

An Immortal Joins the Ranks As General Demands Salutes

By REBEL OWEN

A new immortal may have joined Bernard Baruch, Jonas Salk, and Edward G. Robinson in the Long Lavender Line of distinguished alumni. His name is Major General Charles P. Stone, US Army.

The front page headline in Tuesday's *New York Times* said: "US General Sends Soldiers Who Fail To Salute to Front."

The only Regular Army General the College has ever graduated had made the big time.

In the story, General Stone explained that not everybody who didn't salute an officer was sent to the shooting zone. Just the ones guilty of "flagrant violations." He didn't say where he was going to send any front line ground-pounder who neglected to salute his superior officers, though one anonymous sergeant was quoted as suggesting Cambodia.

General Stone, the most illustrious soldier yet produced by the College's ROTC program, is not a stranger to the pages of the *Times*. He rated a three column spread in the March 4th issue, after he assumed his present post as commander of the Army's Vietnam-based Fourth Infantry Division.

In that article, laughingly noting that "City College doesn't usually produce generals," he explained that he had started out majoring in psychology, but when he entered the College in the depression thirties, he realized that jobs were scarce and he switched to education, and joined the ROTC program. At that time, a selected group of ROTC cadets who passed mental and physical tests were allowed to join the Regular army. "[City College graduates] were either too radical or too smart [to pass the tests]," the general explained. "Well, I surprised them: I made it."

General Stone's first known appearance in the New York press was in 1943 in the March 25th issue of the *New York Sun*. In a copyrighted delayed radio dispatch to that paper from the war zone in Tunisia, he played a supporting role to a Lieutenant-Colonel John H. Mathews, who bravely climbed an exposed hill to watch his troops fight Nazi tanks in the valley below, and phone reports of the action back to the rear, where Stone, then a Major, held sway in the battalion headquarters.

General Stone's last appearance was in this Wednesday's issue of the *Times*, where it was reported, again in a front page story, that his order regarding transfer of non-saluters to the front had been rescinded or counter-manded, though it could not be determined who had taken the action. Evidently, everyone was just following orders.

General Stone was unavailable for comment.

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1968

O'Dwyer Scores 'Politics of Hate'



—Photo by H. E. Westerman and Friend

Five hundred students rallied in the Cohen Library Plaza yesterday afternoon to hear Democratic senatorial candidate Paul O'Dwyer decry candidates of "hate and racism," and challenge a student in the crowd waving a Nixon poster.

"That fellow there holding a 'Nixon for Peace' placard," said O'Dwyer, pointing to Richard Pauli, President of the Concerned Republicans for (James) Buckley, "that's a fraud if I ever heard one." The crowd cheered in agreement.

O'Dwyer chided Nixon for "doing nothing in the last eight years, and acting as a publicity agent for Eisenhower the eight years before that."

The Democratic candidate also expressed fear that George Wallace, "running with Bombs-away-Lemay," would receive 25 percent of the New York vote. "I don't think we're ready to embrace Mr. Wallace with two million votes," he said.

O'Dwyer did not mention Vice-President Hubert Humphrey in his 10-minute speech, but he said in an interview later, "I am not advocating support for Humphrey, I will not support Humphrey — that is definite. I am only speaking out against racism and hatred."

Criticizes ROTC

Asked if ROTC should be abolished as part of the College, O'Dwyer commented, "I have criticized the role of military on campus. I am very upset to hear that a few days ago the Pentagon sent orders to colleges across the country to start teaching riot control. But I'm not sure of the specifics."

With O'Dwyer at the rally were Allard Lowenstein, candidate in the fifth congressional district on Long Island; Roosevelt Greir, formerly of the Los Angeles Rams; and James Earl Jones, of the play "The Great White Hope."

