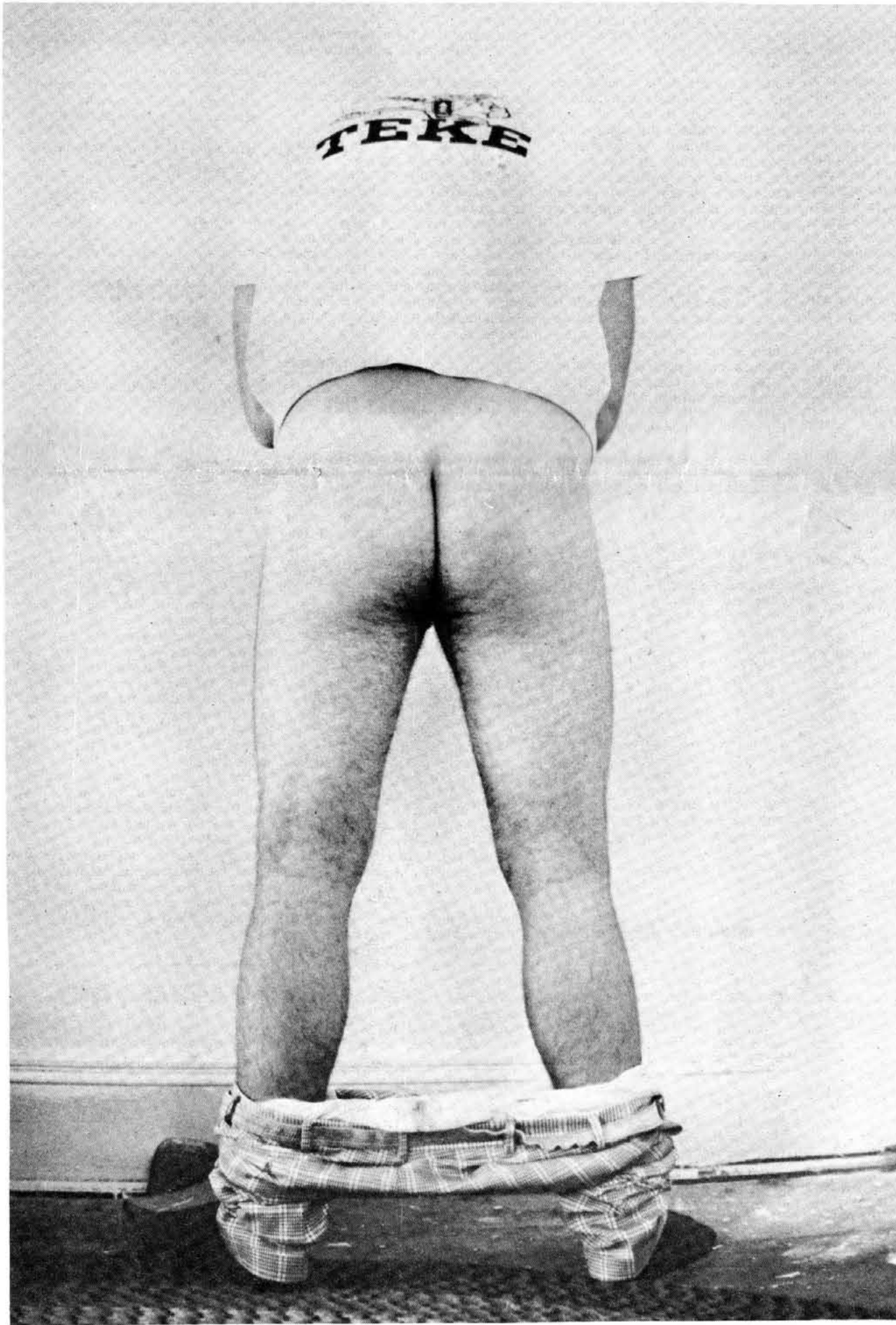


UH NEWS

liberated
press

September 24, 1969

Vol. 2, No. 3



Fraternities Exposed

all riot photos by jeff roth

LETTERS to the Editor

Fraternity Bullshit

Dear Students,

Because of the social importance of fraternities on this campus I would like to present one of the few supportive views of them that you will see in the "Liberated Press."

To me, fraternalism means closeness, a closeness that you don't give or receive in your ordinary contacts with most people. Fraternities, I believe, are akin to encounter groups where a person gets to know many other people in a way that our everyday living patterns prevent him from doing. You, as a brother, know the lives of your brothers almost as well as your family's.

When you are initiated into a fraternity you gain real brotherhood with every man -- not the pseudo brotherhood espoused by many of our free thinkers of today. Sure, there's the back-slapping, contest winning, and the beer drinking, but there is also an enormous amount of hard and dedicated work that must be a part of any fraternity that is to survive. Being a brother should give a man a sense of responsibility and direction because he has to use both to run a fraternity. You should be able to meet many more people and have their friendship become much more dear to you because you will go through so many good and bad times together.

Don't let the "Liberated people" or me make up your mind on whether you will become a brother. Some of them will tell you fraternities are closed societies, dedicated to forming little clique groups. Look around at school today and see the people who form the clique groups, the groups who don't support school activities and who have their own exclusive sub culture, you'll find that they aren't composed of fraternity men. They are the people who tell you fraternities are one of the great evils of our times.

Would you like to work beside your brothers preparing for a charity drive, a float contest, or working on your house to get it in shape for a party? Would you like to be the social organizers on campus and have something to do on weekends besides go home? These are some of the overt good times a brother has.

To be fair to yourself come to the fraternity rushes coming up in a few weeks and then make up your mind. You have nothing to lose by looking, and from my experience, everything to gain.

TEPfully yours,
Ron Lasky

Miscarriage

Dear "Links Booth",

Last year I sat on the Executive Committee of WWUH and listened to the station miscarry 20 hours a day, seven days a week -- and all in stereo. And I let all this happen because I trembled at the threat of being called "unprofessional," or rather, what certain members of the station's ECOMM considered unprofessional.

WWUH spent its first year on the air trying to avoid, and rightly so, the reputation of many college stations as being a campus gossip column on the air. Priority was given to the training of announcers in on-air conduct and style (like fuck is a no no according to the FCC). As a result, WWUH became too easily digested; it treated too lightly controversial material; it copped out in the name of professionalism. Oh sure, some busted their balls to get out well produced, topical educational shows. But how long are the same individuals expected to do it all by themselves? We turned into a "HEE HAA" instead of a "SMOTHERS BROTHERS." And I, as well as the other six members of ECOMM, let

it happen.

But this year some of us have decided that this saccharine is really a lot of shit. We started the new year with straight music shows simply because right now we're understaffed -- the classical show will return as soon as we get enough interested announcers. With space for a talk studio and properly set-up equipment we no longer have any excuses for canned music instead of interviews with campus visitors, student leaders, community personalities. (Unfortunately, it seems we'll always have trouble getting faculty contributions. In response to our invitations last year, we were told by a surprising number that they felt themselves unqualified -- encouraging words after each of us just handed them more than \$1,500.)

But to take full advantage of these facilities, WWUH needs people . . . as "Links Booth" stated, people willing to back up their justified demands for quality educational features. We want individuals who won't sit back and let the apathy ooze over the air. So, somebody please show up and help . . . after this I might need all the help I can get!

Jerie Dahmer
Public Relations Director

P.S. By the way, WFCR (Five College Radio) at 88.5 mc should be a top educational station. It's operated by the Western Massachusetts Broadcasting Council, Inc. This is a paid professional enterprise with Amherst College, Hampshire College, Mount Holyoke College, Smith College, and the University of Massachusetts working together!

(Jack, if I get canned, can I work for you???)

Requested

Dear Liberated Press,

Last year, when my son was a Freshman at UoffH, we lived in Bloomfield and he lived at home and every Wednesday I looked forward to his coming home with the latest copy of the Liberated Press. I kept meaning to write you letters of support at various times but I never seemed to get to it. Besides, I figured I wouldn't be as effective as I would, if I were a wealthy parent who could contribute money! Anyway, we now live in Bethany. Peter lives in the dorm and I sort of miss the Liberated Press. I heard it is sent to parents of students on request. If so, I make the request.

Thank you,
Jenny M. Yarensky

Business As Usual

After a hectic week of hasty planning, the University Christian Fellowship is back in business.

Our regular Wednesday morning Bible Study is being held in Room B, GCC, at 8 a.m. Another session is being conducted in Room B at 1 p.m., Mondays. Other study sessions will be started whenever there is sufficient interest.

We will be conducting various programs during the year. We invite you to watch for them and attend.

In the meantime, we of the UCF are in the business of praying, and we invite you to communicate your prayer requests to us. We can be reached through the campus post office or in person at the times above. If you believe in prayer, you already know how much it can help to have someone praying with you. If you don't believe in prayer, why not try it? It can't hurt, and you may be in for a pleasant surprise.

In His Service
Gene Bowski

Dear Editor:

If I had read a year ago Gene Bowski's statement (Letters to the Editor, Sept. 17, 1969) that Jesus Christ is the answer to all your hangups, -- well first of all, I wouldn't have read the letter past the name Jesus Christ. It's all too narrow a philosophy, you know. It's not very broadminded either. We all know there are as many paths as there are men to follow them. And we know that in the "free world" any man can build up his own philosophy and live by it. Isn't that wonderful? Each man can seek the answers to his own problems in his own way.

Of course we can see how great this idea is when we look around and see the fruits of this kind of thinking. Isn't the "free world" healthy and well-adjusted? Isn't it wonderful to know the deep peace that surpasses all understanding and the great joy which no words can express? Isn't it wonderful to believe so much in your very own philosophy that it just never ceases to fill your heart with billows of love?

Actually I found Jesus Christ last September -- I know Him as a Person in the Spirit. He's given me all of these things: boundless joy, the deepest (and only) peace I've ever known, and a love that I'm not capable of without Him, and a healthy mind. (By the way, it's great to have a healthy mind!)

I don't discuss religion any more. I know Jesus. I don't have to look for a better way. I know Jesus. I found out He's not a philosophy and not a religion and not a set of rules. He's a Person and He's alive and He's working in Hartford.

Betty Banaszak

Clump Speaks Out

Dear Editor,

Theoretically; if one grew one's hair as long as he was able, and tied or otherwise fastened its ends at UNIFORM intervals along a light circular metal rod, and jumped from an airplane, it would foul one's parachute.

Sir Wadworth Clump,
Count of Selborn

Island of Selborn,
Selborn.

Together?

To The Editor:

After reading the first two issues of this year's "Liberated Press," I could not help but be amazed by the large number of consistently poor articles, especially in the section called "Together," which claims to be a "black" section.

The entire idea of a black section is of dubious value as, to the best of my knowledge, you have never refused to print any article submitted to you. Even under this policy, there were few articles in last year's paper written by or about Blacks; there certainly was not enough material to warrant the establishment of a separate Black section.

This year, the lack of material for a Black section is once again painfully obvious. There has not been one piece of writing that would merit the label "news article" by any stretch of the imagination; rather we have seen a collection of poorly written editorials (perhaps "tirade" would be a better word), hammering in the same points with monotonous and irritating regularity.

From my admittedly limited observations, most Black students here at UH seem to be a good deal more sensitive, mature, and politically aware than their white counterparts, and I'm sure there are many worthwhile things to be said by our Black community. However, it seems that the staff of "Together" is quite incapable of saying them. If I were a Black student, I would be ashamed to be represented by such inarticulate and pretentious garbage.

Henry Mishkoff

Who Wants A Cute Editor?

Jack,

Good to see that this year's writers are duly concerned about their situation. Last year in the lounge I overheard a couple of concerned students discussing the REAL meaning of the editorial "love and kisses." One decided that it was the signature of the revolution--love movement--freer morality; the other said No--it was another ego trip of the editor who was just being cute. Glad that your poets are still probing the great problems of their age. I haven't the time...

Blood is covering the ocean;
Words go searching for existence?

Blood is covering the ocean;
Words go searching for existence;
Mouths need food, and souls go hungry;
Who has time for love and kisses?

Men and women live together
Eating off of plastic dishes.
Life is neat. Feeling capsuled.
Who has a need for love and kisses?

Lonely people bump each other--
Talk and touch but rarely listen--
Hide from words that dare to mean them--
Who's strong enough for love and kisses?

Stand alone before the ocean.
Walk awake throughout the city.
Sit beside yourself in corners.
Make a place for love and kisses.

Hear a voice that means its speaking?
Feel a pair of eyes that listen;
Touch along a finger's tremor;
Taste the need for love and kisses.

