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OUR PURPOSE
To create freedom, where it does not exist, for ourselves and others.

"WE'RE TOO POOR EVEN TO HAVE MOTHS"

Last issue we asked you for a dollar donation to purchase a mimeograph machine. We received $28.43 in contributions in the past week. The paper for the 1st issue cost $24.96, the cost of the stencils were $2.08 bringing the total expenditure for The Fixer last week to $27.04. This means that last week we received $1.39 toward the purchase of a machine costing in excess of $150.00. Just think, in just a little over 100 weeks we will have enough to buy our machine. We really didn't think that asking the students and faculty for one dollar would be asking for too much. 2.88 we received, on the average, for each copy; now if everyone gives 97.20 for their next issue we figure we will be pretty close to being fixed.

"The person with a closed mind is like a person who carries a bucket of cement, all mixed up and permanently set."

Clarence R. Bungay

"IN A SICK COUNTRY, EVERY STEP TO HEALTH IS AN INSULT TO THOSE WHO LIVE ON ITS SICKNESS."

The Fixer - Bernard Malamud

22 January 1970

This paper is written, edited, and published by SIG; a non-political, non-sectarian, non-sexual, non-radical, non-national, non-affiliated, non-profit, non-Harambee aggregation.

TO TELL THE TRUTH

Boy do people play the funniest games. Did ya'U know that Eugene Houlton, of Speech and Drama, is telling students in his class that he wrote us a letter that we didn't print. We hate to smash a beautiful dream Eugene, but we did not receive your piece of written communication; we would have thought you would send us a tape since you believe this is such an "oral world." That's okay, Gene, we will still print your communication (written or oral) even though you have slandered us, publicly.

Before 1st semester is gone I would like to thank a few people who have helped me this past fall. First of all Mrs. Chaffe, the Dean of Student Activities, and Sandy in Dean Bowers' office. I thank them for being nice first of all and for putting up with me running in and out. There probably would never have been any HARAMBEE meetings without their help. Second, I would like to thank Dr. Wood, Dr. Lippton, Mrs. Frantz and Mr. Mcready for being extra nice to me in those particular courses they taught. People will agree and some will disagree but I feel that these prods are more than just educators.
they are humans too. There are countless other people who have helped me and my fellow freaks and I say thank you all.

It has come to my attention that Jay Rainey, Carl Marshall, and myself now are on file with the local police department as agitators. They even have an 8 by 10 glossy of each of us. It could be another Jesses' Hassacree complete with officer Opie. As Carl said Thursday, "You can't be free, till you free me." It's a sad situation when anytime someone speaks out publically against government action they are labeled agitators with the connotations that these people are advocating the overthrow of the government. That's stupid! We just want America to be what is says it is.

Les Hammond

The use of drugs is on the increase at Madison. Also on the increase is the presence of narcs. Narcs are real bastards. They sneak around, act like your friend and then stab you in the back with a warrant for your arrest. So there goes from three to twenty years of your life just because you've got a weed on you that is less harmful to the body than cigarettes and has no more effect on your brain than a few beers. Drugs can be a beautiful experience; regular users will confirm this fact. They increase creativity in many people and help many others to understand the real meaning of life. Of course, drugs can be harmful if used incorrectly; no one is disputing this point. It is my firm belief, however, that a person should have the right to use drugs as he sees fit. The old saying of "It's my body and I'll do with it what I please" has a lot of truth to it. If a person has the free on to wreck his body with tobacco products and alcohol, and he has the right to kill people in Vietnam, including innocent women and children, why can't society tolerate a person expanding the dimensions of his mind with drugs?

Mike Marsh

The above quotation ring with familiarity? Definitely so for those attending the President's open meetings! Somehow this statement has become his only answer when confronted with a question of student rights.

In regard to the last open meeting, too bad not open-minded meeting, the question of students' rights to live off campus was questioned. Miller retorted that we were all aware of the regulations of this college before enrolling. Therefore, if we weren't satisfied we didn't have to come here. In reply to this it was pointed out that college choice was determined by economic and academic suitability with no forethought of impending forfeit of constitutional rights. Miller implied our catalog pointed out the social regulations of Madison College and were binding. Administration take note: In Drucker vs. New York University (1968), the Queen's City Court, New York City, ruled that a student was not bound by every word in a college catalog. To hold otherwise "would place an unfair burden upon student applicants..."

