

UH NEWS

liberated
press

On The Eve of Execution

many people talk about the destruction of creativity within the university community. they talk about concrete examples such as the number of music education students admitted over applied students, the 100 people that are in the advanced composition english course, the fact that our business school can only turn out second-rate aetna executives. we are a body shop. we plug in the raw materials and produce a stereotype product. very few people deny this.

we are conservative. we try very few new ideas. we are afraid to feel. we feel, yet we feel in a physical way. physical feeling is the easiest. what we have in this university is intellectual masterbation. it is easy to go to bed with someone yet it is very hard to love that someone. we are afraid to love. we are afraid to extend ourselves. we are afraid of being hurt. we are afraid to revamp our curriculum because the new one might not work. we are afraid to throw out the "education" school because people might be hurt. we are afraid. people who love may very easily *be* hurt. yet it is this contrast between love and hurt that brings beauty to existence. beauty is a system of contrasts.

so what *is* being destroyed? we have had nothing to destroy. we have had little creativity. the history department has announced a new curriculum, a step in the right direction. will this be followed by others or will this go unnoticed, destroyed by the everpresent apathy.

our university is growing. we are growing physically. we seem to be worried about our image, what we look like to the community. we are not aware of what we *are*. because of the physical makeup of this university, we do have students and faculty who feel emotionally, sensitively, creatively. we have people with new ideas. we *are* these people. let us not be afraid to be ourselves. we are executing ourselves. we are on the eve of this execution. *let us not die.*

jack hardy, editor

Who Needs Students?

Inter-organizational bickering, shafting, and degrading has long marked UH campus life. While the spirit of competition and bitterness may have catalyzed the activities of fraternal, radical, and independent groups and individuals, another result has also developed. Self-interest has received maximum attention at the expense of the over-all university community. What should be a small, highly personal university is gradually being transformed into a large, unfeeling institution where the roles of a serving bureaucracy and a served student body are becoming reversed.

Many students, concerned with their own personal and organizational affairs, fail to realize the existence of creeping bureaucracy and impersonalization. Also, being a part of the university, they cannot view the changes from the objective vantage point of an observer from outside the school. As a relative newcomer from a large university (transferring from the University of Connecticut in fall, 1967), I see UH approaching the factory-like conditions of UConn: the student loses his individuality and gains the status of a product to be manufactured and exploited. Already, several undergraduate classes include 100 or more students (psychology, biology, and art history). The cafeteria personnel forget that they work for the benefit of the students. WE pay THEIR salaries. Small-minded administrators and lesser bureaucrats obstruct the learning process with a myriad of forms and required signatures. The bookstore makes a 25% profit on each book while some students hold several jobs to pay college expenses. Only the determined opposition of students stopped an administrative attempt to raise residence fees while cramming another girl into a double-occupancy room. The callousness of administration and others who should serve the student body grows yearly. Ultimately, frustrated students may find no recourse but to imitate the tragedy of Columbia. The disregardance of students must be a concern of all factions, all students, and most faculty members (excepting those who disregard students).

The concerned should join together, possibly under the auspices of the SFA, for the purpose of drawing a line now against an expanded student enrollment and increased administrative insensitivity. Investigations should be made of large classes, red tape, dormitory regulations, prices, and conditions, book store policies, and cafeteria crimes against humanity.

Mark Persky, Assistant Editor



The Turkey Is Comming

The response to last week's Turkey article was beyond our wildest expectations. We, the UH staff, expected a multitude of letters - we received none. Undaunted, we still pursue the Turkey of Paradise with even firmer determination. With minds like ours, can success be beyond our grasp? With a grasp like ours, can we have any minds?

This week, petitions will be circulated amongst the students. Now, the students have a chance to express their support for making the Turkey the official bird of the school and the sports teams.

All seriousness aside, now is the time to act. Sign these petitions. Write letters to the administration, the sports teams, and Monroe Sherrow (he hasn't received a letter in years). And never forget how, in his darkest hours, Dean Addley was still able to look up from his deskful of woes and utter his cry of defiance: "Gobble!"

Toward A Thoughtful Result

by Kenneth B. Katz
Guest Editorialist

Editor's note

From time to time we will run what we term as "guest editorials". These do not necessarily reflect the views of the staff but rather reflect the staff's open policy of printing opposing views (whenever possible).
J.S.H.

For the past three weeks, this newspaper has been engaged in a campaign for the left. While under the impression that the editors are calling for a reaction, I am setting all this down--not as a member of the Left or the Right, but as one fed-up man.

Too much has happened to us, as a society, in too short a time. The student population today has lived through the individual assassinations of public leaders and the mass assassinations of private individuals in a predominantly rural and formerly beautiful country. Most important and treacherous of all, we all have been witness to the killing of the individual thought, to the reduction of the mind, by the machine known as the American System.

Revolutionary students can be found in the most mediocre school and in the finest university within the boundaries of this country, and the general reliance of these people is upon the intense emotionalism with which this problem is approached.

So, it was in this atmosphere that the freshmen trepidly approached the University of Hartford. And Ben Holden maintained the character of the highly emotional, sometimes unthinking revolutionary---not by shocking these people into reality but by scaring them enough to possibly have them withdraw even further into themselves.

I agree with the basic tenet with which this entire movement began. There is a need for change. The mass hypocrisy, the great sell-out which has become the American Political Structure and even our precious, separated society cannot prevail in a country of knowledgeable, thinking people. Men, if indeed we are to be called men, cannot expect to follow a leader with blind devotion, accepting that leader's views, decisions, and programs as best of all possible---without amendment.

This cannot continue, but I do not believe that Ben Holden, the S.D.S., or other such charismac are viable solutions to the problems at hand. I'm not even certain now that a viable solution is extant. What is now necessary is to find a point somewhere between the hysteria of Chicago and the grumbling of a slowly awakening Right. Until that point is reached, we must be certain that we cannot overcome the hypocrisy of "the way it is" with the tactics of fear and hate.



plus a cast of thousands:

wipo, bonnie smyser, nay harris, janis lara, wendy ross, peter waite, michael rubenstein, corey goldberg, paul gernat, betsey rall, robert sugarman, michael o'donohue, rhea ormond, bob gregson, howie gross, mary howie gross, mary macdonald, alyce herman, nancy berinsky, claude schleuderer, michael joy, janet kochmawer, shelly stein, louie sampliner, helene weitzner, jamie king, dave gilbert, sara owen, jaye sokolsky, ellen beidler, benedict holden, chuck fyler, michael drouilhet, paula gach, helen weitzner.

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