

LETTERS to the Editor

Ed.'s Note

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

Stop The Press

Dear Students:

This past week I have been circulating a petition to protest the "Liberated Press". It is my opinion that something must be done to enforce stricter journalistic codes regarding this publication. I am not advocating the elimination of free speech. Everyone has the right to express his opinion. However, I feel that the "liberated Press" simply abuses the right of free speech. If you sincerely believe in something: Revolution, God, Civil Rights, etc.; you should be heard. No one however, has the right to transgress the rights of others. Much of the criticism written by Jack Hardy and his staff is destructive and negative, moreover, it is often defamatory to particular individuals. The mode of expressing the content (which is usually trite and irrelevant) is degrading to the entire student body. The "Liberated Press" is a disgraceful reflection of our campus. Unless of course it is mirroring a true image which indicates that the majority of students are non-thinking entities who spend their time drifting aimlessly about the campus. It is apparent that the Editor and his staff have little to contribute other than perverting sex and decapitating the human body. In short, these people, for the most part, cannot write. What is needed are interested students who can.

While I have accumulated a collection of names, which lends me a sense of support, I know that this is not enough. Radical changes must take place before the University of Hartford can possess a newspaper representative of the entire campus. Times and dates of meeting will be posted on the bulletin boards to organize constructive action. Please be there if you care.

Audrey Dion

Suicide

Dear University of Hartford people:

I do not go to this school as a student, so I am writing this as an outsider. In the three years I have been in Hartford, I have seen the positive and negative in this school. I have seen Jack Hardy try to make the school newspaper and the campus a relative and together thing. I have seen continual opposition by the administration and the fraternities; these being the major targets of (note capitalization) CONSTRUCTIVE criticism. They have made little or no effort to improve themselves and instead have continually tried to destroy everything else around them. Why are they so blind? Why can't they see they are destroying themselves if they try to destroy the rest of the University? When Samson destroyed the Philistine's temple, he killed himself as well. Why do the fraternities continue to try to give Jack hassles by petitioning to remove the Liberated Press and/or Jack; and why are they even contemplating a libel suit? Why is the administration again contemplating suspension and/or removal of editorship from Jack? Why not build instead of remove, help instead of hinder? I worked

Bitch, Bitch, Bitch

Dear Mr. Editor?

Duh! Are you stupid or something? Your newspaper is only concerned with irrelevant garbage and communist filth. Why don't you get off your ass and do something? Yes there are important issues on this campus that affect both myself and my comrades (I'm sorry, I mean friends). For instance, the lack of good quality toilet paper (of course I speak only of the mens' room), quieter vacuum cleaners in our campus center, maitre d's in the cafeteria, and syndicated COLORED comic strips in OUR newspaper. I suppose, Mr. Hardy, that Little Orphan Annie is too straight for your paper.

I was extremely insulted by the picture on the front page of last week's paper: the sororities should have equal (un-) coverage. I suppose a man's ass turns you on more than a woman's ass, you faggot.

Signed your loving roommate,
James (B.S.B.) Diamond
p.s. Do not come home too late tonight, dinner will be served at six.

on Jack's staff for a time last year, why not try that direction? I am hopeful that this letter might help alleviate, along with Jack's persuasiveness, the tension on this campus. I will close with a simple plea. PLEASE LOVE DON'T HATE.

Get together,
a concerned outsider

Hear & Listen

Well you've heard it, are hearing it, and will continue hearing what is not very loud, not very clear, and some how you believe and somehow you confuse every word of it.

In the cafeteria where all your new thoughts go astray and are lost in a cup of coffee between classes, you manage to listen in on behind the back lies about her, him, me and even you. So you forget the next assignment.

What will they think of you when you disagree with what you hear, when you get up enough courage to say exactly how you feel. And you do care what they say.

For the rest of you who rely on what someone else says about what is going on here, and depend upon others to make decisions for you, get together all together and die.

james morini

Self Defense

Dear Editor,

I cannot accept the criticism of my poem "The Now Generation" made by Adrienne Rich in last week's issue of the Liberated Press. It may very well be that the poem is "a bore", as stated by Miss Rich, but certainly not for the reasons outlined in her article. My use of the term "Now Generation", a term used daily in our communications media and in numerous sociological discussions, refers to the ever growing group of young people in this country who hold in common certain beliefs and tendencies, among them the pacifistic ideal, the lack of trust in reason, the general contempt and lack of sympathy for the older generation and the malicious use of the word "love" in order to elevate their own opinions and denigrate those of people with whom they disagree. As for the presence of so many "I's"—since the poem expresses my own views to the contrary on these issues, they were unavoidable. I believe that the tradition for editorial poetry as well as introspective poetry has been well-established, "Modern Love" by Keats being an example of the former, and "Song of Myself" by Whitman an example of the latter. I am sorry Miss Rich did not choose to discuss the content of the poem since my whole purpose in writing it and submitting it to the Liberated Press was the communication of my ideas and feelings.

