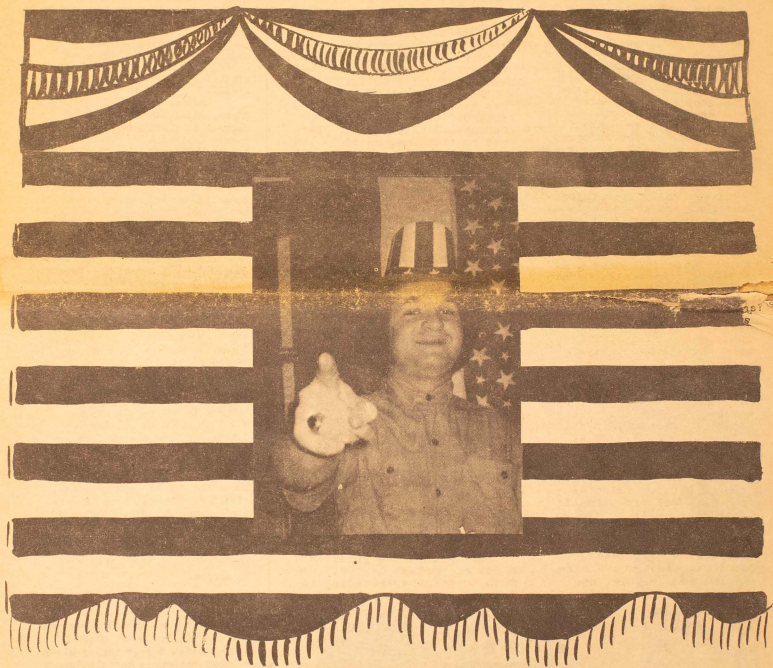


PERODACTYL

15¢

Feb. 23

The Solution to AMERICA'S Problems:



PAT **RIOT** 15m
NOW

Pat Rite

IOWA CITY vs DOW

CONFRONTATION WITH DOW —
IOWA CITY REVISITED
by
Dave Skinner

The following being some muddled thoughts set down during and after last week's demonstration:

This is it, baby/ Iowa City's a good scene/ The Illinois Room at the Union, 9:30 A.M., overflowing with people, and EVERYBODY on our side/ Wow! Every question just to screw the government and Dow/ Kids and faculty members, many clean-cut and respectable looking, saying intelligent things we all want to hear/ Contrast — the stupidity and horror of the average American-Dow P.R. man with the intelligence and beauty of the informed college student/ Campus cops, friendly and polite, act as ushers/

Outside the Union, typical anti-war rally type thing with speeches and songs, only colder than usual/ Instructions given for a peaceful march/ A few balk at the word "peaceful", but most shiver quietly/ Some stay inside and listen; a mother nurses her baby and holds a sign/ We make a deal, says Bert Marian at the microphone, no violence and no city cops on campus/ Bullshit, I've seen five already, says a listener/

The cops never show/ Always campus fuzz, always nice and friendly/ No opposition, no heckling/ Three hours of marching, in shifts, 500 people total, 300 at peak, 175 new faces from last time/ College students, dropouts, and townies from Iowa City; some faithful from Grinnell and Cornell/ Lining the halls of the Union with horrible pictures of napalm deformities; No obstruction/ All legal, peaceful, beautiful — nice people, good people, our people/ Walk to Bowen's office

with signed petitions (why are college presidents always out of town?), sing songs knocking liberals, and go home/

No revolutionaries these, at least not outwardly. But is this peaceful protest where the future of America lies? I doubt it. These people are too good to last. Dow as a symbol will wear itself out, and there are too many other horrible companies and government offices to hate. And as the war builds up, as it will, these lawful demonstrations cannot continue. If demonstrations are allowed to continue, they too must escalate.

Although last week at Iowa was beautiful, it was reactionary, out of step with the December 5 happenings. There was no violence, no clubs, no mace. No jailings, no injuries, no martyrs for our cause. Great that no one was hurt, but no one was influenced either. We marched and told ourselves that it was right. But who else will believe us? We couldn't even get anybody to say bad things about us. Are Johnson and his fellow travellers going to notice our concern, or be shamed by our pictures of mutilated children? Doubtfully, even if there were 5 million instead of 500 of us. Like most similar protests, in the end probably more good was done for the souls of the demonstrators than anything else.

Violence is not the mood of most activists at this time. But civil disobedience must come — there must be more Oaklands and Whitehall Streets. Maybe these obstructions, and maybe even picket lines, are sewing the seeds for an eventual revolution. And if this country is to be free, revolution must come; and in America, it is going to be, tragically, more violent than most.

But marches are great, and a day of protest is fun. How much longer they're going to last is anybody's guess.

DOWMAN FACES DEMONSTRATORS
Napalm on the Line . . .

by Diana Saluri

One of the more entertaining features of February 12's anti-Dow demonstration in Iowa City was the question and answer session held by a Dow Chemical Company representative with the demonstrators. The debate centered on the morality of Dow's manufacture of napalm, the jellied gasoline currently used in Vietnam that sticks to and burns whatever it hits. Protesters object to the indiscriminate nature of the use of napalm, which may spread over a wide area, killing civilians in the course of the attack.

Students asked lengthy questions, using the confrontation largely as a means of venting accusations, while the Dow representative William B. Seward remained poised and adept at dodging issues. Due to the set accusations and set answers there was little real communication. The atmosphere was not tense, but relaxed—nobody was going to change anybody's mind. It was only a question of who was going to score most, and the demonstrators were having a good time cheering one another on. Here is how it went. (Portions of the questions and answers are paraphrased.)

Question. Dow napalm kills civilians. We want to hold Dow responsible for murder. Are we justified in doing so?

Answer. We accept whatever responsibility there is. I don't believe it is the policy of our government to use napalm against civilians without military objectives. Efforts are made to get civilians out of areas to be attacked.

Q. Do you see any parallels between the use of napalm to kill civilians and past acts of mass murder such as in Nazi Germany?

A. Do I see mass murder in Vietnam? And if so, who are you going to hold responsible—the university, the unit commander? It's difficult to choose.



Protesters marched to Old Capitol in the bitter cold.

"The craving for power which characterizes the governing class in every nation is hostile to any limitation of the national sovereignty. This political power-hunger is wont to batten on the activities of another group whose aspirations are on purely mercenary, economic lines. I have specially in mind that small but determined group, active in every nation, composed of individuals who, indifferent to social considerations and restraints, regard warfare, the manufacture and sale of arms, simply as an occasion to advance their personal interests and enlarge their personal authority."

—Albert Einstein



Dow representative William B. Seward:
"We need new blood."

The Demonstration against Dow
University of Iowa, Iowa City
February 12, 1968

by Nina Shapiro

As the demonstrators sang, "Dow Chemical Corporation is not going to rule my world....."

Dow quietly and efficiently recruited students.

As the demonstrators sang, "I'm going to choose for what I live and die....."

Young men all over the country were being drafted and sent to Viet Nam. Some to fight the administration's "good fight" for freedom and many to die for freedom. But what is freedom? and who or what decides?

"I'm going to choose for what I live or die."

As the demonstrators on the picket lines in the union and outside showed their concern over the American presence in Viet Nam.....

THE WAR CONTINUED

And as Bob Hoderne showed his slides of Viet Nam that night.....

THE WAR CONTINUED

And when the demonstrators were dismissed at Old Capital after the march--patted on the head for successfully having done their thing.....

THE WAR CONTINUED

It's too bad the leaders of the demonstration couldn't dismiss the War in Viet Nam.