February 1969

Alice

Apartheid: Mind/Soul

"Truth"

Dear Angelo,

Re: UH News, "Together,"
9/10/69, page A.

My man: Look, what can someone say to you, dark mind? Tell me now, when you kiss a woman's lips, do you give a shit if they are black or white? Not some little shit-ass, but a woman who flashes in your loins? Your runic prose is bombast, and does not convince nor persuade. Propaganda techniques (I counted, that is I began to count, I am not that stupid . . . It was too much man) do not bark to color codes. Face it: you can turn on the teenyboppers and the white lepers with that kind of smoke, but it leaves the speculative pondering your real bag. Here's the dilemma: do you want the bodies or the Mind/hearts. Does the tail wag the dog or the dog the tail. The question is not idle. Decide.

In your poetry, you see darkly with your senses, and well. Too well to take yourself as seriously as your prose indicates. Anyone who sees the world clearly, normally, sees the self clearly as well. Sometimes, in front of the mirror, you must laugh. And if you do not, sometimes, Good-bye my man, you lose.

Gideon

Dear Mark,

Last spring when the black students were presenting their proposals, you were outraged. You called those in support of them immature, idealistic, and other equally obnoxious adjectives. Well Mark, you didn't understand the nature of the thing then, and it's obvious that you haven't tried to since.

Now Mark, some of these proposals ARE REALITIES. Violence, too, is a reality. Whether or not you agree with it or with its accomplishments, it none the less IS REAL. It has accomplished more than just "useless destruction", and your reaction to it well illustrates this.

You told Welton not to be so bitter - it's people like you who make him so. You told Welton to learn that "name-calling" is useless! You told Welton to LEARN that violence is not the way.

Mark, if you know all of the answers and what the way IS, why the Hell don't you tell everyone else. Until you do so, I suggest that you keep your eyes and ears open and your mouth shut instead of cutting down everyone else's proposals, and ways of presenting them.

Ronnie Zinkofsky

JACK HARDY

(Controversial Editor of
the infamous U.H. News
Liberated Press)

SHOWS HIS GOOD TASTE
BY ENDORSING
THE PLASTIC BAG

He says: "It's THE
CAT'S PAJAMAS!"



PEOPLE WITH CLASS
BUY THE PLASTIC BAG



(Rick Shor)



(Tom Young)



(Tom Young)

The Loose And The Short Of It

by Hank Mishkoff

Last Friday night, The Burgundy Sunset, a popular local group, and Rhinoceros, a group with a rapidly growing nation-wide following, played to about 2,000 people in a packed University of Hartford gymnasium. Both groups gave excellent performances, and, although their styles were radically different, both were well received by an enthusiastic audience.

The Burgundy Sunset, a Connecticut group specializing in their own style of blues, led off the show. They are a very "tight" group -- that is, the organization of all their numbers seems to be well planned and extremely well rehearsed, and they make few mistakes. Many "tight" groups are over-rehearsed

and, as a result, are unable to put very much feeling into their songs, but the Sunset has managed to avoid this "canned" sound. The group is composed of four excellent musicians, the best being the lead guitarist, who is one of the most exciting and original blues musicians seen to date. The Sunset performed a few original numbers, which were well up to the high standard established by the rest of their performance.

Rhinoceros was as loose as the Sunset was tight. Throughout the night they gave the appearance of writing their songs as they went along. The spontaneity was so great that if the members of the group hadn't been in almost constant

verbal communication, they never would have gotten through a complete song. Their music bounced along following the ecstatic turkey strutting of the lead guitarist. The group is very much into their music, and their enthusiasm was quite contagious throughout the audience.

A third group in attendance Friday night deserves a good deal of credit -- the audience. UH was becoming known for its unresponsive audience, but Friday night's audience did a good deal to change this reputation. A word of praise also belongs to the lighting crew, composed of Jim Wolff, Charles Carpenter, Alan Deitrich, and Alan Vint.

Ho'y Mackerel!

Piscatorial Pestilence Imperils Populace

Walking Catfish Threatens Connecticut

by Louie Sampliner

You've heard, of course, of the walking catfish. The latest threat to Connecticut's waterways and highways has struck fear into the hearts of millions of mothers, fishbowl fanatics, and dog and cat owners.

Through some strange evolutionary quirk, a certain species of catfish from the mysterious Orient (experts have hinted that there may be a Communist plot afoot) has developed its front fins to such a degree that the fish are able to use these fins for walking. Rumor has it that this deviant species may grow to a size of fourteen feet. Now that they have been imported into this country, (originally as pets) America is experiencing the terror brought about by this sinister plot. In Florida, port of

entry, where the problem has reached disaster proportions, the walking catfish has been known to devour game fish, demolish family pets, and even ravage alligators. ("How do you ravage an alligator?" "Very carefully.") One North Dakota home owner has even reported a walking catfish chasing his pet cat up a tree.

In spite of the obvious menace created by this fish, the Federal Government has refused to take any action. Informed sources in the State Department say that they are taking no action until it is determined whether the fish is of Nationalist Chinese origin, in which case, of course, they would have to be ignored. However, Connecticut State Police have taken rapid and decisive action to eliminate

this menace by confiscating all of those still in the hands of pet shop owners. Also, Commissioner Leo J. Mulcahy has announced the acquisition of six German Shepherd police dogs which have been specially trained in scenting out the fish.

Florida officials have noticed that the catfish is ferociously aggressive in propagating its species. Since all other attempts to eradicate the species have been futile, experiments are now being conducted in the sterilization of male walking catfish. The University of Orlando in West Palm Beach has been awarded a 7.5 million dollar grant to study its mating habits.

If anyone has further information concerning the walking catfish, please call Lt. Kelleher of the Hartford Vice Squad, 527-0111.

S.D.S.—SPLIT

by NICK GALLUCCIO

Since the meeting of Students for a Democratic Society at Michigan State University, a year ago, national membership has grown persistently toward 100,000. As membership grew--so did inside agitation and factionalism.

Mark Rudd, former S.D.S. National Secretary, now heads the Revolutionary Youth Movement which views the youth as a class, fighting in the vanguard against the abuses of capitalist America. The R.Y.M. sees blacks as the spearhead of Socialist revolution--in which the whites must follow black leadership.

The other major faction, (Worker-Student Alliance), led by John Pennington of Harvard, grew out of the Maoist Progressive Labor Party. The W.S.A. believes that since blacks are a super-exploited section of the working class, they should join with the Party in order to solve race problems by establishing dictatorship of all proletariats, including blacks.

According to Mark Rudd the Progressive Labor Party is not a part of S.D.S.

"We cannot defeat white supremacy anti-communism anti-working class chauvinism with liberalism, allowing these tendencies to exist alongside of our revolutionary struggle, like a parasite draining our lifeblood away. Power to the People!"

It all started six months ago when the National leaders of S.D.S. wanted to convene on a campus, but after being turned down by a dozen universities, they decided to meet at the Coliseum, a drab complex of halls, on the south side of Chicago.

The convention began Wednesday, June 18 where the separate factions independently seated themselves. The maneuvering that followed was like any major party convention -- small irrelevant issues were used as tests of strength, where positions were adopted to gain delegates.

After three days of conflicting ideologies, the R.Y.M., fed up with liberal ideals, insisted that black liberation could only come about through a socialist revolution and that the W.S.A. were acting like pigs.

"They're holding back the black

struggle for self-determination." The W.S.A. insisted that they would not be intimidated out of S.D.S.

"We support national liberation all over the world. We support the Black Panther Party. When we criticize the Panthers it is in a constructive fashion. We support self-determination for all the black people in the United States."

The leadership of R.Y.M. gathered at the rear of the podium while Bernadene Dohrn got up and spoke for R.Y.M.

"In the last twenty-four hours, we have been discussing principles. We support the National Liberation struggles of the Vietnamese, the American blacks and all other colonials. We support all who take up the gun against U. S. imperialism. All members of the Progressive Labor Party (W.S.A.) and all who do not support these principles are objectively racist and counter-revolutionary. They are no longer members of S.D.S.!"

S.D.S. is going to prove to be an interesting scene this winter when R.Y.M. and W.S.A. battle for control of every S.D.S. chapter in this country.

Gengras Campus Center

Program Board Of Governors Needs Your Help

We have many great events planned for this year and in order to present them, our committees need your help. The first open meeting is at 4:00 p.m. TODAY, in rooms E and F on the third floor of the Campus Center. If it isn't possible to come to this meeting, then choose the committee that you are interested in and attend the second meeting announced in the articles on this page; or sign up for a committee in the P.B.O.G. office on the third floor of the G.C.C.

The Program Board of Governors is broken down into five committees:

Forum Committee--responsible for bringing noted speakers to campus. We need people to help decide what speakers we get and to help run the program when the speaker is scheduled. This year includes; Dr. Louria; Dick Gregory and Dr. Levett. Interested?

Fine Arts Committee--responsible for different cultural programs and art exhibits. So far we have planned a folk concert with Mel Reisz and the Don Cossack Russian Dance Group for Saturday October 12. Any ideas for future programs? Join our committee and let us know.

Social Committee--responsible for the Coffee House and have recently extended itself to programming activities in the Dormitories. More Dorm students are needed. HELP.

Recreation Committee--responsible for a lot of different things. You name something you would like to do and we will try to help you do it -- Ski Trips -- Tournaments -- Contest -- you name it.

Promotion Committee--is responsible for promoting all of these events. Like to make posters; type newspaper articles; like to talk it up? If so we can use you.

I KNOW THERE IS A COMMITTEE OR ACTIVITY HERE FOR YOU. COME TO THE OPEN MEETING TODAY AT 4:00 P.M. IN ROOM E & F.

S. A. MEETING
THURSDAY 10:00
ROOM E & F

MEETING OF THE SOCIAL AND COFFEEHOUSE COMMITTEE WEDNESDAY 7:00 IN ROOM D.

Thursday Nite At The Movies Features
"HOUSE ON HAUNTED HILL"
\$.50 sponsored by the Film Committee PBOG

Fine Arts Committee

The Fine Arts Committee is primarily responsible for all movies, concerts, displays, and dramatic presentations connected with the campus center. The term "fine art" should not indicate a strictly classical orientation, rather one encompassing all art forms that might be of student interest. In the past, we have presented film festivals, Artist in Residence programs, Broadway shows, and concerts running from popular to classical.

This year, it is our intention to coordinate many of our programs with the Hartt College and the Art School, using the abundance of talent we have here on campus in shows and concerts by the faculty and students of these two schools. A wide spectrum of other presentations is planned to interest all members of the university community. On September 25th and 26th, Mel Reisz, a radical minister will perform a folk program centered on the problems of modern society. Parents Day, October 11th, will be highlighted by the Don Cossack Singers and Dancers, leading exponents of Russian folk art.

Hopefully, we will continue our Artists Series with top performers on the pop and folk scenes, supplemented by local performers. An all-black theatrical ensemble presenting the history of the Negro in America through the various plays is also being looked into.

Social Committee

To alleviate the monotony of Dorm life the Social Comm. is shifting the activity of U.H. from the G.C.C. to the dorms. In an effort to bring activities to the Dorm students, the committee, chaired by Barbara Ally, is showing a program of films, IN THE DORMS, during October. Other events are also in the planning.

We are hopeful that a more interesting Dorm life will be the outcome of this new program. Anyone wanting to submit new ideas or suggestions is welcome to attend an informal meeting; Wednesday, Sept. 24, in room "D" G.C.C. at 7:00 p.m. or: submit your ideas in writing to Mrs. Knolton. Student Services.

President's Message:

"Something Nice Happens"

"Something Nice Happens" tomorrow at the UofH Physical Education Center! The Connecticut Red Cross Bloodmobile will be at the Physical Education Center from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and at that time you can help someone else to live. The Connecticut Red Cross Blood Program is second to none in the country. Blood is supplied FREE to any patient in any of the state's 45 hospitals through this program. In most states, there is either a charge for blood or compulsory replacement, but not in Connecticut.

The Gengras Campus Center Board of Governors has arranged for each donor to receive a "Something Nice Happens" button at the Bloodmobile. The University's record for a single Bloodmobile visit is only 88 pints. Our goal for September 25, is 125 pints. I see no reason why we cannot far exceed this goal. The following campus organizations endorse the bloodmobile and urge you to help make "Something Nice Happen."

