
There's gold in your giving and caring.
There's gold too in your loving and tenderness.
And there's gold in your smiling eyes
and shining hair.
You are as gold as the sun
and as warm.
Meta

Looked into a candle...

Slightly dismayed and comforted to find that
A gnarled black and burned ugly
piece of string was the center
of total purity
(flame).

perhaps now to accept:
all you are and will be
is a homely fibrous filament.

perhaps now to hope:
that from your destruction
may spring some
pure and perfect infinity.

To avoid the degradation
Of waiting to be called.
To reach with long shining arms
For a strident fanfare end.

perhaps now to die:
a part of perfection,
e.h. bramesco



to win the game

here comes the teacher with a bamboo stick
wonder what i got in arithmetic.
skip two three four
keep on going
all in rhythm
don't stop now
children.
keep your games simple
children.
laugh in your baby-wide-eyedness
(but don't stop to think.
teddy bear teddy bear turn around
teddy bear teddy bear touch the ground.
for if you think
you'll fall and hurt
and if you think
you'll understand
and cry.
play children play
don't stop now
don't stop to think
children.
my mommy told me it i was goody
that she would buy me a rubber dolly.

sara owen

the trap

sun
slipping sparkling sliding
vanishing
through the leadgray window.
people of darkness live here,
gloomy people
dead people.
they set great mousetraps
baited with cheese,
and catch the sun
to shut it in a closet
under the stairs.
here live people of darkness.
and brightness was round about
but not here.
they think dark thoughts
speak dark words
do dark deeds
and their minds shall dwell in darkness
forever and ever.

sara owen

Mulch

Leaving bought things
on the brink of thinking,
We thought of green foliage
browning and descending—
A carpet of crushed notions
underfoot, decaying,
Nourishing springtime
matters of the mind.

Mama Nabors

A Brief Criticism Of Two Poetesses

Miss Adrienne Harris is the lady who produced the scorching review of poetry in the September 24th issue of the U.H. News. Miss Harris, who claims to be a poet in her own right, has been kind enough to submit a selection of her own poetry for comment.

At first glance, the reader of Miss Harris' poetry is apt to lean back and gasp, "My, how profound, how deep." But, on closer examination, we find that, deep down inside, the works are shallow. Miss Harris has all the ear marks of a frustrated metaphysical. She has an extremely fertile imagination, but she tends to get too wound up in her illusory web.

In "The Loss of the Ivory God", we find a perfect example of aborted profundity. Miss Harris paints a beautiful picture, but leaves the reader not the slightest hint of what she's talking about. The reader has to have some inner knowledge of her direct reference to decipher her versified code.

To quote Miss Harris, "A good poem should be able to stand alone without a need for explanation." I couldn't agree with her more. I firmly believe she should try writing her poetry inside a framework.

To be completely fair to Miss Harris, in her poem "Van Gogh Caught Cupped", she is much less ambiguous. She is kind enough to tell us, in the first line, to whom she is referring. This poem does stand alone, and admirably so. It would be so nice if the rest of her poems were as well done as this one. If so, she might, someday, be considered a good poet.

In Sara Owen's work we find a type of depth often lacking in modern poetry. There is a simplicity of thought blended smoothly with well contrived, but seemingly spontaneous images. "The Trap" is the better of the two poems. The reader needs no literary background to appreciate the imagery. Miss Owen weaves a tapestry for us on a completely personal level. Normally, this would leave the reader feeling left out, but, in the case of "The Trap", the reader can relate to the emotions of the poem, if not the actual event inspiring the work.

We could use more new poets, like Sara Owen.

JACK LE SURE

ODE TO A RADICAL

There he is—the little boy—
Caught in a big important scene—
Adjusting—
And living up to his role
Doing—going and not really knowing.

Suddenly he stops—thinks, and
while standing there—the crowd
pushes him forward—yelling for more.
So he yells the cry
And
Jumps on a table and gives them a speech.
His hair flying and his teeth flashing—
He is there—
surrounded and alone—wound up—
in a commune of minds—rebellious and going wild.

He'll stop one day.
His eyes will go mellow—
His heart will beat in a different direction—
His body will go limp
and he will Feel Sorry for himself.
He may even cry in a dark corner.

