The following is in reply to a letter in the Breeze (11/20/70 ed.) by G. Matz Dohipier (President of SGA at Madison in 1952).

To G. Matz Dohipier:
I read your letter to President Miller in the Breeze and I feel that I must reply.

You said that "unless things have changed radically since 1949-53..." One can plainly see, unless one has completely withdrawn from the human race and its happenings, that things HAVE changed radically since that time. You must also remember that then G. Tyler Miller was about 45 years old and not set in his ways; Madison was much smaller, and due to that more closely knit; and the college as a whole (administration, faculty AND students), was quite conservative.

Perhaps the student-faculty committee could help open communication channels then, but again, this in Madison is larger, much more diverse and true communication channels simply are not there. I grant you, some administrators and faculty members really try to communicate and be open-minded, but the majority only put forth a lot of double-talk which gets no one anywhere.

It is true that the administration hires and fires teachers—but if the students feel that an act of the administration is not justified, it is their right to protest the action and try to get it changed.

I find your logic quite faulty in respect to "If they (the students) are the right to administrative decision, why bother with the administration?..." Why not indeed? The students should have a say in their government and the quality, etc. of their education. After all, as you say, one cannot remain at Madison all his life (should he even desire to do so), and sooner or later he will be cut in the world, having to make decisions and choices. It should be part of a student's education to be involved NOW in his environment. As for the men who "spend half a lifetime preparing for the responsibility to make these decisions"—the majority of them do not make wise decisions for the good of all concerned.

Moving along to the part of your letter in respect to the "character, conscience, and ability of those students who choose to defy the law..." Please let me inform you that the students who have the intestinal fortitude to fight for what they believe to be right are certainly demonstrating character. They stood up and spoke up for what they believed in, which takes courage AND character. They certainly have to have conscience—they could have simply paid their $25.00 fines and written it off as a bad deal, but they took the hard road and fought for their principles and for human rights. It is obvious to anyone who looks into this situation that they did not do this for themselves—after all, who wants to spend countless hours butting their heads against a brick wall only to risk getting a much stiffer penalty? Also, before resorting to a "sit-in", they had tried "going through the channels" to "pressure."

As for breaking the "law", so far it has been upheld in a United States court of law that the rules governing demonstrations are vague, ambiguous and unconstitutional. Thus it remains to be seen whether they actually broke the law—of the United States.

(Cont. on page 2)
Recrimination in the military and the "real world" of the civilian have the same purposes—keeping people from seeing who their real enemy is, and profiting from their disagreements.

The unemployment rate right now is over 5%. But the rate of unemployment among Blacks is 8%, 6% among women, 7% among Chicanos...

If there is a large number of unemployed workers, big businesses can keep all their wages and benefits down to a minimum. Racism makes this easier, because it makes workers fight each other for jobs rather than fight the owners for the right of everybody to work. THAT'S why they want women in the home, Chicanos in the field and Blacks as janitors.

Unemployment isn't the only way they try to make a certain number of workers work for change and good education in the "proper way"—what IS the "proper way"? Standards are constantly changing—look around you—and there is no set pattern in which things should be done. We can only revise and improve the existing standards to fit a continually changing world.

Susie Bailey

The paranoid officials of the University of Illinois in Champaign/ Urbana have spent $500,000 state money to glue down the rocks that are used for landscaping around campus trees and shrubs. They figure that will stop rock-throwing.

The Liberated Guardian

RACISM AND THE REAL WORLD

In the military and civilian worlds, racism is not just an accident. Racism is a SYSTEM, a business that shows a profit, an attitude toward minorities, a fear. Racism isn't just calling someone a name, but it is part of everyone's life. In a white-dominated society, everyone, regardless of race, creed or color is affected by racism. Even people who believe in integration are forced to be racists if they take jobs minority persons can't get, or have traffic tickets dropped when Blacks or Chicanos would have to pay. The real source of racism is the society, which gives more to whites, because whites control it, than it gives to anyone else.
The Fixer will meet Wednesday at 7pm in Harrison 6. Everyone welcome.

THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF
SUPER-BUS

BY MIKE HOLMES

SYNOPSIS: For those poor unfortunate who missed the last absolutely dynamic episode, Super-Bus, in his superior style, brought to a crashing and abrupt close the infamous career of SUPER-BRAT, THE INCREDIBLE MOMMA'S BOY. SUPER-BRAT was last seen panhandling lollipops at a local playground.

Our story this week takes us to Spiro-Agnew College (an Indian word which loosely translated means "Brotherhood of Man") situated in Ripoff, Va. College officials were gravely worried about a diabolical student plot to encourage "thinking" among the student body at large, and, as our story opens, key administration officials were deliberating a plan to stop the plot.

"You know, Dr. Forekew, if students start "thinking," they'll start demanding all sorts of ridiculous things from us—they might even—(he grimaced)—want to leave campus without telling us exactly where they're going, with whom, and what they're going to do!" said the Provost, flecks of foam appearing sporadically at the corners of his mouth. He lit a fresh joint.

"If they only knew, the bastards," he chuckled. "Get off the table and speak coherently, Mr. Rubric," said the President, "and let's stop all this foolish nonsense. Boys will be boys, you know, and, oh yes—when are the uniforms coming in for the girls?"

But the remainder of the group voted to arrest any student whose brow was knit in thought. "This'll teach those kids to go messing with our educational system!" screamed the Provost, now thoroughly wrecked.

Super-Bus, alerted to the danger by a news bulletin on his radio, sped to the scene. A group of students were massed outside the Administration building, talking excitedly while police wearing American flags on their helmets, shoulders, guns and jockstraps guarded the doors, fervently reciting the Pledge of Allegiance. "What can I do?" said the wheeled wonder. "Let me think—" said one student.

"Arrest that punk!" screamed a cop, his face turning purple. "He threw a spiked golfball at me!"

"We used that charge last week, Harry," whispered another cop. "You'll have to think up something better." The administration stood at a distance, screaming excitedly.

A local National Guard unit was positioned around them, rifles gesturing menacingly, to ward off the students.

"Save us, Super-Bus!" yelled the students, palms turned supplicatingly upward. The valiant bus was caught in a dilemma. Should he help the students? By swinging the wrath of the local populace, whose lives he was sworn to protect, or should he aid the police...

Realizing that action was the best course, Super-Bus produced a phial of sleeping potion from underneath his front seat, popped it into his gas tank, and sprayed it in huge clouds over the assemblage through his tail pipe. As it took effect, each participant froze into immobility. Rushing at super-speed, the magnificent bus changed everyone's clothes around when they awoke, the students found themselves wearing police uniforms and empty flannel suits, while the police, administration and National Guard found themselves in dungarees, sandals, and other typically freaky clothes.

"See, said Super-Bus wisely, "you really just people. Now why don't all of you go celebrate this magnificent discovery together?!"

MORAL: Underneath our clothes we are all naked.

NEXT WEEK: (to find out, hold this page up in the air and recite the Volkswagen Guarantee reverently and the answer will magically appear.)

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From "The Melancholy Accident"
I sit by the phone. I have a meeting to attend—one that I was interested in—but I'm not interested anymore. I have studying to do—but I can't open a book. Several friends invite me to a movie but I don't go. I just sit there, incapable of functioning though I have many things to do.

Finally the phone rings. It's him and he's sorry he called so late, but he got into an interesting rap at dinner and got so involved in the conversation that he forgot about the time. He can't come over because he has an important meeting but he loves me and he'll see me tomorrow. He goes off to his meeting but he loves me and he'll see me tomorrow. He goes off to his meeting but he loves me and he'll see me tomorrow. He goes off to his meeting but he loves me and he'll see me tomorrow.

I don't feel like doing anything so I sit there feeling lonely, empty and bored.

This experience says several things about the socialization of females and how it affects their outlook on life. First of all, experiences like this happen because girls are taught from a very early age that getting and keeping a man is of prime importance in their lives. We are conditioned to this for such a long time that we actually believe that this is our "destiny."

Women are exposed to almost all things that could make life interesting and meaningful. But, at the same time, society demands that we take only a superficial interest in them—if we take any interest at all—because they make her unacceptable to men. (You know, "don't be smarter than a man...always let him come first"—find out what interests him so you'll have something to talk about.)