—Neumann

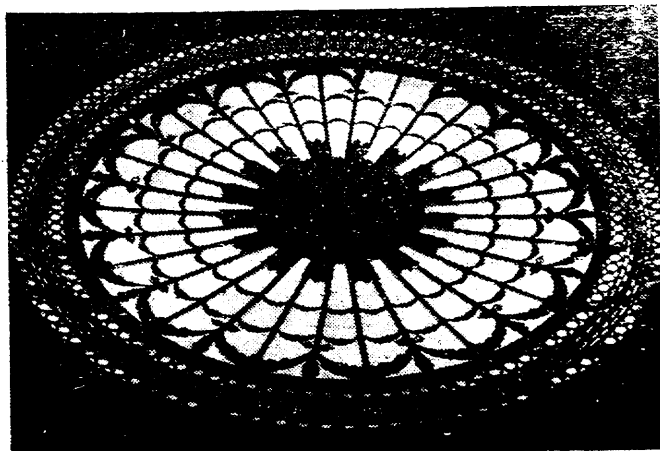
Encounter House Grows:

'It Is Indeed An Audacious, Bizarre Idea'

By Jonny Neumann

The scene is the living room of a five-room apartment in the north Bronx, last Monday night. It is the first experimental course in the second experimental location of the first school of its type — Encounter House.

Eighteen people sit, lie, lean on a chair, a sofa, a floor. They listen and respond to John Wallace, a philosophy professor from Princeton teaching symbolic logic, and Dr. Jerome Gold (Student Personnel Services), a sensitivity trainer from the College responding to students' responses.



Candidate 1 is a snake.
Candidate 2 is a skunk.
Candidate 3 is a rabbit.
Therefore Candidate 1 will win.

"Whether some guy wants to eat raw meat or egg shells is not the problem. It's a question of whether it's logical to conclude he will eat raw meat..."

"One type of student here is attacking the authority figure — he always opposes the authority figure; a second type is defending the authority because he is dependent on him, and a third type is independent of the authority. It is much like a normal classroom situation."

"I think that's all irrelevant. I still have no idea of what symbolic logic is."

The group is free and unrestricted but nobody knows what to do next simply because there are no limits, no precedents to follow. Rules don't

exist, structure is not set, so every matter has to be discussed and decided by the group.

Only in its organizational stages now, Encounter House will not officially begin until October, 1969. But while plans are being made and funds are being raised, the ideas of the new school are being put to a test. Part of the test is to find out what Encounter House is.

As defined by its founder, Fred Newman, Encounter House will be "a first rate, communal, residential, radical-based, non-institutionalized, community involved, free educational community. It will be an alternative to Columbia, etc."

Newman, a former professor of philosophy at the College, sees the new university-community as the first "constructive outgrowth of the student movement." The school will be completely controlled by students.

40 residents (six teachers, the rest students) will form the nucleus of Encounter House. They will decide their administration, their curriculum, their community programs, their social programs, their direction, their menu, while living together.

5,000 high school and college students from across the country will be the Board of Trustees. They will give an annual \$5 donation, which, along with other individual donations will comprise the planned \$35,000 foundation.

To insure complete student autonomy, grants from businesses or foundations will not be accepted.

Encounter House is not an accredited institution, so residents will not receive draft deferments. But students will be able to live in the commune while taking accredited courses at another college.

The 40 residents will be picked on a first come, first served basis and new students will be chosen every year. All of the 5,000 trustees will be free to use Encounter House facilities anytime, but Newman expects only 200 to 300 people will come regularly.

With the steady group of 40 residents and 300 regular visitors, Newman hopes to create "an atmosphere in which people learn what goes into relating to other human beings."

(Continued on Page 3)

Cafe Finley...

After last week's resounding success, Cafe Finley will continue its presentation of folk and rock music tonight at 9 PM. The Smith Brothers, and Mario Sprouse and the Lords will appear at the Snack Bar-turned-coffee house to pick up where Artie and Happy Traum left off. Tickets are one dollar each, and are available in Room 152 Finley, or at the door.

Ass...

Aspirants to literary and artistic recognition should consider contributing to Balaam's Ass, a student publication created last term. Interested students and faculty may submit, poetry, fiction, essays and art work to the Balaam's Ass mailbox in Room 152 Finley. All manuscripts must include the author's address and Telephone number.

Faculty Council Tables ROTC

In its first meeting of the fall term, the Faculty Council of the College of Liberal Arts & Sciences tabled debate on the Reserve Officer Training Corps (ROTC) until its next meeting in November.

President Buell G. Gallagher, noting the "harassment" of the Friday morning ROTC drills by students invited those "genuinely" seeking to remove ROTC from the campus to use the proper channels — a vote by the General Faculty leading to action by the Board of Higher Education (BHE).