But he'll grow
in an embryo of experience
and I'll hold his hand for
a period of time—
sighing time—
as he crosses the bridge—
wavering—
as he pulls through.
We will smile together.

(Then we go on
still smiling—
but alone—
perhaps, probably—
But it doesn't really matter).

J Sadora



Humm.....
There lived a blind man in Istanbul
Who was widely known to be
The wisest man in all the world,
A sage of great capacity.

President, broker, beggar—all—
Beat a pathway to his door
To seek this reputed man's advice
To buy or sell, for peace or war.

In answer to all who harried him
He wrinkled his brow, twitched his thumb
And then, a recourse firmly reached,
This venerable old gent sighed, "Humm..."

Wars were waged, treaties signed,
Behought he the notion a worthy one.
And only this blind old saintly sage
Knew that he was deaf and dumb.

Mama Nabors

PHI SIGMA KAPPA

PRESENTS

"A COFFEE RUSH"

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 8:00 P.M.
FACULTY DINING ROOM

All Eligible Males Invited

"Come See For Yourself"

Loving Dick Gregory

"Has your head opened up, yet?" You can't help but love the man. Radiance of his vision. Asking you such questions. Sending his smile as clear as light into your minds-eye. Face just as saintly as the morning.

Yes, Dick Gregory is a dedicated man. Moves with his mission as the winds of time. Touring 300 colleges in the space of a year. Leaving not his purpose for a single moment. Holding a halo on his cherub face.

Expressing his love in funny ways. Wonder-eyed at the looking-glass world. Searching the paths for truth. All the things Dick Gregory is.

Looking through peaceful eyes vegetarian in their calm. Marveling at the juice-machine that sells V-8. Ah yes, the vegetables are your friends.

To dig him chuckling. Night air cold against his beard. October 15. October 15. "I wish Ho Chi Minh knocked Everett Dirksen dead on his ass on October 15." Chuckle, chuckle. Up against the wall, mothertucker. Bring them to their knees.

"The fifteenth could be a beautiful thing... America could stop dead on that day." Right on. How it be is how he tells it. Sick, degenerate nation that America is. We, as America's savior, we, as America's youth, must deal with these truths. We must "examine America, find out where the cancer is and get it out."

Roots of his conviction. As gentle as sunlight. Message and mission of

saintliness. Warm passion of one who knows. Light glowing on.

Faith. Candle of hope he shows us. Children of America as virtuous. Dancing in the streets on October 15. Let this be our day. "You can show America you can end anything you want to on any given day." Let us dance together.

As did the Yippies. Gathering in Chicago to "change the system." Is a beautiful thing. Much more beautiful than are the Shriners. Making the windy city on the same weekend. "Nobody got upset about the Shriners cause they came to buy something, not to change something."

And who are more moral? Shriners or Yippies? Who committed more adultery, drank more alcohol, or brought more whores? Answer this one and you know the key.

"Morality must come from within." Let his words pour through us. Speaking to us in all his majesty. Can still see his halo from where I sit. Dedication beyond the whims of men.

"Deal with the capitalists," he tells us. We must place the emphasis on human rights. Never again on property rights. A man is more important than an acre of land. Dignity in the forefront.

Young people. Young people. You are beautiful. You have a great task in front of you. Get it together. Organize! "Put the capitalists behind the constitution."

Cont. on P. 16

The Saint of the Revolution

by RIK CARLSON

Dick Gregory claimed to profess no lies. He spoke through correlations and talked about that same history-long struggle for freedom. He spoke as a member of the generation responsible for our corrupt and racist society and told us, the young, what our job should be. This man made sense. Our job is to restore sanity to America. We can listen to right-wingers eulogizing our just and beautiful land, but OUR AMERICA IS NOT DEAD. We will examine our country, find the disease and cut it out. We'll call our country beautiful when the Indians are out of the reservations. Can you imagine locking an Indian on a reservation, giving him a school and telling him that Columbus discovered America?

America is the only Country that exhibits the opposite of everything she professes to do. At least Hitler let everyone know that the German's were superior. If American democracy is so Damn good, why do we ram it down peoples' throats around the world with a gun?