And I'm sure all the demonstrators (including myself) felt like good humanitarians protesting against this "immoral war" standing outside in the cold missing classes

sacrificing their studies

And they'll have many more opportunities to reveal their "humanitarian spirit"

next spring

next summer

next fall

against this War
against the next War
and against the next

It really is too bad that all these "evil, immoral" people who rule the world don't listen to all these "good, moral citizens."

What's wrong with America anyway?

What happened to its morality?

If people would only listen to reason.

If people would only remember their Christian heritage.

What is the problem anyway? Has their been a communications breakdown in this country? What happened to the power of reasons and ideas?

Yes, I wonder what happened to "communication, reason, ideas."

Historically, did they ever have any effect by themselves?

Yes, it is sad that they seem to have no effect now while our generals contemplate using tactical nuclear weapons in Korea.

But they're just little nuclear weapons, remember.

And things will remain very sad as long as we remain just humanitarians.

We will remain powerless.....and the

WAR WILL CONTINUE

"All that the human heart desires to say was said several thousand years ago." --Yeh Te-hui

Confucius scholar

There might not be anything left to say.
But there might be something left to do.



Q. Dow has hinted that the production of napalm is insignificant to them economically. Is it considered, then, to be a charitable subsidiary? (laughter)

A. We are not apologizing for making napalm or a profit. In fact, it may be costing us money. (more laughter) We feel an obligation to provide support for troops that are over there. I'm not saying we're making a profit.

Q. Are there chemical and biological warfare instruments which Dow would refuse to make if they could see that this country is engaged in a form of genocide?

A. Yes, if in our judgment the government had become out of coordination with history and our goals.

Q. But should we not be considering our present acts instead of our heritage?

A. Vietnam is a pretty nasty war. A variety of weapons is being used by both sides--some worse than napalm, I'm sure.

Q. Let's look at a hypothetical situation. Do you think that the use of napalm to curb rioting in an urban ghetto would be justified?

A. That is too far out in the hypothetical world to be answered at this time.

Q. Then, what criteria would you use to judge when napalm is justified?

A. We can't make a decision on that now. The main question is: Do we support our government or do we not?

Q. To what limits?

A. I can only say that we are nowhere close to the point where we would not support the government.

Q. But is there a line which Dow would not cross in support of the government?

A. Yes, there is a line, but such an event lies in the unforeseeable future and cannot be predicted.

Q. It seems to me that we are having some difficulty in communicating because you are avoiding the question of morality. This attitude suggests shades of Eichmann.

In your attempt to remain so far beyond the moral realm aren't you avoiding being a moral agent?

A. We cannot be compared with Eichmann. He was only doing what he was told, but we willingly do it. We feel the responsibility to support our 500,000 troops.

Q. I want to support them, too. I want to bring them home! (applause)

Q. Why did your company send you?

A. Dow is recruiting new young people all the time. We need new blood every year. (laughter) If Dow is going to be in the news again, someone is going to speak for Dow.

Q. You said before that you considered Dow to be different from Eichmann because you have considered the morality of napalm use. Did a group within Dow discuss napalm prior to making the contract with the government? How did you make the decision? Is there really a Dow group which investigates napalm use in Vietnam?

A. Yes, we discussed the use of napalm as a weapon and it was accepted as was any other weapon. There is a difference in the generations. During World War II and Korea there was no issue over napalm; it was just accepted.

Discussions were held at Dow for two days on whether to continue napalm supply to Vietnam. And we do investigate napalm use and include our findings in our annual report to stockholders. But we do feel that there are more capable investigating agencies than we.

Q. You have said that you were not sure that you would use napalm in the ghettos. How do the ghettos differ from Vietnam? Are American people different from Vietnamese people? (applause)

A. It is better to direct our attention to curing the problems that cause unrest in the ghetto than to debate the use of napalm there. I have never heard it suggested.

--SOAR TO P. 10--

Pterodactyl

"still flying high"

(member of LNS)

editor - mike brandon
 accomplice - phyllis murray
 dudley (artist) - kathy garvey
 exacto injured - diana saluri
 checker champ - dave skinner
 shifty politician - rich schneirov
 elite - carol boucher
 \$-joe berry
 photos-bill fisher

THE LETTER TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

Pterodactyl holds great promise and potential, but please send Harry Roat, Jr., back to Scarsdale.

Ann J. Kirschner

(Roat is presently in the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minn., recovering from the world's first successful brain transplant. Roat was rushed to the clinic early last week when he was suddenly stricken with a severe case of the African croak. In a desperate attempt to save the famous seer's life, doctors gave Roat the brain of a hedgehog who had died two hours earlier in a boating accident. When informed of Miss Kirschner's remark, Roat announced that after his recovery he will return to Grinnell and "zap that little broad with my force field!" Roat is pictured here sitting up in bed after the operation. Contributions to his recovery fund may be sent to Pterodactyl.--Ed.)



!!!

The Des Moines Register asked retired farmer C.L. McKinney what he would do to improve Des Moines if he had unlimited capital. McKinney's response was published on Sept. 19, 1967, as follows:

"In the first place I'd fight them to the finish on putting poison in our drinking water. I'm talking about fluoride. That violates the Constitution, the Bible and everything else. I'm offering \$100 to anyone who can score a point in debate for the correctness of putting fluoride in our drinking water. I back up everything I say. And I've never been wrong in advising anybody on matters of health, society or the Bible. Where do I get my answers? I get my answers? out of the sky."

"...your only complaint about the place (Grinnell College) will be that there isn't more of it, and that complaint, I can assure you, reflects a wish that unites all of us, your generation and mine, and makes us all members of a very happy family of learners."

--Dr. Glenn Leggett,
 Sept. 6, 1965

ANNOUNCEMENTS

On March 8th and 9th there will be a conference on draft counseling at AFSC headquarters in Des Moines. Anyone who has done counseling or is interested in doing so or getting more information is welcome. Contact Bob Gibbs for details.

The Midwest Region National Community Union (NCU) will have a convention in Iowa City sometime next month. NCU was formed in Chicago by JOIN workers in the Uptown CU project. More details next time.

At Ex Loco this weekend:
 Friday--Dru and Ann
 after the play
 Father Ian Mitchell
 9:30 p.m.

Saturday--Bill McGinty's Band
 after the Booker T.
 concert until 1

Robert Baker, Assistant Professor of Philosophy, will speak on Civil Disobedience at 4:00 Friday, March 1, in the South Lounge of the Forum.

February 29 is canceled. Contact God for details.

The Draft Information Committee meets regularly each Sunday, 7P.M.-9P.M. in the Steiner Hall Seminar Room. Contact Bob Gibbs for info.

Subscriptions to WIN (Peace and Freedom through Nonviolence), the bi-monthly magazine of the War Resisters' League are available from Bob Gibbs at the price of \$5 per year. Proceeds help to support the Grinnell Draft Information Center. Writers include Paul Goodman, Jerry Rubin, Dave McReynolds and others active in the Resistance. Each issue also contains news about resisters throughout the nation and within the Armed Forces.

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 classified ads--cheaper
 announcements of interest--Free (1)

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 c/o Joe Berry
 Box 81
 Grinnell College
 Grinnell, Iowa

Subscriptions to what you're reading are also available at this address. 8 issues--\$2 off-campus, \$1.25 on.

NO HIPPIES ALLOWED!



Howard Payne College in Brownwood, Texas, recently announced a policy which prohibits "hippies and other bizarre personalities" from enrolling at the college. Those students who become hippies after enrollment "will be asked either to change their ways or to withdraw."

The Baptist-supported institution also said that it "will not tolerate any individual or group of individuals on this campus who advocate violence, demonstrations or who participate in any movement that would directly or indirectly embarrass the President or the Congress of the United States."

Furthermore, the college stated: "In no circumstances will any student or any person affiliated with the college be permitted to use any kind of habit-forming or harmful drug or alcohol."