The Drug Scene

Dr. Louria To Speak

Dr. Donald B. Louria, M.D., F.A.C.P., is to speak here on 'THE DRUG SCENE' tonight in the South Cafeteria under the auspices of the Forum Committee of the Board of Governors.

He has been Chairman of the Medical Society of the County of New York subcommittee on Narcotics; on the Council Committee on Alcoholism and Drug Abuse of the New York State Medical Society; on the Committee on Problems of Drug Dependence of the National Academy of Sciences, Division of Medical Sciences, and as President of the New York State Council on Drug Addiction. He is the author of "The Drug Scene."

Born in Greater New York in 1928, Dr. Louria received his B.S. from Harvard University (cum laude) in 1949 and his M.D. from Harvard Medical School (cum laude) in 1953. His postgraduate training was received at New York Hospital, the National Institutes of Health, and at Cornell Medical College.

He has taught Medicine at the Cornell University Medical College; was Head of the Infectious Disease Laboratory at Bellevue Hospital; Visiting and Attending Physician at Bellevue, Memorial, James Ewing Hospital, and New York Hospital. He has also been associated with the Sloan-Kettering Institute for Cancer Research; was MacArthur Lecturer at the University of Edinburgh in Scotland and since July 1, 1969 in charge of the Department of Public Health and Preventive Medicine at the New Jersey College of Medicine and Dentistry.

In his talks on Drugs and Drug Abuse, which have been described as being remarkably free of sermonizing, Dr. Louria outlines the chief dangers resulting from the use of the three drugs most commonly used, LSD, STP and Marijuana, and gives his opinion of their effect on modern society, attempting to rationally convince his audiences through case histories and scientific studies.

While he continues his interest and research in the field of drugs, Dr. Louria's work at the New Jersey College of Medicine and Dentistry brings him closer to the field of health problems in deprived communities, urban decay, pollution, toxicology, nutrition and health care.

Interested In:

W. C. FIELDS
Marx Brothers
Laurel & Hardy
OLD HORROR FLICKS

The 2nd annual Nixon Memorial Film Festival is now being planned. The organizational meetings are planned for today at 4 p.m. in rooms E & F and Monday, in room A at 3:00 p.m.

Chico Lahoud, Chairman.

BLOODMOBILE
THURS. ALL DAY
COME TO THE
GYM AND GIVE



Dr. Donald Louia

The Corner: The Hotspot

The Corner, the University of Hartford Coffee House, has been one of the 'hotspots' on campus so far this year. The Corner, which is located in the Faculty Dining Room in the Gengras Campus Center, opened its second weekend with another full house.

This week's entertainment featured Jack Hardy, famed editor of the UH Liberated Press and noted folk singer. Saturday's 3 1/2 hour performance featured some of Jack's newest songs plus many of his old favorites.

The Corner opened up with the Silver Brothers during Freshmen Week. The Coffee House programs are sponsored by the Social Committee of the G.C.C. Board of Governors.

This year's plans include the continuance of bringing in professional talent from New York each month for a three day stand. The committee also hopes to attract local talent from the Campus and local area so that the Coffee House can be open every weekend, if possible.

Any students interested in participating in the production of our coffee houses are urged to contact Barbara Ally, Rod Goldberg or the Program Office. Many people and many new ideas are needed to continue this success throughout

Folk Concert Friday

MEL REISZ, renowned folk singer and composer will perform in a Folk Concert this Friday at 8:30 p.m. in the South Cafeteria of the Gengras Campus Center. This artist will provide an enjoyable and exceptionally entertaining Friday evening in a Coffee House atmosphere.

Mel's program will feature a 'multi-media' presentation which he composed himself. He will speak and sing his own folk songs based on two topics most pressing in contemporary America; "Integration -- Black Identity -- White Racism," a tracing of this



the year. There is plenty of work from lighting to ticket collecting, so get involved.

Any students interested in performing at the coffee house are also asked to contact the Coffee House Committee.

The next meeting of the Coffee House Committee will be TONITE at 7:00 p.m. in room D.

The Corner will be open again Friday, October 3 featuring Paul Siebel. The shows are scheduled for 7:00 p.m. and 10:00 p.m., before and after the Hartford Football game. The admission is only \$.50. Check it out.

Coffee House

Jack Hardy Shits!

Writing a review of a Hardy concert for a Hardy paper is quite risky to say the least. I hope my reputation as the sixth year cynic helps. Jack has learned more than a few new songs this summer. He has learned a sense of stage presence. His confidence shows through his style and puts a shine on all his work.

The surprise (for me -- at least) was Tim Pitt, who did a beautiful back-up job and a few instrumentals that were very enjoyable. My only gripe was the audience. We are in a time of canned music. On records, performers' feelings are not involved directly by the actions of the audience. The coffee house audience in their "cool" informality were disconcerting. Talking during a performer's set not only annoys him, but also any critics that might be present.

I, as well as many other people, am looking forward to more Jack H---- and Tim Pitt concerts. (May Bill Walach never show up again -- Love, Alice)

-Marcel Therrien

movement in our society assuming that we can deal with White Racism better if we see where the accusation has come from.

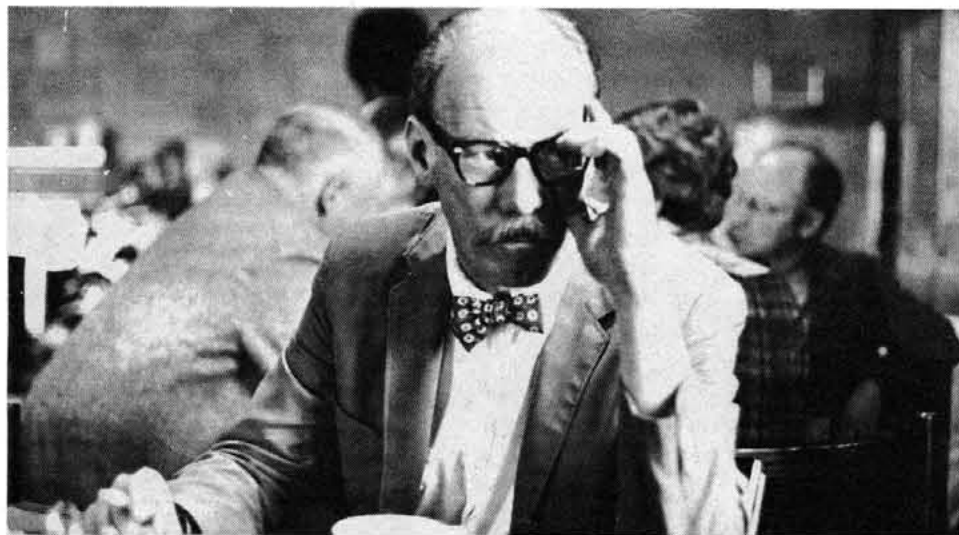
"Violence in America" An overview of current American life from the perspective of violence -- in the streets and in the heart.

Besides his multi-media presentation, Mel will sing many of his own songs dealing with the times of the day.

The Folk Concert is sponsored by the Fine Arts Committee of the Board of Governors. Admission will be only \$.50 for UofH students; \$1:00 for guest.

PBOG Meeting Open Rm. E&F 4PM

Mixed Reaction to Students Eating In F.D.R.



Building An Academic Community: or Which Way To The Faculty Dining Room?

The University catalogue that I received when I was a high school senior stated that "a close bond between faculty and students, flexible policies and programs which respond to changing needs, a democratic environment, and a spirit of informality and friendliness," prevailed here.

This was just too much! It was such a tremendously heavy concept that I even had trouble conceptualizing such a thing. Was it really possible? After thirteen years of public school socialization, I had begun to identify with a Bic pen. No shit! I was ready to fit into any welcoming hand—IBM, GE, GM, DOW,—it didn't matter what problems my new teachers would want solutions for. Because I had so completely adapted to this new role, I felt threatened by what this college catalogue forewarned. I immediately fell prey to fits of paranoia and insecurity—puking and shitting twenty-four hours a day. They can't mean that stuff, can they?

by Jeff Roth

Do you have any idea what "a close bond between faculty and students...a spirit of informality and friendliness" could do to a committed teacher-hater? What kind of crap is that? It's incredible! That's like Maynard going straight or Marshall Dillon marrying Kitty! Talk about traumatic experience!

Alas! Fortunately for my identity it was all a myth. A myth that must go down in the books (wherever they are) with the lightbulb that never burns out and the tire that lasts forever. All that "Intellectual Community" and "Academic Freedom" stuff is bullshit.

You can no better get to know many professors here than you could ball your kindergarten teacher. In both cases you are lacking the necessary communication due to physical impossibilities. Informal avenues of communication must exist before intellectual intercourse can begin. (Just as a kindergartener must reach puberty before he can ball his teacher—for those of you hooked on the sexual analogy.)

Just like in elementary school, where the male teachers use the MEN'S ROOM -- with the high urinals, and the students use the BOY'S ROOM -- with the low urinals, we are still being actively separated from our teachers.

Somewhere between "a close bond between faculty and students," and "a spirit of informality and

friendliness," the administration felt it necessary to put a cinder-block wall between the faculty and student dining areas when designing the campus center. To satisfy my own curiosity as to the penetrability of this wall, I had my roommate assist me in an experiment. Lowell stood on the student's side of the wall and I confidently assumed an air of authority and stood on the faculty's side. I spoke clearly, and without hesitation:

ME: Lowell, can you hear me?

LOWELL: (no answer)

ME: (a little louder) LOWELL,

CAN YOU HEAR ME?

LOWELL: (no answer)

I realized that maybe these were special semi-permeable cinder blocks, and that only academically oriented sounds could penetrate them.

ME: $E=mc^2$

LOWELL: (no answer)

ME: (a little louder) $E=mc^2$

LOWELL: (no answer)

ME: Something has to be done, we can't get in and the knowledge can't get out.

So Monday we did something. About twenty-five of us invited ourselves into the faculty dining room for lunch. It was really a gas. You can't believe how beautiful teachers can become when they're not in classes, offices, or libraries. Over coffee or lunch they can even rap about things that are "not relevant to

the course." You see the thing is, you don't have to take a departmental exam in knowing your prof--you just do it--fuck the credit.

Most of the faculty is with us. We must solve the present cafeteria problem and abolish the "faculty dining room." Most think like Dr. Duff, a bio prof who finds "the most helpful discussions are informal." But then again we must prepare for people like Mr. John McGuire, a remnant of the Hillier Mafia, who will offer such rational arguments for a "faculty dining room" as "because I'm selfish, I want the status and privacy..." I still can't figure out why staff member Klaus Fischer walked over to the table where I was sitting with another administrator, sat down across from me, and interrupted my conversation to tell me he didn't want to "have to look at students," when he eats because he has to "see them all day long." This action became more inexplicable when I learned that Mr. Fischer is from the University's audio-visual department! He doesn't even have to teach us crummy kids.

The "faculty dining room" is the executive bathroom key of American Universities. We must take it upon ourselves to unlock the door and destroy the key. The University that pisses together stays together!

The opening was a success as a Sunday afternoon, nice, clean light coat weather social gathering. This could be understood if the quality of the work was poor or uninteresting, but it was not---some people took pictures---

I've already mentioned Sheila Soloman's two soul searching pieces of sculpture. She also has a work of plastic and wood relief sculpture entitled "Self-Image #1", which is interesting. Stephen McGowen's two portraits of nude women, "Alice Kyteler" and "Nudi," are also worth seeing. McGowen combines a tumbling movement of heavy limbs with light paste orange-pink-yellow colors against yellow ochre and verdian green background. Peter Kwasniewski has an interesting, aerial piece of sculpture in plastic. William Patterson has a pencil drawing of a young girl entitled "Sleeping Figure", that struck me as quite sensitive. I also encountered an etching of his entitled

Invite A Teacher To Lunch

(Jeff Roth)

by Terre Rushton

The University, supposedly a haven of ideas, an institution of communication, the only house of intellectual rapport. But too often, the myths prevail, the fear penetrates and aborts the sharing experience. Teachers don't have the time or the inclination to know their students, and the students too greatly, cherish the "generation gap" to take steps to communicate. The faculty, men and women who so greatly shape and influence your life, are human beings with hang-ups and hatreds that will affect what you are taught. Aren't you afraid not to know them?"

Monday afternoon. The cafeteria is overcrowded and ugly with students, the faculty cloistered in an adjoining room. In one spontaneous voice we question the separatism, the barriers. We will break them down. I want to know these people.

