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Madison College Press (Free)

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I was at Chris's house the other day, and he was telling me about this pigeon. You see, he's got a screen with a hole in it; he keeps cutting out pieces for his pipe and the hole keeps getting bigger. One day this pigeon walks in. Through the hole in the screen. It's a homing pigeon. Chris does not know what to do. He calls some of his friends. They tell him to leave lots of water around. He does. The pigeon drinks the water and shits. Shits all over his house. The pigeon stays for three days, drinking water and shitting. Chris needs appreciation. The third day Chris opens the door and the bird walks out. There's a lot of shit in the house. We all wonder how far he's going to walk. We all wonder if he gets home for Christmas.

A pigeon Story

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This paper is written, edited, and published by SIG; a non-political, non-sectarian, non-racial, non-national, non-af-filiated, non-profit, non-Harambee aggregation.

16 December 1969

Last Saturday marked the end of a week of activity for the Young Americans for Freedom on campus. The climax was a demonstration in front of Wilson Auditorium Saturday afternoon with the conclusion being a speaker from South Vietnam. There were approximately fifteen members of YAF participating in the demonstration. All of these seemed to be very enthusiastic. There was one incident, however, that engendered many of the spectators. The YAF members had two North Vietnamese flags which they placed on the steps of Wilson and marched on them. Later, in front of news cameras, they burned these flags. The question is brought into my mind as to whether anyone has the right to burn the flag of another country, even if it is our enemy. What would have happened if another group of students had burned an American flag? Is this what YAF calls the American way? I believe this is a poor means for a group to show their love for God, country, and apple pie.

Turn-out for the demonstration other than the participating YAF members, was light. At one time one student asked the eight observers what they thought of the flag burning. Of these 75% opposed YAF tactics and 25% had no opinion. Later, however, more students arrived and some of these may have been YAF supporters, making those figures incorrect. Some of the observers brought up the question of the legality of lighting a fire in front of Wilson and obstructing traffic in the process. But this had no affect on the YAF members. YAF's intentions were honorable, although peace through victory is a farce in many people's eyes.

Most students feel that this organization could have obtained the same results in less dramatic ways.

--Mike Marsh
Tippin Kannu made her way to Madison from her modest, middle-class home in Maryland with a trace of apple pie on her lapel and the fading strains of "America" still echoing in her ears. Tippin was a moderate in religion, a moderate in politics, and a moderate in social reform but she would blushingly admit to a leftist leaning on sex because she once read a book by John Updike. In a world of middle-classisms, it might be said that Tippin was the middle-classiest of all.

In the hustle and bustle of her departure from home, Tippin forgot to pack a Bible but she had received a copy of the Madison College Handbook and according to the prophecies of G. Tyler, "Is there any difference?" True enough, she was a little confused on certain points contained therein, but she was sure that her first open meeting would clear those up.

Upon her arrival on campus, Tippin found that she had been assigned a "cute little cubicle" in "Virgin Village". She found the handbook, which originally quelled any feelings that she might have had about Madison being a school for squares. In moments of depression, she would also view "Wellerest," the silent gray abode of G. Tyler himself.

As Tippin toured the campus, she found that she was quite pleased with the facilities with the exception of the library which contained no volumes by Updike. After a few weeks, and a couple of wet sheets, she learned how to deftly maneuver under the trees on the quad to avoid all disgusting pigeon shit. Not that Tippin was prejudiced against shit. It's just that those pigeons have absolutely no discretion when it comes to dropping a load. After all, those pigeons are ancient fixtures of Madison just like the Board of Visitors, and they behave accordingly.

Tippin assumed an active campus life and joined a number of clubs.
Well another President's Open Meeting came and went with a total of thirteen students attending. President Miller must think that there are only a small number of complaints here because only six people spoke up about anything. Little does he realize that these students see no need to say anything when nothing is heard. The President opened the meeting by stating that the Administration Council was present so I imagine he was planning on a big discussion of the Toni Flitter Case although he didn't come out and state this. He did say that he would not allow a student secretary to take minutes of the meetings because such a person could not get every thing down on paper. Then asked if a tape recorder would be allowed he flatly refused saying that the meetings were intended to be informal. Perhaps this is because of the use of a few terms used in the paper. Perhaps this is because of my background in dealing with my family relationships. I was always told that there are some things not to say to a mixed audience and some things not to. That's my opinion. However, I realize that my opinion is not any greater than anyone else's. I defend this person's right to use those "four letter words" and by golly I've heard these used many times in the dorm, both male and female. Well, I've used them too! In fact I just did. Did I appeal to your varient interest? Is there any redeeming social value in any of this? What determines value? Most importantly, it's how you feel about something.

How do you value Christmas? I hope that just perhaps on Christmas you or close your eyes, forget the material aspects of the day, and determine just what Christmas means to you. Peace over the holidays!

