

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 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 UoH, 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