Other suggestions from the floor were to investigate the curriculum of the department of Military Science and Tactics, to determine whether Faculty Council should "regulate" its curriculum, if credit should be removed

from the department's courses and to determine "relevance" of these courses.

The Military Science department at the present time is not responsible to Faculty Council for its choice of curriculum.

"It is not a question of credit and relevancy has nothing to do with it," disagreed Professor Harry Soodak (Physics). "The issue is elsewhere... The main question is: should ROTC be on campus at all?"

Professor Julius Elias (Chairman, Philosophy) concurred. "I'm (Continued on Page 4)

Decentralization Is the Issue; Panel Cites 'White Paranoia'

By PHIL WOLFSON

John Lotz, a member of the Board of Education for the past three years admitted yesterday that "... the Board never really accepted the experiment of community control."

This admission came at a forum held yesterday by the Elementary Education Department of the College, attended by Lotz, the Reverend Herbert C. Oliver, Chairman of the governing Board of the Ocean Hill-Brownsville Experimental District, Mr. David Spencer, Chairman of the Governing Board of the I.S. 201 Experimental District, and Miss Thelma Johnson, an Assistant Commissioner of the Community Development Association, and one of the early proponents of the decentralization program.

Mr. Spencer noted that

"... everybody was a little wrong, but in an experiment mistakes are to be expected, as a part of the experiment." He did, however, chide the Teachers' Union: "I'm a union man myself, so that I understand the Union's position on job security, but a Teachers' Union is not like any union, for they deal in the minds of children, my children, our children, and when they do something like this, they are blowing our children's minds."

"But we are all in trouble," he continued, "only the white groups have been lulled by those in control, until awakened by all those little fires. Perhaps the stand made by those parents in the experimental districts will awaken all of us, for more than just the people in these communities are necessary to enable us to build the foundation that will let us move from Burn, Baby, Burn to



David Spencer raps to audience at Educational Forum.

Build, Baby, Build."

Board Member Lotz explained the need for greater mass participation to change the system by pointing out that the 800 local boards in New York State are controlled by the white middle class. Shanker and his Union, he said, must be prevented from "getting to the state legislature in Albany," if any change is to occur.

Shanker's descent on Albany was described by Miss Johnson as the "descent of Shanker and his hordes, much as the locusts descend on a field and cover it, stripping it bare."

According to Reverend Oliver, the final impetus for a change in the system was provided by the suspension of the Governing

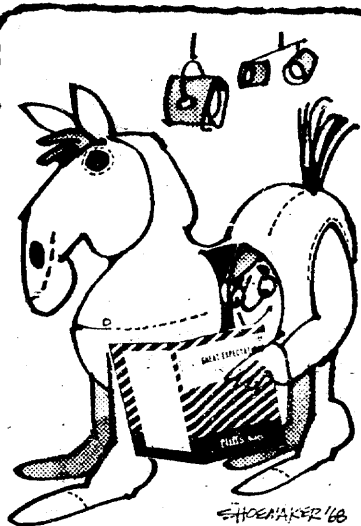
Board, an elected body, representing the people of the Community, by a board of appointed officials, although Lotz justified the suspension of the Board in terms of the Marchi Bill, which created the present decentralization experiment. He claimed the suspension was done to "enable the Superintendent of schools to resolve a conflict that has degenerated to the posturing of both sides."

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An OP Review

Poor Staging Mars 'ROTC Forum' Performance

By KEN KESSLER

As I write this review my lips are puffed and my mouth parched. My throat seems to be connected to my head. Both of them ache; I have a hangover. This is not normal on a Thursday.

All this is because I was so grievously disappointed last night by the latest production of the City College Players: "Hearings on ROTC" conducted by Student Government.

I don't know what I expected, I guess; this far off Broadway one hardly entitled to a professional production, and besides, it was free. But the title enthralled me. It suggested an ensemble production in the tradition of Peter Weiss or Rolf Hochhuth, a play in which the drama and confrontation comes from bare fact. Alas.

Instead, the three acts which I witnessed were uneven set pieces of broad and obvious satire in which issues were uncovered and then forgotten or distorted, instead of the incisive examination of the dramatic problems of a ROTC post on a liberal campus at which press releases had hinted.