The
Episcopal Church
welcomes you.

Emmanuel Church
South Main at Carroll Ave.
Sunday 8:00, 9:30, 11:00 AM
Thursday 7:30 PM

Merry Christmas
HAPPY NEW YEAR

L. E. Hammond
Harrisonburg, Va-Dec 12-SNS-Today SNS reporter Jim McDonald interviewed the President of Madison College, Dr. G. Tyler Miller. The "Toni Flitter Case" was discussed.

Toni Flitter applied for transfer to Madison for the second semester 1968-1969. On her application form she only listed going to one school previously. She failed to list her attendance at West Chester State College in New York. She attended West Chester for two years, which would have made her a Junior at Madison. Her cumulative average at West Chester was "far enough under 2.0 to keep her out of Madison."

The "case" started when Madison College obtained a transcript from West Chester. How the transcript was obtained was not available knowledge. Once the transcript was received an administrative council was called to review the problem. The facts in the "case" were read and a discussion was held. "Unanimously" it was decided to hold a hearing for Toni Flitter where she would have the right to counsel and to be heard. "In a letter to Toni I told her that the hearing would be held November 5 at 3 PM...and that she should have the right to get a student advisor. The hearing was held as scheduled and Toni was present, with Les Hammond as her advisor."

The administrative council's decision was that "Toni Flitter has violated the rules of admission to Madison College and has concealed a poor academic record at West Chester...to falsely gain admission to Madison College. Therefore, her student status is cancelled as of Feb. 5, 1969, in accordance with the rules laid down on page 59 of the 1970 catalog."

"Toni Flitter was advised of this ruling in a letter dated Nov. 6, 1969 from this office. Toni's father has since received in refund all tuition paid for both semesters she attended. He has also received a proportion of the room and board to correspond to the remaining time in this semester."

When asked why she wouldn't be receiving all of it since she received no credit for being a student at Madison, the reply was: "since she did live in the dorm and ate the food in the dining hall the school couldn't afford to."

The school has been assigned an attorney, James Sipes, by the Virginia Attorney General. Dr. Sipes purpose is one of advising the school of its rights as well as Miss Flitter's rights.

Dr. Miller had this statement about the case in general: "Legally we have done what had to be done. Sure you feel sorry for a girl who has messed up, but it had to be done. I'm sure that there were many better qualified people who had to be turned down because she misrepresented her records."

I would think that the key to the whole Toni Flitter case would be—why did the registrar request West Chester to send a transcript on Toni to Madison? What made the administration think something was fishy? Were they out to get her, or did her casual talk around campus backfire on her?

I found my talk with Dr. Miller to be very factual, except for what he told me not to write down because it was his opinion. He told me that not in all cases would they remove a student from school. If the transcript had shown a good enough average and the person were doing good work at MC he would only be put on some sort of probation. Since a case such as this has never come up, I don't know that this wasn't just hearsay on his part.

Toni, I feel sorry for you and feel that taking away credit for all you did here was a bastardy thing to do. However, let's let everyone decide on their own, after hearing the whole story!

Jim McDonald
Dear Fixer,

I read your paper—Vol. 1, No. 3—the other day and I just couldn't refrain from laughing hysterically. Typed near the top of the front page, on the right hand column—"The paper is written, edited, and published by SIG, a non-political, non-sectarian, non-sexual, non-racial, non-national, non-affiliated, non-profit aggregation."

Well after reading the material presented in the publication, I come to the conclusion that a "NON" has been left out: That "NON" is NONENLIGHTENING. The poems and articles in your publication seem to have been written by students with very closed minds.

I was talking about Mark Ho-Kbach's article, "ONE BEAUTIFUL DREAM". I wonder how many people in the world think as he infers they do about the "niggers" and "pinkos"? I'll bet Mark his cute little blonde locks that it is just a small minority (a very small minority) whose thinking is as warped as he inferred it was in his article.

Why can't people just come out and say what they have on their minds? If you have something to say, don't hide it among a large list of sarcastic comment. Save the sarcastic style for the Shaws and others who know how and when to use it correctly. The college generation of today does not want to hear all of your publications sarcastic mock-outs, it just wants to hear the straight forward opinions of its population.

If you read all of the preceding carefully you will notice that I too, used a bit of sarcasm when I was talking about Mark's hair. Did that sarcastic comment enhance my presentation anyway? The answer to that question is, NO. As a matter of fact it was used in poor taste. I realize this about my writing and I intend to stop its usage; As soon my presentation any? The answer to that sarcastic comment enhance my presentation anybody? The answer to that question is, NO, As a matter of fact it was used in poor taste. I realize this about my writing and I intend to stop its usage.

People get an infinite thrill from sitting on their over-buttocked cheeks, rapping about the world around them, without putting forth one bit of effort to attempt to change that about which they are rapping.