Eric Nusila

life, the lack of love, and so, I'm writing you this little tome filled with disgust and angry "buts,"

Because tricky Dicky, deep down inside, I hate your fucking guts.
Dean E. Chamberlin

about the quality and content of the Liberated Press, I would like to say that some students of this University do not know how lucky they are to have a newspaper like the Liberated Press.

There are certain things in the paper that I do not agree with. There are other things that I agree with but do not like the way they are handled. But also there are a lot of things that I do agree with; these far outweigh the things that I do not like.

Consider for a moment the name of "our" newspaper "the Liberated Press". This means a newspaper that has been set free from the domination of "having to look out for its GOOD name" or considering its REPUTATION before writing an article. This is where freedom of the press comes in. In a normal newspaper when you submit an article it is usually censored, rewritten, edited, re-edited and rewritten again. When you finally see your article you seldom recognize it. This is not so with our newspaper. What you write is exactly what's printed.

A lot of people think that the newspaper staff consists of a lot of nasty old trolls who have nothing better to do than to sit upstairs and think about garbage. Let me tell you from experience that there is no newspaper staff as such. There are just a bunch of concerned students putting in print what they think is important.

Some of you students think "oh this is trash" and "it's just not worth reading" but all you do is talk, talking does not get the work done. If you don't agree with what is being written you have the same right as they do to put your opinion in the newspaper. Remember they thought that it was important enough to sit down and write the article. If you don't think that spending 25 or less minutes writing your opinion down and having it published is worth the effort, don't complain about the newspaper being representative of only one side of one issue.

John A. Slabinski

Thoughts On The Drug Symposium

by Peter Sklar

I thought the symposium on drugs was pretty funny. I mean it's funny when you place a Connecticut narco, a chemist, and a public health official in the position of delivering a condescending lecture to a bunch of college people who smoke grass and dig that there's nothing wrong with smoking it. I might have retained a serious thought or two afterwards, had the whole thing been done a little more intelligently...like having some of the kids do the lecturing. The Man should have either stayed home that night or ventured to take a quiet seat someplace in the audience.

A Student's Opinion

In regards to several comments that I have heard around campus

Ode To Richard Nixon

I have just read an article describing President Nixon's meager attempts to end the war, and his massive unbridled efforts to suppress Marijuana...

Nixon, you think that you can make the world turn in time to your little heart
Because you have the 'President's seal, you clap your hands and bark.
Into paranoia you loudly sink.
You overstep your human rights and uselessly think to govern my very soul.

The door to my heart is closed to you and all your politicking friends.
I cannot bear the thought of you, who steals, then lies, and spends.

With ABM and Hershey and Melvin Laird, you think you can manipulate events to avoid your fate,
But past is full of men greater, wiser than you, who thought they could transcend their time, and memory devoured them, and it will feast on your flesh as well.

I think you are a crazy man to imagine that you are "Better" than those who see beyond America, beyond U.S.S.R., beyond all nations, for really, there is only the LAND, nameless in reality;
Beyond to the beauty of the soul, the gentle, the kind, to the Mystery of the earth, the visionary mind, to the end of humanity's strife, to the wonderment of life.

Across the greenfields of my mind you hope to trespass
You sign your name and that's the final end
But Nixon, you'd better watch your step, 'cause me and all my ugly friends are gonna stand all right outside your door and scream, "Keep off the Grass!"

I wish that mankind could be upon the sea of joy, and love his neighbor openly with no motive to employ.
No politics, no money, no victory or defeat,
No games to play with other's lives, no Commie sauron to beat.
Nixon, and all you politicians who think you are above me, If just for once you'd pull down your pants, then perhaps you all could see that you're just another helpless man.

I'm tired of the fear you bring: the blindness, death, sorrow, I'm sick of all the ruined natural

Staph

hardy—editor
booth, kowalski,
lewis—ass't editors
suzan—managing editor
holden—business manager
parker—news editor
roth—feature editor
cronin—feature editor
smyzer—lay out editor
morini—poetry editor
rushton—suzan's friend
welles—suzan's friend
pottle—sports editor

Photography;
weitzner
rosenthal
young
shor
macmillan—pax maker

togetherness junction

lewis—spiritual leader
johnson—troubleshooter/maker
manselle—outside agitator
harper—compiler/coordinator
bunyon—psychology major?
bruce—staff artist
odell—campus agitator
plus—marc manselle, pat, karen, beverly, helena & reginald x

The views in the UH News/Liberated Press do not represent anyone, including the people that wrote them—

a sordid staff
dunnely, greenburg
bramesco, winsten, owen
clement, poole, leslie
stern, tanner, reid
fairman, nepon
harris, galluccio
morini, founier
fairman, mishkoff
hazelton, mishkoff
watson, frick
pierce—old friend
starsiak—poison pen
ellsworth—moral support