We enter the faculty dining room. Largely ignored, we cluster, still separate. And then Jeff moves, walks to a faculty table, introduces himself and starts to talk. About school, about himself. Suddenly we are all talking, seeking out faces we know, meeting new minds. And the sharing begins.

Two hours later we are still there. Jeff and John and I, Deans Sweeney and Addley, Drs. Putnam and Yosha, and two beautiful men from Hartt. We all know each other now, we can talk about respect and privacy, about rapport and fear. All a part of learning, all vital to being alive. Nothing

has been settled, no walls torn down. Not yet. But we did open doors; we exposed ourselves, we asked for and received understanding and support. This place is my life for awhile, these teachers are my influences, my leaders, my guides to a bigger world. I need to know them, I want them to know that I am here, that I am eager to learn. Not only about history, but about history teachers.

"If you know, teach; if you don't know, learn." So simple, so beautiful. Learn about your teachers. Over lunch, over coffee, overtime, treat yourself to insight, the real knowledge. Approach them, teach them. Make this, not just a school, but a place to grow and speak. You are cheated of the highest learning if you are untouched by personality. The professors we met want to know; want to know your faces and your problems. Talk to them.

The Faculty Dining Room has been successfully liberated and now opens it's doors to all.

Frodo's Birthday

Monday

Last Monday dawned cold and misty with the cloudy sky threatening rain, but by 9:00 AM, the sun had burned off the fog and had driven away the clouds, as it had done on that September morning many years before. Monday was a holiday for many of us and we stayed home from classes and held quiet gatherings in honor of our special day. Even those students attending classes knew from the numerous absences that this day was different.

Monday, for you uninitiated, was the birthday of the ringbearers, Frodo and Bilbo Baggins of Hobbiton, the Shire. These two Hobbits in separate adventures, first procured the one ring and then carried it to its destruction through numerous perils. Although beset by Trolls, Goblins, Wargs, and Orcs, Frodo Baggins, with the help of his friends the Dwarves, Elves, Ents and Men, put an end

(Continued on Page 7)

Art Show Opens To Crowd With Few Students

by Adrienne Harris

When I came at 4:30 (it opened at 4) to the opening of the new exhibition of art work at the Hartford Art School this Sunday, there were twenty-eight names in the guest book. More potential viewers poured in at a constant rate while I was there.

I am tempted to say that the show was a success because of the overall quality of the work displayed, but I won't. I had just finished admiring two pieces of sculpture by Sheila Soloman, "Ilus" Hydrocal and "Mark" Hydrocal (stooped, limp, rounded figures of a man and a woman of about middle-age who look like they have decided once and for all that life is futile) when I turned around and looked at the rest of my co-visitors. They were scattered about the room in groups of three, four and five, their bodies turned to the art, plastic punch cups in hand, in afternoon dress, chatting intelligently and casting a curious glance at me whenever I wandered into their general vicinity. I was practically the only one there in jeans and uncombed hair. I soon perceived the general pattern of behavior: first sign the guest book. Second, one quick trot about the room, not spending too much time with any one piece. Third, look for someone you know and offer him a glass of punch if he hasn't already got one.



Abbie Hoffman

Revolutionary or Comedian

by Goldie Deblasio

Wednesday night many students showed up to see and hear the Abbie Hoffman Comedy Hour. We came to listen to his theory and opinions about revolution. I heard none.

I was thoroughly entertained by a humorous stand-up comic. His stories and anecdotes were really funny and everyone enjoyed them. However, I didn't come to hear Abbie Hoffman, the comedian, but rather Abbie Hoffman, the revolutionary. He put down the "establishment" with funny jokes, but did

not erect anything in its place. He said very little that was worth listening to.

Throughout the course of the evening, Mr. Hoffman made numerous references to certain biological acts, but may I remind him that there is nothing revolutionary about these acts and that people have been performing them since Adam and Eve.

Based on what he said, I have come to the conclusion that Mr. Hoffman really has no theory of revolution. Abbie Hoffman is a revolutionary searching for a revolution.

Impressions of "Abbie" Hoffman

by Wayne Ginsburg

"Abbie" (perhaps shortened from Abraham) Hoffman demonstrated his astounding ability to corrupt the minds of college youth during his eloquent address of September 17. To be more precise, "Abbie" bullshitted his way thru two-and-one-half hours. Beginning with a short film and following through with a lengthy harangue on the disorders of 1968 Chicago, "Abbie" attempted to portray the Mayor of Chicago and his police

force as Adolph Hitler and his Gestapo. Although there is a striking similarity in the portrayal, Abbie advertently forgot to mention the numerous provocations the demonstrators hurled upon the police such as the following: dropping plastic bags containing human excrement on the police from (20) floors up, throwing bricks, bottles, potatoes with neatly inserted razor blades, and "nail studded" ping-pong balls, overturning police vehicles, complimenting the police with "Hey Mother Fucker," etc. Did "Abbie" expect the police to

"turn the other cheek?" "Abbie" also claims that the intentions of most of the demonstrators were non-violent protest. In that case, why did these demonstrators take with them gas masks, motorcycle helmets, anti-irritants, and first aid kits?

Another example of "Abbie's" corruptive bullshit was his discourse on Capitalism. Throughout the talk he denounced Capitalism. After he finished his speech I con-

(Continued on Page 11)



And there was light and He saw that it was good

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Last Week's Poetry and Last Week's Minds

by ADRIENNE HARRIS

Great art lends itself to criticism, to inquiry. What follows is a critique of the poems that appeared in last week's issue of the UH News.

James Morini is essentially a comic poet. Of the two poems written by him printed in last week's issue only one was successful--"The University is a Mother." Particularly funny were the lines: "The University of Hartford is a Mother, a womb . . . The faculty sticks its penis in and fertilizes a thousand eggs." (Wishful thinking?) The only line which could be questioned is: "The University of Hartford is fertile."

Morini's other poem which begins "end of letter love me" appears to be a product of a little self-indulgence. The only good lines are: "fish all/swimming through you" and "if i could tie up all the ends in a/circle."

ellen red klein in her three poems throws words about with little authority and an overdose of carelessness. Part "I" of the first poem is a good example:

"I
beneath the muddiness
bits of tiny life communicate
in a manner such
simplicity
that often under skies of
heavenly blue
people repulse me . . ."

Miss Klein leads (drags) her readers right back where they started from. Reading words like "silent clouds . . . rhythmical softness, angelically danced" are like a sedative that lulls the reader to sleep. Poems like hers have only one use -- to be put in between good poems in order to give the mind and senses a brief nap. Miss Klein would do well to take a course in "concreteness" from C. W. Lane.

The first mistake of Eric Nisula's poem, "The Now Generation," is the title. It tells the reader absolutely nothing. The purpose in having a title is to give the reader a little something extra, another clue, maybe an added perspective. The use of abstract cliches like "The Now Generation" shows either laziness or insensitivity or both on the part of the author.

Some aspiring poets (one in particular pj, the author of "someday face") would argue that the object of the use of trite expressions is satirizing or parody. Parody is not the act of thrusting into view what is being parodied and disguising it so well that the reader has to be told by the author that the object is satire. A good poem should be able to stand alone without a need for explanation.

But to get back to Mr. Nisula's poem, IT IS A BORE with too many uninteresting "I's": "I am lost... I am not so good... I adore ... I disdain..." The predicates that come after these confessions are likewise meaningless: "half-way in-between...idiotic prattle as innocent insights of a flower child ...the compromise with life." Perhaps it would help Mr. Nisula to try analysing someone or some thing else besides himself.

Andy Zeldin's "Poem No. 76-3-69," merits serious consideration. Mr. Zeldin speaks throughout the poem of "the magic illusion" saying that "the magic comes from the mind,/And can be created only/If you know your mind." From this "the magic illusion" might be understood as meaning imagination or the ability of man to fantasize. But Zeldin uses the phrase very freely. So freely that the poem loses its sense of direction.

The first three lines are good--it looks like a poem about the idealism of revolution: "The magic illusion draws near,/Under one arm a bandana/Of yellow that sprouts, in the dark." But after this the poem becomes a catch-all for Mr. Zeldin's imagination.

His language is interesting and

there is a good flow to the poem, but it has no direction. He needs to tighten his poem. It seems that Mr. Zeldin has not learned that a poet MUST have the discipline to throw out lines that aren't indispensable to the theme of the poem even though they may be good. One of the primary characteristics of poetry is its economy of words. Poetry is concentrated and is only watered-down and made weaker by the addition of unnecessary language. Mr. Zeldin could make this a good poem with some rethinking and a little more discipline for he does have some good lines: "A machine that converts mischief/To roaring smiles that fly...It lives on a tapistry curve... And feeds on people wasted in hate...It appears from the sea/and evaporates daily/Leaving behind/Plastic structures that enhance tranquility." Mr. Zeldin, however, should stay away from trite phrases like; "Vineyards of love...A soft white underbelly...It calmly lifts your spirit/And sends you on your heavenly plight." Mr. Zeldin needs only to be more demanding of himself to be a poet.

"Illusion" by Edward Lewis is a reiteration of something said so many times that people don't even listen anymore--the general injustice of the white man's treatment of the black man (especially in America.) Not very much progress has been made with this problem even with all the reiterations that occur in poems like "Illusion". The sound of protest has become only background music, a part of the landscape that people have adjusted their ears and eyes to.

Mr. Lewis has a good sense of rhythm, rhyme and a simple but sound story line. It could possibly be a nice song if the proper melody could be found. But it could not be a really good poem because it has not the originality of thought that is necessary for lasting art.

"someday face" by pj is a gold mine of the cliches of the bad romantic poetry that has accumulated over the past few centuries. It is beyond redemption.

Jim Walker's two poems, "Brother" and "The New 'Born Free'", have only one thing--spirit. But even this is expressed in a trite and self-pitying manner.

michael flowerpants writes like his name sounds. Which means that the weight of his poem hangs on words like: "from the ground up to the heavens...so afraid/to reach out and take my hand/or so blind...but beautiful." And that's the end of it.

"Song of Wild-Eyed Wanderer (for Linda)" by angelo has only one thing--flow. If one completely closes his mind to everything else that poetry is, then perhaps it would be possible for one to reap something from this type of "poetry".

michael rubinstein, author of "togetherness", appears to get a thrill out of seeing how many words of three or more syllables he can string in a row. To make it worse, the words he chooses aren't even

poetical: "relation...intercept of micro cosmos complimentary reciprocals ... communication ... thory." "together" is a poem you read when nothing else will put you to sleep. It should be kept on your night table next to the Bible.

The poem that begins "Where are they going" by Ewart C. Skinner is a song, a ballad. It is a ballad not only because of its flow, but also because of the occurrence of the repetition of certain lines. This is an essential part of the poem and helps to hold it together. The repeated lines also happen to be among the best of the poem:

"Where are they going
Taking their houses on their backs
Going into desecration and the night's lever
Into the dark
And the dogs howl to the sky:"

Mr. Skinner uses these lines in various forms throughout, giving the poem a rhythm that doesn't need rhyme. The poem has so many good lines--lines that lead you and then fall behind you like the sun in its daily course. The best line of the poem is: "My mother stuck to my breast."

(Continued from Page 5)

to the Dark Lord who threatened the peace and security of Middle Earth, even though it meant the end of the happy life he had known in his snug Hobbit hole at Under-Hill.

Hobbits, as you probably know, are becoming rare in this section of the world, but, according to Ellsworth, Hobbit Historian (Hartford Sector), they are prospering under new names; Lorna Horowitz, Marge Vasquex, and Rich Kroll, just to list a few of their aliases. Ellsworth went on to say that even though Frodo the one ring of power, Orcs and Hobgoblins are again multiplying in the Misty Mountains, sending out spies in the form of J. Edgar Hoover and Spiro T. Agnew to stir up trouble among men. With the absence of dwarves and woodelves, this upcoming battle could be costly. It's a good thing we have leaders like Mayor Daily of Chicago and Mayor Uccello of Hartford to give us practice in battle conditions.

The age of kings is gone, but the memory of Frodo and Bilbo and the rest of the inhabitants of Middle Earth lives on forever in J.R.R. Tolkiens "Lord of the Rings."

