



University of Central Florida  
**STARS**

---

The Rollins Sandspur

Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida

---

2-22-1974

## Sandspur, Vol. 80 No. 10, February 22, 1974

Rollins College

Find similar works at: <https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-sandspur>  
University of Central Florida Libraries <http://library.ucf.edu>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Newspapers and Weeklies of Central Florida at STARS. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Rollins Sandspur by an authorized administrator of STARS. For more information, please contact [STARS@ucf.edu](mailto:STARS@ucf.edu).

---

### STARS Citation

Rollins College, "Sandspur, Vol. 80 No. 10, February 22, 1974" (1974). *The Rollins Sandspur*. 1445.  
<https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-sandspur/1445>

# The Sandspur

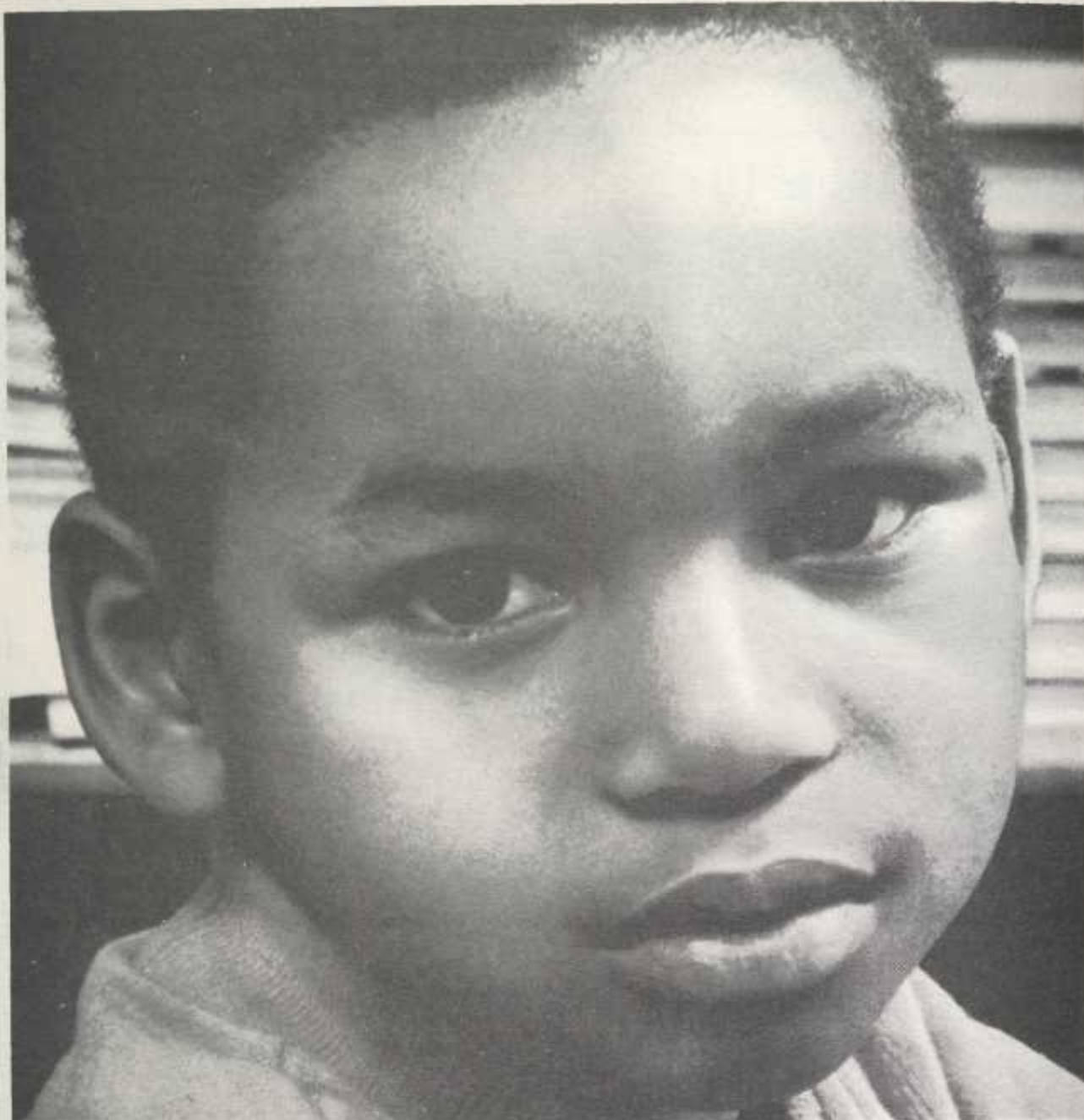
Volume 80, Issue 10

February 22, 1974



MALCOLM X

MAY 19, 1925 - FEBRUARY 21, 1965



## Pictures talk. Some little boys don't.

Some inner-city ghettos have special schools. For little boys who don't talk.

Not mute little boys. But children so withdrawn, so afraid of failure, they cannot make the slightest attempt to do anything at which they might fail.

Some don't talk. Some don't listen. Must don't behave. And all of them don't learn.

One day someone asked us to help.

Through Kodak, cameras and film were distributed to teachers. The teachers gave the cameras to the kids and told them to take pictures.

And then the miracle. Little boys who had never said anything, looked at the pictures and began to talk. They said "This is my house." "This is my dog." "This is where I like

to hide." They began to explain, to describe, to communicate. And once the channels of communication had been opened, they began to learn.

We're helping the children of the inner-city. And we're also helping the adults. We're involved in inner-city job programs. To train unskilled people in useful jobs.

What does Kodak stand to gain from this? Well, we're showing how our products can help a teacher—and maybe creating a whole new market. And we're also cultivating young customers who will someday buy their own cameras and film. But more than that, we're cultivating alert, educated citizens. Who will someday be responsible for our society.

After all, our business depends on our society. So we care what happens to it.



**Kodak**  
More than a business.





## Editor's Note:

We must say that it's a bit of a relief to get back into the swing of things with Spring Term. Everybody is back—more or less—after their strenuous intellectual activities—again, more or less. We do find it rather odd that the weather was so nice and warm throughout Winter Term, and so unpredictable and rather chilly during the first few days of Spring Term. Oh well, the vagaries of sin and all that.

The timing of this issue is such that according to the date on the cover, this should be in your hands on Washington's birthday. The reality behind that date is, as you might well know by now pretty much of a myth. In other words, it's just an educated guess. But anyway, Black Awareness Week should be ending now and perhaps by coincidence, the ninth anniversary of the death of Malcolm X happened to fall during this week. Therefore, rather than put a picture of the fire at Lyman Hall or something on the cover, we felt that it would be more appropriate to spotlight this remarkable man in this way.

Allahu Akbar.

-P.A.T.

## The Sandspur

Editor-in-Chief: Peter Andrew Turnbull

Managing Editor: Donald R. Wilson

Assistant Managing Editor: Susan A. Carson

Photography Editor: Richard Reinhart

Advertising Manager: Robert Sinclair

### General Staff:

Sheri Boessneck

Fran Goldstein

Ray Fashona

Sharon Ruvane

Laurie Paine

C. David Watson, Jr.

Gail Smith

Clark Leming

Butch Syckes

### Photographers:

Adrian Valls

Christy Wuertenbacher

### Friendly Contributors:

Fred Lauten

Lynne Henshaw

Dr. Jack Critchfield

And Many, Many More.



Published by the Rollins Student Association, Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida 32789. Publication offices in Carnegie Hall, first floor. Used in second-class matter November 14, 1925, at the U.S. Post Office in Winter Park, Florida 32789, under the act of March 3, 1925. Second-class subscription rate at \$5.00 per year. Members of Intercollegiate Press, Liberation News Service, and College Press Service. The opinions expressed in the Sandspur do not necessarily reflect the views of the Sandspur staff, the students, faculty, and/or administration of Rollins College. Flat Lux.

New to the area

# 'LINDY' of Lamons

Introductory Offer -  
25% Off

Individual Styling  
to Perfection

Features  
Latest Techniques

Men's and Women's  
Cuts  
of All Lengths

**Lamons  
Hairstyling**

**501 Park Avenue N.  
(above Brandywine's)**

**645-3349**



# NATIONAL NOTES

Washington — (L.N.S.) — Project Sanguine, the Navy's code name for a billion dollar underground radio transmitting system supposedly designed to send presidential orders to fire nuclear missiles from submarines in the event of a nuclear attack, has been reinstated for military spending by the Senate.

The House Appropriations Committee had deleted the proposed \$16.6 million last November after the project was driven out of Wisconsin under a wave of technical and political protest, and then out of Texas through the efforts of enraged citizens.

Sanguine, also termed the "Doomsday System", which would cover 1,250 square miles with antennas buried six feet deep in a checkerboard fashion, was objected to by citizens' groups and conservationists as well as by technicians who claimed that the system would not work anyway.

A House-Senate conference committee has now amended the funding to an \$8.3 million figure which they say can only be used for "research" and not for the actual construction.

In the eleven years that the project has been alive, the Navy has spent \$57 million of taxpayers' money for "research" and for fighting the people of Wisconsin and Texas who have been trying to keep the project out of their states.

CBS president Arthur R. Taylor criticized the "arbitrary and capricious misuse of Government power" directed against both print and media journalism during a speech he made to the International Radio and Television Society in New York on Feb. 6.

Citing actions by the Justice Department and the Federal Communications Commission to split newspaper and television ownerships, and recent subpoena and contempt citations delivered by U.S. courts against newsmen, Taylor said that "the cumulative effect could be to cripple disastrously our ability to provide information vital to the citizens of a democracy."

Washington — (C.P.S.) — If gasoline rationing becomes a reality, the nation's 1.6 million students who are attending out-of-state schools may have to go home an extra four times each year just to pick up their allotment of rationing coupons.

That's the way the Federal Energy Office's proposal for a contingency plan now reads, although energy officials stress the plan is still under consideration and suggestions for "refinements in the system" are welcome.

Under the plan, in the event gasoline rationing becomes necessary any licensed driver eighteen years of age or older would be eligible to receive an authorization card which, when presented every three months together with a driver's license, would entitle the driver to receive a quarterly supply of rationing coupons.

The hitch for out-of-state students is the provision that, "... coupons must be picked up in the same state in which the driver's license and authorization cards were issued."

The only exception to that rule applies to military personnel who "would be allowed to pick up coupons in their present state of residence by presenting military identification cards in addition to their out-of-state driver's licenses and authorization cards."

One energy official said the agency was aware of the inconvenience the plan would likely cause for thousands of students, and that the Federal Energy Office was considering alternative means by which out-of-state students could pick up their coupons, possibly through the cooperation of college and university administrations.