I was sent to college not to gain knowledge that was important to me, but to be a more refined and educated lady—so I'd be more acceptable and my chances for marriage would be better. I was told that my college experience would help my husband in the business world. And, my parents thought I'd be sure to find a man "with potential" in college. I believed what they told me because it was the same thing I'd heard all my life—GET THAT MAN. I was really interested in other courses, I took, but the man in my life came first and my feeling for him pushed everything else into second place.

The GET-A-MAN socialization affects a woman's relationship with other women. I enjoyed being with my friends, but I'd rather be with, or talk to, my boyfriend. The only time I spent large amounts of time with women was when I wasn't dating anyone steadily—and then our relationships centered around talking about men. As soon as we started dating someone, our friendships more or less fell apart.

This points to one thing: women are socialized to have no identity of their own, but to live through a man (and eventually their children). Even when she is surrounded by things that could or do interest her, these things are pushed into second place while she focuses most, if not all, of her attention on getting and keeping a man. And, she will give up her interests for him.

In contrast, a man usually feels that a wide range of interests is important in his life. And usually he does not have to give them up for a girl. She is a part of his life, but he is all of her life.

It is wrong to channel women to be wives and men to be people. This oppressive socialization has to be stopped so that women will be able to develop themselves and find their own identities. Then, and only then, can women have a life that is meaningful to them as individuals and as members of a productive society.

FOR THE GENERAL AMUSEMENT

It is interesting to note, as the Congress considers the defense budget, that much of the money is spent here in Virginia. One of the little known expenses is "The Lodge," located at Camp A.P. Hill, south of Fredericksburg. The Lodge is a million dollar operation to keep (continued on page 5)
The fixer

(GENERAL AMMENDMENT, cont)

the Army story. It is a well kept hunting secret financed and main-
ained by Army generals and their friends. Though the Lodge is
operated all year round for those
generals who wish to get away from
life without having to rub elbows
with civilians or spend any of their
own money, it becomes the center of all attention and activity at
big game hunting season each
year. One general at a time
is scheduled to use the Lodge for
as long as a week. He will entertain
a hunting party of as many as
sixty friends.

The hunts that these parties go
on are Vietnamese style "search and
destroy." The entire party will be
transported by Army vehicles to an
area where they will deploy "on
line," about ten yards between men
and sweep through the area shooting
any game that moves. This is
little sport involved. The Army will
serve a portable kitchen of enlisted
men's equipment to the area to
feed the men their noon meal.
Breakfast and evening meals are taken
at the Lodge, also a government
expense. Any game worth mounting
is stuffed (at no expense to the
generals) by a sergeant who works
at the Lodge. Enlisted men or
officers below the grade of General
are not allowed to use the Lodge.
It took one Captain who wanted to
throw a party for his enlisted
men and their families six months
to get permission to use the facility.
He was given one date to use
the Lodge, a Thursday.

If you are ever in the area, be
sure to go by the Lodge and witness
for yourself your tax dollars at
work. Just remember you aren't wel-
come to stay there, taxpayer.

Butch Sincock

Over 150 persons at two California
state prison hospitals have been
injected with a "fright drug" which
gives the person the feeling that he
is about to die. The technique,
called "aversive therapy," is de-
signed to frighten "troublesome
patients" according to Dr.
Sterling Morgan, superintendent
of the Atascadero Mental Hospital.

The drug used, called succinylcho-
line, is a muscle relaxant that temporar-
ily paralyzes the body making it unable
to move or breathe for as long as
two minutes. However, the drugged
person is still wide awake. A pri-
son doctor sits at the patient's
bedside, "scolding him for his
anti-social behavior and urging
him to think before he acts" ac-

cording to United Press Inter-
national.

The drug was in use at both Vacaville
and Atascadero state prison
hospitals but was discontinued at
the latter because no inmate could
be "persuaded" to take it for the
last 18 months.