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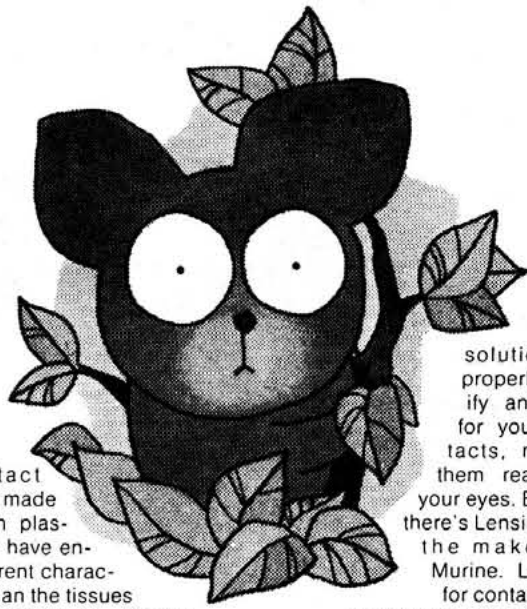
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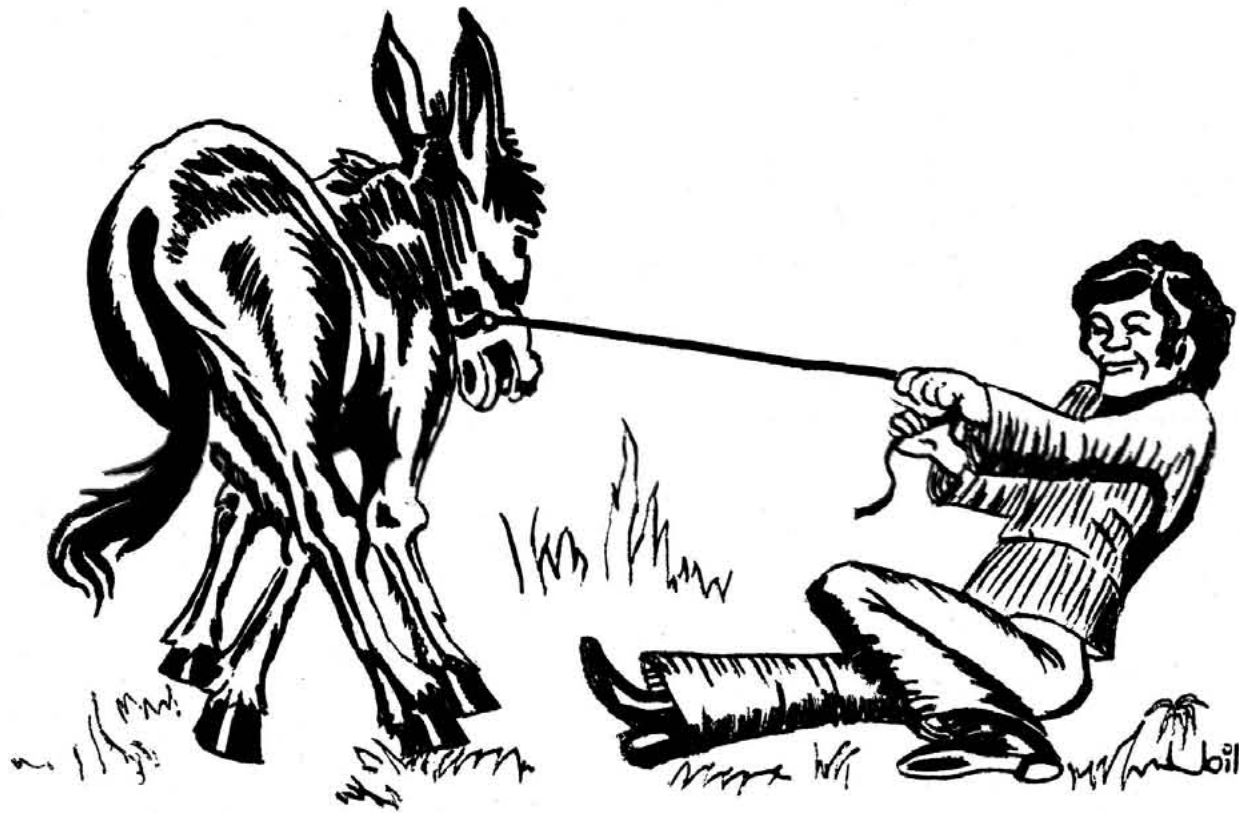
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The Future of Art in A Technicalological Society

by Robert Clement

The most drastic evolutionary mutation of art - of symbolic and general realism's transition into the modern period - can be best understood as it relates to society's trend from agrarianism to industrialism. Industrialization creates a new environment which causes the drastic re-interpretation of pre-existing concepts into alignment with social trends. One such change is the transition of time from an orderly natural phenomenon, as found in agrarian societies, into a definite form of psychological and physical motion or energy. Time as motion becomes one of the major influences on modern art.

Technologies' effect on art is immense, and ranges from the obvious influence on Dadaism and constructivism, to the more subtle influence upon the abstract expressionists and the hardedge schools. The devastation of World War I, the first major technological holocaust of its kind, forced the artist to become aware of man's situation within a predominantly technological society. Presented with the anti-human environment of technology, the artist, in reaction against it, forces upon his work definite elements which can only be attributed to technology -- of an avoidance of it while at the same time a rational knowledge that total avoidance is impossible when one exists within a society completely structured around one sociological doctrine. In primitive art, man is involved with mysticisms and religions in order to comprehend the unknown -- that which is found in nature. In a technological society, of a MAN-MADE environment, man is aware only of his loneliness and emptiness. It is this awareness that forces the artists into abstractions -- a rebellion of natural reality and into the creation of a language created for a concrete environment. The first symbol of the language is motion-energy.

The 20th Century is an age of motion and of energy; each an inseparable part of a whole whose

underlying force belittles the human comprehension. What is important, is the realization that society has become an alien force operating against the individual through motion. It is within this motion/energy syndrome that the conventional forms of painting will emerge as a crippled; the era of the two-dimensional canvas is over. Technologies' influence is the totality of man's superficial environment. Every minute of conscious activity is directed against an opposing motion set in play by

a technological catalyst -- time becomes motion opposing motion. It is within this motion/energy complex that the static, frozen relief of the conventional painting will become uninviting to masses grown accustomed to spending their relaxation hours before the TV. Television has radically altered man's ability to retain direct attention towards static objects. Movie cameras will soon replace the conventional still camera as the family hobby; this trend is inevitable -- motion has replaced the still as the more successful interpreter of reality.

The art of the last two decades hasn't been void of motion; rather, to the contrary, motion upon the two-dimensional surface has been vigorously interpreted. Jackson Pollock presented motion in its most pure state; the interaction of color violently thrust upon the canvas, Franz Klein sought motion in the opposing contrast of large

irregular masses of black and white. In a more disciplined manner, Barnett Newman created motion in the contrast of geometric shapes opposing each other both in design and in color. Of course, as with all theories, an opposition developed to the abstract interpretation which resulted in Pop Art and more currently super realism; however, their status is secondary to the abstract schools. Every reaction against the abstract will pave a path back to realism, mainly because there is artistic security in the presentation of stereotypes. Visual reality is a stereotype situation to the artists of today; to meet reality upon a two-dimensional canvas, the artist must present a visual foundation of common stereotypes frozen in time and space. Motion pictures, because of the addition of time sequences, can work against the stereotypes found in painting by working the same proposed emo-

tional response within a heightened psychological and visual time sequence. Motion proposes and creates distortions in visual time; "Last Year at Marienbad," and "La Adventura" are classic examples of the motion pictures ability to deal with time as a flexible psychological condition. This is however not to say that all films will be able to deal with time aesthetically; as in all art mediums, the artistic will always be in the minority to the purely commercial.

The two-dimensional painting surface has now been exhausted. The abstract school is still alive; however, mass media today has the ability to change the novel into routine overnight. Sudden popular exposure through the TIME/LIFE, Inc., will all but riddle a new artistic movement with cheap intellectual interpretations and mean-

(Continued on Page 11)

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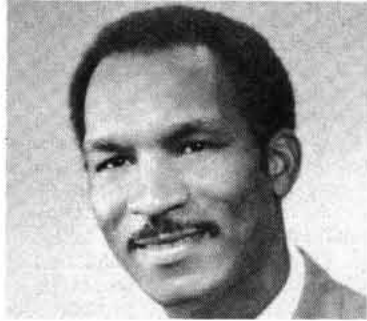
News Briefs

Brass Quintet Here Thursday

The Connecticut Brass Quintet will present its first concert of the season Wednesday, September 24 at 7:30 p.m. in Millard Auditorium of Hartt College of Music, University of Hartford.

Members of the ensemble are musicians who are Hartt graduates or students. They are: Dennis Najoorn, trumpet; Frederick Fuller, trumpet; Edward Foster, bass trombone; Wayne Johnson, tenor trombone and Andrew Spearman, French horn.

Williams Joins Teacher Corps Staff At U. of H.



Elliott Williams

Elliott C. Williams, a specialist in urban education and administration, has been appointed associate director of the Teacher Corps program at the University.

The Teacher Corps project is a cooperative undertaking in which the UofH and the Hartford Board of Education share plans and facilities.

Dr. Irving S. Starr, dean, UofH School of Education, represents the university as director of the program, in those phases with which the University is directly concerned.

As associate director, Williams supervises the work of 32 teacher interns who teach in three inner-city grade schools.

Manager Wanted

A position is open for a student who wishes to operate the proposed snack bar in one of the campus dorms. This job involves all aspects of running a small business. Salary will be based on your success.

If interested, please contact Peter Rowan at 243-1561 after 10:00 p.m. or Room 113 Dorm R. A dormitory student would be preferred for the job.

"House On Haunted Hill" Thursday

The Film Committee will show "House on Haunted Hill" with Vincent Price Thursday, September 25 at 8:30 p.m. Tickets will be sold at the door.

Psychic Exploration; This Thursday

The Psychology Club will hold its first meeting this Thursday. Room E of the Campus Center will be the scene of the showing of IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER. This movie can be seen at 9:00 a.m. This exciting movie will depict that what we think we see is not always that. Complex? Come and see for yourself. All and everyone are welcome.

Yoga Club

Yoga lessons here on campus, soon! If interested contact Sandy Coyonan, Elidge Cleaver Dorm, Room 302.

Expert On Drugs To Speak At UH

Dr. Donald B. Louria, author of "The Drug Scene," will lecture informally to students at 8:15 p.m. this evening at Holcomb Commons in the Gengras Center.

Dr. Louria will be the final speaker in a three-day symposium on drugs which has been arranged by the Forum Committee of the Program Board of Governors.

In his talk, Dr. Louria will discuss the chief dangers which result from the drugs in most common use -- LSD, STP and marijuana. To illustrate the damage these drugs can cause, he will offer realistic case histories and scientific studies. This lecture is a must for all students.

Bounce Tube Celebrates Third Birthday

The Bounce Tube celebrates its third birthday, September 27, near the fountain in Bushnell Park. The Bounce Tube was formed two years ago this month to fill Hartford's entertainment vacuum with free rock music.

Joining the celebration will be The Burgundy Sunset, The Quiet Ones, and Pulse. There will also be free shows by our artists and amateur dramatic groups, as well as the traditional birthday cake, free food, toys, goodies and magic goo.

All are invited Saturday, September 27 to join the celebration in Bushnell Park.

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(Continued from Page 9)

ings which prevents it from maturing. The direction which painting must enter is into the three dimensional surface-sculpture must relinquish its possession on space. An excellent example of this three dimensional painting is Gail Martin's mural hanging in the Suisman Lounge in the GCC -- it captures motion. The surface design blends into new motifs as the viewer changes perspectives. The opportunities endowed within the three dimensional surface is limitless; motion has a new art structure in which to develop. Outside of the obvious merging of technology and art to produce purely tech art, the three dimensional surface can best represent the historical alignment of art and society. Art has always been influenced by the sociological conditions of its environment; art today can't avoid the psychological interplay of man and machine. Abstract Art and Pop Art have both been created as a result of the technological society of today. The main problem today is the continuing pursuit of creativity. The artist must find a new approach to their interpretation of the technological reality. The three dimensional canvas allows this possibility.

Light sculpture, not to be mistaken from the commercial light shows, is another new form of technological motion. Light has always been of significance to the painter in its symbolic quality as manifested in psychological moods. The Impressionist sought pure light within a realistic situation; the artist today must discover pure light without the superficial situation of presenting the physical reality.

Whatever the direction art will turn to, motion will undoubtedly be the driving force. The conventional two dimensional painting of a landscape will emerge as a crippled. Like it or not, technology has been a major factor on modern art; its influence will not cease as long as man is the victim of a technological society.