A HINDSIGHT: LOOKING AT THE SGA CANDIDATES

by Richard Pidgeon

(Richard Pidgeon is a pseudonym--Ed.)

Now that the political interest which gripped the student body during the past week has ended with the painting of posters and glorious futures we must begin the brief but important task of considering all the good ideas which were brought up by the two candidates to which the election boiled down. Of course, even so limited a task as the consideration which I propose is more than I can undertake here, so I will restrict myself to the two specific ideas which most distinguished the candidates and had not been thought of before. The fact that the candidates were the first to think of them indicates both the depth of their authors' insights and the worthiness of the ideas.

First, Thomas's proposal that Grinnell have a tension convention is one that can hardly be considered with too much seriousness. One hopes the S.G.A. will be unrelenting in pressing for administrative approval and student support by any means necessary. The trials and disappointments, the moments of worry and despair which will be necessary to make the convention a success will certainly be justified. After all, the first inscription of the temple of the Oracle of Delphi was "know thyself" and just the attempt alone to lure to the conference the harried students who will not take time out from their studies to attend will undoubtedly teach both the students and the S.G.A. what their limitations are and what the best use of their energies is. Furthermore, the convention shines as sterling use of funds in comparison with outlays for mere recreation such as movies and dances.

Second, Cheifetz's idea of having a Student Party was one which was only slightly less interesting after the mirth about refreshments had subsided and its awesome implications were carefully examined. The policy that the S.G.A. not present proposals to the administration until they are backed by a unified student body would certainly reduce the vast work load of student government in negotiating with the deans. But looking beyond sheer pragmatism, the policy would make it impossible for the deans to view genuine students needs with uninterest, not to mention disinterest. Finally the policy would express a confidence in the rationality of students, so obviously lacking at Grinnell. I hope that sort of confidence, recently proclaimed by some of our most conspicuous student leaders, will only linger a while in our minds: "Anyone can propose programs which meet the majorities consent."

With an understanding of the true worth of the notions of a tension convention and a Student Party, one can look with clearer vision at the competence of both the candidates in the election. Now that the better man has won, I am reminded of the sign in an off-campus beanery in Los Angeles which said, "For the students, the best is none too good."

IN RETROSPECT: THE SGA ELECTION

by Richard Schneirov

Now that the SGA election campaign is over it is possible to be more objective in analyzing and comparing issues, motives, and political techniques. Tom Thomas is the new president but how he and his organization accomplished it and why the other candidates, Dan Cheifetz and Grant Crandall, lost, is still to be determined.

Let us first examine the candidates. Tom Thomas is a sophomore who worked extensively in the Senate last semester and was instrumental in drafting and defending the new SGA constitution. He has been close to the student leaders and administration members and involved in the circles of decision-making. Personally he is likeable, agreeable, easy to talk to and work with. His platform consisted of reminders of his experience and ideas—some original, including an NSA sponsored Convention on Student Stress, a "free university" and dissemination of more and better drug information.

Dan Cheifetz lived off-campus the past year but had been interested in student government for some time previously. He is less articulate than Thomas or Crandall and probably not as good in a "one to one" situation as Thomas. Of the three candidates he was the most "left" but for political reasons often relegated his most radical views (such as "home rule") to the background. His platform called for a change in "approach" from the old student government self-conception as a mediator between the administration and students to one of staunch support of student interests and needs. He advocated the formation of a "student party" which would involve more students in the governing process. In addition he proposed various other means whereby students would be able to know and influence what SGA was doing. More vaguely, his platform called for a more liberal use of boycotts and demonstrations.

Grant Crandall was the third candidate. He had less Senate experience than Thomas but he worked closely with administration and faculty members and student leaders on his idea of a human values discussion group to be led by trained student advisors. Crandall is articulate and a good debater but not as easy to get along with as Thomas. Of the three candidates his platform was the most thorough and detailed. He emphasized the human values discussion groups, a course evaluation publication, getting students on faculty committees, and an approach to the administration of "selective pressure". This idea was exhibited in his three step approach to the opens question whereby students would proceed to "student rule" if the administration disrupted by enforcement the liveable situation that now exists.

The ensuing campaign was in marked contrast to last year's SGA campaign. Last year three candidates ran with fairly clear ideological positions: Ray Horn, conservative, Ric MacDowell, moderate liberal, and Craig Allin, radical. Horn was eliminated and his support naturally went to MacDowell who eventually won the election by 50 votes. This year there was much

confusion. Each candidate found himself supported by a relatively heterogeneous group of students.

Moreover, the candidates themselves blurred distinction. Thomas constantly advocated change and outraged MacDowell while at the same time neglecting to mention possible conflict with the administration. Cheifetz, of course, was particularly energetic in exploiting dissatisfaction with MacDowell's administration. However he proposed little that was concrete. Crandall proposed much that was new and specific but stressed student limitations too often to attract student liberals and radicals.

There were no clear cut issues during the campaign. Crandall stressed his concrete program and the fact he thus could be held accountable. Cheifetz emphasized his new approach and Thomas, his experience and ability to deal with the administration. The result was an election decided less on ideological grounds and much more on nonrational grounds. When asked why they supported a certain candidate most people would answer by giving their impressions or citing rumors (which played a much more prominent role than usual).

The first person to declare himself a candidate was Grant Crandall, followed shortly by Dan Cheifetz. This situation was a very poor one for Cheifetz because Crandall would coopt much of his liberal support while picking up moderates and conservatives left with "no choice." Cheifetz inherited what was left of Allin's old campaign organization (including its manager, Babak Armajani) most of whose members were on good social as well as political terms with each other. Crandall, who was not well known among SGA politics, lacked a real organization but drew enough tentative support to discourage Cheifetz from continuing with his campaign plans. On Tuesday, February 6, Cheifetz withdrew from the race momentarily leaving Crandall the sole candidate. On Wednesday, however, a new factor entered the campaign. Tom Thomas decided to run. Tom, who was known in SGA, immediately drew all former Cheifetz supporters (who distrusted Crandall and knew more of Thomas' accomplishments) and some other borderline cases. At this point Thomas suddenly loomed as the favorite.

On Friday, however, Cheifetz reentered the campaign and Thomas quickly lost 2/3 of his support. At the low point Thomas considered withdrawing but finally determined to stay. In an effort to gain support, he spent all day Saturday and Sunday in the Forum buttonholing his numerous friends and acquaintances. Using a personal, nonideological, and persuasive approach he entered the Sunday night speech meeting with probably more support than the other two candidates.

Monday through Wednesday each of the candidates visited the halls. The majority of students knew little of Cheifetz and less of Crandall. Thomas, however, had been to all South Campus halls the preceding week to explain the new constitution he had helped author. Furthermore, he soon added a number of South Campus SGA politicians to his organization. Another factor in the campaign, though indeterminable, was the female reaction to the combination of Thomas' good looks, long

hair and agreeable personality (which he projected well in the South Campus visits).

By Thursday all three candidates had picked up support. Thomas had the greatest support with most of it being on South Campus. He had the most far-flung organization. Cheifetz, with much of his support on North Campus, was in second place. Though the core of his organization consisted of old guard radicals from Allin's campaign, much of its real strength was recruited from the freshman and sophomore classes, disillusioned with SGA. Also, surprisingly, many former MacDowell people came to his side. GSM members were split the majority going for Cheifetz, the rest for Crandall. Crandall who "came off" very well in his speech and in most of his hall visits was never able to make any great headway. His organization included only two hall presidents and a few senators. Most importantly, he was not able to project a clear cut image either ideologically as Cheifetz or personally, as Thomas.