To the point at hand, if an attitude of "liking it or leaving it" was allowed to perpetrate, could we truly be recognized as a place of higher education? We should in unity either like it or leave it, or change it and like it.

Cindy Coolbaugh
Mandy Carr
Elise Dennison
Page Brooks

By Mark Hoback
Led Zeppelin II
Live Peace In Toronto-Plastic Ono Band

The new Led Zeppelin album is no longer new and its sold God knows how many copies, so chances are you've either got it or heard it, and I'm wasting my words. But just in case.....

At the moment, Led Zeppelin is a fad. They're the biggest fad around and any value their music may have is overshadowed by the fact, that they're a fad. I mean, "you've got to dig Led Zeppelin cause they're..."
It's hard to criticize any one member of the group. Jimmy Page (guitar; ex-Yardbird) and Robert Plant (vocal; ex-nobody) are two of the best in their field. Bonham and Jones (drums and bass) are good backing musicians; nothing flashy, just solid and steady. The trouble begins when they start playing together—or rather when they don't play together. Page has really eaten all the praise which he received for his part playing and figures that the time is right to show just what a superstar he is. He sticks super-fast and super-tricky riffs in everywhere, including dozens of places they don't belong. Take "The Lemon Song." Go ahead. Take it. It's a perfectly good blues number, but Page gets bored and takes off in a mad frenzy of notes. Meanwhile Bonham and Jones give up on trying to keep up and start playing something else, or so it seems. The album is filled with this sort of muddy playing. There is a saving grace, though and that is Plant's vocals, but then anyone who's heard him knows that.

How Bonham and Jones would learn their limitations as musicians and Page would learn to use a little taste in his material, we might have something memorable here. As it is, Led Zeppelin is trying to fly before learning to take off.

The Plastic Ono Band is 40% John Lennon, 40% Yoko Ono and 20% whoever else happens to be around. At the time of 'Live Peace,' Eric Clapton (ex-Yardbirds, Cream and Blind Faith), Alan White and Klaus Voorman happened to be around. The whole thing came about when John and Yoko decided it would be fun to appear at the Toronto Rock Festival. So John called Brie and the others; they got together and played a few songs they all knew ("Blue Suede Shoes," "Money" and a few more they could all take ("Cold Turkey," "Yer Blues," "Give Peace a Chance") and a couple that nobody knew, but it didn't matter because Yoko does whatever it is she does "all over you." Considering the fact that none of the musicians had played together before, it's very good. Of course, if you don't consider that, it's not so good. At any rate, the first side is enjoyable and you'll like it unless you happen to be in a Wayne Newton bag; Side Two (Yoko's side) is much too much, and you probably won't like it even if you're Japanese. One final word - if you buy 'Live Peace,' be prepared to take it for what it's worth (which is probably less than what you'll pay for it.)

President Miller (The Intellectual) was elected a trivia master. Ask him any question and his reply will be "Well, I don't know anything about that, perhaps you should direct your question to..."
Having read all of your editions of *The Fixer*, I am thoroughly disappointed. Your paper might be a rare example of good uncensored writing on this campus; instead, you have chosen to print a paper full of cynicism, unsupported and unnecessarily defamatory criticism and poor taste. A pleasant departure from your usual prose of vehemence was David Halley's "On Hate." Perhaps you have forgotten that dissent does not have to be dripping with vituperation to be effective.

As a student government officer for three years, I have seen the need for change. The SGO has worked for change, but no one noticed because the SGO's results have been seen in the steady progress that has been made on this campus, progress that will be manifest next fall when the Student Governments merge. It has been accomplished without cruelly attacking President Miller as a person. The President is not always right; his judgement could often be more progressive. However, I cannot conceive of any responsible administrator being moved by profanity and insults when, perhaps, open discussion would bring a first step toward a desired goal. We, as students, must work within the system to gain the reforms we seek, or face repression when we try to defy the system. We cannot expect cooperation from the administration that—like it or not—has some power over us, if we do not realize our limitations and use the opportunities for action open to us.