The officials stressed that the agency genuinely wants to hear and consider the views of all persons who would be affected by rationing, and that the provisions of the proposed plan are not as yet final.

The National Student Lobby and the National Student Association were among the first groups to oppose the provision requiring students to obtain rationing coupons in their home states.

"Imagine students driving from Michigan to New York City or further to pick up rationing coupons four times a year," said Arthur Rodbell of the National Student Lobby, "... it constitutes an outrageous waste of energy resources," he said.

The Vatican has removed Jozsef Cardinal Mindszenty from his post as Primate of Hungary in an apparent move to placate Communist opposition to Catholicism in Hungary. Mindszenty was ordered into retirement "in the best interests of the church" on Feb. 5.

Appointed in October 1945, Mindszenty has repeatedly defied the Communist Hungarian government and has spent 22 years in prison and asylum in the United States Mission in Budapest for his efforts.

Protesting totalitarian pressures since the mid-twenties, when Hungary spent a brief term under Communism, Mindszenty served several intermittent terms in prison during the early thirties. He protested the Nazi persecution of the Jews in the forties, and he advised Hungarian churchmen at that time to shield Jewish refugees on the run from Gestapo agents.

"Such grave sufferings have been the crown of thorns placed on the head," Pope Paul VI wrote to Mindszenty on Jan. 30 — "no less precious than their faithfulness to the Church of Christ."

Cardinal Mindszenty, who now lives in exile in Vienna, announced on Feb. 7 that he had not voluntarily resigned from his post, firmly stating that the decision "was made by the Holy See alone."

"Hungary and Hungary's church are not free," Mindszenty said in a prepared statement to the press. "The installation of 'peace priests' in important ecclesiastical offices shatters the confidence of priests and believers in the supreme leadership of the church."





(P.S./Z.N.S.) — A seventeen-year-old California high school girl has been suspended from school for five days, after she interrupted a program intended to entice contestants into entering the annual Miss California Pageant.

Joyner, a student at Pacifica High School, was among twenty-five women who listened to speeches from the current Miss Pacifica, the current Miss California, and Pacifica's Mayor Aubrey Lumley, all of them touting the virtues of entering a beauty contest.

Without warning, Joyner stood up, looked Mayor Lumley in the eye and announced: "since the important thing about a woman is her measurements, how about you (the mayor) telling us the measurements of your body so we'll know if you are worth listening to?"

A startled hush fell across the audience. Joyner then walked forward and handed the mayor a tape measure.

Asked later to explain her actions, Joyner stated that "... I have extremely strong feelings about this. They don't ask men to line up and compete for themselves."

Florida citrus growers have formed a bargaining council for the first time in 25 years in order to sell their products in a bloc and oppose buyers who are reaping profits from high retail prices.

The price of concentrated orange juice has repeatedly gone up these few weeks as fruit prices have consistently remained at their old, low levels.

Citrus growers have protested that some supermarkets are selling orange juice concentrate at 29¢ a six pack of six ounce cans — which is 6¢ above the national retail average price — and that they've "perverted" the Florida citrus rebate program.

Organizers have appealed to growers to consider a state law marketing program for the concentrate reserve pool, or to move towards a new federal program controlling retail prices.

Chinese are campaigning to discredit the ancient philosopher Confucius and Lin Biao who, as Mao's one-time successor, attempted an unsuccessful coup — and was reported to have been killed in a plane crash — in the wake of the Cultural Revolution.

Though in its early stages this movement, reports the New York Times, "is dominating the Chinese press and radio as no other subject has in five years since the Cultural Revolution."

An editorial directed against Italian movie-maker Michaelangelo Antonioni for his anti-Chinese documentary made several years ago, the communist journal Hung Chi has warned Chinese citizens not to "worship foreign artists."

The Hung Chi's front page carried on Feb. 6 the broad dictum made famous during China's Cultural Revolution in 1966 that "without destruction there can be no construction."

A grand jury in Concord, New Hampshire has ruled against a decision by the University of New Hampshire administration outlawing homosexual and gay liberation clubs on the University of New Hampshire campus in Durham.

The ruling results from actions taken last December when the university dismissed a large number of students for their organization of a demonstration in a mass "gay dance" held on school premises.

Expected that the homosexual students will be reinstated, the ruling is "as foul and foul is fair," say the witches in MacBeth. Too bad for the students who are not normal.

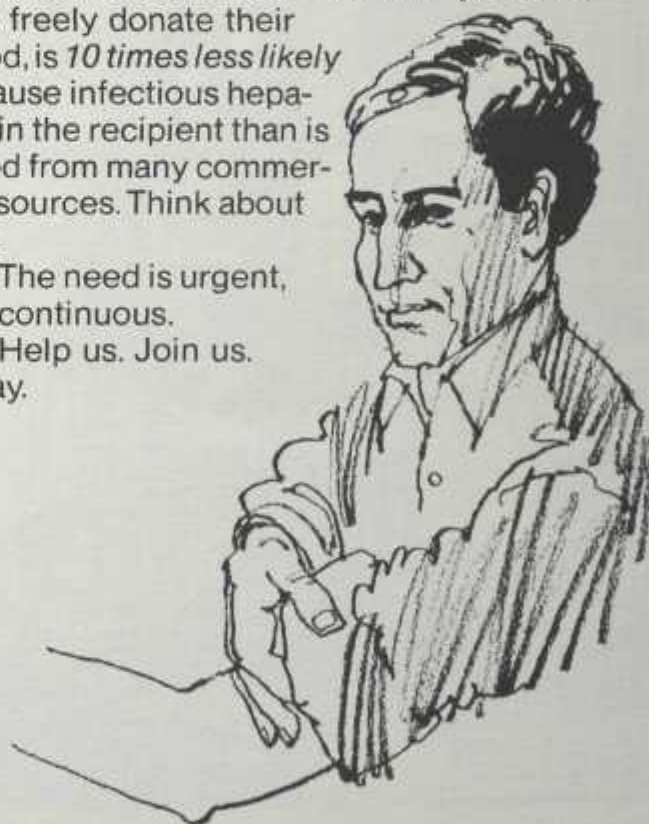
# No one else can give us what you can. (Join Us. Please.)

Nobody else in the world can give us what you can. A pint of your blood.

And your gift has never been more important. Because blood from healthy donors, who freely donate their blood, is 10 times less likely to cause infectious hepatitis in the recipient than is blood from many commercial sources. Think about that.

The need is urgent, and continuous.

Help us. Join us. Today.



**The American  
Red Cross.  
The Good  
Neighbor.**



# CAMPUS

Fred Lauten, president of the Student Association, announced the dates for filing nominations for the 1974-75 Student Association officers, Senate and Standing committee members. Positions open are: Student Association president and vice-president, eight at-large positions on the Senate, six positions on the Academic Standards Committee, eight positions on the Academic Objectives Committee, twelve positions on the College Activities Committee and six positions on the Professional Standards and Ethics Committee — a total of 42 positions. Students running for any position in the Student Association must possess a 6.0 cumulative average and can only run for two positions.

Students must file with Lauten (box 699) no later than February 26. Elections will be held on March 12, preceded by a Candidate's Night on March 11 at 8 p.m. in the Union.

The Rollins Concert Series will feature Thomas Brockman on the piano on March 10. The program will begin at 4 p.m. in the Annie Russell Theatre.



The Music in the Chapel series will present the University of Connecticut choir on Friday, March 8 at 8 p.m. in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. Conducting the choir will be Mr. John Poellein, a 1956 graduate of Rollins College. There is no admission charge.

Chapel services are held on Sundays at 9:45 a.m. in the Knowles Memorial Chapel.

# NOTES

Applications for Housing Staff positions for the 1974-75 school year are now available at the Office of Student Affairs. Completed applications must be returned by March 15 with letters of reference.

Applicants must have a cumulative grade average of 6.0 or above. An applicant should possess common sense, sensitivity, a sense of humor, and demonstrated commitment to the academic and social goals of the College.

Housing Staff members will be involved in counseling individual students as well as aiding in the general administration of the residence hall. Staff members will assist in orientation, guidance and advising in social, academic and co-curricular activities of students living in the residence hall. All interested persons are invited to apply.

The monthly College Senate meeting will be held on February 25 at 4 p.m. in Crummer 318.

## Student Center Notes

The 1972 Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate Sargeant Shriver will be speaking in Bush Auditorium on Wednesday, February 27 at 8 p.m. **STUDENTS WILL BE REQUIRED TO PICK UP ADMISSION TICKETS IN THE STUDENT UNION BY TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26.** Mr. Charles Zellers, who worked with the national teachers program at the same time Shriver was put in charge of the Peace Corps, will make the introduction.

On Friday, March 8 at 8:30 p.m. the films committee will present "Dirty Harry" in Bush Auditorium. Harry Callahan (Clint Eastwood) is the kind of cop it's safer to have on the police force instead of on the streets. Harry fights crime by the rules . . . his rules. Underpaid and overworked, he doesn't break a murder case, he smashes it. His nickname, "Dirty Harry" describes both the work he does and the methods he uses.

Friday, March 15 at 8:30 p.m. in Bush Auditorium the film is to be presented is "The Trojan Women." "The Trojan Women," adapted from the play by Euripides and first presented in Greece in 415 B.C., is the dramatic story of the fall of Troy and the tragic fate of its women. The stars are Katherine Hepburn, Vanessa Redgrave, Genevieve Bujold and Irene Pappas. They create what Playboy Magazine call "a theatrical tour-de-force."

Florida State Theater tickets are available courtesy of the Student Center for \$1.00 in the bookstore. The tickets are good for any non-reserved shows at the Colony, Beacham and the Rocking Chair Theaters.

The Board of Directors of the Student Center would like to give final notice for applications for all positions for the coming year. Terms of office last one year, beginning on March 14. All letters of interest should be directed to Theda James, Secretary, Box 649, and should include the following information: name, year, box number, phone number, position interested in, qualifications, and plans.

Positions on the Board are: President, Secretary — responsible for all correspondence, notices and minutes; Comptroller — handles all financial matters — should have one term of accounting; and six committee head positions. Social Entertainment — responsible for all musical concerts and dances; Coffee House — presents all events Down Under; Educational Entertainment — provides the campus with visiting political, social and specialized speakers, debates and forums; Films — responsible for the scheduling and presentation of all Student Center films; Special Projects — responsible for all games in the Union and may undertake experimental programming; Publicity — responsible for making the campus aware of all Student Center events through a variety of media. Interviews will begin March 4!!!



# The Golden Cricket is . . .

A place filled with many wondrous things.

A nice place to visit when you're feeling browsy.

The right place to look for a gift for a sweetheart!



A very gifty shop.