Which is not to say that the production lacked merit entirely. The council members were aligned behind a table on a bare stage. Two microphones were on the table, and when one of the outlying council members wished to put a question to witnesses who were standing at another microphone in front and to the right of the table, an elaborate ceremony of pass the mike and change the seat was necessary. Thus was the essential tedium of the setting ingeniously relieved.

The playwright's purpose was clear in the various procession of witnesses which he presented. Of three faculty members, two were largely incoherent, particularly one who was scandalously represented as a senior member of the Speech Faculty. The position of both of the incoherent faculty was revealed only at the end of their speeches, when audience members in ROTC uniforms rewarded them with vigorous applause.

The third faculty member, Professor Arthur Bierman (Physics) gave his standard, sturdy performance. The veteran character actor developed a key phrase, like the good teacher he was portraying.

"The purpose of a university is to tell truth to power," he said, and repeated it like a good teacher should. Then he made the corollary and important point that it is hard to tell the truth to the Government when its army is among the faculty, giving the university a vested interest.

To balance a presentation by the Onyx Society, the production featured a statement by a Negro Cadet Colonel. But the timing was wrong, and the confrontation was blunted by the interval between the speakers.

While two of his "black brothers" stood behind him, Onyx's Serge Mullery described the society's position on ROTC. "Black areas have been enemy territory for this government." In rich West Indian accents, he declared that in the interests of black people, ROTC, which trained students in skills which will be used against these enemy areas, should be abolished.

Mullery has a fantastic stage presence. He is tall and rather majestic. His statements carry the weight of centuries of black kings and defiant servants. His performance enthralled the left-wing section of the audience.

The Negro Colonel, on the other hand, based his defense of ROTC on his individual right to "do his thing." He did not deny that training to kill was part of cadet training, but put forth other values as being more important ("self-discipline, integrity, participation in one's national security") and even compensatory. One line in particular showed the promise of the production but was merely a throwaway:

"We do kill but that is not the pacific purpose (sic) of ROTC." Besides, ROTC was his thing. It was a low-keyed performance.

One of the production's main faults was its flights away from the topic. One subplot, dealing with SG President Paul Bermanzohn's half-hearted struggle with an unruly audience and the English language, intruded time and time again. He continually broke into testimony to say things like: "International relations is not the question here—I think you should be a little more germane to the issues." Or: "Please refrain from rude actions while the speakers are . . . having the floor."

Still another subplot was Maro Beallor as The District Attorney. When the council member asked an ROTC witness what the percentage of black or Puerto Rican cadets was he got a stinging rebuke; what, after all, is the percentage of blacks or Puerto Ricans in Student Government? True, this was one of the high points of the production, but Beallor could not refrain from continuing in The District Attorney vein, asking combative questions even of witnesses like Ira Liebowitz, who agreed with him that ROTC should be tossed off campus.

Another fault was the lighting, which was irregular.

Another fault was the sound, which was irregular, although one horrendous microphonic shriek brought sustained applause.



Onyx Society representatives delivered Wednesday night's most powerful performance in Student Government extravaganza.

"Futz!": Politicizing A Screwed Pig

By SJ GREEN

The saddest thing about "Futz!" is its capital letters. It has a Choreographer, a Director, Actors, a Playwright and a Press Agent. You'd never find them in the streets and, ultimately, that's where "Futz!" belongs.

"Futz!" is about a guy who screws his pig. The locale is mid-west farm-land small-town. He gets condemned by the town. The town whore, her father and brother do the principal condemning. The sheriff puts Futz in protective custody. Injustice is done. Side-plots aplenty. The town whore's main man (she, too, is a pig, though non-organically) gets hanged for immorality. He fantasizes with magic pills which do anything and gets time for a stagetalk with Mother. Much breast-sucking and pig-fucking, whores and humps, bare thighs, very avant-garde, nicely choreographed.

It's a good play, well-acted, well-sung, well-danced, well-written, really interesting. All stage directions are spoken by the actors, "Marat/Sade" type music. Etc.

The first time I got touched by a play spilling off the stage was in Megan Terry's "Viet Rock." The actress steps down from her role, comes out into the audience, looks your girl in the eyes, then reaches down to brush your cheek.

After that came a performance of "Marat/Sade." Actors hanging over the balcony, applauding back at you when you clapped for them, leering, grinning, refusing to stay on stage.