When the delegate votes came in on Thursday, Thomas and Cheifetz both had close to 90 votes while Crandall had 42. With the blocking system universally in effect now, Crandall supporters could not hope to stage a coup in the convention. In previous campaigns delegates were often selected by a process in which hall members voted directly for delegates instead of for candidates. In this system many delegates came into the convention as free agents. It also made possible a situation where a delegate leaning towards one candidate would be "representing" students who favored another. It was this type of situation that enabled Allin who came into convention last year with less than 50 votes (15 behind horn) to come out of convention with appreciable support. The blocking system forced on Crandall the hard fact that he didn't have much of a chance in convention. He withdrew Thursday night. If future delegate elections are conducted under the blocking system, conventions might well become rare occasions.

After Thursday the big question was: where will the Crandall supporters go. As it turned out the Crandall people probably split almost 50-50. Sunday's "debate" attracted relatively few people and disappointed many. The campaign boiled down to a war of nebulous letters and clever signs. (The Thomas sign that blinked on and off wins first prize). Cheifetz talked basically of change and new approach and Thomas talked vaguely of change, approach, and "specifics." The election itself turned out very similar to last year's. A radical lost to a moderate. Thomas gained 53% of 889 ballots winning both North and South campuses.

Thirty four offices remain to be filled. There are ten C of T members, and AWS and C of HP president, and 22 hall presidents. For the first time, student politics will have primarily a campus orientation rather than a hall orientation. This promises to have the effect of solidifying the recent election split. Already those students desiring substantial change and those of a more conservative nature are organizing for the coming political battle.

THAT WAS CLOSE

Yes, the outbreak at More was put down;
Have no fear of that,
Eventually all outbreaks are put down.
An outbreak of acne, niggers, sinners, or
Thought can always be put down.
In fact, they're so easy to put down,
It's surprising anyone puts them up,
Or out...as the case may be.

Sean McCormally

LIVING

Paper cups, coffee, slut,
Pots and pans, stinking rut
Of Life called Living.
Nothing worth giving;
Life rots,
So many shots
Of air in a leaky basketball.
If you're tall
You can make a living.

Sean McCormally

AROUND TO YEATS AGAIN

The gyre
Will never kiss creation
But mimics time to mold perfection.
And should the spiral
Pause in drunken splendour?
The gods would smash their bottled universe
Against the ground
And build another toy.

Robert Coon
February 1967

PRINTING OUT THE FUCKING NEWSPAPER

I get,
Frankly,
Tired
Of laying out newspapers
When
In all matter of course
I'd rather be
Laying out
Other things
Entirely.
Type faces,
Late at night,
Remind me
Of other,
Prettier
Faces.
And editorializing
Is just
Socializing,
Glass in hand
And cigarette
In
The other.
But mostly
Putting the paper to bed
Is the problem.
It takes a lot
Out of
You,
Especially
When you'd rather
Take
Something else
Entirely
With you
When you sleep.
Newspaper flicks
Are the most
Debussing
Flicks.
The managing
Editor
Never seems to manage
To make a marriage.
Even Humphrey Bogart
Was married
To a paper
In a
A flick.
He hasn't

Time
For the paper
And
The girl.
Impotence
In direct
Proportion
With amount
Of
Copy.
"That's the presses,
Baby,
And you can't
Stop 'em"
Isn't nearly
As
Important as
Me.
Baby,
Don't stop.
I like creating
A weekly.
It's just
I'd like
To create
Daily.
Slugging
Is okay.
But
I'd rather go at
Something else
Entirely.
Success is great,
Kiddo, and
I'm getting mine.
But there's something
I don't quite get.
The
Roar of the
Presses is nice.
But I'd take a
Quiet room and
A girl
Before
I'd take
This lousy job
Again.
Thirty
Just isn't the right
Number.

Neil Fischer

BASE DETAILS

If I were fierce, and bald, and short of breath,
I'd live with scarlet Majors at the Base,
And speed glum heroes up the line to death.
You'd see me with my puffy, petulant face,
Guzzling and gulping in the best hotel,
Reading the Roll of Honour. 'Poor young chap,'
I'd say--"I used to know his father well;
Yes, we've lost heavily in this last scrap."
And when the war is done and youth stone dead,
I'd toddle safely home and die--in bed.

Siegfried Sassoon

THE ISLAND

The channels wind through
The Island, the Big Island.
The biggest damned Island
In the whole river.
It smells.
Looks like even Huck Finn would
Have gotten lost in the shrouded
Back waters,
What with all the sunken, rotten logs.
If you know, or can find a way, you
Can get all the way through to the
Big slough--fresh water, live fish,
Duck blinds, garbage, trash, civilization.

Sean McCormally

IDLE WORSHIP

The papyrus crocodile
Removes the gravestone from its memory
And preys beneath
The idol strider of Messiah waters.

But a falling paper doll
Unfolds guillotine wings and flaps a reptile death
Before ascending to die
By holy lunatic hands.

Robert Coon
March 1967

LAVENDER CITY

I walk along the gay and cheerful streets;
While everywhere the golden shower falls.
And soon I meet the man who gives me treats,
The candy maker who will give black shawls
And diamonds if I do a kindness for
Him. Wanting me to go along the old
Dirt road and help him harvest cherries or
Bananas, he pleads that crushed fruit be sold.
But then insanity prevails and he
Collapses, foaming at the mouth. I blow
The whistle, warning twilight girls to flee
The country. I relieve him of his woe;
My automatic muzzle loader threads
His life, shooting the agate through his head.

Robert Coon
May 1966

THE HERO

'Jack fell as he'd have wished,' the Mother said,
And folded up the letter that she'd read.
'The Colonel writes so nicely.' Something broke
In the tired voice that quavered to a choke.
She half looked up. 'We mothers are so proud
Of our dead soldiers.' Then her face was bowed.

Quietly the Brother Officer went out.
He'd told the poor old dear some gallant lies
That she would nourish all her days, no doubt.
For while he coughed and mumbled, her weak eyes
Had shone with gentle triumph, brimmed with joy,
Because he'd been so brave, her glorious boy.

He thought how 'Jack,' cold-footed, useless swine,
Had panicked down the trench that night the mine
Went up at Wicked Corner; how he'd tried
To get sent home, and how, at last, he died,
Blown to small bits. And no one seemed to care
Except that lonely woman with white hair.

Siegfried Sassoon

Robert Coon, Neil Fischer, and
Sean McCormally are Grinnell
students. Siegfried Sassoon,
unfortunately, is not. He is
an excellent war poet who
drew his inspiration from WWI.

PIERODACTYL MEETS NEIL FISCHER

(Neil Fischer is a senior at Grinnell, and is the present editor of the Scarlet & Black. Born in Nevada, Fischer lived several years in the South. He transferred to Grinnell from Tulane University in Louisiana. Last year he served as an AP political intern in Des Moines, covering the State Capitol. He has received the Wall Street Journal Prize for outstanding work as a summer intern. The prize was awarded to Fischer in recognition of his work as a copy boy and reporter for the Denver Post. Here's what he thinks.)

PIERODACTYL: How did you get involved with the S&B?