By the way, how many of those who criticize the SGO or SGA ever come to the meetings, or talk over your viewpoints with the representatives you elect? Admittedly, that way is not exciting and you can't alienate many people, but it may work—but then, you'd have to find something else to complain about. That would be good, too. Then, you could solve that one effectively. Yes, it is your right—the right of all of us—to be heard. Then, let us speak so as not only to be heard but listened to. However, if you want instant perfection, forget it, but please, shut-up about anything you're not prepared to help solve realistically—strange word, that last one?

As a final contribution to your paper, I'd like to sort of balance things. This is one student who believes in an honorable peace in Viet Nam, who would rather honor Dr. Martin Luther King by promoting the ideals, that he taught, in daily life than parading for cameramen and reporters; one who will be interested next semester to see and hear why some of my fellow students cannot face life without retreating to drugs and who believes that Madison can be and will be liberalized without belittling individuals.

We students have the ideals of liberalism, the brains, and—I believe—the courage to change this school and this unequal, bigoted, often militaristic nation. We will do this, with our education and ideals not anarchy, not shouting.

Anthony D. Miller
Class of '71

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An Answer to Anthony D. Miller:

I wouldn't use the word "realistic" in the same paragraph with the names "SGO" and "SGA" unless I were prepared to prove that those organizations have been anything more than ineffectual in soliciting student opinion (why does your representative have to come to you?) and in getting results. What kind of progress is to be "manifest" (?) when the two organizations merge; what are the benefits of this merger for the student, for the school?

I wouldn't use the phrase "belittling individuals" without looking at an individual for the ways in which he has belittled himself. An individual who is petty, vindictive, and autocratic cannot really be belittled—he has already done this himself—and all that is left to us is to tell the truth about him.

Finally, and most importantly, I wouldn't use the phrase "work within the system" unless I were first sure I had examined the system for all its strengths and weaknesses. If you mean you refer to is the administrative system of Madison College, then indeed we do "face repression when we try to defy the system" (to use your words) because the system is autocratic and gives you this choice: play along with us or GET SCREWED. There is not much room here for honest difference of opinion. I distrust you, Anthony Miller, when you use the phrase "liberalism" in reference to yourself, because I fear you are the "liberal" who will steal my ideals and then pay homage to a rotten system that will compromise those ideals. That leaves me and my ideals up Shit Creek.

Name withheld by request
About two months ago a group of interested students put together a Basic Studies program and presented it, in the form of a petition, to the students for approval or rejection. Over fifty percent of all full-time students at Hadison signed this petition; not since applying to this institution have so many Hadison students put their name on one document. The students who drew up the petition and did all the work thought their plan had received overwhelming student support. Our petition was given the opportunity to be presented before the C. and I. Committee, for which D. Hall needs to be thanked, but to our amazement the presentation came at a time when the committee had made up their minds and were biting at the bits to vote on their own proposals. Asking for student opinion when this opinion will do no good is hardly worth the effort. This being the case, the student organizers of the petition decided to try and present the students' views to the faculty which was to have a special meeting on the Basic Studies question in the near future. The interested students took the students' petition and the idea of trying to present it to the faculty to a Harambee meeting. (I hope all students are aware of the fact that Harambee has been trying to become recognized on campus for over six months, always to be put off by bureaucratic bullshit. Since Harambee is only in the "organizing" stage they can only hold "organizational" meetings, meetings which for the most part have very little substance, and how many new members, or for that matter how many old members, will continually allow their collective voices be stifled?! Anyway, we had hoped that Harambee members would help us in our project of presenting student opinions to the faculty. We were not only given no assurance of assistance but were also engulfed in a debate whether this petition was the best one possible, not that this was inappropriate, only that it came just a little late. When we were denied help in this effort I feel that Harambee died. The faculty and administration has effectively shackled this "organizational organization" to the point of almost extinction. Students get tired of being constantly organized, especially when action, not organization, is so much in need. Here's a salute to G. Tyler and the boys (not the ones in the band) who have again blocked the students' attempt to change their stinking environment.