---LNS

The revolution is betrayed! Not by
the students who listen and seek
change but by the liberals who preach
benign aloofness from both sides of the
mouth. The new freedom in America
is not to be the freedom of the in-
dividual but church freedom from
pressures of economic wants. How in-
to him to be obtained. Why of course!
Benevolent dictatorship. It is Amer-
ican to believe that every man has
the right to life, liberty and the
pursuit of happiness, but this con-
cept can only be fulfilled when man
as a whole is made aware that this
is what he seeks not by either a
worker or a bureaucrat holding a gun
to someone head to enforce his poli-
cies. Dictatorship is the either r-
ighl or left. The worker or the mass
should choose between two rightisms
than the

The Old Way in Church...

... Through the Lord's Holy Prayer
and the Apostle's Affirmation.
She bubbled her whole life away,
Oh, to be so happy
When I'm so old.

K. D. DUCAN

SCARED TO DEATH

The drug was in use at both Vacaville
and Atascadero state prison
hospitals but was discontinued at
the latter because no inmate could
be "persuaded" to take it for the
last 18 months.

---LNS

Butch Sincock

Speaking of women's history, the
feminist movement has produced its
own archives service. Laura X has
opened a research, lending, corres-
ponding and selling library of
everything she could collect on
women. Topics she has materials on
include women in other countries,
specific women, action projects,
paywall, and oppression, infamous
women's statements or women, and many
others. For information on how you
can use the library, send a stamped
self addressed envelope to Women's
History Research Center, 3225 Oak,
Berkeley, Ca, 94708.

The Militant
employer, no more merciful than the tyrant, no more noble than the savage. If History has demonstrated anything, it has shown that the mass of the individual who dares to confront the society. Anyone that believes that the right to power and destruction will lead to a better form of humanitarianism is mistaken. Total power totally corrupts whether the man be rich or poor, black or white, worker or employer. Any attempt by right or left to force and individual to work for the so-called good of man leads not to enlightenment but to the very pits of conformity and death. A benevolent dictatorship is tyranny no matter its proposed goals. This certainly is not what the student really is seeking. The liberal dreams of a socialist utopia, the Christian dreams of a kingdom of Heaven, the American dreams of a perfect democracy, yet all systems have been corrupted not by the ideologies but by the fact that man does not sincerely want the world free from prejudice, hatred, slaughter, or death. Man does not really want to be free for freedom means the responsibility to serve and to aid one another not because a dictator says that, this is the way but because freedom for one is freedom for all. Love for one is love for all. Freedom from want is fulfillment for all. This cannot be legislated today any more than it has been legislated in the past. If it is to be then it must come from the heart of man not from a legal machine, right or left. If America needs a revolution it needs a spiritual revolution. The masses have substituted freedom with the right to obtain the spoils of battle by law and order. The masses have confused justice with legalizations. The masses have believed that compassion is a Sunday offering. The masses believe that love is an acquisition of things. All of a sudden these same masses are to become the law of the land. You and I and all who seek the liberation of man from attitudes such as these will be the first destroyed because we represent the elite intellectuals who must be eliminated for the good of the majority. The left calls us elite, the right effete. A revolution is to occur in America let us not have to substitute one form of dictatorship for another. It is our duty as educators, as citizens, as free individuals to seek and to demonstrate in our love and service to those fortunate be they American or foreign. We must revolt for the good of mankind all over the world, and this revolt is the right to be responsible for our actions as individuals. The right to stand before God and say I am. It is not the right to enforce upon another a system of conformity, in which the individual relinquishes his manhood to the sys-

Julian Ney

In our neighborhood a saying was "If bull shit was music, he'd be the leader of the band." We were reminded of this on reading the defense of TV campaign jingles by adman Robert Goodman, who explained, "We want our candidates to be liked more than understood. We're reaching for the heart rather than the mind. We think music is a very emotional selling tool. There's an essence to each campaign that can be captured in music."

Harry Ring, The Militant

Alone I walk amid the shades,
With people all around
That watch police on Panther raids
And hear the screaming sound.

At home they watch the Dragnet show
Applaud the men they see
That conquer evil so they know
That they may sleep indeed.

Awake they live in Love of Life;
At night they live in dreams,
The cycle of pain and wars and strike.
To them cannot be seen.

The mind escapes reality
By living phantasies,
It knows the harsh futility
Of changing things it sees.

Judy Reel

(right...left, cont.)
I've been asked several times since returning to school, what has happened to the student movement at Madison? I have no special insight into this area, but I would like to present some of my ideas about the disappearance of any organized vocal student dissent.