150 PARK AVENUE, S.

WINTER PARK

PHONE 644-1187

## COMING UP:

### The 39th Annual Bach Festival

J. S. Bach's famous and complex B Minor Mass will be the feature presentation at the 39th annual Bach Festival on March 1 - in two parts at 3:30 p.m. and 8 p.m. in Knowles Memorial Chapel.

The festival commences on Feb. 28 at 3:30 p.m. with Bach's Cantata No. 38. Works by LaLande and Faure are included this year on the program in addition to the B Minor Mass.

Under the direction of Dr. Ward Woodbury, the Bach Choir - comprised of 140 Central Florida choristers - will feature soprano Susan Belling, mezzo-soprano Elaine Bonazzi, and bass-baritone Simon Estes as soloists.

A graduate of the Eastman School of Music, Miss Bonazzi is a member of the Metropolitan Opera, and she starred last year as Mary Lincoln in Pastieri's "The Trial of Mary Lincoln" on national television.

Simon Estes, winner of the First International Tchaikovsky Vocal Competition, has established himself as one of the foremost young singers on the modern opera stage. An international star, he has performed with orchestras in England, Russian and Spain in addition to the major American orchestras.

A lecture entitled "On Bach's B Minor Mass" will be presented by Dr. Alfred Mann - Musical Director and Conductor of the Bach Choir in Bethlehem - on Friday, March 1 at 10 a.m.

The annual students' presentation of the B Minor Mass will be held on March 2 at 11 a.m. in Knowles Memorial Chapel, open free of charge to all ticketed students. Tickets are available at the information desk in Carnegie Hall.

## Calendar

### February

- 24 Chapel Service, 9:45 a.m., KMC
- 25 Senate Meeting, 4 p.m., Crummer 318
- 26 Tennis vs. F.I.T., courts, 2 p.m.
- 27 Tennis vs. F.I.U., courts, 2 p.m.  
RCSC presents Sargeant A. Shriver speaking on "The Crisis of the Presidency," 8 p.m., Bush Aud.  
Bach Festival, KMC
- 28 Tennis vs. Furman, courts, 2 p.m.  
Basketball vs. St. Leo, 8 p.m., EAPH

### March

- 1 Bach Festival, KMC  
FSU Seminole Invitational Golf Tournament, Tallahassee  
Baseball vs. Fla. Southern, away  
RCSC presents "Slaughterhouse Five", 8:30 p.m., Bush Aud.
- 2 Baseball vs. Fla. Southern, 1:30 p.m., HSF  
TravelVenture Film, "Serenade to Spain," 2 and 8 p.m., Bush Aud.
- 3 "Chapel Service, 9:45 a.m., KMC  
Baseball vs. Richmond, 1:30 p.m., HSF
- 4 Tennis vs. USF, away  
Baseball vs. U. of Mich., 3:30 p.m., HSF  
Women Golf - U. of Miami Invitational
- 5 Baseball vs. U. of Mich., 3:30 p.m., HSF
- 6 Baseball vs. Minnesota Twins, 1:30 p.m., Tinker Field
- 7 Tennis vs. USF, courts, 2 p.m.  
Baseball vs. U. of Conn., 3:30 p.m., HSF
- 8 Men's Golf vs. Stetson, Deland  
Tennis vs. Presbyterian, courts, 2 p.m.  
Baseball vs. Temple, 3:30 p.m., HSF  
Music in the Chapel Series, U. of Conn. Choir, 8 p.m., KMC  
RCSC presents "Dirty Harry," 8:30 p.m., Bush Aud.



# MALCOLM X

May 19, 1925 -  
February 21, 1965



(Editor's note: Malcolm X was born on May 19, 1925 in Omaha, Nebraska. Some of his earliest memories were of Ku Klux Klan threats on his father, the Reverend Earl Little, who was a follower of Marcus Garvey. Eventually, the Reverend Little met the same fate as four of his brothers when he died at the hands of whites. One of Malcolm's uncles was lynched and another was shot by a policeman.

Before being introduced to the Islam religion in prison, Malcolm X survived by hustling anyway he could—as a pimp, drug peddler and small time hood. At first his political view of life manifested itself as anti-white feelings. Later, after returning from a trip to Mecca, Malcolm began to talk of uniting with those whites who were sincere in their anti-racism.

By 1964, Malcolm was speaking more of the "poor" throughout the world, and their oppressors the "rich", and had become an eloquent spokesman for the "unity of oppressed people." The establishment press was having a harder time dismissing him as a "preacher of violence" against whites. No longer could they use racial divisions to diffuse Malcolm's revolutionary analysis of America.

On February 21, 1965 while delivering a speech in New York City, Malcolm X was assassinated by a black man. It is still unclear just who was ultimately responsible for his death. But it is certain that the growing respect for Malcolm X and his ideas was a force that threatened to shake the very foundations of America.

On this ninth anniversary of his death, we feel it appropriate to run some excerpts from Malcolm X's autobiography. For many he has existed only as the media-created "hate monger". But for millions of others he articulated the oppression that they felt each day.

Our thanks to Liberation News Service for these excerpts.

\*\*\*

The "long hot summer" of 1964 in Harlem, in Rochester and in other cities, has given an idea of what could happen—and that's all, only an idea. For all of those riots were kept contained within where the Negroes lived. You let any of these bitter, seething ghettos all over America receive the right igniting incident, and become really inflamed, and explode, and burst out of their boundaries into where whites live.

In New York City, you let enraged blacks pour out of Harlem across Central Park and fan down the tunnels of Madison and Fifth and Lexington and Park Avenues. Or take Chicago's South Side, an older even worse slum—you let those Negroes swarm downtown. You let Washington D.C.'s festering blacks head down Pennsylvania Avenue. Detroit has already seen a peaceful massing of more than a **hundred**

**thousand** blacks—think about that.

You name the city. Black social dynamite is in Cleveland, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Los Angeles. . .the black man's anger is there, fermenting.

\*\*\*

In the past, yes, I have made sweeping indictments of **all** white people. I never will be guilty of that again—as I know now that some white people **are** truly sincere, that some truly are capable of being brotherly toward a black man. The true Islam has shown me that a blanket indictment of all white people is as wrong as when whites make blanket indictments against blacks.

Yes, I have been convinced that **some** American whites do want to help to cure the rampant racism which is on the path to **destroying** this country.

The **problem** here in America is that we meet such a small minority of individual so-called 'good' or 'brotherly' white people. Here in the United States, notwithstanding those few 'good' white people, it is the **collective** 150 million white people whom the **collective** 22 million black people have to deal with.

Listen. The white man's racism toward the black man here in America is what has got him in such trouble all over this world, with other non-white peoples. The white man can't separate himself from the stigma that he automatically feels about anyone, no matter who, who is not his color.

And the non-white peoples of the world are sick of the condescending white man. That's why you've got all of this trouble in places like Viet Nam. Or right here in the Western Hemisphere—probably 100 million people of African descent are divided against each other, taught by the white man to hate and distrust each other. In the West Indies, Cuba, Brazil, Venezuela, all of South America, Central America, All of those lands are full of people with African blood.

On the African continent, even, the white man has maneuvered to divide the black Africans from the Brown Arab, to divide the so-called "Christian African" from the Muslim African.

Can you imagine what can happen, what would certainly happen, if all of these African-heritage peoples ever **realize** their blood bonds, if they ever realize they all have a common goal—if they ever **unite**?

\*\*\*

They called me "a teacher, a formentor of violence". I would say





"We see where the problem of Vietnam is the problem of the oppressed and the oppressor. The problem in the Congo is the problem of the oppressed and the oppressor. The problem in Mississippi and Alabama and New York is the problem of the oppressed and the oppressor. . . .

"to get the oppressor off their back is to unite and realize that it is one problem—that our problems are inseparable. . . .the unity of oppressed people is actually the strength, and the best strength of the oppressed people."

—Malcolm X in an interview on WBAI-FM in New York on January 28, 1965, less than one month before he was assassinated.

point blank, that is a lie, I'm not for wanton violence, I'm for justice. I feel that if white people were attacked by Negroes—if the forces of law were unable, or inadequate, or reluctant to protect those whites from those Negroes—then those white people should protect and defend themselves from those Negroes, using arms if necessary.

And I feel that when the law fails to protect Negroes from whites' attacks, then those Negroes should use arms, if necessary, to defend themselves.

I believe it's a crime for anyone who is being brutalized to continue to accept that brutality without doing something to defend himself. If that's how "Christian" philosophy is interpreted, if that's what Gandhian philosophy teaches, well then, I will call them criminal philosophies.

The black man needs to reflect that he has been America's most devout Christian—and where has it gotten him? In fact, in the white man's hands, in the white man's interpretation. . . .where has Christianity brought this world?

It has brought the non-white two-thirds of the human population to rebellion. Two-thirds of the human population today is telling the one-third minority white man, "Getout."

\*\*\*

"Conservatism" in America's politics means "Let's keep the niggers in their place." And "liberalism" means "Let's keep the **knee**-grows in their place—but tell them we'll treat them a little better; let's fool them more with more promises." With these choices, I felt that the American black man only needed to choose which one to be eaten by, the "liberal" fox or the "conservative" wolf—because both of them would eat him.

\*\*\*

I am only facing the facts when I know that any moment of any day or any night, could bring me death. . . .To speculate about dying doesn't disturb me as it might some people. I have never felt that I would live to become an old man. . . .it has always stayed on my mind but I would die a violent death. . . .

To come right down to it, if I take the kind of things in which I believe, then add to that the kind of temperament I have, plus the one hundred percent dedication I have to whatever I believe in—these are ingredients which make it just about impossible for me to die of old age.

\*\*\*

I believe that it would be almost impossible to find anywhere in America a black man who has lived further down in the mud of human society than I have; or a black man who has been any more ignorant than I have been; or a black man who has suffered more anguish during his life than I have.

But it is only after the deepest darkness that the greatest joy can come; it is only after slavery and prison that the sweetest appreciation of freedom can come.

For the freedom of my 22 million black brothers and sisters here in America, I do believe I have fought the best that I knew how, and the best that I could, with the shortcomings that I have had. I know that my shortcomings are many.

\*\*\*

On February 21, 1965, Malcolm X was killed by assassins' bullets while making a speech in New York City. From the epilogue to his autobiography this description:

Malcolm X's hand flew to his chest as the first of sixteen shotgun pellets or revolver slugs hit him. Then the other hand flew up. The middle finger of the left hand was bullet-shattered, and the blood gushed from his goatee. He clutched his chest. His big body suddenly fell back stiffly, knocking over chairs; his head struck the stage floor with a thud.

\*\*\*

Thousands of people filed through the Unity Funeral Home in New York's Harlem to view Malcolm's body. Outside, police investigated frequent bomb threats to the building and put sharpshooters on the roofs of buildings in case the unending line of people became "disorderly."