Onward to "The Concept." The druggie inhabitants of Daytop Village, the prototypical non-actors, let you see them living on the stage. They culminate the gesture, again, by walking off the stage into an embrace with the audience.

A collage of things and theater: Charlotte Moorman and Yoko Kusunagi, the Yippies in Chicago, Abbie Hoffman on the Lower East Side, Jerry Rubin at HUAC hearings, Spanish Harlem, the Puerto Rican Street

Theater, Andy Warhol and his superstars goofing at parties. The new radical dialect of theater of the streets.

Two weeks ago "Futz!"'s Sunday performance was billed as an afternoon thing for college editors. After the performance, the playwright, Rochelle Owens, the Agent, the Actors and Actresses, and the Producer, all sat on stage and let the new generation elite (us) ask the avant-garde theater elite (them) exactly what was going on.



And the tie and jacketed reviewers asked the right questions: "Congratulations, you're a genius, Miss Owens, what do you think?" Owens: "Well, yeah."

And it's all okay because we saw a really good play. But the smile on the face of the toothless Press Agent manipulating the questions raised nagging doubts. "Futz!" pretends to be political. It is billed as a "vicious attack on the establishment."

Theater that pretends to be political belongs in the streets. Avant-garde theater today uses the techniques of audience-involvement to make the play more real — to leave the admitted artificiality of the stage — and step into the supposed reality of their audience. But it's a lie.

Theaters are inherently artificial places, including the audience. All that avant-garde theater has presently accomplished with audience-involvement is to enlarge the stage — but not quite enough.

Plays professionally produced in a theater, played to a captive, money-paying audience will, it seems, always be better art than street plays. A Yippie guer-

rilla theater at a ROTC drill will never be as good art as something off-Broadway playing at the Sheridan Square playhouse. But the Guerrilla Theater makes few pretensions to art. "Futz!" and modern off-Broadway plays make a great deal of show about being political.

The message of "Futz!" is about people being free to do what they want, about the uptightness of threatened normality, about societal repression. It is a well-played broadside on sexual

mores and contemporary sexual fears. But, ultimately, it is little more than a gesture, just as the play's pretended "real" contact with its audience is a gesture.

All that an off-Broadway play, no matter how well done, can lead to is money, entertainment, dinner conversation (certainly not conversion) and the furthering of "art." But unless the play leads to action, it's politicism is a shadow.

Political theater must be created in the only way possible — by fuzzing the line between political theater and political action — by creating riots, by leading the audiences out into the streets — against cops, against the establishment, against the restricting influence of the physical theater.

Even Black Theater, the brightest and most hopeful sign of the merger of art and politics (in terms of action), which has been politically used to awaken black consciousness and pride will become shadow if it fails to move out of the theater into the streets, if it contents itself with becoming more artistically perfect, year

(Continued on Page 4)

Encounter House Sows the Seeds of Change

(Continued from Page 1)

"Students constantly have to think about two things," Newman explains. "They must try to have first rate intellectual discourse, but they must realize that a warm and human situation — which is necessary for communication — is not easy to obtain. It is immensely hard to un-do the conditioning process they have gone through in their first seventeen years of education."

Encounter House will be a school to "rehabilitate" students and teachers, a school whose foundation is creativity and experimentation.

"Every year we have to start the school anew — new people, new structure, new goals," Newman elaborates. "It will be very difficult and very risky — that's why I think it might work."

A major purpose of Encounter House is to work with the community. But first it has to find a community willing to work with it.

Its first location was a basement in Upper Manhattan. Encounter House tried to talk to people in the community, but people in the community didn't want to talk to Encounter House.

When one student was beaten by a local gang in early September, Encounter House moved to an upper-middle class section of the northwest Bronx. "We want a chance to decide what to do with the community before they decide what to do with us."

Once it finds a community, Encounter House plans to rent a brownstone for its academic community. It will invite the local people into its

house, where the two communities will try to encounter their mutual problems.

Encounter House will live in middle class as well as low class areas. Each year the group will choose its location.

Newman also plans to purchase a farm in Woodstock to be used as a "retreat" or possibly an extension of the original community.

Fred Newman and Encounter House can be contacted at 3890 Sedgewick Avenue, Apt. 1B, Bronx, N. Y. 10463; Telephone: 648-0653.