(Continued from Page 6)

fronted him and asked him what he plans to do with the money he makes from the books that he wrote (and for that matter all the money from college speeches he's given). He replied that he would rip some of it up and give the rest to such organizations as his own Yippies, the Black Panthers, etc. I hope to be on hand when these events occur, particularly the former.

A third instance of "Abbie's" bullshitting, but one that stands out quite vividly in my mind, is the following: Abbie stated that when Arab guerillas raid Israel they are called "terrorists" but when Israeli soldiers raid an Arab nation they are called "commandos," thereby implying a double standard. "Abbie" intentionally or unintentionally failed to mention to the audience that the admitted objective of the Arabs was to murder, maim, and simply annihilate any Israelis they came into contact with whether man, woman, or child, while the Israelis use their raids simply as deterrents to these acts.

I wonder, was "Abbie" really "TELLING IT LIKE IT IS?"

CONCERT COMMITTEE MEETING
Monday 3:00 in the S.A. Office

Meeting for anyone interested in being a chairman or working on a concert. If unable to attend leave your name at the S.A. Office.

Player Profiles



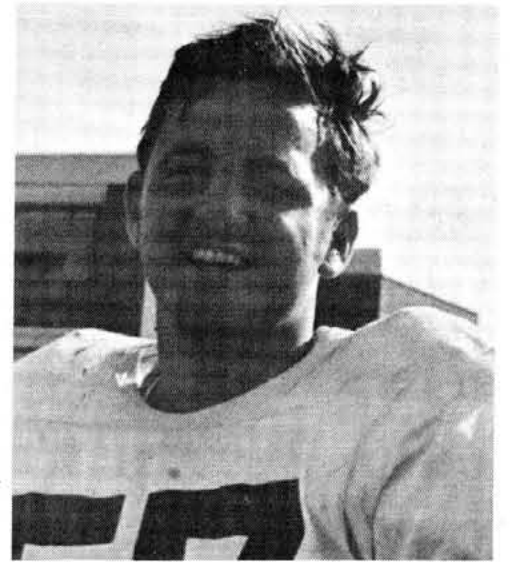
Bob Rotondo

Bob "Mad-Dog" Rotondo- Bob Rotondo is a senior at the University, and a very personable and charming fellow. At 6'2" and 260 lbs., he is an outstanding lineman at either offensive or defensive tackle. "Mad-Dog" was captain of his Simsbury high school team, and on an all-conference selection. Teammates look to Bob for leadership on and off the field, for his word is highly respected, as is his playing ability.



Bill Slivinski

William "Bill" Slivinski- Bill is a 20 yr. old Jr. in the School of Arts and Sciences. This fall will find him in his usual position, battling opposition shots away from the Hawks' net. You see, Bill is the varsity soccer team's goalie. Bill is lean, but tough, and he showed it continuously last season. Many times he was injured performing his duties in the goal, but he never quit, and always seemed to get back in there somehow. It was this unselfish team-attitude combined with his fine all-around play that earned Bill the respect of the opposition as well as that of his own teammates.



Dick Aldinger

Richard "Big Dick" Aldinger- Dick Aldinger is also a senior at the University and a three-year veteran of the Hawk football club. At 6 feet, and 202 pounds, he poses a formidable threat to U.H. opponents playing either defensive or offensive end. A real competitor, he is a main cog in a team that was nationally rated last year and rated number one in New England. Dick is a marketing major and estimates his age at 23 years. A veteran of the U. S. Army, he attended Bulkeley High School before entering the University of Hartford. Dick's prediction for the upcoming season; "If we can overcome certain problems, then we'll have a fine year."

Next week--Paul Gernat, Henry Napoleon, and Mike Yavener.



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SPORTS

Coach Worth Talks Football

The football club is faced with a mixed blessing this year as a result of their fine 5-1 record of last season. On the plus side they have the benefit of a winning tradition and on the minus, they have the burden of maintaining it.

Head football coach, Ralph Worth, and his two assistants, Dan Lawlor and football club founder Bob Guyon, discussed the prospects for the upcoming campaign in an interview last Friday.

by Russ Pottle, Sports Editor

"Overall we're very optimistic of the team we will field this fall," began the amiable head coach. "We have an experienced line and our defensive backfield is stocked with veterans. The main question that confronts us now is how our 'baby' backfield will respond." To elaborate on this point he turned to assistant Coach Lawler. "We call it our 'baby backfield' because no one in it is more than a sophomore," said the coach who spent five years as an assistant coach at Springfield College before coming here. "We have starting Q.B. Bob Jurist back from last year with fellow sophomore Mark Adams, as backup. Starting in the fullback and halfback positions will be Dave Smith, a hard runner, and Jack Jenkins, who is just out of the army and will be one of the finest backs in the east. Both are Frosh."

The line and the defense drew special mention from Coach Worth.

"We are very pleased with our defense which is definitely ahead of our offense at this point," said the coach. "With Napoleon, Greenberg, and Britto back, our secondary has been sharp."

"The lines, both offensively and defensively, have also looked good. We have had to sacrifice weight for speed at some positions, but with such standouts as Bob Rotondo and Paul Gernat returning, our lines figure to be as good as last year. We also have a new center in Desmond Leahy who appears to be a fine prospect."

"So the only question mark we have now is our inexperienced offensive backfield. I believe, how-

ever, that when they get used to playing together and begin to jell, they will be one of our greatest pluses. The talent is there, we just have to coordinate it."

The conversation shifted at this point to the much upgraded schedule.

"We have two new opponents this season and both figure to be tough," said Coach Worth. "Our opener against Rutgers this Saturday (away game) should be an indication of this. This will be the first time we've played them, but Rutgers has a fine football tradition and I understand they are planning on turning varsity soon."

"Our other new opponent, Georgetown, is one of the top club football powers in the country and the trip to the nation's capitol will be the highlight of our season. The other teams on the schedule figure to be stronger than last year as a result of many returning lettermen."

The prospect of the Hawks turning varsity in the foreseeable future is not likely.

"The question of the football club becoming varsity is a question that the administration decides, not the athletic department," said Coach Worth. "And it would not appear that we will be going varsity in the immediate future."

In closing, Coach Worth tried to sum up the prospects for the quick approaching season.

"The Hartford fans can expect a high scoring team with the emphasis on offensive."

The first home game of the campaign will be played October 3 against New Haven College at 8:00. There is no admission if you have your UHa I.D....See you at Dillon!"



Jack Jenkins grinds out yardage for UHA

(Tom Young)

Intramurals 1969

by Jim Donnelly

Touch football kicks off the 1969-1970 UH intramural scene with the Fraternity League gaining the spotlight. Tomorrow, the eight fraternities begin competing for the first leg of the coveted All-Sports Trophy. The award was won by Tau Kappa Epsilon who took individual honors in football, basketball, softball, and the "Turkey Trot." The runner-up spot went to Theta Chi fraternity who captured the wrestling crown.

This year should prove to be an exciting one for UH intramurals. Although there is a serious lack of facilities and an inadequate budget, Coach Ciabotti and his staff have come up with some new ideas to provide a more competitive sports scene. From this desk, TKE boasts the role as the favorite, with Sigma Alpha Epsilon the dark horse in the Fraternity League.

The Independent League gets underway Tuesday and is open to all undergraduate males. Touch-football teams are composed of eight men. All interested parties should sign up at the Physical Education Center. In the past the league has boasted strong inter-dorm rivalries. Ed Dunn's crew rates the nod as the pre-season favorite for capturing the Independent laurels.

Support Your Football Team!

Sign up now for your reservations! Chartered buses will leave the UofH campus at 9 a.m., Saturday, September 27, for Newark, New Jersey, where the Hawks will open their season against Rutgers.

The cost will be \$4.00 round trip, including the game ticket. Sign up now or before noon on Thursday, September 25, outside the cafeteria or in the Program Board of Governors Office, Room 313, third floor G.C.C. Between the hours of 10 a.m. and 3 p.m., someone will be on hand to take your reservations. The buses should return to campus by about 6 p.m.

Support your team. We need 40 people for every bus. Only full buses will make the trip, so sign up now.

The trip is being sponsored jointly by the S.A. Sports Promotion Committee and the Recreation Committee of the Board of Governors.

Rambling On

by Russ Pottle

Sorry about the bumper sports section last week, we were a little more disorganized than usual. Everything is coming around pretty well now, but we could always use more writers if anyone is interested.

Congratulations to football club president, Craig Miller, for also being elected captain of the squad.

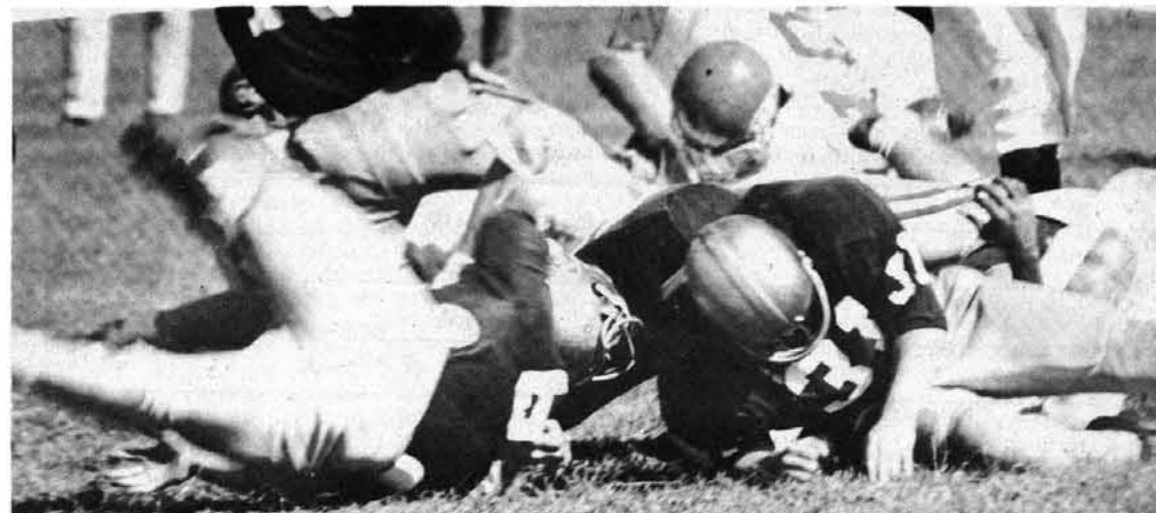
I wasn't able to attend the club's scrimmage with Trinity last Saturday, but the way I hear it is that the defense was tough and the offense never got off the ground. I guess that is borne out by the 0-0 score.

Both Fall coaches, Pastor of soccer and Worth of football, are really fine men as well as coaches, and I want to wish them all the best in the upcoming season. The enthusiasm over soccer around the gym these days is really apparent, and I feel that this is really a fine tribute to the job Coach Pastor has been doing this Fall.

To you newcomers, the football club plays its home games at Dillon Stadium in Hartford. There is no admission if you show your UHa I.D. The first home game is a week from this Friday against much-improved New Haven College ... more about that next week.



Coaches Ciabotti and Pastor appear optimistic of coming season.



Tough defenses highlighted Hawk-Trinity scrimmage.

(Tom Young)

Football Manager needed

COMMUNICATIONS MEETING
Wednesday, 4:00 p.m.
S.A. Office

Freshman Basketball MEETING
Thursday, Sept. 25,
10 am in the gym
all candidates welcome
Coach Wickman

SPORTS THIS WEEK

Soccer:
Sat. at WPI 2 pm
Wed. at Lowell Tech. 3 pm
Football:
Sat. at Rutgers 1 pm

H.H. News Liberated Press

EDITORIALS . . .

Pants Down

To say it simply, fraternities and sororities should be abolished. This action should be taken by the Student Association directly or by the Campus Center indirectly. The Campus Center should abolish fraternity mixers, as all they do is cause trouble and damage to the university. Without mixers, the fraternities would die. This would cut off their main purpose. The old argument that mixers are the only social life on campus should be replaced by an argument that we could sponsor constructive and/or educational programming instead.

DID YOU KNOW! THAT SAE WOULD NOT ALLOW BLACKS INTO THEIR FRATERNITY WHILE THEY WERE PLEDGING THEIR NATIONAL? THAT TKE HAS NOT PAID FOR ANYTHING IN THE BOOKSTORE FOR THE LAST FOUR YEARS BECAUSE THEY HAD "BROTHERS" WORKING THERE? THAT PI LAMBDA PHI STILL HAS NOT MOVED THEIR HOMECOMING FLOAT TRAILER OF TWO (2) YEARS AGO (ADDING A BEAUTIFUL TOUCH TO OUR CAMPUS). THAT SAE, SAM AND OTHER FRATS HAVE RAISED MONEY FOR THE LIBRARY FUND WHEN IT HAS ACTUALLY GONE INTO THEIR TREASURY. THAT THEATA CHI AND OTHER FRATS HAVE PLEDGED BROTHERS ILLEGALLY (UNDER A 2.0 Q.P.A.) ONE COULD GO INTO SORORITIES BUT IT IS BE KIND TO UGLY DUCKLING WEEK.