When Dick Gregory spoke about riots, he pinned down a universal. Cops are the same at riots. In Ireland, the Catholics are told to stop all that looting and burning, grab their bootstraps, and go out and get themselves a job. Outside agitators are behind all riots. Who is it in Ireland? Billy Graham and the Pope?

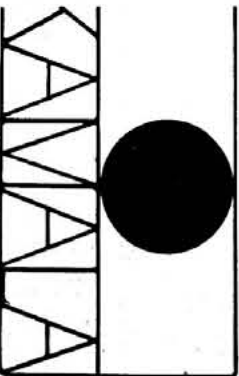
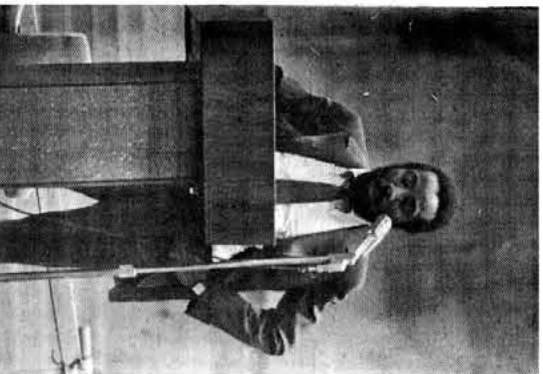
And Chicago woke our people up. We watched what happened on our T.V.'s, and the next day, they told us it didn't happen and that the press created it. OUR JOB IS TO MAKE AMERICA HONEST. 15,000 people went to Chicago to change a system. The Shriners didn't go for anything as constructive, they went to buy something.

the Constitution, not in front of it. WE CAN STOP ANYTHING WE WANT TO IF WE MAKE OCTOBER 15TH A SUCCESS!

Dick Gregory also left us with some background to the Black attitude in America. He said, "We're tired of being insulted and are just reacting. The white America that dropped the Atom bomb and napalms children for breakfast advocates non-violence and tells us to behave? We're tired of racist white America and are just reacting."

Our job is to teach the old fools. Our Declaration of Independence which advocates the overthrow of a gov't that does

(Continued on page 16)



IMPORTED BEADS,
JEWELRY PARTS,
INSTRUCTION, HAND-
CRAFTED JEWELRY,
POTTERY, HAND-
CROCHETED CLOTHES,
SCULPTURE, GRAPHICS,
ETC.
12 Union Place
Hartford, Conn.
Hours: 12-6
Thurs. till 9

TV 7-8-79 5:30-6:30
HANG-Ups
1772 PARK ST.
DAY SAT. OP. RIVOLI

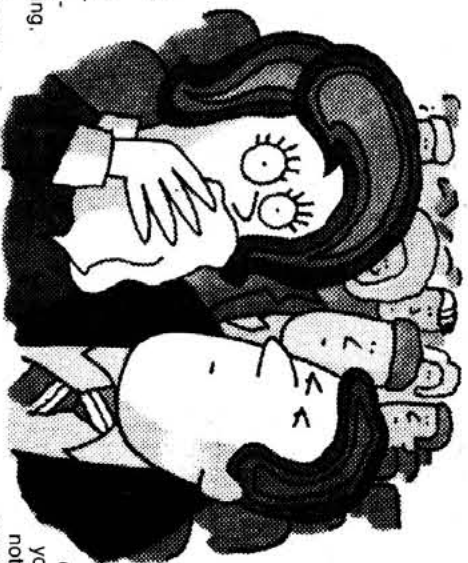
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* with copy of this ad or I.D.

A good cry cleanses the soul



After all is shed and done, your soul may be saved... but your contacts need help. They need Lensesine. Lensesine is the one contact lens solution for complete contact care... preparing, cleansing, and soaking.

There was a time when you needed two or more different lens solutions to properly prepare and maintain your contacts. No more. Lensesine, from The Murine Company, makes caring for contact lenses as convenient as wearing them.

