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The Fixer, May 5, 1970

Madison College Press (Free)

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I am a Kadison College student, when it is published, I may not be. Several others will share my fate, Dean James Fox has given several versions of the s’joel’s intentions to us, and still...
ents decided to spend the night at Wilson Hall as an extension of the "Fiske University" which had been scheduled for that night. They were joined at about 11:30 PM by Jay Rainey, three professors and myself. Upon arriving, I found the conversation stimulating and the company friendly. I decided to stay.

At 12:53 AM (school time), the diminutive Dean Fox and his entourage of bumbling bureaucrats arrived. Dean Fox delivered (and tape-recorded) a dispersal ultimatum while an inebriated and abusive Mr. Handeville stumbled around taking photographs of us. Fox's ultimatum required our dispersal within fifteen minutes.

We were faced with an important decision. We knew that the American system of law, in its ultimate wisdom, circumscribes the exercise of liberties only when it is harmful to others, and therefore allows no legislation hindering "the RIGHT of the people peaceably to assemble." We were aware that the Madison College system of regulations, in its ultimate imbecility, arbitrarily circumscribes the exercise of any liberties it wishes. Therefore, we had the choice of either submitting to this odious intimidation or of continuing to do that which was legally and morally proper.

When Dean Fox returned at 1:15 AM, six students, one non-student, and a pregnant dog remained. More photographs were taken. In the protracted and ludicrous attempt to start his tape-recorder, Dean Fox informed us that we had committed a handbook sin.

For this apocryphal crime we faced a pointless period of futile suspension that expressed inanity. This bothers me little; however, for I already know (as did McClung, Rogers, Mkhins, etc.) how repressive the administration was and had prepared myself for the consequences. I shall leave Madison proudly, for I shall be in good company.

To you students and faculty who will continue here, there are two courses remaining. Your decision is a question of integrity. My own integrity was affirmed by the Federal Bureau of Investigation and the National Security Agency who considered it to be of the highest order. Dean Fox has privately informed me that integrity is an all or nothing proposition. The price for resisting this attempt is apparent suspension. Therefore, you who will remain are served notice that you will be, according to Dean Fox, "pursued relentlessly" for exercising your integrity. You cannot ignore the repressive tactics of Madison College any longer; you cannot say that they do not exist.

It is your decision. If you will not work for change, don't expect it. If you do not scrupulously preserve your integrity, you don't deserve it.

Remember us...

Love to you All
Lewis H. Sword

THE TIME HAS COME

For each of us, there comes a time when we have to choose between merely existing and really living. For me, that time came Sunday night. With full clarity, I saw the ridiculous extremes that Madison will take to squelch any type of free expression. The administration was overreacting against my right to state my beliefs. But it wasn't only my rights that were restricted. Sunday night, everyone on this campus lost a little more of his freedom. Pretty soon, repression will be the norm, not the exception. Is it what we want?

It all began so innocently for such a fantastic climax. At 9:00 Sunday night, some came to Wilson Hall to sit in front of President Miller's office. At 9:00 the campus police secured the building--I suppose they were protecting the floor from all of the people who were sitting on it. That had to be the reason because there was not even the slightest hint of violence. Those people who decided to keep sitting on the floor were padlocked into the building, even though Wilson is never locked--with or without padlocks. During the brief "occupation"--rather unavoidable since the group could not get out--more and more people invaded the locked fortress. About 1:00 the police, dressed in full riot equipment, entered and arrested those people who had originally stayed.

That is how it stands at pre-

(con't page 3)
An
"Old Grad"
Speaks Out

The following letter was received Wednesday from a former Madison student:

Roanoke, Virginia
April 20, 1970

Mr. Jay Rainey
Madison College
Harrisonburg, Virginia

Dear Mr. Rainey,

I have followed with interest your demonstrations on the Madison College campus. As a former four-year resident student of the institution it is my opinion that your time and energy used to demonstrate is misdirected. I suggest that you blow up the whole institution with 500 sticks of dynamite. It would only be a fitting and justified end to that institution of higher (?) learning.

Best wishes to you and your demonstrators.

Yours sincerely,

(Name withheld)
Save your brothers and sisters
your college and yourself!

Madison
"30"
Defense Fund

Bond alone was almost $900.
Court costs could run into the
Thousands!
Funds are desperately needed
Call or send contributions to:

Mary Ellen Sword, 434-5230...2934
Debbie Darr ...... 5162 ...... 793
Mary Donohue ...... 5162 ...... 866
Rose Oglesby ...... 5744 ...... 2082
Diane Eicher ...... 5744 ...... 592
The View from the
Rockingham County Jail

3 a.m.
Monday, April 27

The cell block is long and narrow—on one side are a half-dozen cells, one occupied by a sleeping prisoner; on the other side a wall of bars separates us from a corridor running the length of the other half of the block. Except for the times the jailor appears on the other side of that wall of bars, the block is dark. The only light filters through the frosted windows from the far side of the courtyard that our block faces. Occasionally we can hear the rumble of the steel gate that separates the courtyard from the street. The dark cell block flickers with the glowing ends of cigarettes.