The pity of it all is that fraternities and sororities could be such a constructive force on the campus and in the community. pledging, instead of being a humiliating process could be a character building process. Sure, every fraternity and sorority has their token projects in the community, (putting flowers in the girl's form), but this is secondary to their primary (social) direction. Fraternities and sororities must re-orient themselves if they are even to attract enough pledges to keep themselves from extinction.

For now, boys and girls, you are caught with your pants down and before you pull them back up you ought to try on a different pair. If anyone is thinking of pledging this semester . . . DON'T.

Love and Kisses,
the Jock of hearts

Frat Rats

If there's one thing in this school that I cannot grasp at all, it's the good of the fraternities on this campus. Over the past few days, I have conducted a number of interviews with fraternity members, (And to that one person to whom I used the guise of a Sociology report, I apologize.) and asked them a number of questions. I found, with few exceptions, the "brothers" to be quite cooperative, polite, candid, and blind. Never before has such a large number of people been joined together to form such a negative force in an academic institution. Granted, a few years ago, fraternities were the only group on campus to sponsor social activities, but such is the case no longer.

What seems to be the problem is that fraternities have a total disregard for our school, the students, the community, in short, they can't think of anything but themselves. Beyond the two-bit glory of Homecoming, Greek Week, Miss U of H, etc., the fraternities are absolutely nothing. Their shallowness is rivaled only by the business school. Have you ever heard of a fraternity academic committee? How many Greek library funds have you heard of? (ones that actually get to the library fund). Doesn't it bother you that the Greeks can find the time to channel their energies to social functions almost exclusively? Aren't you even curious as to why their faculty advisors aren't aware of this fact?

I was. And having completed the interviews, I have come to one conclusion only. That the fraternities on the campus are interested only in their emblem bearing, card playing, and lunch table cliques.

Think honestly, now. Let's play a little word game. Very honestly now. I'll say a word and you think of the associations.

FRATERNITY

What have you come up with?
Let's try another.

U of H

Anything? Well, this is what I come up with.

FRATERNITIES

beer blasts
mixers
Homecoming
Miss U of H
Greek Week
pledging
lunchtime tables
John Crandall

U of H

bookstore
cafeteria
community interaction
requirements
overcrowded classes
registration
library books
Chancellor Woodruff

I've limited myself to eight associations each. Out of the eight, I can draw only one parallel. This isn't shocking in the least. It's to be expected, and if you were thinking honestly, then your results were the same.

Now we're faced with a problem. How does one turn such a stagnant and sickening force into a vibrant and stimulating one. Infiltration from within definitely doesn't make it. I'm just not man enough to pledge. We could kidnap John Crandall and hold him hostage. But frats do things like that every day.

I don't know. Fraternities on this campus have an impressive number of members. A number that, if grouped together, could form quite a moving force. Personally I think the fraternities have no balls. So enraptured in social life, I think they're afraid of making asses out of themselves on the more important side of things.

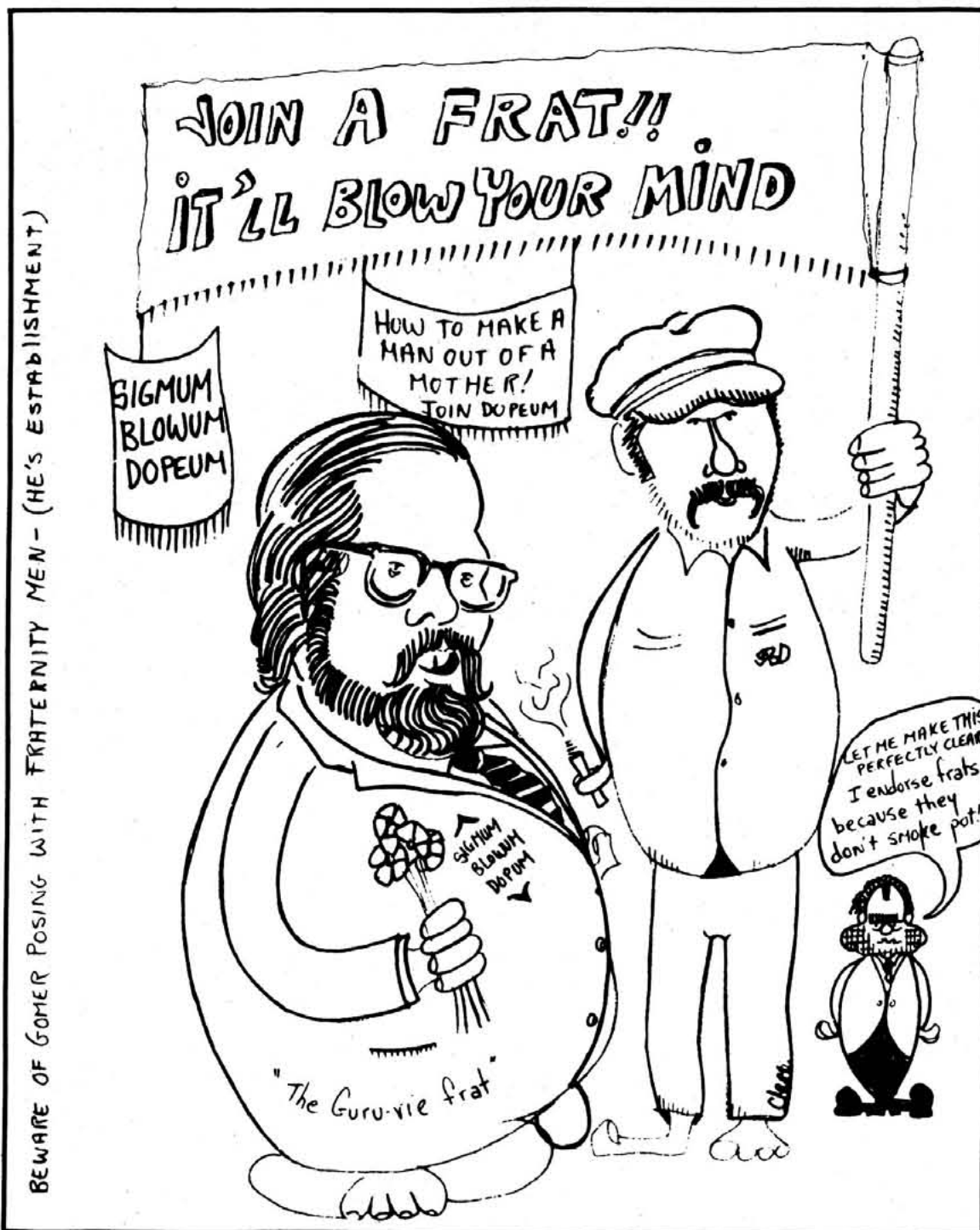
Alright, we know that the frats are expending their energies selfishly. But just what is going on that is so important as to make the rest of the school suffer? Well, there's beer blasts, mixers, busting pledges, Homecoming, Winter Weekend, Greek Week, breakfast, lunch and dinner.

The IFC is an organization that could bring the Greeks together as a powerful force who, together with the rest of the students, could do things for this school. The problem here being for Greeks to remember that they are students first and brothers second, and in turn the school first and your fraternity second. So my proposition is simply that the Greeks get off their asses, have a little balls, and help us complete our school and community.

John Cronin

Alpha Xi Delta

Anticipating an eventful and challenging year, the sisters of Alpha Xi Delta join together in welcoming each new student to the University of Hartford. Alpha Xi Delta's first project of the semester was directed at greeting new and returning dorm students; floral horseshoes, made by the sisters, were hung in the lobby of each girls' dormitory. The sorority is presently at work planning Rush functions, enjoying the opportunities to become acquainted with the rushees. Still far in the future, but highlighting Alpha Xi Delta's activities of the year, will be their traditional dance, to be held in April.





Fratnites: The Graduation of Vacant Minds

(Rick Shor)

John Crandall Raps

The I.F.C.

by John Cronin

1. In your view, what is the purpose of a fraternity?

It provides you with a social life and you meet a group of people with common goals. You make a lot of friends and meet guys who care about you. You gain extra initiative from helping the fraternity.

2. Why did you chose your particular fraternity?

SAE was a local when I chose it, and I had a lot of respect for the local and the national they were petitioning because it was voted, I think, number one or two nationally at the time. You know they were the best.

3. Does your fraternity have a general outlook or any position on this school academically?

Well, you know, we discuss it around the table individually but there's no place for academics at our business meetings. No, we

don't discuss it.

4. How do you think the fraternities as school functions serve the school?

Well, we encourage the brothers to go out and get active.

5. What is the purpose of pledging?

It's a chance for the brothers and pledges to look each other over. We make sure the pledges are academically and socially ready for fraternity life.

6. What about all the shit the pledges are put through?

Well, we don't support the extent of physical and mental hazing that goes on. It's declining, though, fraternities like TKE and TEP still do it, but they admit that within five years the stuff will be out.

7. What do you think of the school newspaper; ally or enemy?

Well, I personally don't like it. I have my own personal gripes.

8. What do you think the consensus is within your fraternity?

Well, it's not liked at all.

The Inter Fraternity Council of the University of Hartford is a governing and controlling body. It controls and governs the eight fraternities of the I.F.C. Within the I.F.C. is a hierarchy of officers. John Crandall is the President. The officers make decisions, as well as contribute ideas. Three delegates from each fraternity are selected to serve on the body for either one or two semesters, depending on when elections are held. There are three ALTERNATES in addition to the delegates who represent their respective brotherhoods when the original officers cannot attend a meeting because of: illness, hangover, kidnapping, and nervous spasms.

One of the functions of the I.F.C. is to hold a RUSH sponsored by the I.F.C. every semester. The eight fraternities gather en masse to display their pledge paddles, banners, Greek Letters and other trite sentimentalities accumulated over the years. The purpose of this function is to acquaint prospective pledges with Greek Customs, such as: pantie raids, beer can crushing, card playing, toga sewing and circle jerks, AND PUBLIC SERVICES.

The I.F.C. is under the supervision of the Board of Regents, and CAN be suspended. The advisor to the I.F.C. is Dean Addley. Each member fraternity has a fac-

ulty advisor who advises them (no doubt) in various and sundry matters, i.e., the brand of ginger ale at the next mixer.

The I.F.C. stipulates the requirements for pledging, one of these is a QPA of 2.0. Each fraternity has its own Private Pledge Policy, which ranges from neck throttling on down to ass pinching and penis spooning, with tobasco sauce on the spoon, yet.

Each fraternity maintains the utmost in secrecy. Each fraternity has its own multi purpose role in its pledge policy, which is highly selective: rush, pledge, initiate into the brotherhood any one who can afford friends at a moderate price, and has a summer home on Long Island Sound.

Fraternities within the I.F.C. have always been social in nature as past U.H. Yearbooks show, but today the Greek system is socially uninvolved. More brothers are going inactive, less independents are pledging; general interest is very low.

The fraternities have always relied on fraternity files which contain tests and papers that fit course requirements. Academically their capacity for learning is restricted to the rules of set back. In the immortal words of John Crandall, "There's no place for academics at our business meetings."

morini

Fraternity Shit List



staph:
 hardy—editor
 suzan—managing editor
 holden—bus. manager
 parker—news editor
 roth—feature editor
 cronin—feature editor
 smyzer—lay out editor
 morini—poetry editor
 rushon—suzan's friend
 pottle—sports editor
 photography:
 weitzner
 rosenthal
 young
 shor
 macmillan—pax maker

togetherness junction
 lewis—spiritual leader
 johnson—troubleshooter/maker
 manselle—beautiful brother
 odell—concerned white student
 rubenstein—artist in residence
 geffen—cheerleader
 clauson—freshman youngblood
 hankton assorted staff
 jones donnely, greenberg
 bramesco, winsten, owen
 clement, poole, leslie
 stern, tanner, reid
 welles, fairman, nepon
 harris, galluccio
 fairman, pitf, fournier

Buy Your Friends Now

Join A Frat

Send In Application Now

NAME

ADDRESS

ASS HOLE SIZE

chew along dotted line

The Thing Called Sorority



By SARA OWEN

Sororities really do exist on the U of H campus. There are three (count 'em—three) belonging to the Pan-Hellenic Council. Of those three, two have memberships of less than ten. The third has forty-four members.