The question everyone is asking, and rightly so, is whether Harambee is a pussy; does it have nine lives or has it used the only one it had?

Peace and Power
Jay Rainey

"In tribute to Dr. Martin Luther King" SFS

At 2:45 P.M. Thursday, January 15 they began to assemble in front of Wilson—students from EKG, Bridgewater and Madison. Not a large group, perhaps 60 strong they proceeded in pairs towards Harrisonburg. Funny how the line was so much longer when they arrived at the Courthouse than when they'd left the campus.

En route a car stopped in the center of the street and a young Negro leapt out, school books in hand, and ran to enter the line; five black children, the eldest perhaps fourteen—stood and stared a moment and then charged up to the front where others opened their arms to them; a Negro couple walking in the opposite direction across the street dared traffic and joined the march. As they entered Harrisonburg sounds of "we shall overcome" began growing.

As the procession began crossing Main Street to the Courthouse the traffic light changed but the people kept coming and not one driver blew his horn. Townspeople stared in open mouthed amazement and many joined the multitude (now well over 150 persons) on the Courthouse lawn.

Les Hammond thanked those in attendance and asked for a few moments of silence in tribute to the late Dr. Martin Luther King. Harrisonburg High schoolers, college students, newsman, townspeople and whoever else happened on the scene at that moment fell silent and for those few minutes a strong (cont. 6
sense of unity seemed to command the crowd.

Jay Rainey, the first speaker, emphatically called for peace, an end to the Vietnam War and changes in the Nixon administration. Carl Marshall, one of Madison's ALL TOO FEW Black students gave a very sincere speech concerning the necessity for Americans to unite for the common cause of love and freedom. In speaking to the white community he stated, "You cannot be free until we are."

Dr. Don Banks, a guidance counselor at Harrisonburg High and Madison, concluded the demonstration with an impressive eulogy of Dr. Martin Luther King—a speech that caused people to stop and to contemplate for a moment or so. Les Hammond again thanked all for attending and closed with another silent meditation.

Very peacefully and rather quietly the procession proceeded back the way it had come.

Dee Dee Eriksen

LETTER

This reader sure was relieved to discover that 'Outraged Major' (Jan. 12 issue) believes 'great patience...is needed in order to create a well-rounded and useful institution.' He had me worried there for a minute with his criticism of Dr. McMurray's administrative deficiencies half a year before 'Willie' assumes the chairmanship of the English Department. But, then, people who groan on flies copulating are full of surprises. Of course, Major assures us that his store of patience has been expended already through hours of tortured boredom in the fly infested classrooms Dr. McMurray presumably occupies. He further assures us that since Dr. McMurray lacks dynamism in the classroom, he will be a positively sinister chairman; if, in other words, he is not exactly lord over the flies, he is seriously close to being lord of the flies. At the risk of labelling myself a conservative peon of classicalism and an ignorant one at that, I fail to see any necessary connection between the dynamic classroom presence (the teacher-as-performing bear fallacy?) and performance in the unglamorous business of running and, yes, reforming the program of a department. As we used to say on the sandlots of Buffalo: "Let the kid in the box before you strike him out." And, about that "conservative peon of classicalism" phrase, what kind of talk is that from a "present-oriented" student? It sounds dangerously akin to the amorphous phrase-mongering of the Cold War '50's, i.e., 'conservative pawn of capitalistic imperialism'; 'liberal pawn of Communist aggression.' Incidentally I looked up 'classicalism' in The American Heritage Dictionary, but I didn't find it there.

I did find the following entry under 'classicism': 'Aesthetic attitudes and principles based on the culture, art, and literature of ancient Greece and Rome and characterized by emphasis on form, simplicity, proportion, and restrained emotion (Italics mine). I didn't have the heart to look up 'patience.'

Sign me

Robin ("Robbie") McNallie

WHAT WOULD GADEN SAY?