Just a drop or two of Lensesine coats and lubricates your lens. This allows the lens to float more freely in the eye, reducing tearful irritation. Why? Because Lensesine

ings permits the growth of bacteria on the lenses. This is a sure cause of eye irritation and in some cases can endanger your vision. Bacteria cannot grow in Lensesine because it's sterile, self-sanitizing, and antiseptic. Lensesine... the solution for complete contact lens care. Made by the Murine Company, Inc.



not your contacts

not reach the needs of the people does not say, "For Whites Only!" We can pick up any history book and read about how white Americans landed at Plymouth Rock, shot and murdered their way to the Pacific, and then tell the black American to behave. If he and a white boy were killed in Viet Nam, The Viet Cong would shove them in the same grave. His "enemy" treats him better than his own country. We have a big job. Black Americans are only reacting. We have a big job.

He told us, that for results, we should take our problems not to the politicians, but to those men with the power in this country. We should take our problems to the capitalists. Imagine if we were to boycott the record industry and threaten the destruction of a multi-million dollar industry, unless the voting age were lowered to 18. We'd have thirteen-year-olds in the voting machines in two weeks! He did not advocate the destruction of capitalism, but wants to see it in its place, that's behind

From The Outside Looking In

by STAN STARSIAK

When Dick Gregory spoke on Monday night, he not only spoke for his people and all the other minority groups in America oppressed by the white racist establishment but brought up the questions that face all minority groups that are being oppressed by an established majority. How does an oppressed group make its oppression known to the established majority? How is it to convince that their present ideals are wrong? What methods must be used to convince the establishment? How will an oppressed group retain its identity once it joins the mainstream of society?

Dick Gregory seems to be able to answer all these questions at once. He is able to express the predicament the establishment has left our generation in when he says that they have left us "all the problems, but not the tricks". Speaking for his generation he is able to say "when we lie to you we call it the generation gap". We see our "number one problem is not air pollution but moral pollution." We are the ones to realize "America is the only one (nation) that says one thing and is all about something else". Only in America can you witness the atrocities of the Chicago Democratic Convention and three days later be told that what we saw was created by the press and we "didn't see what we saw".

He strikes home the point that the establishment isn't able to cope with or understand anything that is more relevant than itself. The establishment can cope with the irresponsibility of gold fish swallowing and telephone booth stuffing of the college students of a decade ago or the madcap antics of a Shriners' convention.

He goes further to say that we must strike our point home to the ruling generation. We must change the minds of those that would "put emphasis on property rights not human rights". We must bring to the forefront the atrocity "you are old enough to go to war and die but not old enough to vote". We must have an effect on the mind of a president that would say "nothing that you do on the fifteenth will effect his position".

We must hit the establishment where

(Continued on page 16)

VIETNAM WAR MORATORIUM -- OCTOBER 15, 1969

The Burgundy Street Singers were just 10 unknowns from Kansas.

Then they entered the Intercollegiate Music Festival.

The Burgundy Street Singers performed as regulars this summer on CBS-TV's Jimmie Rodgers Show and are now under contract to Budweiser. From Kansas State University students...to professional entertainers in one year!

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Weekend Hawks Beat New Haven

Now 2-0

The UHa football club overcame injuries and penalties Friday night in beating the Chargers of New Haven College, 18-6. It was the Hawks second straight win of the young campaign.

Freshman back, Relly Nadler, was the offensive star of the game. He carried the ball for 132 yards on the muddy field and scored the first touchdown as well as the final conversion.

The Hawks were never headed, but it was a tight game all the way with Hartford holding on to a slim 2-0 advantage for most of the first half. The two points came midway through the second quarter when Charger center, Jim French, who had his troubles all night, centered the ball past punter, Bob Potter, out of the end zone for a two point safety.

The Hawks had brought the ball down to the New Haven one yard line, but Nadler couldn't bring it over on fourth down and the Chargers had taken possession.

Nadler and the Hawk offense were not to be denied, however, and on their next series of downs managed to tally the first TD for the red and white. Taking over at mid-field, Nadler and teammate Tom Sanders pushed toward pay dirt with Relly going the last two yards behind tackle Bob Rotondo for the score.

AB Bob Jurist swept outside for the conversion and the Hawks held a 10-0 halftime lead.

A factor throughout the game for the Hawks was their injuries. Besides having to go without standouts Tom Woodridge and Jack Jenkins, who were hurt in the previous week's contest against Rutgers, the Hawks were forced to play with many injured players. Continually in the second half, Hartford players were forced to the sidelines with recurrent injuries. This opened the way for the New Haven offense which began to click after intermission.