FISCHER: When I came to Grinnell I had absolutely no goal in mind and my majors were shook up. I changed my major something like eight times. I was looking around for something and I wanted to write my column. I had run a column under a pseudonym all through high school, called "Animal Behaviour." And I brought it down to Harold Fuson and he kind of liked it. He ran it for three or four weeks. After that time he said, "How would you like to be feature editor?" So I said, "That's fine." ... By the end of the semester I was ready to apply for the S&B, since there was a major break-up in the journalism clique that existed here. So I applied. I didn't get it. Krys Neuman got

it, obviously. I attribute my not getting it to a lot of things. Right before I left for vacation they hadn't chosen the editor yet. Wilhelm had been declared unfit for the job because of his academic situation. And Mr. Steiner had faithfully promised me that interviews for editor would not be held until after we all came back from vacation. Well, I came back from vacation expecting to be called in for an interview. And I came down to the office and Krys Neuman's name was on the door. She had already been selected, and I had had no word about it. I was very disenchanted. I worked for Neuman for about a week. I think I turned in two stories, both of which never ran. ... I came back here. I had written to Ancona that I'd like to be his managing editor, which he made me. For more experience. Ancona and I are responsible for setting up something which we lovingly call the Grinnell News Cartell, which isn't incorporated or anything. But we phone in stories of what happens around here and outlying communities to the AP, and for awhile we did it to the IPT and the Register. And a great deal of the news that comes out of this school is sent in by us. ... The College has indicated to me and to Ancona that they're a little unhappy with this. They don't know what the responsibility of the editor of a school newspaper is--whether he should be sending out news or whether the Board of Publications should have something to say about it. ... I would say that the College is

much safer off when Mr. Ancona and I turn in stories, than when Frosty Mitchell and the Des Moines Register have just picked them up and played with them. I would also say that it's none of the Board of Publications business, because the stories I've sent to the Register are not the same stories that are printed in the S&B. They are rewritten from the material that I've gathered. I don't think I have a contract with the Board of Publications. I never signed anything telling me that I can't send stories to the wire services. And if they do pass such a rule now, they can't make it ex post facto on me, what I've done already. I don't intend to stop selling news to the wire services. It's a damn good way to make money. It's a damn good way to get experience. And I think the College is better off for it. Mrs. Prescott in the PR department contends that she runs an honest news service, and I guess she probably does. But the fact is, the Des Moines Register does not trust her. And the fact is, the Des Moines Register does not trust me. They don't trust anybody. They'll take great stories that we put together, and they'll tear them back and make little boxes out of them. Poorly written ones at that. **PTER:** Have you had any other problems with censorship?

FISCHER: With this newspaper? Yeah, I've had a lot of druggies calling up on the telephone after that drug story was run last semester saying, "Hey, you know, you shouldn't print stuff like that. You're cutting away at your friends." That kind of thing really wicks me off. I don't like being intimidated over the telephone. I heard from somebody that some of the druggies on campus were taking up a collection to give me ten dollars so I don't have to print an article on drugs. The fact is that drug action at this college is incredibly super-indiscreet. You can walk down the hall and smell it all the way to the room. And the other fact is that some of us, some of my staff members--he said trying to get himself out of a bind-- say, they might possibly like to smoke marijuana. And if they do, I hope they all remain safe, because I need them. I've got a precious small staff. And I don't like indiscretion. I think by printing an article like that in the Register, which people can pick up and become aware of the drug scene on the Grinnell campus--people who read the newspaper around here are the administration and the druggies, who are very paranoid about publicity--I think it'll make them become more discreet. I think it'll make them get rid of some of their stuff. That's my personal, ethical rationale for doing it. But ethics aside, I'm doing it for the money. Heh. You can quote that. Heh. Everybody knows that.

PIERODACTYL: Why did you want to edit the S&B?

FISCHER: I am running the S&B for purely selfish motives. The major reason I believe is because I want a

very good-looking newspaper for a job application. You walk into an editor's office and say, "Uh, yes, I've had experience. I edit the college newspaper." He'll say, "Well what did you edit?" When he finally gets a copy of it from most people who apply for jobs it looks like it's unbelievably high schoolish stuff. Well, my newspaper looks a little bit better. And the more time I can put into it, the better looking I can make it, the more journalistically correct, the better chance I have for building up my young job opportunities--which really don't need that much building up.

PIERODACTYL: How many hours do you put in on the S&B a week?

FISCHER: I don't know how many hours it is. I had it figured out once, but uh, they pay me \$250 a semester, and Ancona I think worked it out to something around 40¢ an hour. I'd say that's just about right.

PIERODACTYL: What's your opinion of Grinnell?

FISCHER: I hate Grinnell. There are a lot of individual things you can hate about a place. It's a place that's too quiet. It's a place that's not as strong academically as I might have hoped for when I came here. It's a place that certainly isn't as strong socially as any state university and a hell of a lot of liberal arts colleges. It's a slow place. You can compare it to a place that's almost exactly the same academically, Beloit College. Almost the same type of student body. Almost the same kind of location, except so close to Chicago. But the only difference I can see that makes Beloit a good place to be and Grinnell a bad place to be is that Beloit has fraternities. And I'm committed to supporting the fraternity system. I think it's very valuable for colleges. It causes something to happen socially, places where you can go where there are parties going on and social events happening all the time. You're not dependent on one social committee doing one event in the student union on a single night on a weekend. Places to go, things to do, rivalry a little bit. A lot of the halls at Grinnell, on the other hand, mens' halls are like that. Langan, where I live, is very much like a fraternity and I like it. I'll be sorry to see it go next year.

PIERODACTYL: How would you classify yourself politically?

FISCHER: I do not classify myself politically. I'm not interested in politics, either student politics or national politics. The only value a political leader has for me is whether or not he is for the same thing that I'm for. If he's not, what good is he? He's no good at all. If William Buckley is for a mercenary army, which I am for, if Mark Hatfield is for a volunteer army, which I am for because I am opposed to being drafted myself, ergo Wm. Buckley and Mark Hatfield are candidates that I would support. When it comes to issues I'm not interested in, like civil rights, politics have no meaning for me. Politically, however, I advocate state's rights

because I am against a large government infringing upon me, and the larger the government the more you can push people around, to infringe. Also I categorize myself, I guess, as a Republican. I've been a Republican for God knows how long. I guess I started out in the tenth grade of high school. I was chairman of the county Youth for Lodge, and when Lodge kicked over we turned for Scranton. I was a Republican at Tulane, in the YR's there. Fairly active, not as active as Grinnell, since I got here. I suppose I don't believe in democracy, in that, you know, everyone has the right to determine for themselves. Because frankly I think that somewhere above 66% of the population of the United States is not qualified to make any decisions for me or for themselves. Ergo, I guess you could say I favor aristocracy. Republican aristocracy--a certain category of intelligent, competent people who can judge for others after elected into power. And after all, this is a republic that we are living in, not a democracy. That is the John Birch Society motto. I'm not a John Bircher. But by the same token, we elect people to make our decisions for us. ...

PTERODACTYL: What do you think of LBJ?

FISCHER: Not very much.

PTERODACTYL: Having lived in the South, what do you think about Black Power?

FISCHER: I don't think anything about Black Power. There isn't any Black Power in the South.

PTERODACTYL: Recently you became very disturbed over the theft of a Confederate flag from your office. What exactly does that flag symbolize for you?

FISCHER: It symbolizes a dire year in Jackson, Mississippi, and a pleasant year in New Orleans, Louisiana. And a fraternity I belonged to where people rolled themselves up in Confederate flags at parties and rolled down the street. Good times. States' rights. Southern heritage. Not racism. I enjoy the South. I enjoy the romantic image that it carries, even if that image isn't accurate. There are still magnolia trees in the South. They're very pleasant. There are still a lot of activities, a lot of melodrama, that centers around flags like that one. Not all of it's racist. Very little of it is anymore. It's just a way for people to stick together under something. It's a firm image, and as good as anything else.

PTERODACTYL: You covered Governor Hughes' press conferences during your internship in Des Moines. What are your impressions of him?