How can an organization with less than ten members claim to play an "integral" part in campus life? What can such an organization do? Not much. It belongs to the Pan-Hellenic Council—big deal. The Pan-Hellenic Council seems to be nothing but an attempt on the part of each sorority to run its "sister" sororities as far into the ground as they possibly can. Sisters? It doesn't seem like it.

In questioning the three sorority presidents, I received a variety of answers. Two of the presidents sounded as if they had memorized their "sorority guide" and were quoting it back from memory. The third was honest. The answers ran as such:

1. In your opinion, what is a sorority, and what is its purpose?

"A group of women who, although part of a group, are still individuals. They share some of the same interests, yet have their own views. The purpose is to join together in a friendship of sisterhood; to exchange views, to help one another. It's a way of having your voice heard."

Susan Menis - Pres.,
Delta Phi Epsilon

2. What personal needs, if any, does your sorority fulfill?

"Friendship, obviously. Through working with others towards a common goal, you learn to give of yourself."

Why do you call your fellow members sisters?

"You actually become close enough to them so that you actually feel like sisters."

Dona Silvestri - Pres.,
Alpha Xi Delta

3. Why did you choose this particular sorority?

"I chose it because I thought the girls were the type of girls I would want as friends. The other sororities didn't appeal to me. Also, PSC was doing things."

Gayle Kelly - Pres.,
Phi Sigma Chi

4. Is this typical of your sisters as well?

"Typical of most sisters -- a lot of the personalities are very similar."

Gayle Kelly

"Yes."

Susan Menis

"Yes, I think so."

Dona Silvestri

5. Do you and your sisters share common backgrounds?

"No." - All three

6. Does your sorority have a general outlook on this school academically or socially? Do you discuss it at meetings?

"Our functions deal mainly with Greeks, although we are very involved with most social activities. We do have a scholarship program. We stress scholarship."

Dona Silvestri

"No, what we discuss at meetings is something that can't be brought out. It's not allowed to be discussed outside of D Phi E."

Susan Menis

7. Does your sorority have any general political outlooks?

"No, everyone has their own

opinions. The majority of the girls did work for McCarthy when he ran."

Dona Silvestri

8. Sorority activities seem to center around such things as Homecoming, Winter Weekend, Miss _____, you agree with this?

"They're a big part of the school, so naturally we're involved with them, but we don't confine ourselves to them."

Dona Silvestri

"Yes, but also each sorority and fraternity has its own parties and social events."

Gayle Kelly

"Pretty much so, because sororities are social organizations."

Susan Menis

9. Does your sorority participate in any other activities, such as those which are community orientated?

"Every year we donate money towards the Library Fund and raise money for Cystic Fibrosis, which is our national philanthropic organization."

Susan Menis

"Every pledge class has to do a community project. Through national, we also work with East Hartford welfare."

Dona Silvestri

"Every Thanksgiving and Easter, we collect baskets of food for needy families. At Christmas, we have a Christmas party for needy children. Our pledge class has to do a community project before pledging."

Gayle Kelly

10. What do you think of the other sororities?

"We feel that the other sororities on campus have become very apathetic. We're local, but we've grown. They don't understand the idea that we're local and large, while they're national and small. We have a very hard time in Pan-Hellenic Council, because we can get nothing passed. Although we have made unlimited attempts to get along, they always come up with the bit. Well, there must have been a misunderstanding."

Gayle Kelly

"We're all Greeks, and when necessary, we'll all work together."

Susan Menis

"They have some similarity to ours because we are all Greeks. It's difficult to say."

Dona Silvestri

11. Is there much competition between the sororities?

"There's NO competition."

Gayle Kelly

12. In acquiring new members, there's a process called pledging. What is its purpose?

"The purpose of pledging is to acquaint the pledges with what sorority is all about. It is a six weeks period of doing things for sorority with no personal servitude involved."

Susan Menis

13. Do you think pledging should be abolished?

"Pledging is definitely good, both the pledges and the sisters. It's good for the pledges to definitely find out whether they really want this."

Gayle Kelly

"As far as Alpha Xi Delta goes, no, because we have no rough pledging. Everything is constructive. Without pledging there would be no period of orientation."

Dona Silvestri

14. What is the Pan-Hellenic Council?

"Pan-Hellenic Council is a mediating body of the three sororities. It helps promote good will among sororities. It helps promote good will among sororities. Any problems are brought up there."

Dona Silvestri

"It's supposed to be the governing body for the sororities on campus, but it's not that way."

Gayle Kelly

15. What do you think of your school newspaper?

"I think it's good -- some of it is very good. The kids read it, so its got to have something."

Gayle Kelly

"I dislike it intensely. I don't think it's informative enough for the people on campus, and I don't think it appeals to the majority of the people on campus."

Susan Menis

"I think it's good, as it brings up controversial issues, but I think it's bad because it is very biased towards the editor's viewpoint. It's very good in the fact that it's not just a rinky-dink thing."

Dona Silvestri

Draw your own conclusions.

"It's not all this secret society stuff like it used to be."

Phi Sigma Kappa member

What do you do at Hell Night?

"I can't tell you, it's part of the ritual."

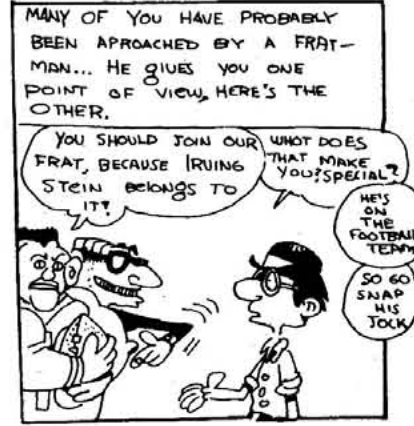
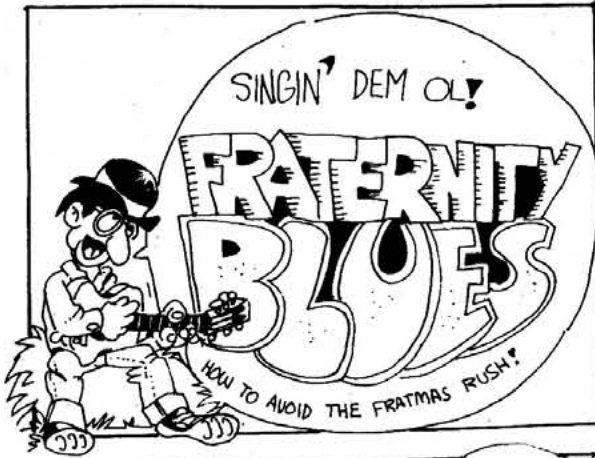
Phi Sigma Kappa pledgemaster.

"I was looking for a close knit companionship and I'd be working for the school... There WAS a warmth and humaness and I'd hoped to come out a better individual... If I were a freshman now, I wouldn't pledge."

SAM member

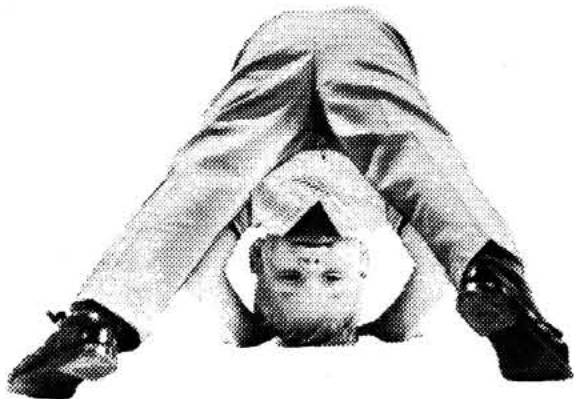


"There's no place for academics at our business meetings."



UH NEWS liberated press

GUIDE TO FRATERNITIES
by Stanley Starsiak



Here's the Low-Down...



THE FRATERNITY

See the frat. It is based on brotherhood. All the brothers are your friends. Even though you may hate his guts, he is your brother.

The frat is a cult. Everyone must conform. Each brother must be an example of brotherhood. Each brother must learn the secret passwords and handshakes. Too bad they did not stop doing these silly things like the rest of us when we stopped watching Mickey Mouse.

See them promote their frat. It must have a good name. See them play their varsity and interfraternity sports. See them pride themselves on their great sportmanship. See that they are the only spectators at sports events. You can tell that they are not self-centered.

See their typical middle class community participation. See them give their token gifts to the needy at Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter. Too bad the poor have to starve the rest of the year.

All each brother wants to be is to be one of the Boys.

PLEDGING

See the pledge. See him wear his tie and sportjacket. See him carrying his pledge book tied to his wrist (so the boob won't lose it.)

See him greet his brothers in a casual manner. "Good morning Mr. Fratman, sir."

See him carry his pledge paddle. He must have all his brothers sign it.

He must learn many things. He must learn secret handshakes, sayings, and passwords. He must learn the names and locations of all the chapters of the brotherhood. One thing he must not do is study. He might learn something. He might ask himself why he is doing all this stuff anyway.

His brothers are his buddies. They make him stand in the cafeteria line to get them their lunch. They kidnap him and take him fifty miles from nowhere. They make him do a hundred pushups on command. This is the ideal brother-to-brother relationship.

Why must the pledge do all these silly things. It is TRADITION. (Fuck tradition.)

THE BROTHER

See the frat brother. He is an all-American boy. See him wear a sweater, jeans, and loafers. He does not wear his hair too long. (they might think he is a dirty, communist hippie.)

See the frat man at a mixer. He is wearing his blazer. He must have some kind of an identity. Too bad he does not have an identity of his own.

See how the frat brother spends his spare time. See him play cards in the cafeteria, shoot pool, or play ping-pong downstairs in the campus center. He uses his spare time constructively. He does not spend his time doing silly things like studying.

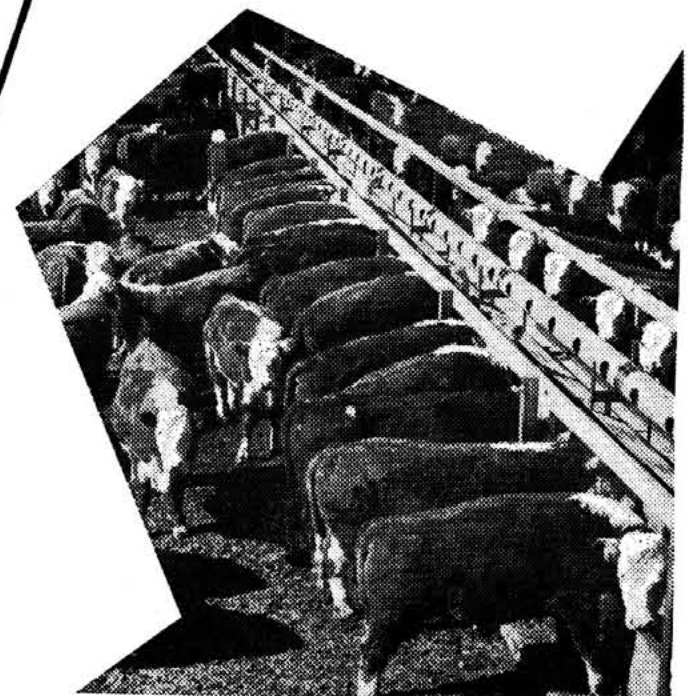
See the frat man in class (if he shows up once in a while). He does not take many notes. His frat has the notes on file. The frat also has term papers and professors' past tests on file. Frat men have completely eliminated the need to study. But the frat men do not learn anything either. They have learned something. They have learned the fine arts of beer can crushing and beer barf puking.

See the new frat man. See his long Hair. See his bell-bottoms. Wow! Groovy!

RUSHING

Rushing is interesting people in frats. See the brothers herd the prospective cattle into the rush functions. See them drive them to their coffees. See them corral the cattle into the beer blasts. (Get them juiced so they do not know what they are doing.) See the brothers take the future pledges to a private party where they are asked to pledge. See the cattle become so sauced that they will do anything.

See the brothers act so friendly. See them looking for money to keep them out of hot water. See them looking for a better quarterback for the frat football team. See them looking for bodies to keep enough of a head count to be a chapter. See how interested they are in finding a friend in need.



This page does not pertain to Peter Rex or Peter Furman.