On their second series of plays, the men from New Haven mounted what was to be their only touchdown drive.

Mixing running and passing with some timely Hartford penalties, the Chargers moved from their own 13 to the Hawk 13. After a couple of no-gain plays, New Haven quarterback, Paul Grasso, skirted right end for the score which left the Hawks with a shaky 10-6 lead. The conversion failed, but the Chargers were still on the move.

On their next set of downs, New Haven back, Steve Johnson, carried to the Hart-

ford 24 yard line before the drive was halted.

Midway through the fourth quarter they managed their last sustained drive of the game, working their way down to The Hartford 11 yard line. But here the Hawk defense, led by Rotondo and line-backer Mark Greenberg, slammed the door on the New Haven offense and took over on downs.

The final score for Hartford came late in the game after Ed Driscoll had recovered a short New Haven punt which either Joe Morley or Paul Gernat had managed to get a hand on. Taking over on their own 45, Mark Adams led the Hawks down field, culminating the drive with an eleven yard touchdown pitch to end Driscoll who played a fine two way game.

Relly Nadler plowed through the right side for the conversion making the final score, Hartford 18, New Haven 6. The Hawks' next opponent will be the club from Georgetown University, this Saturday in Washington, D.C.

the troops for Saturday's clash with Georgetown in the nation's capital. The Hawks have never played them before, but the club from Georgetown was one of the top in the country last year . . . but, then, so was the club from Hartford.

Rambling On

with RUSS POTTLE

Congratulations to center forward Rob Connelly of the soccer team for his hat trick last week. His three goals were more than the whole team could muster last season. Yep, the soccer Hawks are definitely on the move up.

It's a shame there was such a poor turnout at Dillon last Friday night to see the football club beat the cleats off of New Haven. I'm beginning to listen more seriously to those people who claim that UHa is becoming a suitcase school.

The football club's injured list is growing fast. Latest news has it that tackle Paul Rowan is out for the season with stretched ligaments in his knee.

Coach Worth will really have his work cut out for him this week trying to rally

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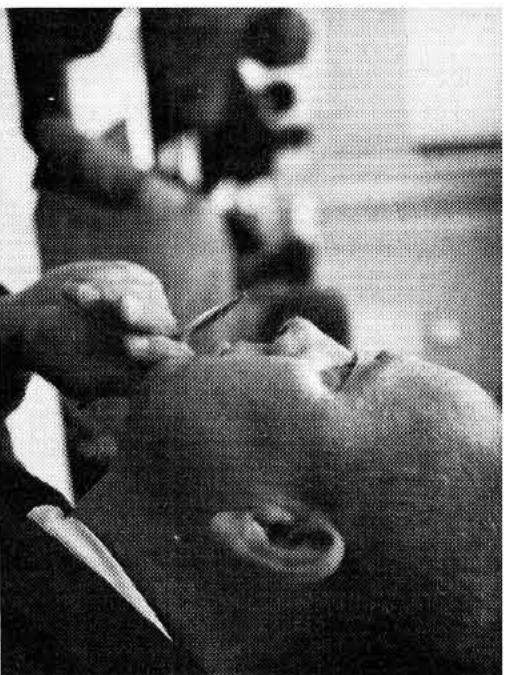
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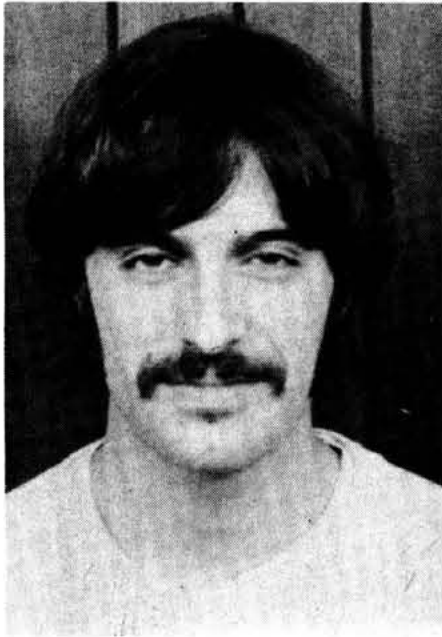
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Mike Piccinini, a newcomer to the intramural scene, led Theta Chi to a 27-0 victory over Pi Lam. He intercepted two passes and scored on a 65 yard pass play.