On the day of the funeral, crowds began forming on the streets of Harlem at 6 am. By 9 am police estimated that at least 6,000 people were crowded behind police barricades. One reporter noted that "faces were in every window of the apartment buildings across the street; some stood shivering on the fire escapes." The funeral procession drove 18 miles to where Malcolm X was to be buried. According to one account, "All along the route, Negroes placed their hats or their hands over their hearts, paying their final respects."

\*\*\*



# It's the same damn war, but a different battlefield.



A statistic on the ground  
his blood running from my brain  
his closed eyes look through me  
his silence screams in my ears  
his lifeless heart  
trembling the earth  
falling into fissures  
bottomless  
falling never stopping  
blood screaming from my throat  
echoes ripping my mind  
statistics

— Donald Kemp

Waukesha, Wisconsin — (L.N.S.) — After deliberating less than an hour on January 18th, a sanity hearing jury found Donald Kemp, a twenty-six year old Vietnam veteran, sane when he shot and killed his wife Diane in June, 1971. In pronouncing him sane, the jury upheld his conviction of first-degree premeditated murder and his sentence of life imprisonment.

*"Don Kemp came home from Vietnam in 1967, a spaced-out veteran of the Army's Long Range Reconnaissance Platoon, attached to the Rangers. A man ordered to kill civilians, go on suicide missions, fire on the 'friendlies,' and upon the opposition just to keep it all going in the name of freedom."*

*"When Don arrived home, he quickly developed heavy paranoid symptoms: carrying guns, guns in his car, guns in his house, knives in his boots, G.I. first-aid pouches, and a hand gun under the pillow, where he slept."*

*"(The day he was discharged from all treatment at the Veteran's Administration Hospital) Don went home, and that night, upon being awakened from one of his terrifying nightmares by his wife — shot her dead with a gun he kept under his pillow. The same gun he slept with to protect himself from the enemy he sees in his dreams."*

— From an article put out by the Post-Vietnam Syndrome Information Clearing House of the Vietnam Veterans against the War / Winter Soldier Organization.

Soldiers from every war have found difficulties adjusting to peacetime life back home, but coming home from the Indochina war was drastically different for ex-G.I.'s. This was a war of body counts, free-fire zones, sen-

sor and anti-personnel bombs and napalm. The enemy, G.I.s were told back in the United States, was communism, but over there it was simply the "gooks."

Furthermore, when the GIs returned, they discovered that instead of being treated like heroes, they were shoved under the rug as remnants of the war-remnants that the government would rather ignore. And they also discovered that the great job skills that the military had promised in the recruitment ads were of very little use to them when they came home, unless someone was hiring machine door gunners.

The name given to the feelings of rage, alienation, guilt and lack of trust that many Vietnam veterans feel, has been called Post-Vietnam Syndrome. One study of vets admitted to Veterans Administration hospitals found that 23-27% of Vietnam veterans have attempted suicide.

The Veterans Administration, however, refuses to recognize the widespread problems of Post-Vietnam Syndrome and to attempt to establish some programs to treat it. According to the Vietnam Veterans Against the War/Winter Soldier Organization, the V.A. has refused to do so for two reasons: "1) Political, in that the government would have to acknowledge what we did in Vietnam and can't, and 2) they would have to recognize it as a service-connected disability (and give veterans benefits for it)."

Donald Kemp's case illustrates what the Veterans Administration and the government are doing about Post-Vietnam Syndrome and those veterans affected by it.

In Vietnam, one of Kemp's jobs was called "harassment and interdiction." "He was to fire on the ARVN, the NLF, the North Vietnamese or



American units, who had called their own truce in a given area," said the Post-Vietnam Syndrome article. "If an American unit refused to make contact by going the other way, it was Don's responsibility to fire on them and move their position away to the enemy. If the villagers in an area became too 'secure,' Don's job was to kill some village officials to bring some heat on the NLF from the village people."

After Kemp came home he began having nightmares. He was paranoid about the safety of his family and insisted that they put chain locks on all the doors. He started drinking and taking downers to get rid of his nightmares — flashbacks from Vietnam.

He was admitted three separate times to the Veterans Administration hospital and was an inpatient for a total of twenty-three weeks, where he was doped up on librium, stelazine, and thorazine — the last two being heavy tranquilizers often given to people diagnosed as psychotic. They discharged him as an inpatient on May 5, 1971, and an outpatient on June 10 because the psychiatrist Kemp had been seeing was leaving the Veterans Administration and because Kemp had shown some improvement. On the night of June 10th Donald Kemp shot his wife with a .22 caliber long pistol after she woke him from one of his nightmares. Ironically, his wife had brought the pistol for him.

Kemp can't remember anything about the next five days. On June 15th he turned himself in at the Veterans Administration hospital, carrying a bottle of rum, the loaded .22 pistol, and with his two children — aged three and five — in hand. Prior to this time, he was unemployed and was supporting his family on disability payments from the V.A. for his psychological problems.

On July 7, 1972, Don Kemp was pronounced sane and automatically convicted of first-degree premeditated murder, and he then began serving his life sentence.

While in jail, Kemp started a Post-Vietnam Syndrome rap group among other Vietnam veterans in Waupun Prison. At the same time he worked on his appeal.

On November 12, his appeal came through. In a five-to-two decision, the Wisconsin Supreme Court ordered a new sanity hearing. "Considering the evidence as a whole, we conclude that it predominates quite heavily on the side of the defendant on the issue of his mental responsibility . . . and believe a new trial will probably bring a different result."

The new trial was set for December. The Milwaukee chapter of Vietnam Veterans Against the War/Winter Soldiers Organization, which had been writing on Kemp's case, began distributing more and more information about the case and about Post-Vietnam Syndrome in general. A local television station which had produced a show on Post-Vietnam Syndrome was going to air it again until a Waukesha County social worker threatened legal action, supposedly "to protect the interests" of the Kemp children and family.

The trial was put off and re-scheduled four times. In court, Kemp was offered a deal in which his sentence would be reduced to twenty-five years if he would plead guilty to second-degree murder. He refused. In a private discussion in the judge's chambers he was offered a deal in which he could be paroled in six months if he pled guilty to manslaughter. "No, I ain't guilty — for reasons of insanity at the time of the crime," he told the District Attorney and the judge.

Finally on January 14th, the case came to trial. Through the use of challenges, District Attorney Richard McConnell eliminated everyone on the jury panel who had themselves or had any close relative served in Vietnam. He even eliminated all veterans of any war except for one man who was a bomber pilot in World War II. He also challenged all young people, with the average age of the jurors ending up to be fifty-five.

Judge Claire Voss ruled that the phrase "Post-Vietnam Syndrome" could not be mentioned in court.

The five witnesses who testified were all psychiatrists. Three said he was responsible for his acts at the time of the crime; one said no one could make that decision; and one had no opinion.

Dr. Francis Gilbert, the family doctor, told how Kemp couldn't sleep at night and had amnesia. He had referred him to the V.A. hospital.

Drs. Owen Otto and John Altmeyer, both court-appointed psychiatrists who interviewed Kemp, stated that Kemp "lacked the substantial capacity to understand the wrongfulness of his deeds" at the time of the shooting.

Dr. Thomas Holbrook, the Veterans Administration doctor who had signed Kemp's release papers, claimed in court that Kemp wasn't sick at



the time he was discharged. Yet when Kemp's V.A. discharge records — signed by Holbrook as well as the hospital's chief of psychiatry — were produced, they variously described him as a "paranoid schizophrenic" and "a psychotic, resulting from paranoia."

The last psychiatrist to testify was Dr. Charles Cahill. In October, 1971, District Attorney McConnell and an assistant D.A. visited Kemp in his cell at the Waukesha County Jail, where they informed him of his rights and then proceeded to conduct a two-and-a-half hour interview. The defense asked that the tape be presented in court. McConnell denied that the tape was made and the defense hasn't been able to locate the assistant District Attorney.

On the stand Dr. Cahill called Kemp "... nothing more than a drunkard and a drug addict."

"Vets can't have nightmares so long after they're discharged," he told the court. "Kemp was not drinking because he couldn't sleep, he was having nightmares because he was drinking."

In his summation McConnell called combat neurosis "hogwash and a smokescreen . . . Mr. Kemp is a fraud, a liar, a drunk, and a drug addict." Referring to the thirty to thirty-five people who were coming to court every day to support Kemp, McConnell said, "These people are here to fool you."

And so Donald Kemp is back in Waupun Prison, sentenced to stay there for the rest of his natural life. Besides continuing his work with other veterans there on Post-Vietnam Syndrome and conducting a three million dollar lawsuit against the Veterans Administration for the murder of his wife, he is writing poetry.

memories that cling inside my mind yet  
myself the onlie one im rapping to  
theres not a single sound  
theres no one else around  
but im still doing things i used to do  
thinking of things  
cutting off of heads  
things  
see my own people dead  
things  
like im still on the run  
minds impaled on the flaming gun  
things in a Namvets soul  
things i just cant control  
cant stop thinking of the things i used to do

— Donald Kemp





# SATURDAY NIGHT AT THE MOVIES

## CINDERELLA LIBERTY AND DON'T LOOK NOW

by C. David Watson

There has been much discussion of late as to the well-being of the American film industry (read "Hollywood"), both artistically and financially. Many prophets of doom have been forecasting the demise of the Dream Machine for quite awhile. True, the number of films produced each year now has no comparison to the fantastic activity of the Thirties and Forties, and Hollywood will probably never see that kind of frenzied production again. For a large segment of the population television has become the replacement for going to the movies. True also, that the star system is long dead and the number of "big" films the ones give the biggest ballyhoo by the studios — has decreased over the years.

But there is a vital film industry that often manifests itself most reassuringly in well-made films that — for lack of a better phrase — I dub the "working" films. I call them "working" films since they provide good work for actors and technicians and are also the films that keep people coming to the theaters. They can't be called grade-B films because (a) they're better than that, and (b) they're major efforts of major studios. But they're the ones that don't get the big publicity or get talked about for weeks on network variety shows. Working films provide the bulk of solid entertainment that sustains the cinema today.

One of the best of this genre that I've seen recently is "Cinderella Liberty," starring James Caan and Marsha Mason, with Kirk Calloway. The title refers to a type of liberty pass given in the Navy which stipulates that the sailor must be back to the base by midnight. Johnny (Caan) is the sailor who hopelessly entangled in the bureaucracy of the Navy — wins Maggie (Ms. Mason) in a pool hall where she hustles. At this point it could turn into a very average "one thing leads to another and they fall in love" film. But there are problems, like Maggie's ten-year-old mulatto son for starters. It is a love story — one of the most beautiful I've seen in a long time.