There are now sixteen of us. A couple of people are asleep, some pace the length of the block, most sit and talk. Feelings are mixed; some are anxious, while others seem calm and unruffled. Talk centers on what has happened, what will happen next. Several times the whole group is struck by the absurdity of it all, and laughter ensues.

However, there is a feeling of union—we are all there for the same reason and united in a cause. Most have never been in jail and don't relish being there now. But no one seems to feel that it should have been otherwise—all would rather be in jail to assert what they feel is right. Sometimes this union seems almost comical—good union, don't feel as if we've been relegated to the "Group V/" bench. ("Heh, heh, heh, heh, heh," says a brown-uniformed deputy, "Looks like there's gonna be some haircuts in the mornin'. Heh, heh, heh, heh.") Other times the treatment is offensive—body searches for weapons most college students don't carry, the striped commands of the Marine sergeant of a jailer ("Shut up and sit down.").

In general an attitude that makes you feel as if you are guilty of the most heinous crime against society. I suppose all this was really to be expected, then people who have ideas are arrested for an action that is taken in the spirit of inquiry, then one unavoidably gets the impression that it's not just his person's actions that are considered "dangerous," but his ideas and inquiring attitude, too. From this imprisonment we must be liberated, for it is far more dangerous than the Rockingham County Jail.

Jim McClung

Last week the state papers were occupied with the peaceful assembly which occurred Sunday night in Madison; this week they make room for growing violence on our college campuses. Students are burning buildings because they feel (and rightly so) that they have no effective means of communication with the federal government in regards to foreign policy. The Federal government kills without support of the people. Madison's administration kills students' minds with the support of the faculty and the majority of the silent student body. Both actions cannot be undone.

Colleges like Madison groom their students to continue their enslavement upon graduation. If you fail to voice your concern for your rights or the rights of others while attending an institution of higher learning, then the Federal government, after leaving Madison, will gradually relieve you of the rights for which you do not protest, violently if necessary, to preserve.

When students sign a petition stating they are against the students' action which took place Sunday night they are really saying they have given up their rights and wish others to do the same. We ask no student to exercise his rights if he wishes not to, but we demand that others allow us to enjoy our personal liberties when we want to. Rights are not forced upon anyone; if you want them struggle for them, if you do not want them, then at least permit others, so desirous of their freedoms, to achieve their goal.

The best thing which could come from last week's events would be for Madison College to open all possible lines of communication, the placing of students on the Board and all decision-making bodies of the college. No token measures will be enough. If the forces that do not allow their power to be shared now, their power will be taken from them tomorrow. Meaningful planning sessions between the president and the students are needed; do not put us off with "open meetings." Dissent on this campus is growing, and with its growth comes compromise and success or radicalization and struggle (violent some places, some places not). And this IS VOICE, a voice which will be heard. Prove that through non-violent means the students can accomplish their ends. The end is in sight; only the means to that end need to be selected. Support the rights of the Madison 30.

Jay Rainey
The Fixer sincerely wishes to find out what each student thinks about the incidents discussed in this issue and the general atmosphere prevalent today upon our campus. Please use the opposite column to voice your opinion, whatever it may be. Send the back page to Box 1773, Campus.

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

Some of the workers on The Fixer are Judy Reed, Dean Brown, Martha Cassidy, Debbie Darr, Mary Donohue, Dee Dee Driksen, Les Hammond, Bruce King, Joanne Impellitteri, Jay and Tina Rainey, HEB, Chris Vurton, Kaye Pulchino, Karen Matthews, Mike Marsh, Sarah Schaffner, Nancy Cox, Pat Ferguson, Chris Stephens, Dennis Gregory, Diane Ledger, James McDonald, Marilyn Little, Cliff Hupp, Elaine Kirkland, Mary Hicks, Kathy Drake, Bob Coley, Lynne Atkinson, Kathy Small, Ed Johnson, Faith Harbeck, Barbara Fletcher, Peggy Green, Smilin' Jack, Sue Bennett, Lewis H. and Mary Ellen Sword, Rose Oglesby, Hank Hoback, Steve Rochelle, Dave Bassler, Stewart Shipe, Karen Patterson, Ellis, Karl Funk, Diane Eicher, Lee Rose, Jane Williams, Jim Turney, and E.T.M.

Send Contributions to Box 35 Madison College Press (Free) Broadway, Virginia 22015