Here's the latest from a freshly minted crop of injustices. Not only are the archaic and ineffectual dead hours being enforced again this year (this dead silence creates tension, not study), but the girls in Cleveland Dorm are going to find it tough to break out on a date. We don't know if the rule is campus-wide or not, but here are the restrictions Cleveland style.

Usually each girl in the dorm has a turn sitting desk to wait for the girls who are on dates. For the entire exam period, there won't be anyone sitting the desk at all—even on weekends. Supposedly this is to help the girls with their studying during exams. This tender concern, however, is sadly misplaced because it is possible to study at the desk. And can you just imagine the assinine confusion when every girl in the dormitory who goes out has to sit up for her? She can't get into the locked dorm after 11:15 unless someone on the inside lets her in.

Even though we know that our protest doesn't mean enough to make any difference, we just wanted to let you in on the kind of garbage that goes on here. If we don't have the influence to change injustice, at least we should be informed about it.

PEARLS FORECAST: President Nixon will withdraw the last of our troops from Vietnam in the summer of 1972, at which time it will be of immediate value in his campaign for re-election.

Lewis H. Sword
Stop supporting SLAVERY!!!
(Reprint from C.D.R. flyer)

Ye, the members of the Charlottesville Draft Resistance, have made the observation that the real villains of the Selective Service System are ourselves, the young men of America who co-operate with the system, accept our draft cards, and let our less fortunate brothers die. If we, the young American Silent Majority, did not support the Draft, there would be no Draft.

The situation is that clear and that simple. It is not clear and simple to resist this situation, however infuriatingly ironic and unjust it may seem. We all know what the government does to Draft Resisters, and this is why we don’t resist, and this is why our brothers die.

We feel that the key to stopping the present cycle of intimidation lies, as such keys always have, in the principle of unity. When we get together is when they stop screwing us and we start screwing them. Not before.

We feel that there are hundreds of thousands of draftable Americans who don’t want to join the army and who would refuse to join if they thought they could get away with it. While such idealism is impractical when the idealists are a minority, we don’t think the idealists are a minority anymore.

We think that we can stop the Draft. We will stop the Draft, with a little help from our friends.

That is the purpose of the pledges we have printed. These will allow us to get together first and then refuse to co-operate with the system. Our heads will still be on the block, the Feds might be insane enough to try and prosecute 100,000 people, we might all wind up in concentration camps, but at least we will be together. At least we will have quit betraying each other.

At least we will have quit betraying mankind.

We need the help of every organization in the Movement. We are going to print up 3 by 5 inch cards with a pledge like the one we have included. They have to be distributed by somebody at every campus in the country and as many high-schools as possible. The whole thing has to be publicized and directed on a local level.

If you can help, or want to know more, or know somebody that can help or want to have a nationwide meeting to set things up or anything at all, please write us.

CHARLOTTESVILLE DRAFT RESISTANCE
128 CHANCELLOR STREET
CHARLOTTESVILLE, VIRGINIA
703-296-6484

This is a Pledge Not a Petition—Understand that Before you sign

My signature on this pledge means four things.

A. I feel that the present draft system in America is in violation of my constitutional rights and/or simply immoral.
B. I am nevertheless presently cooperating with the system, and am liable to be inducted into the armed forces or some type of alternate service.
C. I pledge that, when a hundred thousand draftable men have signed pledges like this, I will return my draft card to my local or national resistance headquarters where it will be forwarded with the other returned cards to the proper authorities.
D. I recognize that I am in no way immune from Federal prosecution either for resisting the draft or conspiring to resist the draft.

Name __________________________________________________________
Address at Present ________________________________________________
Permanent Address _________________________________________________

Please return to 128 Chancellor St., Charlottesville, Virginia
No issue has been so talked about as the Vietnam war. In light of the fact that the United States is now governed by the Nixon regime, a fairyland government of invisible policies supported by invisible masses, perhaps talk is the order of the day. Mr. Nixon is not a man prone to hasty action. It is just plain foolishness, however, to advocate keeping our troops in Vietnam another day. The United States is not defending democracy in Vietnam, as has been contended, for South Vietnam is not a democratic nation. The only election South Vietnam has had was a palatable farce. The U.S. sent a couple of dozen minor politicos as observers to “prove” that it was a free election—small assurance indeed. It is hard to call an election fair when the losers end up behind bars!