The film was produced and directed by Mark Rydell. I'm not familiar with the name and don't know his track record, but he has done some good work here. The score by John Williams is solid throughout, especially in the montage sequences of street life on the Seattle waterfront. One of the key factors in the overall effect is the artistry of cinematographer Vilmos Zsigmond who lensed the film in dark, grainy pictures that delicately surround the joie de vivre that is developed by this intimate trio of plain people.

The acting is top-notch. The film got five nominations for Golden Globe Awards (including Best Picture) and Ms. Mason won a Golden Globe for Best Actress. I've watched this actress work in a number of films, most recently "Blume in Love" with George Segal, and feel that she is finally getting some of the recognition that she so richly deserves. She is an absolute delight to watch. James Caan, who started his well-known career as Sonny in "The Godfather," turns in another finely-crafted characterization. He portrays John Baggs as a warm, honest, simple man who only knows what he feels and that love will win in the end. Kirk Calloway does as able a job — for a young actor — as I've ever seen. Eli Wallach gives a fine cameo performance as a sailor who has been discharged without a pension.

I found the film engrossing as well as moving; at one point I was so totally engrossed in the film that I forgot I was in a theater. Particularly moving were two of the most tender love scenes ever to grace the screen, in my opinion.

As you might guess, I fully recommend "Cinderella Liberty" to anyone in or out of love. It's the kind of film that not only gives me faith in the health of Hollywood, but leaves me with a damned good feeling inside.

As far as we're concerned, friends, don't look now, don't look next week, don't ever look the above-titled film if you are expecting anything but an agonizingly slow-paced effort at understated occult symbolism that accomplishes successfully only the feat of falling flat on its face everywhere it goes. Having read the major national reviews which raved about this "thriller", and having heard the effluvious comments of some of our friends (whose sanity we now doubt), we were ready to be scared out of our minds, only to be alternately bored and teased. Enough of nasty generalities; let's get down to nasty specifics.

The film starts off interestingly enough with a well-done sequence that shows the drowning of Donald Sutherland's and Julie Christie's daughter. Hints of the occult, premonitions — all done very subtly — make one hope the rest of the film lives up to its first five minutes. It doesn't. The pace goes downhill until the last five minutes, where it finally picks up the initial tension. Dialogue is unintelligible in many spots, camerawork is shaky, and so many false clues are dropped as to completely obscure any readily-understandable plot line.

Director Nicholas Roeg's previous works, "Performance" and "Walkabout", got mixed reactions. We saw "Walkabout" a few years ago and were highly impressed by the acting, screenplay and cinematography, the memory of which only heightens our disappointment of Roeg's latest effort. It is obvious that his pre-production concepts were inventive and stimulating, but he has not realized them. It's nice that directors are still attempting unique statements on film, but we'd rather not be subjected to the failures.

If there is one single major flaw in the work, it must be Roeg's attempt to contrast the occult side of life with the everyday happenings of life. To do this he makes the dialogue very naturalistic, which turns out to border on mumbling more than a few times. The camerawork seems to try to fulfill this same theme, but only succeeds in making us wish the camera would stop shaking. The glimpses of "the other side" accordingly lose impact, especially when lensed in slow motion that telegraphs all the shocks long before they should happen.

Given what they had to work with, all the actors must be complimented for their efforts. Full, total characters are shown, with no apparent "fakiness." It is the heavy hands of the men behind the camera which burden this tale.

We feel slightly awkward refuting the opinions of many critics with whose reviews we usually agree. Perhaps there is a whole subterranean level of "Don't Look Now" that went over our heads completely. But we do feel reasonably certain that it is an unwise decision to bury alternate interpretations of a story so deep that the vast majority of the viewers don't get anything out of the work but confusion.

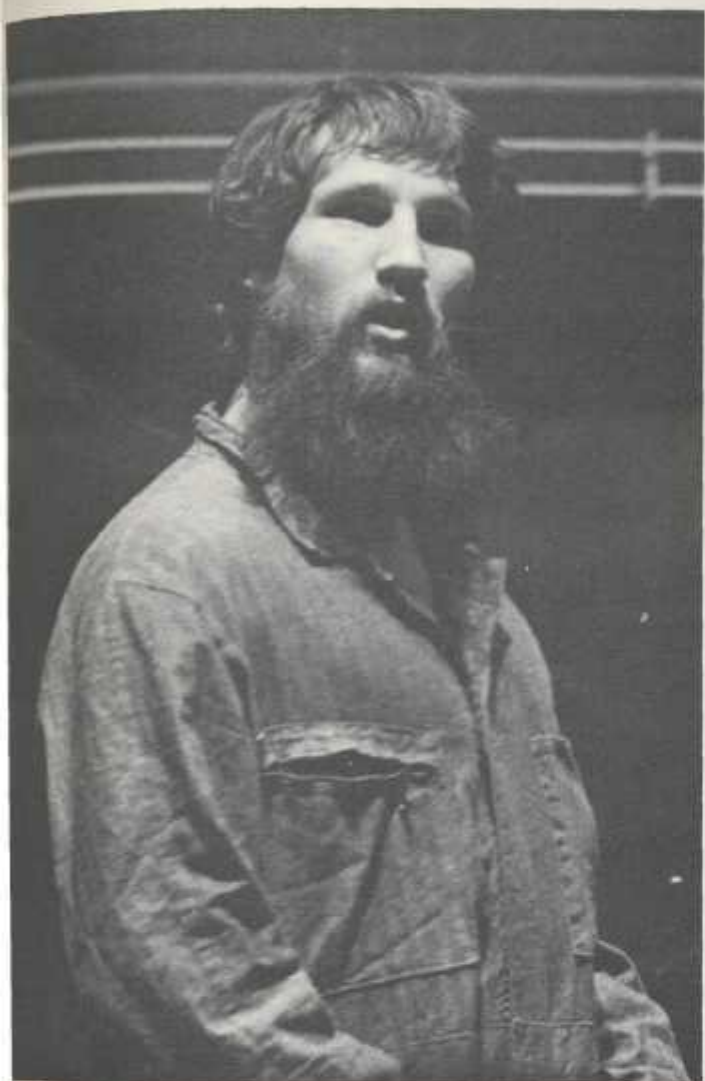
**69 Volkswagen — \$1200**

**New Engine — 2 New Tires**

**Phone 838-8952**

**Ask for Ruthanne**





*a review:*

## *THE CAGE*

Throughout the Sixties, a new style of theater evolved — a theater in which the audience was asked to do much more than merely watch. The roots of this movement may have begun as far back as the Thirties, most notably with the work of Bertold Brecht. But it remained for the political and social pressures of the Sixties to produce the extremes of groups like the Living Theater with its production of "Dionysus '69", in which the audience was asked to come up on stage with the actors and disrobe, before radical participatory theater was to emerge.

The theater also broadened its own views as to its purposes, as drama was to be seen as yet another means to get across a political point very effectively, use theater as both therapy for the members undergoing the program and as vehicles to present the problem to the community.

The "fourth wall" between the actors and the audience had been effectively dispatched.

But confrontation for its own dear sake has always seemed feeble to me, for it gets so close to reality that the drama suffers. Everyday life is theatrical, and so the better pieces of "confrontation" theater are now those which continue to be those which put their messages across in a theatrical and dramatic way. People don't want to be beaten over the head with a message; but if one says it in a unique way and does it well, one will be heard.

Presently touring Florida is a production of "The Cage", a short drama about prison life. The production company is known as The Barbwire Theater and everyone connected with it — from author to booking agent — is an ex-convict. The story that they tell is an ugly one, and they make no attempt to cover-up or gloss-over the harsh realities of the awful prison system that exists in America today.

The work itself, which is the only produced play by Rick Chickey, is direct and vivid. The plot concerns the initiation of a new convict into the life in the cage of the other three men. The new man repeatedly insists that he did not commit the murder for which he was convicted, but there are intimations that he is in a ward of the psychiatric wing of the

prison. Themes of justice, law and order, religion and reason are all touched on and discussed with clarity and genuine insight. And the final scene brings home the overall message with true dramatic force.

The actors are all frighteningly real in their portrayals. The ensemble work is very well done, especially in the trial and confession scenes, where the simple dialogue is infused with a definite sense of poetry by the actors.

The play itself is only the first part of the evening. Part Two is called "Confrontation," and it is there that the men get a chance to talk to the audience and discuss at length the problems presented in the play. When we saw the performance at F.T.U., a judge from the Municipal Court of Orlando was there and joined in the discussion, providing wide ground for the actors to attack. It is during this session that one finds out just how bad our penal system really is. I can't recreate the honesty or the bitterness of these men, so I won't try. But it is truly disturbing.

As always, the question arises, "Well, what can I do?" These men give no easy answers; they even say not to believe them completely. They ask us, however, to take a close look at what our prisons are doing to people. Stated simply, we the taxpayers are paying for these institutions. What are we getting in return for our money? Granted, it takes more than most people are willing to give to investigate the situation, but prisons are a part of American life and a problem that can be ignored no longer.

By C. David Watson, Jr.







# JACK ANDERSON'S WEEKLY SPECIAL

**WASHINGTON** — Politics is an uncertain science. But our own political soundings indicate that the Republicans may be virtually wiped out at the polls this year.

Even Republican veterans, like Senator Barry Goldwater, are predicting that Watergate will cost the party a ten percent vote drop in November. The only way the voters can register a protest against President Nixon is to vote against the Republican candidates for Congress.

But the greatest threat to the G.O.P. is the economic outlook. Food costs shot up nineteen percent last year. Fuel costs skyrocketed twenty percent. Interest rates hit new heights, with banks charging ten to fifteen percent. And prices are expected to continue to soar this year.

The oil shortage has forced layoffs in the airline, automobile, petrochemical and tourist industries. This has caused a chain reaction, which could boost unemployment to seven percent this year. It also means less overtime for those who keep their jobs.

The inevitable result will be a drop in personal income, a pinch in purchasing power and a cutback in purchases. All these factors add up to a recession and inflation, incredibly, at the same time.

Already, the A.F.L.-C.I.O. is gearing up to take out its vengeance upon Republican candidates. The polls indicate that non-union workers also trust the Democrats more than the Republicans with their economic welfare. The suspicion is spreading that Republican policies protect the profits of the corporations and the banks, while neglecting the people who work for a living.

This attitude may be unfair, but it is grim news for the Grand Old Party.

**FAMINE FORECAST:** The world faces a critical fertilizer shortage, which could bring famine to the underdeveloped countries. Such nations as Bangladesh, India, the Philippines, and South Vietnam need huge amounts of chemical fertilizers to grow the miracle grains, which have saved their impoverished people from starvation.

The problem is that chemical fertilizers are made from oil and gas. The oil squeeze has left the underdeveloped countries desperately short of fertilizer to nourish their miracle grains.