SAE, Theta Chi, TKE Remain Unbeaten

by JIM DONNELLY

After two weeks of intramural competition, three fraternities remain in the ranks of the unbeaten, untied, unscored upon. Sigma Alpha Epsilon swamped TEP 25-0, while Theta Chi romped over Pi Lambda Phi 27-0. Tau Kappa Epsilon fought to a well-earned victory over a strong Sigma Alpha Mu team, 13-0. The first half was played to a scoreless tie with neither team able to penetrate the other's 20 yard line. The second half saw TKE reach the scoreboard on Fed McDonald's touchdown pass to Ken Gwozdz which put TKE ahead 6-0. Sammy, led by Bill Dokas, put on a charge, but Bob Latorraca came up with a key interception to spoil their comeback. Augie Gwozdz then put the game on ice for TKE by grabbing a 15 yard pass from QB McDonald to make the score 12-0. McDonald ran over for the extra point, as the game ended with TKE on top 13-0.

Theta Chi went on a scoring rampage as they whitewashed Pi Lambda Phi 27-0. Quarterback Ed Schwartz fired touchdown tosses to Mike Piccinini and Jim Donnelly. Schwartz also outran the Pi Lam defenders for a 65 yd. scoring jaunt.

Lanky Jeff Davis then turned quarterback as he connected on a 75 yd. pitch to Gary Rhodes to end the 27-0 romp. Dennis Portsmore and Chuck Beers led the offense with superb blocking. Pavia played.

Tau Epsilon Phi continues to have their troubles on offense as they were blanked by Sigma Alpha Epsilon 25-0. The SAE defense, led by Dick Desomier and Larry Irvine continually gave QB Kubatchka excellent field position. The SAE QB wasted little time in putting his team on the board as he threw to Walt Rapp for a touchdown. Highlight of the game was Jeff Cashman's return of a punt for a touchdown; however, the crowd pleaser had to be George Ritchie's return of an interception that dealt the fatal blow. When big George can outrun the TEP team, then you know SAE must be doing something right. In any case, SAE shut out TEP 25-0.

Field #2 behind the Phys. Ed. Center has a dangerous obstacle. The supporting bar of the baseball backstop is right on the end line of the field. If the University wants to keep its five million dollar insurance policy, then they had better do something about it fast. Enough said. How about some results, Coach?

Fraternity Standings

	Won	Losses	Points For	Points Against
Theta Chi	2	0	52	0
TKE	2	0	46	0
SAE	2	0	39	0
SAM	0	1	0	13
PSK	0	1	0	25
Pi Lam	0	2	0	41
TEP	0	2	0	58

LEADING SCORERS

Rex	TKE	13 points
Rapp	SAE	12 points
Cashman	SAE	12 points
Rhodes	TC	12 points
Schwartz	TC	12 points



VARSITY AND FRESHMEN
WRESTLING MEETING
 THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9
 3:30 P.M.
 PHYSICAL EDUCATION CENTER

Varsity-Freshman Soccer Roster

1969

NAME	Pos.	HT.	WT.
*BARONE, John D.	LW	5-7	140
*BROWN, Franklin R.	HB	5-11	170
*BROWN, Harry A.	LW	5-9	155
*DOOMAN, Nelson S.	FB	5-9	157
FAZIO, Gaetano	HB	5-4	137
*FISHER, John	CHB	5-7	140
*GOLAND, Mark H.		5-5	170
*GORDON, Mark D.	HB	6-0	165
HULBERT, Herbert	C	5-10	130
*JOY, Michael	HB	5-11	140
KATZ, David	HB	5-8	135
KIMBALL, David	RW	6-2	165
*LAMB, Thomas A.	FB	6-2	175
*O'SHAUGHNESSY, Richard	HB	6	160
*SLIVINSKI, William D., (Cpt.)	Goalie	5-11	160
BARTH, Tim	RW	5-9	150
*YAVENER, Michael	HB	5-9	160
PERUGINI, Saverio	F	5-10	150
PIANKO, Ira R.	G	6-0	170
SHAPIRO, Steven M.	HB	5-9	150
STOWELL, Todd	CHB	5-10	145
STOCKBRIDGE, William P.	HB	5-10	180
NITKIN, Andrew J.	HB	5-11	160
KARAMASINIS, Steve	CHB	5-10	175
BETENSKY, Robert M.	FB	6-1	165
SIEBERT, Glen A.	HB	5-9	145
PFEIFFER, Harold R.	IR	6-0	170
POLAYES, Lawrence S.	FB	5-7	150
JOHNSON, Glenn A.	IL	5-10	155
BARNDIN, Teddy W.	IL	5-6	170
KASSOY, Steve P.	IR	5-5	125
SMALL, Steven S.	KG	5-11 1/2	178
DADDONA, Michael	F	5-8	145
PRIOR, Philip E. Jr.	CF	5-10	130
CONNELLY, Robert	CF	5-8	145
SALVADOR, Antony	IL	5-5	130
KIRSCHNER, Michael			
ROELFS, Robert	HB	5-10	160
NIXON, Karl	HB		
HUNT, Thepdore			