The tired old “domino theory” has been dusted off and trotted out as another silly justification for the war. The hypothesis of this one is the belief that the “fall” of Vietnam will lead to the subsequent conquest of the rest of Asia by Vietnam based Communist hordes. This theory suffers from two mammoth flaws. In the first place, the Communists gained control of China over twenty years ago and this giant hasn’t even managed to conquer Hong Kong, much less all of Asia. Secondly, the Viet Cong is not a sinister extension of the world Communist conspiracy, but an indigenous Vietnamese organization (albeit Communist). There are no Chinese hordes in Vietnam, but there are over 400,000 Americans. Without much justification for our intervention, Mr. Nixon now begs for another year or two in order to “Vietnamize” the war. Cognizant of the fact that the South Vietnamese have the advantage of outnumbering their enemy by four to one, Vietnamization appears to be the purest hogwash. If the South Vietnamese cannot win the war on their own right now, they will NEVER do it.

With every day that passes, American men are sacrificed in this cynical, senseless war while Mr. Nixon bides his time. There is nothing gained by continuing to pour our young men down this Asian drain. The only difference between pulling out tomorrow and pulling out two years from now is the continued loss of American lives for each day we delay. Mr. Nixon’s demonstrated lack of courage in hesitating to withdraw is the instrument of his culpability for every death.

Lewis H. Sword

DON’T LOOK ALIVE—BE ALIVE

I hate to admit this, but I have nothing to discuss, simply because Madison seems frozen into an icy imitation of activity. Despite occasional indications of real movement—so rare they’re almost a visual hallucination—the majority of students apparently have ensared themselves in a nightmarish inactivity that deceptively indicates motion when none is there. Nothing is happening, and we don’t care. We’re still trying to decide whether or not we are actually alive and breathing. What is the matter with us? We are so totally horrified by living that we do nothing but sit still as a protective measure. That’s lovely for chairs but not so hot for people. Whenever we start making any positive actions, we are dead—and I mean DEAD. How many of us can really say that we are doing everything possible from the clutches of an impersonal existence? More quickly than we would like to admit, we are becoming passive observers of what we think life might be.

I am tired of being surrounded by an uninterested attitude that shoves every responsibility onto someone else. Just how long can I take before each student realizes that he could be alive if he wanted to be? The solution to the jigsaw puzzle of living is so shockingly easy-stop being afraid and start reacting. Concern and commitment must come from all the students because we can never have power—nor do we deserve it—until we find enough inner courage to accept it.

I’m just asking for one single thing—please live without the choking fear that makes the mere signing of a petition a deep soul-sucking. The students at Madison can have a very potent influence if all of us can quit being zombies of fate and start becoming confident, concerned people. Is that so much to ask? After all, does anyone really WANT to be dead? Debbie Darr
The Drug Scene
A Conservative Viewpoint

In the last issue of The Fixer an article was reprinted from AP wires. Admittedly this article on the drug conviction of Frank Lavarre (July '69; Danville, Va.) presents the facts, however they were colored with devices any journalism student recognizes. The reporter's statement that the sentence was controversial is true, but much of the controversy is based on hearsay.

Frank Lavarre apparently is not a dangerous or especially radical man, but he was in violation of a law instituted to protect the public health. You may say, "It is only marijuana;" the fact remains that possession of marijuana is illegal, and the amount that Lavarre was carrying was sizable.

Perhaps the sentence was severe; perhaps the Virginia law is "unduly severe"; perhaps we are the ones to instigate change. Investigate and consider the situation.

North Carolina's law places a first offence pot or hash violation (in a small amount) as a misdemeanor, however, the penalties are much stiffer than Virginia's for a second offense. (It should be noted that the quantity Lavarre carried would not have been a misdemeanor in North Carolina.) This revision enacted there might he considered here.