The United States foresaw the problem six months ago and began trying to raise 640,000 tons of fertilizer through the foreign aid program. But only 110,000 tons could be found — scarcely one-sixth of the anticipated need.

The United States itself cut back on fertilizer exports so its own farmers would have enough fertilizer to assure a good harvest. Other exporters, such as Japan, have also reduced fertilizer production to save on oil.

The result will be serious crop shortages next harvest. In the past, the hungry nations have been able to turn to the United States for food. But the U.S. granaries have been drained so low that Russia has offered to ship grain to the United States to tide us over until the next harvest.

Meanwhile, the ominous outlook is for widespread famine.

**NO SHORTAGE UNDERGROUND:** If our mail is any indication, the oil shortage is the biggest problem on the minds of the American people. They want to know whether there is a real shortage or whether the oil crisis was contrived by the industry to push up prices.

To find the answer, we have developed sources inside the executive suites of the big oil companies. I have had access to some of their secret corporate papers. Here's what we have learned:

There is no oil shortage — under the ground — in the United States. More than thirty-six billion barrels are ready to be pumped out. But this is just the cream of the oil reservoirs. Another estimated one hundred-fifty billion barrels are saturated in the sands and clays.

To extract this oil would require costly technologies which the oil companies have neglected. They have found it cheaper to develop foreign oil fields. They have spent an absolute minimum on research for ways to remove producible oil from the oil sands.

But now, foreign governments are threatening to take over the overseas oil fields. The secret corporate papers show that the oil barons, therefore, conspired to increase prices. They hoped to raise capital to reactivate the abandoned American wells and to get out the oil slush.

They also need more money to build refineries. They must build six new refineries over the next ten years to catch up with U.S. needs.

Meanwhile, there is no oil shortage in the United States. But there is a definite shortage of refined petroleum products.

**MORE MIRACLES NEEDED:** The amazing Henry Kissinger has defused the Middle East crisis. Israeli troops are pulling out of their bridgehead on the Egyptian side of the Suez Canal. Egypt's President Anwar Sadat has called upon his Arab allies to lift the oil embargo. Arabs and Israelis are preparing for serious peace negotiations at Geneva.

Yet the secret intelligence reports describe some ominous undercurrents.

Saudi Arabia's King Faisal is reported to be balking at resuming oil shipments to the United States. He is a stubborn old monarch who still insists his public demands be met. These terms, including the release of Jerusalem to the Arabs, are unrealistic. But his more moderate oil minister, Ahmed Zaki Yamani, is having trouble persuading him.

In Syria, President Hafez al-Assad remains in a militant mood. He has been quoted in intelligence reports as denouncing his Egyptian allies for dealing with the Israelis. He has even threatened to resume the fighting, although this is taken as bravado.

In Israel, the militants are also causing trouble. They have accused Prime Minister Golda Meir's government of buckling under Kissinger's pressure and abandoning military positions vital to Israel's survival. The pressure from the militants has made it difficult for the Israeli diplomats to make the concessions that will be necessary to obtain a permanent peace.

The intelligence reports indicate, in other words, that Kissinger will have to work still more miracles to bring peace to the Middle East.

**COMMUNISTS STIR UP BRITISH LABOR TROUBLES:** Just about everyone in Britain is sore at the lowly mine workers for plunging the country into an economic crisis. The miners' vote to strike has aggravated the energy crisis and heightened the hardships of their fellow Englishmen.

Yet deep in the coal pits, there is another side to the story. The miners often crouch on their knees and breathe the black coal dust while they dig for coal. Water seeps into the mines and they often wade through water up to their knees.

The work is also dangerous. The coal dust and underground gases have caused explosions. The conveyor belts have sliced off the arms and legs of miners who have lost their footing and fallen against them. There have been cave-ins.

Further, an estimated 40,000 miners in Britain have black lung disease which leaves them wheezing and causes premature death. For all of this, they are paid no more than what a London secretary makes.

In Britain today, the miners are the scapegoats for the nation's economic woes. I have always championed the miners in America. So here, too, I wanted to tell their side of the story.

But their decision to strike has serious political overtones. In private, Prime Minister Edward Heath has complained that the Communists are stirring up the labor troubles. I have seen secret intelligence reports which confirm Heath's complaint.

There is evidence, not only in Britain, that the Communists are trying to exploit the economic turmoil caused by the Arab oil squeeze. Soaring oil prices have thrown the economies of Western Europe into a tailspin. The Communists are trying to take advantage of the unrest to overthrow the old order and to install new, Communist-infiltrated governments in power.

In Britain, the Communists control ten percent of the important posts in the major trade unions. The intelligence reports show that the Com-



parties in Western Europe received instructions from Moscow to exploit the oil crisis and to stir up class warfare.

But there is new evidence that the Kremlin has now changed its tune. Recent intelligence reports indicate that the Soviets fear the economic recession could cause Europe to turn to the right rather than the left.

Suddenly, there is concern in the Kremlin that Europe's economic troubles could bring right-wing governments to power.

**THICK CLOUDS:** Meanwhile, the economic clouds over Europe are dark and ominous. Throughout Western Europe, living costs are soaring and unemployment is rising. Workers, who used to collect for overtime, are now on part-time. Fewer jobs are available for young people leaving school. The recession, which is building up in Europe, could be the beginning of a worldwide depression. The tripling of oil prices has caused a severe economic setback in most nations. It has also caused the producers of raw materials to talk about pulling similar price squeezes.

Many European economists believe that 1973 was the end of the era of plenty. In 1974, Europe may be entering the era of shortages.

The law of supply and demand, inevitably, will push up prices. This will mean that only the wealthy will be able to afford goods that used to be available to the masses.

But the masses have become accustomed to their television sets, refrigerators and motor cars. Rather than give up their small luxuries, they almost certainly will demand higher and higher wages.

As many economists see it, the poor either must give up hope of escaping their poverty, or achieve a massive redistribution of income. If these

economists are right, the next few years will bring tremendous economic and political upheaval.

What happens in Europe, of course, inevitably will spread to the United States.

**NUCLEAR SHARING:** Europe's leaders have other major worries. There is suspicion in London that the United States may break off its nuclear-sharing arrangement with the British.

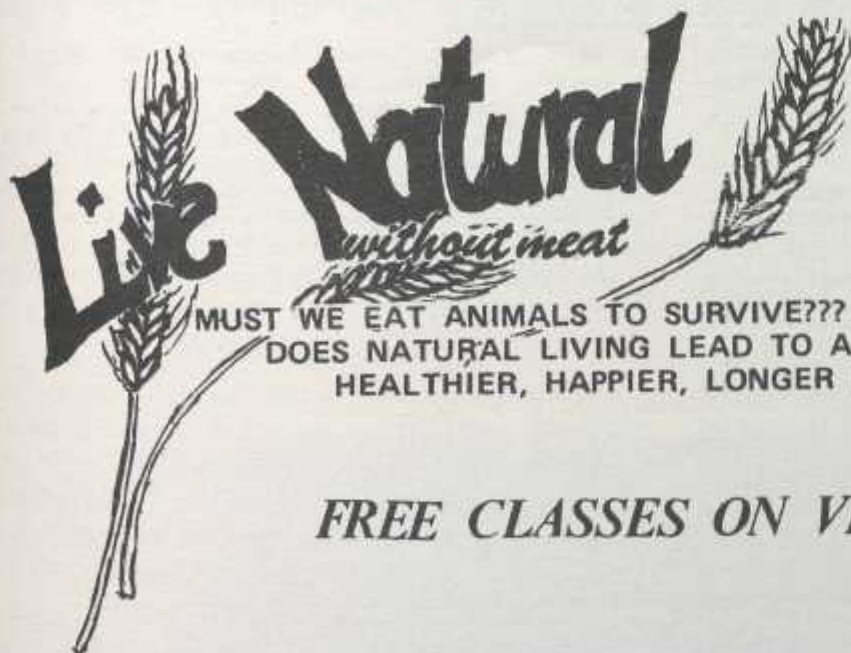
The two English-speaking nations have been nuclear partners since the end of World War II. But the British now suspect that Secretary of State Henry Kissinger is ready to end this nuclear collaboration as a concession to the Russians.

Washington has been cool to British enquiries about replacing their four Polaris submarines. New developments in nuclear submarine warfare by both the Russians and the Americans will make the Polaris subs obsolete by 1980.

The British were also upset by the first-round SALT agreements, which gave the Russians a 50% advantage in the numbers of missiles. Most of these Soviet missiles are limited by range to European targets.

The clamor in Congress to reduce U.S. troop levels in Europe has added to the skepticism in London that the United States would risk a nuclear war with Russia to defend Europe.

This has led to quiet soundings in Paris about a possible British-French nuclear-sharing program. There is growing concern that Western Europe may have to form its own independent nuclear force.



**FREE CLASSES ON VEGETARIANISM AT**

**THE GATE**

**March 4-7**

**385 West Fairbanks Ave.  
Winter Park**

**7:30 nightly**

**"Give a cow a break-become a vegetarian."**



# Facts and Observances: A Commentary

## JOSZEF CARDINAL MINDSZENTY

by Donald R. Wilson

Exiled in Vienna, József Cardinal Mindszenty has announced that he has not retired — as either archbishop or primate of Hungary. The Vatican retired him, Mindszenty asserts. "The decision," his official statement reads, "was made by the Holy See alone."

That is Pope Paul VI who in a letter dated Jan. 30 said that Mindszenty's "grave sufferings have been the crown of thorns placed on thy head, no less precious than thy faithfulness to the Church of Christ" — which is plainly preaching. Evidently it's not practise.

"Hungary," Mindszenty says "and Hungary's Catholic Church are not free."

The Vatican ignores his words. "We bow with deep respect before thee," the Pope has written Mindszenty — "and thank thee from the depth of our heart for the numerous examples of virtue that in the course of so many years thou hast given to the entire Catholic family."

The letter specifically refers to the Cardinal's valiant past, the last twenty years of which have been spent behind bars. Mindszenty has never been docile about orders. A Christian and a clergyman, he has persistently resisted the external political forces prevalent in his nation since World War I, and in his strength they've not vanquished him. World War I ended and Bela Kun — who ruled as Communist dictator then — put him in jail on a conspiracy charge. Kun didn't last long, however, but Mindszenty did; and Mindszenty was out of jail as the Nazis goose-stepped through Hungary, and he urged his fellow churchmen to hide and help those Jews persecuted by the Nazis. Appointed primate in 1945, he immediately took up his campaign against the threat of Communism again — and lost. He landed in jail in 1949 where he remained, on and off, for 22 years. For a short while he sought asylum in the United States Mission in Budapest. Now, at 82, he lives in exile, rarely — his associates say — leaving his quarters.