Many teachers and student radicals feel that Encounter House cannot succeed, Newman says, but over 300 students and 100 teachers have already pledged support. "It is indeed an audacious, bizarre idea," Newman admits, "but it's something I have to try."

The 34 year old former professor is married and has two children. He has given over 1,000 A's in his six year teaching career at Antioch and the College and he feels he can no longer teach in the present system.

He took his idea to President Gallagher early in September. "I thought we directors of local institutions should get together," he said to the President.

The President was impressed.

SDS: Election Politics and Factional Quarrels

After two days of factional bickering, the 200 delegates to the New York regional conference of the Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) passed their new program.

The first phase of the eastern regional program calls for a student strike November 4th, when Dow Chemical is scheduled to have recruitment interviews at the College and the fifth, which is election day.

"Elections within this system are a fraud," the strike proposal stated. "The power to choose does not lie with the people who cast the vote between Nixon, Wallace, and Humphrey.

"Students, like many other Americans, understand that we

have no power to affect the decisions that are made in this country. The education industry has been revealed as a research center for corporations and the military, and a training ground for future functionaries. High schools, universities and colleges are an important part of the present American system, pacifying us with values that are dishonest for a future that we reject."

"Sham Democracy"

"November 4 and 5 we will close down our schools and go into communities to demonstrate our opposition to a system that fosters racism, fights imperialist wars like Vietnam, and offers people only a sham democracy."

Planned actions include demonstrations at military and draft targets, marches, rallies, and

teach-ins. "On election day, no one should be prevented from voting; however, no one should vote without feeling our presence and our message."

Factional fights broke out during the conference, the most evident and vocal being between Progressive Labor and Up Against the Wall Motherfuckers. The Motherfuckers believe in organizing people around life styles, whereas PL believes in a very orthodox Marxist-Leninist approach to organizing. PL mainly organizes within the working class populations, whereas the Motherfuckers have done most of their organizing among hippies and neighborhood gangs on the Lower East Side. Most of SDS falls somewhere between these two groups.

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Faculty Council Delays Action

(Continued from Page 1)

afraid if we entangle ourselves in petty procedural matters, the crisis will be upon us." He urged the Council to take immediate action to avert a confrontation between students and the administration on the issue.

In another motion, the Council voted to "protest" the BHE's decision-making apparatus, while supporting the substance of the new enrollment program.

The plan, instituted over the summer, was implemented without approval of the University Senate, created last spring to represent Faculty from all units of the City University System in BHE decisions.

The new enrollment, publicized in an article in the New York Times this summer, was to allow 6,000 new students in the City University System. Only 154 students were finally admitted, 43 to the College.

Professor Saul Ostrow (Chmn., Physical and Health Education) presented his report on the Community Summer Project, which involved using the swimming pools on North and South campuses, Lewisohn Stadium, and

creating a Theater Workshop for the community's youth.

In an attempt to open the Physical Education Department's facilities to the community all year, Professor Ostrow reported that a committee had been formed of Faculty, Administrators and students. He estimated the year's budget for the project at \$7,500, but thus far, no money has been allocated by the BHE. Professor Bernard Bellush (History) introduced a motion to write a letter urging the College community to help raise those funds.

Futz!...

(Continued from Page 3)

year after year, while the society which represses its people continue to flourish.

Art is thought is politics. The children of Bertold Brecht move on. The pretense of awareness, in its most entertaining form, can be yours for a mere five dollar bill. "Futz!" is a good play, but America sucks, and the process which begins with seeing "Futz!" or any other new play must ultimately end in the burning of Chicago.

That's what it's all about.

Tuesday, July 9

... (The West is the Best) ... Central Park is an island in a sea of gray buildings and faces. Many afternoons and evenings are spent there sipping sangria in the outdoor cafe by the boating lake, or lying on the rocks listening to the Schaefer Festival (Ray Charles, Sarah Vaughan, Nine Simone, etc.), and to the Brothers Jiving. The way they rap is a breath of fresh air. Words take on weight, intuitive meaning. Even the sentence structure and phrasing. I wish they weren't so down on all white people. It looks like we've given them our sickness. I guess WE deserve it, although I don't think I do ... Never go home again to object attachments ... People are the only thing that is important and life is exploring certain avenues with them.

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