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NoDoz when you can get caffeine in a cup of coffee?

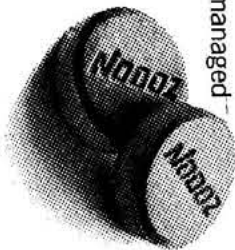
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Loving...

(Continued from page 12)

First Organize. Then present your demands. Children of nature.

We can stop this vicious system. We can boycott all record companies for two years. We can stop eating meat. We can demand that those so affected lobby the president and bring an end to injustice. For we are as gods.

We must deal with the educational systems. Regents who make money from wars. Indoctrinating us. Programming us. Have us an advent of education.

And attitudes. White racist institutions of america. All white people as personally responsible. They the super-niggers who dirty the streams, mountains and air. Gave us a garbage-collection and called us nigger. We demand an end to these insults.

Heaviness. Falling on our open ears. "In a racist society, the oppressor will never permit the oppressed to have the same characteristics as themselves." Stay in your slums, leave our suburbs alone.

Enforce the constitution. We have the "revolutionary right to dissemble" the machine. Energy exploding. Black people standing. Fists clenched in fierce dedication. Brothers embracing each other.

Lies of history books. Indians in chains. You ask us what we're talking about? Your history. These are the roots of our attitudes. "Any country who treats its enemies better than its citizens, deserves to be burnt to the ground." This is the nature of our revolution.

Number one white hang-up. Leave our woman alone. "Who in the hell do you think you are." After programming us for so long. Need a white woman to sell your Cadillac. Frolicking in playtex bras. "I'll take your playtex bra and you too, bitch." If you channelled the beauty of black, you'd have no such problems. Could keep your manhood after everything.

And yes, Dick Gregory. My head has opened up. I am entirely clear. I can see the meanings for miles and for miles. I have heard your message. Clouds from in the sunset. Autumn play in the night air. My head has opened. Flowers of wisdom blossom in the dawning. Let us show them our love and take up the gun. For we are clear as sunlight on the desert. Holding the keys of our grace. Let us go further.

Angelo

Looking In...

(Continued from page 13)

It hurts and the only way is in the pocketbook. This means not demonstrating and talking with Tricky Dick but "boycott the buying of phonograph records for two years", then our demands would be met. We must make them realize "if (their idea of) democracy is so good, why are we going around the world ramming it down people's throats with a gun.

We must impress upon them that they were "so busy going to school to learn how to make a living that they forgot how to learn to live". We must have them realize the "difference between indoctrination and education. His race wants to be referred to as black because it goes further back into their history than the labels "colored" and "nigger" which date back to their period of enslavement.

The white racist establishment must realize that blacks "don't hate the white people" but that they attack "your white racist institutions". The establishment must realize that the U.S. Declaration of Independence did not have whites only written across the top of it. They must realize that looting and rioting are justified means of achieving the desired end. Just as their white forefathers dumped tea into Boston harbor in the eighteenth century, now the blacks loot the stores of the capitalists, only the blacks have sense enough to take it home.

In short, Dick Gregory is trying to break down the notion that equality does not apply to whites only and must not be looked at from only a white perspective but that of all men living in America. The white man must realize that it is wrong to tell an Indian on a reservation that Columbus discovered America.