The New York Times reports that for years "Communist officials in Hungary have told the Vatican publicly and privately that Cardinal Mindszenty must resign or be removed as primate before the church could expect to fill all vacant sees or hold religious classes in schools."

In a logical move coinciding with recent actions, the Vatican followed the advice — in much the same way as it supported Italian Communists last

fall who in a clever gesture denounced abortion and birth control and, winning the Vatican, doubtless won over a large mass of the people.

In Hungary, Mindszenty says, Communist officials not only control the church, but choose religious officials and name new priests and ecclesiastical appointments.

What belongs to Caesar and what belongs to God are evidently now mixed — and confused.

József Cardinal Mindszenty nevertheless won't ease up on his conscience. A martyr? No, I don't think so. Mindszenty, after all, isn't dead, and his ineffective protests don't really stir the world, at least not like those of Sakharov or Solzhenitsyn. He quietly lives out his life in Vienna. In fact, he is not allowed to protest, in writing or speech, activities occurring in his native Hungary — which is part of the safe exile agreement worked out between the Viennese and the Hungarians over his well-being. But he has refused silence; the church has sacrificed him in, official statements read, "the best interests of the church."

Those best interests evidently include subjugation, incarceration, censorship and opportunistic bribery — or somebody lies. And of course the eighth commandment states the case against lies.

I decline commentary only because I think it unnecessary. Facts at times speak eloquently for themselves. I don't damn or doubt much of the goodness that has resulted from many members of the Catholic Church. But the bureaucratic tourniquet tightens with sterner efficiency whatever guise the bosses take.

"There are no protagonists," Ortega wrote fifty years ago lamenting the supremacy of the mass; "there is only the chorus."

His broad statement, though, suffers from excessive zeal and too little examination, I fear. I can recall Ed Murrow against McCarthy, and effortlessly I think about Zola and Dreyfuss in France. Battles don't die in history as long as men fight them; and Mindszenty's example stands with more force and inspiration than any military bravura or countless slaughter — however heroic, from Joshua to Sergeant York — ever could.

The man won't budge. He holds his conviction and doesn't sway. Truly that way he is convicted again — for men.







# Three little words can save you medicine money.

Frequently when you're sick, nothing hurts as much as the cost of the medicine to help you get better. But there is a way you can save money on prescription drugs and medicine. By remembering three little words... "the generic name."

## What do these words mean?

Simply this. Your doctor can write a prescription two ways. He can write the "brand name" or the *generic name* (pronounced jen-air-ic) of the drug. The difference is that prescriptions can cost a lot less if the doctor uses the *generic name*.

## How come?

Most well-known advertised brands of anything cost more than unknown or store brands. You pay for the advertising that makes the "brand name" well-known. Brand name drugs also usually cost more. For example, one drug used to reduce high blood pressure costs drug stores about \$4.50 under its "brand name," yet only 99¢ under its *generic name*. What's more, up to half of the

most widely prescribed drugs (the top 50) are available under their *generic name*.

## Here's what to do.

First, ask your doctor to write down the *generic name* instead of the brand name. Don't be afraid to tell him you need to save money on medicine. Second, tell your pharmacist that the prescription calls for the *generic name* at your request. Ask for the lowest-priced quality generic drug he or she can recommend.

You could tear out this message and wrap it around your finger to help you remember. Or you could keep thinking of the dollars you want to save. Either way, remembering three little words can save you lots of medicine money. Please remember the *generic name*.

## Public Communication, Inc.

2005 L Street N.W., Washington, D.C. 20036  
 Citizen-supported advertising and research in the public interest.  
 Prepared in cooperation with D.C. Public Interest Research Group  
 800 21st Street N.W., Washington, D.C. 20006





## COMMENTARY

# WHO TOOK EXCITEMENT FROM THE CLASSROOM?

by Dr. Dwight Ling

... in the education of our children, from the beginning we fail to permit them to cultivate their imaginations and to keep their imaginations alive

George Garrett in an interview with John Carr  
Writer's Digest, November 1972

How can a person's imagination be used in education? Throughout the nation today colleges are rapidly changing their curriculums to instill more excitement and imagination into higher education. Programs are tacked on or subtracted from the curriculum, graduation requirements are shifted to and fro — but, for the most part, boredom and apathy continue. In his *The Revolution of Hope*, Eric Fromm explained the malady of education succinctly, "No wonder that the best minds of our college students are literally 'fed up' because they are fed, not stimulated."

Simply changing the curriculum is not the way to make a college unique. Nothing short of a new approach to teaching and learning will suffice. A comprehensive program involving the entire campus in a discussion of teaching and learning will be needed. To accomplish this I recommend the institution of educational experiments throughout the college. Experimental sections would be instituted in multi-sectioned courses and in advanced courses. For example, for each course the instructor would write a short paragraph describing the course objectives, method of instruction and evaluation. As in our Winter Term bulletin this explanation would appear for every course in the schedule of classes; therefore, the students would have access to this information before registration. Too often interesting experiments are being conducted on campus without any publicity. It is time to bring good teaching out into the open. If the entire campus can review these new ideas, hopefully this would result in a general concern for new and better methods of teaching and learning. It might also help to eliminate duplicate material in the curriculum and perhaps result in some interdisciplinary courses. These experiments would be conducted within the courses now regularly given. In addition, I propose a procedure for introducing new experiments into the curriculum. Too often a college is so pre-occupied with the everyday routine that little time or effort goes into experimentation. To get a new course into the curriculum is difficult and time-consuming. Sometimes the process is so slow that it is too late for an experiment to take advantage of an immediate situation that makes the experiments desirable or indeed even possible.

In addition to the above changes an experimental division to encourage new ideas in higher education should be instituted through the office of the Provost using the following guidelines:

1. Syllabi, outlines and reading lists plus an explanation of the experimental procedure would be presented to the Provost by a faculty member, or several faculty members, or a student or groups of students through their faculty sponsor.

2. The Provost would invite three members of the faculty to comment on the proposal, making suggestions for changes if they so desired.
3. After their evaluation the committee suggestions would be passed on to those sponsoring the experiment.
4. No experimental course would be given more than twice before it was either dropped or introduced into the regular curriculum.
5. Experimental courses would count on the student's load and on the total number of courses needed for graduation.

Within the existing curriculum and in new courses introduced through the experimental division many experimental situations are possible, such as:

1. The "discovery sections" in science
2. Contracts between teachers and students
3. Experimental learning in the "real world"
4. Interesting combinations of the lecture, discussion method
5. Student planned and led discussions
6. History from source materials
7. History approached by everyone being their own historian
8. Visiting lecturers and/or panel discussions
9. Simulated computer models
10. Role playing, mock conventions, problem-solving
11. From the contemporary to the past as a viable historical chronology
12. Many varieties of interdisciplinary studies
13. Experimenting with written evaluations instead of grades
14. All kinds of devices to make teachers and students co-learners
15. Possibility of students fulfilling requirements either pass-fail or for "no-credit."

By the use of experiments in the regular curriculum and the opportunity to introduce courses into the experimental division, the whole campus will be closely associated with new methods of teaching and learning. There is nothing in these plans that would jeopardize traditional teaching methods such as the lecture, if it is proving very successful in certain courses.

Only a very comprehensive approach, as outlined above, can transform a campus into nearly a total effort upon the part of teacher and students to discuss and become excited about their academic environment. The college with the courage to use this broad approach can be distinctive and help provide the direction for education in the 1970's. There is little risk in this endeavor and an enormous possibility of injecting imagination into the educational process.



Yes, there are a lot of  
good reasons for women  
to quit smoking.

Find yours.

- ( ) That "Smoke Pretty" ad makes me furious. Whoever made that up knows where the money is—fewer women than men are quitting. But they won't get rich over my dead body.
- ( ) I want to be a teacher. How can I discourage kids from smoking when I smoke?
- ( ) I know my father's been trying to quit. How can he with me still puffing away?
- ( ) I want to wake up feeling fresh and clean again. I've had it with nicotine hang-over in the mornings.
- ( ) The thing that appeals to me most is: If you quit for good, in most cases it can be as if you never smoked.
- ( ) Somewhere in the back of my head I've been nursing the illusion that smoking is really only dangerous for men. I've just seen the latest statistics. The death rate for women who smoke is more than 20% higher than for women who don't. We've come a long way baby, but I'm not going any further.

Now all you need is help and encouragement. Send a postcard today to: Women and Smoking, Rockville, Md. 20852. And we'll send some free booklets to help and encourage you.

U.S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare.  
This space contributed as a public service.



## BIRTH CONTROL INFORMATION

FREE counseling and  
Referral for related  
problems.

Pregnancy testing  
OPEN 9am - 6pm

Mon.- Fri.

CENTRAL FLORIDA BIRTH  
CONTROL SERVICES

45 W. Central 425-5514

## For Rollins Only

Round trip New York-Paris

**\$290.00**

Departure: 27 May

Return: 2 July

or

Round trip Miami-Luxembourg

**\$289.00**

Departure: 28 May

Return: 24 June

Make reservations early (\$20 deposit required)

Also available: Student Eurailpasses, Int'l Student ID  
Cards, Student lodging, hotels, etc

or

Drive and CAMP THRU EUROPE at your own speed  
(minimum age: 18)

Educators & Students  
International  
Association Inc.

**esia**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Please make reservation for me on the following trip:

New York-Paris-New York - Dep. 27 May \_\_\_\_\_

Miami-Luxembourg-Miami - Dep. 28 May \_\_\_\_\_

Mail to: E.S.I.A. Inc - 800 Douglas Road  
Coral Gables, Florida 33134 - Tel: (305) 446-1517



# THE ROLLINS SANDSPUR

## Editorials

## Opinions



### A Few Words On Visitation, Florida State Universities, The Adult Rights Law, Shakespeare, And Rollins

Among the various complaints on the Top Ten All-Time Gripe List About Rollins is — invariably — the visitation program. The sources for these complaints range from those desiring twenty-four hour visitation with no restrictions whatsoever to those who wish the thing had never passed. Naturally, the former is a bit more popular than the latter (among the students, anyway). But perhaps a bit of background history as well as a few sidelights might throw a different light on the matter.

In 1969 the Student Association of Rollins decided that the time had come to end the vicious talk that "Jolly Rollie was five years behind the rest of the world." And so, with very vocal student approval, they set about the monstrous task of researching a visitation proposal. Included in the reams of paperwork was a poll sent out to every parent, with questions regarding his or her particular leanings toward filial freedom. The results of said poll were mixed, of course, but the majority felt that their children could handle the program if adequately planned and wisely implemented. (There were those vehemently against it, though: "I did not send my daughter to Rollins for a love-in, live-in, or sex-in; I sent her to get an education. Hopefully, she will achieve this goal without the benefit of visitation 'privileges'.")