Fancying myself as one who opposes being overwhelmed by "Creature Comfort" and subsequently being lulled into apathy and inactivity, I constantly work either with or against those in control, depending solely upon issues and not individual personalities.

In this quest for inter-action, I have become active in no less than five separate campus activities, not to mention classes. Possessing journalistic flair of sorts, and wanting to further my knowledge of the same, I intend to take on a more active role in the primary campus publication, The Broozo.

Late certain elements on campus have taken extreme pleasure in viciously, and quite often maliciously, attacking virtually anything, whether or not they have any factual basis for their attacks. And they gather a following, not only for what they have to say, but simply because a herd can always find a flock. Opinions are akin to anal orifices; that is, everyone has one. The only differences that exist arc the bodies in which they are encased. In other words, you can rap weak indefinitely and attract a few; but try rapping some really heavy stuff, and you will find yourself with a bigger following than the New York Mets.

While I do not feel obliged to apologize for nor justify my actions in relation to The Broozo, I would like to make a pertinent fact available to those broad-buttocked readers of The Fixer who have taken upon themselves to approach me personally and rap some extremely weak garbage:

1) The Broozo was designed to be done by the students, for the students. Anything that does or does not appear therein is a direct result of student efforts. Administrative censorship plays a completely insignificant role in saying what will or will not be printed.

2) Last year, with many of the current Broozo staff members contributing, The Broozo gained a national first-class rating, which, I might hasten to add, was the first time in the history of the college. That was accomplished by five or six "concerned students" out of a student body in excess of 3000! (cont'd)
Last year was also the first time in the history of the college that The Breeze appeared every week, excepting academic holidays, on a regular basis.

This year the offerings in The Breeze have been increased both in quality and quantity. And this is now being accomplished by half a score of "activitivists" out of a full time student body in excess of 3400.

But, then, I do not suppose these facts would be important to those of you who choose to rap without offering your assistance.

No, I am not rapping hard times, because I rather enjoy applying myself to a worthwhile cause such as The Breeze. And I readily admit The Fixer is indeed a welcomed sight on campus. It provides an outlet for all writers who wish to express an opinion—and who believe that The Breeze would not print it (which is grossly incorrect).

Undoubtedly the best article which has thus far been printed on these pages is the one by the professor, whose skillful and carefully calculated use of profanity really struck everyone in their most vulnerable area: their false pride.

Far from being offended by what was said, more people were actually affected by how it was said—in prevalent, everyday, conversational profanity. But even such flowery and appropriate prose has failed to light even a match under the lazy buttecks of the majority.

Very few changes have taken place where those desiring change have never truly put forth a concerted and constructive effort to accomplish it. On the basis of the weak rapping I have come into contact with on this campus, I fear I would react the same way the majority of the powers-that-be have: ignore the rapping.

Contrary to what it may appear to those who chose to read this far I am not expressing the "radical" camp in favor of a conservative sell-out approach. Rather, I hope to have been able to provide a much needed stimulus to Madison's "silent (and stagnant majority."

Frank Humphreys, Ass. Ed., and Business Manager, The Breeze.

The Fixer would like to thank some of the people who contributed Dr. John Wood, Sue Bennet, Mr. Adkins, and Noel Gregg. Their aid is appreciated greatly.

"...with a little help from our friends...."

Some of the workers on The Fixer are Carl Bailey, Marie Boland, Jean Brown, Eddie Bumbaugh, Debbie Dani, Mary Donchue, Dee Dee Ericson, Lee Hammond, Marsha Henderson, Dave Mercier, Sherry Puglia, Jay and Tina Rainey, HEB Cris Vuxton, Kaye Pulchine, Sarah Schaffner, Nancy Cox, Mike Marsh, Don Conner, Pat Ferguson, Bonnie Pike, Dennis Gregory, Diane Ledger, Toni Fitter, James McDonald, Marilyn Miller, Nancy Burroughs, Sharon Hughes, Mark Feldman, Beth Roberts, Cliff Hupp, Elaine Kirkland, Mary Hicks, Mike Wornak, Lynne Atkinson, and Kathy Small. Also, Carolyn Bailey and Ed Johnson.

From the Muse...

Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high;
Where knowledge is free;
Where the world has not been broken up into fragments by narrow domestic walls;
Where words are free from the death of truth;
Where the tireless striving stretches its arms towards perfection;
Where the clear stream of reason has not lost its way into the dreary desert sand of dead habit;
Where the mind is led forward into everwidening thought and action;
Into that heaven of freedom let my country awake.

Shivendra Nath Tagore

Old men are fond of giving good advice, to console themselves for being no longer in a position to give bad examples."

—La Rouchefoucauld

Contributed by Barbara Wecker

For those who do not like the word "FUCK".

Send word has been deleted in this issue.