**MORE LETTERS?—
MORE LETTERS!!**

Dear Jack,

Although I do not agree with a great deal that you print in your newspaper, I feel strongly that you certainly have guts enough to stand up for what you believe in.

Here's hoping that your great effort and stamina do not go for nil and that the student body shows their strength in supporting "free speech" (no matter what the content or how it is presented). By college age, if you can't read the word "Fuci:" without covering your mouth with your hand, then no amount of education will help you to see the world clearer. (You've already missed the best part) Amen.

Sincerely,
Jim Cohen

Students:

There have been many complaints about the food served in the cafeteria. No action -- just complaints. If you are really concerned about the quality and quantity of the food and other problems that the cafeteria has, then please show it. Come to the food committee meetings, Tuesdays at 4:00. Just check the red board near the information desk for the room that the meeting is held in and come give us your complaints, suggestions and ideas. Help yourself -- come to the food committee meetings.

Peter Blum
Chairman of the food committee

To the Editor:

"Are there some wise and understanding men among you? Then your lives will be an example of the humility that is born of true wisdom. But if your heart is full of rivalry and bitter jealousy, then do not boast of your wisdom--don't deny the truth that you must recognize in your inmost heart. You may acquire a certain superficial wisdom, but it does not come from God--it comes from this world, from your own lower nature, even from the devil.

For wherever you find jealousy and rivalry, you also find disharmony and all other kinds of evil. The wisdom that comes from God is first utterly pure, then peace-loving, gentle, approachable, full of tolerant thoughts and kindly actions, with no breath of favoritism or hint of hypocrisy. And the wise are peace-makers who go on quietly sowing for a harvest of righteousness--in other people and in themselves."

James 3:13-18

"The activities of the lower nature are obvious. Here is a list: sexual immorality, impurity of mind, sensuality, worship of false gods, witchcraft, hatred, quarreling, jealousy, bad temper, rivalry, factions, party spirit, envy, drunkenness, orgies

and things like that.

I solemnly assure you, as I did before, that those who indulge in such things will never inherit God's Kingdom.

The Spirit, however, produces in human life fruits such as these: love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, generosity, fidelity, tolerance and self-control--and no law exists against any of them."

Galatians 5:17-23

"But you must realize that in the last days the times will be full of danger. Men will become utterly self-centered, greedily for money, full of big words. They will be proud and contemptuous, without any regard for what their parents taught them. They will be utterly lacking in gratitude, purely and normal human affections. They will be men of unscrupulous speech and have no control over themselves. They will be passionate and unprincipled, treacherous, self-willed and conceited, loving all the time what gives them pleasure instead of loving God. They will maintain a facade of "religion", but their conduct will deny its validity. You must keep clear of people like this.

From their number come those creatures who worm their way into people's houses, and find easy prey in silly women with an exaggerated sense of sin and Morbid Cravings--who are always learning and yet never able to grasp the truth. These men are as much enemies to the truth as Jannes and Jambres were to Moses. Their minds are distorted, and they are traitors to the faith. But in the long run they won't get very far. Their folly will become as obvious to everybody as did that of Moses' opponents.

II Timothy 3:1-9
Sincerely,
Betty Banaszak

JACK.....
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Alice's Cook Book Recipe 2

With the present foreign trade problem with the U.S. and Mexico a treat enjoyed by many has become increasingly difficult to obtain. This treat, of course, will never completely vanish from our market but the quality available will show a marked decline. It is becoming necessary to whip up your own THC. This week's recipe comes to you as yet incomplete. All the ingredients are here but the exact proportions are not yet known. But if you arrive at the best mixture you can clean up on the market.

Good Luck.
THC
142 grams of citral
124 grams of olivetol

Mix these in benzene and heat to 5-10 degrees C in a 10% boron trifluoride etherate solution. After the reaction has subsided extract it with dilute base, sodium hydroxide, (this removes the excess olivetol), chromatography of the solution. Now wash the solution in a Florisil column with hexane ethyl ether. The product will appear as a resinous substance. This may seem like a wild process but anyone that wants to can do it. Just read a simple chemistry book on any procedures that seem odd.

(If there are any goodies that you would like to know how to make, drop a note to the Liberated Press, Alice's Cook-book.)