Before you begin a concerted campaign to revise the law take a long look at pot, hallucinogens, and the alternatives. Certainly one alternative is the legalization of marijuana. Federal regulation of the purity and sale of "mild drugs" might be regulated and thereby remove the problems of illegal drugs. The present laws might be strengthened and more strongly enforced.

To affect change in the law it is necessary to know and be able to refute the arguments for maintaining the present law. There are medical and moral arguments for both the continuation of present laws and the legalization of "mild drugs," but in either case the danger and the assets must be determined by the individual.

The last paragraph is moralistic in tone, as the writer is well aware, but the purpose of the entire article is to say that (1) Frank Lavarre is not a persecuted individual (2) even if the present law is unfair, violating it gains little or nothing but a regression, and (3) most importantly, young people have the responsibility to learn the legal, medical and social aspects of the "drug scene." The facts gained from study should be the basis for a more intelligent pressure which can change the present laws.

Name withheld by request

Madison, Guardian Away from Home? Not Exactly!

It would seem that Madison College is not wholeheartedly interested in its students' studies or rights. The other night I was forced to park my car down in Frederickson parking lot and walk up to Gifford dorm where I was going to study for a test. Although the walk up to Gifford only required a little under 10 minutes of my time, it did leave me chilled to the bone. Several times along the marvelously cleared walks and the well-lighted hill up from Frederickson I almost fell to my doom. The walk back down was even better.

Wouldn't it be nice if there were a few spaces in each dorm lot for visitors to park without fear of a ticket?

And how about some parking places in each dorm to check your grades posted inside, and maybe discuss it with the prof? Or a zone to park your vehicle while inside Holson trying to get your transactions done in five minutes (which proves to be impossible) because you have parked in the five minute post Office Zone?

Also on my list of grievances is what can be done when the car with your parking permit on it won't start in the below zero weather and you are forced to drive an unregistered vehicle to college. Obviously you can't park it in your regular place—even though you have payed to park there. And the residents of Harrisonburg will take action if you park in front of their homes (as stated in a summer bulletin which I regret to say I have thrown out.) So—you are forced to park down in Frederickson again and will more than likely be late for your class.

There has to be a better solution than what we have now. When will the directors at Madison wake up to the needs of their students? After all, day students are just as much a part of Madison as resident students. Why penalize them for living too close to campus to do anything but commute?

Another interesting subject to look into would be the infirmary situation. Think about it.

Name withheld by request
Since everyone has been kicking around the Toni Flitter case for so long, it seems strange to me that no one has mentioned the fundamental legal point which makes the administration, in this instance, correct. This is the legal distinction between a void and a voidable contract.

A voidable contract is one entered into in good faith by both parties which may be severed by some subsequent breach of contractual obligation by one or both parties. A void contract, however, is one in which one or both parties entered into the contract without good faith. In this case, the contract is considered void from its inception; that is, it was never legally entered into.

A helpful analogy is the marriage contract. If two people enter into a marriage honestly and in good faith and one party subsequently violates the marriage vows, the marriage is voidable. The other party can sue for a divorce, terminating the marriage at the date at which legal judgement is made. If one of the parties acts in bad faith at the time the contract is entered into, however, the marriage is void. The other party can bring suit for annulment, which is a legal judgement stating that no valid marriage ever existed.

When Toni Flitter entered Madison College, she signed an application for admission. By doing so, she swore to the truthfulness of that which she had stated on the application, and the college agreed to admit the student therein described. We know now, of course, that Miss Flitter had deliberately and purposely falsified this application, that she had misrepresented herself and thus acted in bad faith. The implied contract that the college had entered into as void from its inception. Legally, Miss Flitter never was a student of Madison College, and thus is not entitled to a hearing by the Honor Council. The Honor Council has jurisdiction only over students of this college and, as we have seen, Miss Flitter never enjoyed this position.

All of this may seem rather harsh, but the law has a purpose. It does have a tendency to prevent people from entering into agreements with a summary disregard for contractual ethics. If they do, they run the risk of ending up like Toni Flitter.

Lewis H. Sword

To Philip Cato: It is ill-advised at best to publicly accuse someone of ignorance. Whenever you point an accusing finger at someone, three of your fingers are pointing back to yourself.