The visitation program was passed, as we all know, with the current regulations of noon to midnight on Sundays through Thursdays and noon to 2:00 A.M. on Fridays and Saturdays. Various procedural policies were changed over the years, particularly in 1971-72 when the uproar over (1) freshman women's hours (dropped) and (2) non-visitation rights for freshmen during Fall Term (also dropped) dominated the scene. However, the biggest to-do of all that of twenty-four hour visitation — did not make it, despite grand plans for a sleep-in on the library lawn and a sit-in in New Women's Dorm. Round-the-clock visitation (or "cohabitation", as some administrators dubbed it) was simply not in the cards that year.



Recently the Florida State Board of Education, which consists of Governor Ruben Askew and his cabinet, approved extended visitation hours for the state university system. This may not mean much to Rollins students, but the fact is that only now are students at public colleges and universities in Florida getting the same visitation privileges (12 to 12, 12 to 2) that Rollins students have had for five years. According to various members of the State Council of Student Body Presidents, the opposition to the hours change within the State Board of Education was based on the fear that approval of such would result in adverse public opinion and — this being an election year — the Board was rather cautious in dealing with such controversial matters.

Even though one naturally considers Florida politics to be rather staid, if not sometime downright reactionary, one does wonder about such extreme caution over a matter of two hours. Well, it seems that in 1971 a member of the State Board of Education — Ms. Elizabeth Kovachevich — got wind of wild sex-and-dope parties going on at all hours of the night, and got a lot of political mileage out of it. Consequently, the State Board of Regents lifted control of dormitory affairs from the individual universities, and hence the caution on the part of the State Board of Education.



So y'see, it only figures that if Rollins is five years behind the "rest of the world", then the Florida university system must be what — ten years behind?

But late last summer a memorandum from President Critchfield went out to all returning students regarding the lowering of the drinking age to eighteen and the approval by the Rollins Board of Trustees of drinking on campus. On this matter, Dr. Critchfield wrote, "This program represents a highly important step in the continually expanding opportunities for members of the College Community to enjoy freedom of choice. As always, in changes of this nature, the future of this program is highly dependent upon the maturity and responsibility displayed by all concerned."

Going into effect on July 1, 1973, the Florida Adult Rights Law not only emancipated eighteen-year-olds, but their parents as well. Similar laws were passed in various states throughout the nation, and the result was both a whole new breed of bar-hoppers and a whole passel of legal problems as well. Now, one of the questions being raised around the country that, we believe, needs raising here is: what rights do newly-enfranchised adults have to privacy while attending colleges and universities, both public and private, or does the bearer of the financial burden in said situation reserve all rights?

Neither the concept of "in loco parentis" nor the idea of going through the visitation hassle again are particularly appealing to the College Community, but we think that the situation bears re-evaluation number of ways. Fred Lauten's "Executive Privilege" column in Issue 9 is highly indicative of this need; certainly, such a broadside as that cannot go unnoticed.

And so we're faced with a rather complex problem. Is there indeed an opportunity here to expand the freedom of choice, and if so, do we have the maturity and responsibility to handle it?

*"The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,  
But in ourselves, that we are underlings."*





NEWS ITEM: NIXON'S PROPOSED 1974 DEFENSE BUDGET UP FIFTEEN PERCENT

## LETTERS

the Editor :

a few comments about the best Sandspurs I have seen in the couple of years at Rollins. They were good meaty issues and had a lot of interesting things for a lot of people and consequently more people than ever read them, I think.

Your editorials in these issues were good, too; your battles with the Sentinel are only typical of the type of oatmeal that comes all too often in this tank-town, and your attempts at humor are well-directed [altho perhaps not understood completely by those folks Not In TheK now].

I found Mr. Critchfield's 'Commentary' highly amusing. It is a shame that the faculty-student ratio has to shoot up from 12-1 to 15-1, especially when there are around 95 students in Musical Theater and over thirty students in more than a few classes. It might be of some interest to the readers of the 'Spur to find out exactly where the rest of the faculty is hiding out. The library? The- gasp- Field House?]

You see, I truly think you guys- Lauten, Turnbull, Wilson, Company- are on the right track, but I can't help but wonder whether your efforts in your particular directions are so mild [in view of the present situation at this glorified day-care center] because you are trying to be polite or because you simply lack the guts to lash out at some of these jokers.

For anybody with a lick of sense and a trifle of intellectual education to higher education, the various arguments that various students, faculty and administrators have paraded around this campus- either on your pages or off- are not only inane but offensive as well.

I refer especially to the entire fraternity/sorority structure and activities, the athletics versus academics question, the Winter hibernation and on and on and on, ad infinitum.

If this place were ever to get on its feet as an honest-to-God "community of scholars," then not only would all the Greeks have been kicked off campus long ago, but no athletic scholarships would be given except on proven need only, and the Winter Term would have been canned altogether [or else the faculty would have been kicked in their respective posteriors for not kicking their students' respective posteriors over the magnitude of academic carelessness and intellectual dishonesty that takes place annually both here and around the world].

I refer also to the College governmental structure: on the primary level, the Directorate is completely worthless- a bad idea that luckily has never made it; the Committees are filled to the brim with egotistical dilettantes [not to mention the students; why not absentee ballots for the little dears?]; the Senate might be good for a few laughs every month or so [witness the now-historic Foreign Language deliberations a few years ago]; and the Faculty- ah, words cannot say what deep respect and wonder the Faculty would undoubtedly arouse from parliamentarians around the world, not to mention labor organizers, comedians, and psychoanalysts.

So all in all, you guys have barely scratched the surface. You might have a few folks afraid of you because of your radical [I'm being facetious here] views because they're afraid you might do away with their fraternities or sororities or that you might call some administrator a Bozo or something [I'm not being facetious here], but these folks shouldn't really be upset. Why should they be afraid of a paper tiger?

I'm not bitter, only extremely frustrated, and not so much with you as for you because we're all in this thing together. And I'm almost sorry to be so abrupt with you but that's simply the way it is. My advice to all of you guys is to take a long, hard look at the Tarpaper because it's not a paper tiger at all- it's only paper.

-Name withheld by request.





*Photographs by Bill Tagerman*





# You've always thought you were a Good Neighbor. Now prove it.

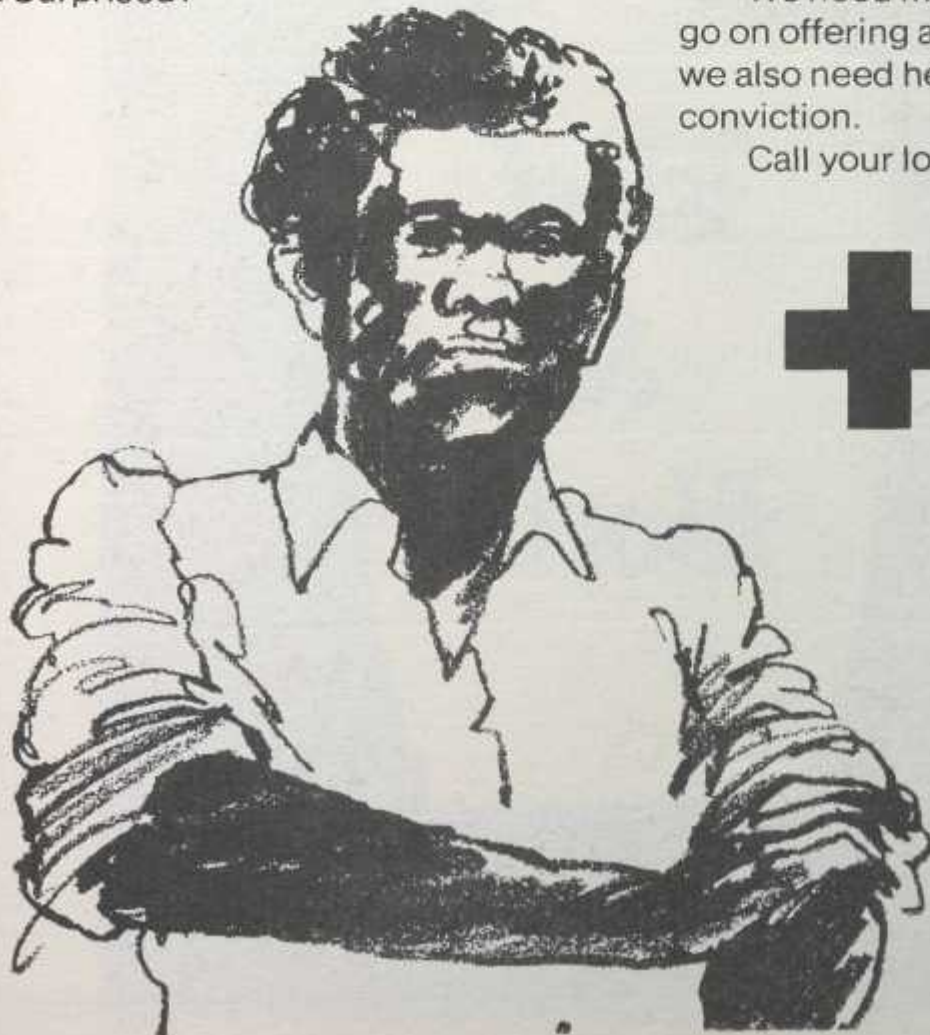
## (Join Us.)

There are a lot of jobs to be done in this world, helping people in trouble, in pain, in distress. American Red Cross takes on more of these jobs than anybody. Surprised?

Remember: Red Cross is more than blood drives. It's more than helping the thousands of victims of disasters. In fact, American Red Cross tackles over 100 different kinds of "Helping People" jobs—in the city, the suburbs wherever you are.

We need money, it's true, so we can go on offering all our free services. But we also need hearts. And hands. And conviction.

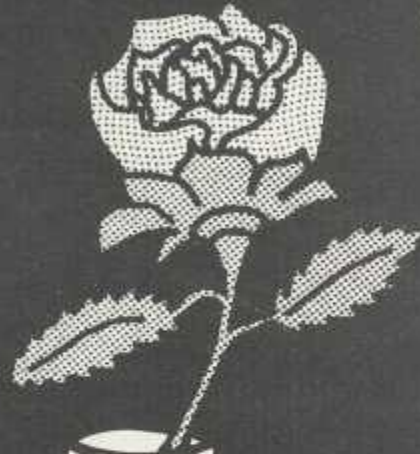
Call your local chapter. Join us.



**The American  
Red Cross.  
The Good  
Neighbor.**



*Something Special*



**Beef  
&  
Bottle**

358 PARK AVENUE NORTH  
WINTER PARK, FLORIDA