FISCHER: I think he's very folksy. He'd tell hunting stories when he didn't have anything to say. He'd give you a cigar. You could put your feet up on his desk. He'd put his feet up on his desk. Sweet rolls and coffee they brought in. It's very much reminiscent to me of what I've read about and the recordings that I've heard of Huey Long. A direct appeal to the people. A relatively uneducated guy, but that isn't to say stupid. Discussed politically, he's very sharp, as was Huey Long. He reminds me of Huey Long, just his style.

PTERODACTYL: What do you think about Glenn Leggett?

FISCHER: I think that he should be selling insurance.

PTERODACTYL: How about Ric MacDowell?

FISCHER: Well, I don't hate the guy. I think there's an impression on campus that I hate him. I don't think he's done as good a job as Steve Kent did. And for that matter, I don't think Steve Kent did a very good job. It's inherent within the position of SGA President to be sort of, heh, over-awed by oneself, which I may say a little bit about MacDowell when he's that way. I don't think badly of him, I am just very entertained by some of the stupid things he says.

PTERODACTYL: Do you think student government can be effective?

FISCHER: No.

PTERODACTYL: Why did you transfer to Grinnell?

FISCHER: Oh, there were a number of reasons. One thing, I was sitting around Tulane Library one night. I had received transfer applications. Whenever I get angry I feel like changing my circumstance. And it was very hot in the library, where I was the night manager. And in the course of the evening I thought I'd better go outside and cool off. But you don't do that in Louisiana, cause it's hotter outside than it is inside. And I was just very pissed off at school, so I called up Grinnell, and said, "Can I still come?" And they said yes, so I came. I wanted to write a book for awhile, and I'm still working on it. Did a chapter yesterday. There are only about three or four chapters done. I've been working on it for three years. There was a girl in Iowa I was interested in. I did things on a very impulsive level. The heat was one reason. The book was one reason. The image of the College was another reason. I thought this was Reed College. I had a choice between Reed College and Grinnell.... I was thinking of coming to Grinnell and trying to link psychology and history into a major, which couldn't be done at Tulane. And I came here, and after hearing the psychology department, concluded that it shouldn't be done here.

PTERODACTYL: Would you consider yourself religious?

FISCHER: It depends on the day. Not in general. Religion for me is kind of a vestige of the past, and it's very difficult for me to understand somebody who's always religious. I am a Southern Methodist. I was baptized as one willingly. My parents come from different religions. It was meaningful to me very few times, but every once in awhile I feel like going to church and looking at the reverend pastor and the stain-glass windows, and occasionally you get a minister who can--I like Wm. Sloan Coffin very much. He fired me up with Christianity all the way for about a week after listening to him, talking to him, drinking with him. Some people can do that, who are really committed. I'm more committed to people than I am to the religion. I've known some religious people who turned me on.

PTERODACTYL: You do believe in God?

FISCHER: I don't know. I'm an agnostic I guess.

PTERODACTYL: Have you had any experience with marijuana or LSD?

FISCHER: Yes. For the record, I've sampled everything at least once. And of my samplings, heh, I would say that uh--I guess I shouldn't say that. It could get me in trouble. Well.

okay, yeah, uh okay, yeah. I've sampled as much as anyone else on this campus. I'm afraid of LSD and I will not take LSD again. I encourage other people not to take LSD again, or at all. I think that marijuana ought to be legalized. It has a therapeutic effect on thin people--I am very thin. It makes you hungry, I understand. I don't think that we know anything about drugs really, but just because we don't know something about something, that doesn't necessarily say it's deathly dangerous. My reaction with LSD, which was on a very small level, led me to believe that people ought not to be taking LSD. Marijuana is fine, hashish and all that.

PTERODACTYL: You didn't see God on your acid trip, or anything like that, did you?

FISCHER: No, heh.

PTERODACTYL: What would you say is your greatest vice?

FISCHER: I drink too much. Occasionally if you see me staggering around campus, you'll know what it is. No, I don't drink because I have problems. I may have problems. When I went to Louisiana the drinking age was 18. I had access to alcohol all through high school. My friends were of a kind of cocktail party set, and those were the kind of parties we had in high school. I was a social drinker. In New Orleans I had a lot of drinking doubts. When I came to Grinnell I had to prove, you know, prove you're a man to the whole hall. I drank a bottle of Jim Beam. Since I've come to Grinnell, I've cut my drinking back considerably. I still drink too much. And in various ways, I like all vices, heh. I smoke, and drink, and I gamble. I love gambling, particularly horse racing. My father is a professional gambler. Love is my vice--my whole life is controlled by relationships that I have with females. None of them, I might add, at this school. But there's a swaying influence. I don't know what the difference between sex and love is, but anything that I have relegated to the category has been disastrous. Heh. I consider it a vice.

PTERODACTYL: Do you consider yourself ambitious?

FISCHER: Yes, given the proper goal box.

PTERODACTYL: Are you vain?

FISCHER: I'm fully paranoid.

PTERODACTYL: What are your plans for the future?

FISCHER: They vary considerably. I'm going to law school next year, hopefully at Stanford. I do not intend to be a lawyer. I intend to use a law degree to go into journalism in one of two routes. This is all very ambitious, and I'm probably, in fact, never going to do any of this. One route would be to become a very, very good reporter and go to work for the Associated Press as a special writer, which is--I don't know how much a year--a very good salary. The other is to take over a newspaper, probably around the size of Denver Post; pretty good job in circulation, I could see myself as a managing editor. What I'd rather do--sure I like to live well, I have very gourmet kind of tastes in food, I like to drink well, and I like to go to shows, and buy nice records. But I could live on ten thousand. I've set one goal for myself, which is to win a Pulitzer prize before I'm 26. Why I picked that age I cannot tell you. I think the goal is fairly practical, frankly. After I do that I would be just as happy being advisor of a high school news-

"An editor is someone who separates the wheat from the chaff--and then prints the chaff."

--Adlai Stevenson

ROCK TALK

by Dave Skinner

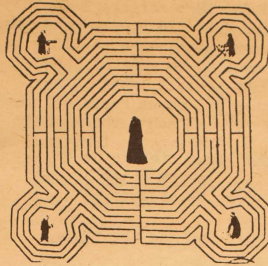
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ALBUMS: The new Stones album has many points of interest. The last cut on the first side, unlabeled, is an instrumental of "We Wish You a Merry Christmas," quite appropriate for the time it was issued; and as Richard Goldstein says, it is more distinguishable when played at 78 (although identifiable at 33). "Gomper", cut three on the backside, is the Tibetan name for a monk's hypnotic journey. A Crawdaddy! cartoon seems to conclude that the noise after "In Another Land" is farting, not snoring.

The jacket, of course, is about the greatest of all time. Photos of the Beatles are discernable on the three-dimensional front picture, in all the flowers on either side. The bottom part of the "Sgt. Pepper" cover seems to be squeezed into the bottom of this picture. And the best part of all is the maze. Pterodactyl has, hopefully, scooped the world in discovering that it is a drawing of the labyrinth at Reims Cathedral, dating from 1211, (minus the pictures in the center and each corner). The Stones have made an important alteration. A line is extended to the middle block on the left side, making it an insoluble maze (although a clerk at Sam Goody's told me he actually cracked it after three hours). The center part of the maze, "It's Here", is directly inside the castle door on the front. The Stones want you to transcend any logical approach to solve the maze--if you're there, like they are, there's no hassle.

Getting away from the old tradition of putting as little as possible on albums, some English groups are even making use of the end grooves. Listen to what happens after the last cut on the second side of "The Who Sell Out" album--it's only a little extra sound, but if you have the kind of record player that

The Reims Cathedral Labyrinth



doesn't reject, it keeps playing and does strange things to you.

The British version of the "Sgt. Pepper" album has some weird music and words after the finish of the last chord in "A Day in the Life." It's rather hard to decipher what they're saying--WBAL-FM in New York had sort of a contest to determine what most people thought, but little was determined. My guess was something like "I could not be any other way."

