



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

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

How do we know that God is the truth? We know because we feel Him doing all He will to make us like Himself. When we feel ourselves being fulfilled like that, we don't ask if He is the truth, we know it. And the reason that God doesn't will to do more than he is doing already, is because if He did any more, His miraculous intervention would be obvious to everyone and we would thereby lose the right to choose Him, lose our free will, the important "image and likeness" that He gave to us at creation.

I've seen God work in people's lives, and this is why I want everyone to find Him. The truth sets men free -- even better than the Liberated Press.

Thank you,
Stephen Ducios

For the Record

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

Dear Jack of hearts, as the euphemism goes: Once more the moon is rotating on its axis of green cheese, and once more a spacious interpretation of the provisional SA constitution (SA means "Student Association," not "Sturmabteilung") has got you off the book.

The only trouble is, Jack, today you are 21, soon you will be 22, and then you will be 25 -- and 30 -- and if you don't have a trust fund which you can't personally lose up, what will eventually happen to Jack Our Billous Beanstalk? I have seen numerous self-indulgent campus "leaders" come and go, mostly the latter. All too many of them never again fell off Cloud 69. They could not believe their college days were over. (Graduate school, unlike undergraduate "study," is not a playpen.) And so these "leaders" schlep around town, they take rancid ministerial courses, they hide-in-rancid corners to escape the baleful gleam of

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

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

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

Joe Belkin

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

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

The Brothers of Zeta Beta Tau

The Flying Fickle Pickle of Fate

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

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

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