SINGLES: "Thank You Very Much" by the Scaffold, top thing in Britain, is getting played around quite a bit stateside. Look for big things from Al Wilson, produced by Johnny Rivers on Soul City--current single "Do What You Gotta Do."

Try to pick up on an early Hendrix sound not on any album: "51st Anniversary", b/w "Hey Joe" (Reprise 0572), if you're at an oldies shop somewhere. It may no longer be published, because a later "Hey Joe" was out b/w "Foxy Lady." The first one came out well over a year ago, the first American recording by the Experience.

The Four Tops' abortion of "Walk Away Renee" seems headed for #1 in the country. At least it says more that "Love is Blue".

ETC...The best rock magazines (besides Goldstein in the Voice) are Crawdaddy! (N.Y.) and Mojo (S.F.)--they come out fairly irregularly and occasionally accept subscriptions. Rolling Stone (S.F.) is general, but best for news.

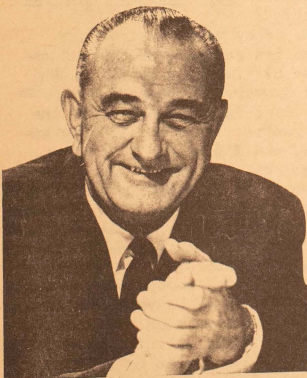
The Airplane wanted to call their current album "Good Shit" but RCA said no. The first British Hendrix album is a completely different (earlier) recording than the American one, with three different cuts--more bluesy. It's technically a better recording, but not quite as polished musically or as primitive animalistically. The new Hendrix album is identical in Britain and the States.

Hendrix will be in Chicago February 25, Madison Feb. 27, and New York City March 2, among many stops. Jimi by the way, who's barely 20, is a U.S. Army veteran (does experienced mean as a fascist warmonger?). As Jimmy James, he was one of Joey Dee's Starliners. This shows the good that comes from leaving the country--not necessarily stoned but...beautiful.

Nobody good in Iowa City this semester, although the Library, just to the north in Cou Falls has some name groups and serves dime beer (while charging a horrendous cover).

Country Joe and Chicken Hersh are alive and well, and together as are all the Fish. Speaking of alive, the Mama's and Papa's aren't and the Supremes are sinking fast. May they all rest in peace and stay buried. Thankfully, the Peter, Paul and Mary revival was temporary. Best listening on KIOA is Bee Gee's Coca Cola ad--Coke (the drink) is as high as that group goes, drugwise.

FINALLY: "3rd Stone from the Sun" on the first Hendrix has an interesting conversation between spacemen, heard better on 78. "Interstellar Overdrive" on Pink Floyd's album is a good trip at 45. And a 78 of any of Glenn Loggett's speeches played at 16 is indistinguishable from Everett Dirksen's Bible readings.



"I hate war. And if the day comes when my vote must be cast to send your boy to war, that day Lyndon Johnson will leave his seat in Congress and go with him."

--Lyndon Baines Johnson (1941)

DOWMAN (from p. 3)

Q. How do you see us (as demonstrators)?

A. I see no disservice in peaceful protests. They serve a purpose and debate is healthy. Dow has never taken the position that we should be in the war. There is a great deal of division among Dow people themselves. We have never said anything derogatory against protesters nor are we insensitive to those protests.

At this point the discussion was broken up as demonstrators left to participate in a scheduled rally. They succeeded in making a few clumsy accusations, such as the comparison of napalm use in Vietnam to napalm use in a ghetto and the references to mass murder. But Seward stuck solidly to his belief that napalm is necessary to support American troops, and that this necessity is its justification--a justification that overrules the question of morality. Facing an audience made up of what he termed "a different generation," Seward bypassed their consideration of the morality of napalm as a weapon. These were people who sing, "I won't fight your

war--I'm on the other side." For Dow the question of the morality of burning children remains for people on "the other side," and their objective remains the support of American troops, regardless. Because of these two different concerns, there was no recognition of the protests of those "on the other side"--only a rather empty exchange of viewpoints.



ARH GARGOYLE: "Abandon hope, All ye who enter here."

"There exists in the world today a gigantic reservoir of good will toward us, the American people."

--Wendell Willkie

A COMMON GUY

by Joe Berry

Bruce Clark, Steve Morris, and Jeannie Gammon were supposed to be the star attractions at a meeting at Ex Loco Parentis last Friday. AFSC's Dayton Olsen (college coordinator) and Clark Moses (draft counselor) were welcome, albeit unexpected, visitors. The discussion ranged from the legal status of the three (they are accused of conspiracy against the Iowa City police force during the Dec. 5 Dow demonstration and are still waiting announcement of a trial date) to the absurdities of police power and the general outlook for radicalism in this country. As usual, the group was confronted with the perennial problem--we were just talking to each other and not to the people, whoever the hell they are.

When it got too cold upstairs, we moved to the basement, and at about 11:00 a young man, about 25, walked in quietly, swaying slightly from drinking, and sat down. We went on talking, and after about ten minutes he asked if he might speak. Here are some of his comments:

on social change

"I'm with you 100%."

"You can't do it by Republican talk, you can't do it by Democratic talk, you gotta do it by people talk."

on tactics

"The first move is not criticizing everyone in town . . . you got to make a move, then a big move in return . . . like a chess game."

on communication

"Only one way to do it . . . you gotta get 'em in the punch and you gotta get 'em hard. When they answer you gotta have a move to make."

"You can't protest and demonstrate if you wanta reach the people; it just revolts 'em. You get around, under, above 'em, like the newspapers for instance."

"You gotta propaganda 'em."

"You gotta get the facts on something--go here, here, here--the poor people are paying."

Just who is this guy anyway? Well, he asked us not to print his name because of possible repercussions on his family, but he's a Grinnell H. S. grad who spent one semester at ISU before going into the 82nd Airborne. He's back now working "52 hours a week and drinking on the weekends." He has seen in much more real terms than any of us "punk college kids" can exactly how "this" governmental and economic system is screwing his life, lying to him, and fooling most of the people around him.

Here are more of his comments:

on town reactions to Grinnell College

"You invited Martin Luther King but not the Marines who guard this country and all that bullshit. The people look at that."

"They think three things about the college kids: 1) high I.Q., 2) wealthy parents, 3) have had an easy go of it."

himself

"Up to six months ago no one could have convinced me about President Johnson and Vietnam."

"That's why I go out and get drunk--at the way stupid people talk."

"I'm no Communist, but they just might have a better idea what with medicine and all. Castro was right, he was wrong in a way of doing it, but he was right. He asked Batista: 'Why the hell should you make it off me?'"

"I'm just a common guy. I ain't nobody and don't know nothing, but . . ."

on people

"The only people who pay the world's debts are the working people . . . they holler and scream (about taxes), but they don't really realize it."

on Kennedy

"People say that if JFK were here there wouldn't be a Vietnam--they've made him a damned god or something."

"John was a thinker and Bob's a schemer--sometimes they both were schemers."

Pretty powerful? For most of us there it was the most valuable thing that could have happened. For me, it wasn't the first time, but had been too long since I had close contact with someone like this, and it was a painful and almost cruel experience. Even in Grinnell "people are people," as he kept repeating, and "you gotta talk to 'em."

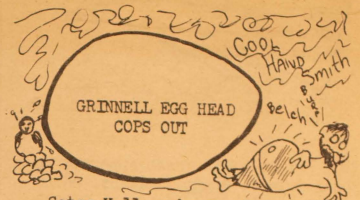


FISCHER (from p. 9)

paper. I intend to get married, probably before I'm out of law school. Win my Pulitzer prize, teach high school, and die.

PTERODACTYL: Is there any message that you'd like to leave with our readers?

FISCHER: Yeah. Basically, people react to me, and react indeed to most people, not on the basis of knowing them. I think a great example of this came to me the other night. I was sitting down in the Quad, eating a rotten meal, and all of a sudden this voice filtered up to me from behind, some guy talking. He said, "Hey, what's the deal with this Fischer guy? First he said he wasn't going to write about the SGA, and



Gates Hall sophomore T.J. Smith blew his chance to make the Des Moines Register last week when he decided that being chicken comes before the eggs. Smith claimed that he could eat 50 hard-boiled eggs in an hour, and set February 10 as the day on which he would prove it. Campus bookies gave him a 50-50 chance of succeeding as wagers rolled in (egg-rolled in?) from all over North Campus. As the day of the ambitious undertaking grew closer, Smith stepped up his training program. But on the Wednesday before the big event, Humpty Dumpty finally cracked up. On that day Smith downed 16 eggs during a 14 minute practice session. Afterwards, he announced he no longer planned to try for the 50-egg mark. Apparently the yolk was on all those who had been egging him on. Smith explained, "I've decided that I don't like eggs."

The new egg-eating craze was apparently sparked by the cool flick "Cool Hand Luke," in which Paul Newman shoves down fifty eggs in an hour (without puking!) The collegiate record for hard-boiled egg-eating was claimed on Feb. 10 by Ira G. Warshaw of the Alpha Epsilon Pi fraternity at Washington University in St. Louis. It took Warshaw 50 minutes to swallow 36 eggs. Before eating the three dozen eggs, Warshaw weighed 250 lb.

"Every time a child says 'I don't believe in fairies' there is a little fairy somewhere that falls down dead."

--James Matthew Barrie
Peter Pan, Act I

then The Paper said he wasn't going to write about the SGA. Then he refuted that, and gee, what's the thing?" And some girl at the same table--they didn't see me sitting there-- started saying, "Well, the thing about Neil is..." as if she'd known me for 15 or 20 years, and I swear I didn't know who the hell she was. She began to tell him about me, and delve into my personality. Totally erroneously, I might add. To make any commentary about me, I think you ought to talk to me first. Over a bottle is fine. Usually people that I meet who on first impression are ones that I end up hating. People that I meet and on first impression hate--and the feeling is usually mutual--I get to like after awhile. You have to do things with people before you can understand them. I encourage everyone on this campus, before they make any value judgments about me or anyone else, to at least get to know them. Everybody has their own stereotype that they cast people in, and I don't know what people cast me in. But I doubt very seriously that this campus has figured out what I am in any way at this time. And I doubt very seriously that they can. Everybody has to have their own singular virtue, I guess. My virtue, I think, is that I know myself very well. Nobody else does.

HOW TO GET THROUGH COLLEGE WITHOUT TRYING

by Dr. Irwin Ross

(Dr. Ross's hints first appeared in Roger Price's Grump magazine, which unfortunately died last year.--Ed.)

Today every Young Person knows that if he wants to become a part of the American Dream (if he wants to Get His), he must first get a degree of some sort.

Unfortunately, many students view even a simple B.A. as a difficult, even impossible goal. They have been misled. There are a number of ways anyone can get thru college with a minimum of effort. You can (a) Study (but this requires work), (b) Cheat (this requires some work), (c) Have your Dad donate \$100,000 for a new campus paramutual machine or jai-alai court or (d) Use psychology and follow these tested rules. Remember, you don't have to fool the system. All you have to do is get by each Professor.

1. Bring the Professor newspaper clippings dealing with his subject. If you can't find clippings dealing with his subject, bring in any clippings at random. He thinks everything deals with his subject.
2. Look alert. Take notes eagerly. If you look at your watch, don't stare at it unbelievably and shake it.
3. Nod frequently and murmur, "How true!" To you, this seems exaggerated. To him, it is quite objective.
4. Sit in front, near him. If you're going to all this trouble to make a good impression, you might as well let him know who you are, especially in a large class.
5. Laugh at his jokes. If he looks up from his notes and smiles expectantly, he has just told a joke.
6. Ask for outside reading. You don't have to read it.
7. Attend class in blackface. Who is going to flunk an ambitious Negro these days? If you are a Negro, heighten the effect and cultivate his guilt feelings by always referring to him as "Boss" or "Massa".
8. If you must sleep, arrange to be called at the end of the hour.
9. Ask any questions you think he can answer. Conversely, avoid announcing that you have found the answer to a question he couldn't answer, and in your younger brother's second-grade reader at that.
10. Find out what he's written, and ask in class if he wrote it. Produces an exquisitely pleasant experience connected with you.
11. If the Professor wears tennis shoes and no necktie, keep tossing sugar cubes in class. He'll recognize you as a fellow progressive ("In"-person).

MARLO'S MUSINGS

THE WAR GAME

The recent new offensives by the Viet Cong have made it more difficult than ever before to determine who is winning the perplexing little game in Vietnam. Uncle Ho insists that his team is out in front, but Coach Lyndon and the other fools on the Hill keep claiming that "our boys" are the champs. Now I'm all for pep talks, positive thinking and all that tripe, but certainly one of the teams must be losing. War, like other spectator sports, can be very exciting if one knows the rules used by officials to keep track of each team's score. So, to enhance your enjoyment of the War, and to enable you fans to figure out for yourselves just exactly who's winning, I offer the following summary of:

THE POINT-COUNT SYSTEM FOR SCORING THE WAR

OFFENSIVE SCORING

Each bulls-eye during a mortar attack-----	+5 pts.
Each Mig or Phantom jet downed-----	+10 pts.
Each military installation destroyed-----	+15 pts.
Each non-military target destroyed-----	+25 pts.
(Score +20 pt. bonus if target is a school or hospital)	
Each 50 mile advancement into opponent's territory (equivalent to a first down)-----	+20 pts.

PERSONAL INJURY POINTS

Each opponent soldier killed or injured-----	+30 pts.
Each civilian killed-----	+50 pts.
Each civilian maimed-----	+40 pts.
(Add +5 pts. for each missing limb)	
Note: In scoring civilian personal injury points, females, old peasants and babies score double the amounts shown.	
Each unarmed, captured officer executed-----	+40 pts.
Each unarmed, captured officer executed in front of an AP photographer-----	+45 pts.
(Add an additional +10 pts. if the officer is already wounded)	
Each mass killing of civilians (100 or more)-----	+100 pts.
(These bonus points score in addition to pts. awarded for each individual)	

PSYCHOLOGICAL POINTS

Each floor of embassy captured-----	+100 pts.
Each floor of embassy re-captured-----	+75 pts.
Each opponent pilot captured-----	+10 pts.
Each opponent pilot released-----	+20 pts.
Each demonstration against opposing team's tactics by opposing team's fans-----	+100 pts.

PENALTIES

Each sincere peace overture-----	-50 pts.
(Score +50 pts. for each sincere peace overture rebuffed.)	
Each declaration of a holiday truce (delay of game)-----	-25 pts.
(Score +25 pts. for each truce violation.)	
Each dissenter-----	-1 pt.
Each deserter-----	-5 pts.
Each defector-----	-10 pts.

(WARNING: In the event of nuclear holocaust, all players are disqualified.)

That's how it works, folks, so enjoy yourselves. And remember, it doesn't matter whether you win or lose--it's how you play the game that counts!

12. If he is a political leftist, use four-letter words and smoke pot in class. This will show him you too are in favor of freedom.

13. If he is a political rightist, carry Baptist pamphlets, wear lisle socks with garters and frown a lot. He'll identify with you.