Most students, who I know personally, are awaiting the arrival of our new president. (A person who many were introduced to last week in the snack bar.) They feel that no changes can be gained while our present president is here. In other words, they have given up on President Miller. They are hoping for a reasonable person to move into Hillcrest, something we have not had in over twenty years.

Many others are simply afraid to do anything. They don't want to get kicked out of school, justly or otherwise. The administration has succeeded in using illegal means to stifle legal dissent. A win in the courts means little to many students when in their homes they are found guilty and face the family's punishments. Few students are willing to risk this type of extra-legal sentence.

Other students do not see a well-defined goal toward which to work. They do not see student control of GSA, rule changes and equality of women and men under Madison's regulations as broad based enough to guarantee the needed student support. Some are waiting, so they say, for an issue to arise.

Things haven't improved this year. The administration is still firing our best teachers for their political philosophies, two more are leaving Madison this year. Students are still treated as "youngsters", a term employed by Coach G. Armstrong; twice when referring to his varsity basketball players on V'SVA's "Viewpoint." (This same coach told a student committee interested in a teacher evaluation program that he was too "busy" to participate.) I wonder if he would have the time if he could spend a few hours out of his "busy" bridge schedule each day in the snack bar?

Will "Screaming Night Hop" please send us your name, thereby granting us to print your letter. As in all material we receive, one name need not appear with your article if you wish it to be withheld, but we must know who wrote it to the staff.

HARRIERS meetings are held Wednesday evenings in Harrison 6. Every person concerned about Madison's total environment is welcome. Meetings begin at 6 pm.

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Jay Rainey

GUIDE TO THE AMERICAN LEFT

The UNITED STATES DIRECTORY has just published the Sixth edition of its widely-known GUIDE TO THE AMERICAN LEFT. The GUIDE, which contains over 5,000 listings in this edition, lists social protest, liberal, pacifist, socialist, communist, new left and movement organizations and periodicals complete with zip codes. The GUIDE also contains an extensive bibliography of several hundred publications on or about the American Left-Wing. This edition of the GUIDE, the largest yet published, represents thousands of hours of research time by the UNITED STATES DIRECTORY. Copies are available at $5 each or two for $9. The USD also publishes a similar GUIDE TO THE AMERICAN RIGHT with 3,000 listings for $3 each.
CLASSIFIEDS...

FOR SALE—ECOLOGY STICKERS NOW ON SALE—25¢. Call 4931 or 5466 (M.E.A.C.)

FOR SALE—Gibson EB-3 bass guitar, '68. Cherry finish with case, new case strings and strap. $250 or best offer. Jon 833-2229.

FOR SALE—Honda 50, with 90cc engine, both engines go with bike. Still in shop after having complete tune-up and new battery. $150 or we can haggle a bit. Jay 896-6602.

FREE—Three Siamese kittens. Two all black and one is grey. Will bring kittens to you if you would like one. One hound puppy, white with brown markings on the ears. PLEASE call Tina 896-6602.

ATTENTION BEER DRINKERS—A local ecology club that is sponsoring week-end trash pick-ups requests a favor from all Madison litter-bugs. If you must throw stuff out of your car, please toss it near the side of the road and not into the bushes. This would make it a hell of a lot easier on us in collecting your used beer cans.

STOLEN—Will the person(s) who took the chart on How Your Congressmen voted on Critical Environmental Issues and the National Geographic Pollution Chart—both from the ecology display center near the P.O. please return them. They are desperately needed for a student project. Send to Box 534, no questions will be asked.

At Christmas my brother would get trains and chemistry sets and I would get dolls and carriages....

When my husband and I come home at night I cook supper and wash the clothes while he watches TV....

My brother would go out to play while I had to help my mother....

Boys with the same marks as mine went on to good jobs while I became a secretary....

With a little help from our friends—
Dave Bassler, Chris Vistor, Susan Foulke, Dan Layman, Cindy Walsh, Lucy for William Barnes, Jay and Tina Rainey, Judy Reed, Kris Russell, Dean Brown, Bill Brannan, Jim West, Dennis Gregory, Wendy Cargo, Joe Moretti, Lee Dee, Esther and others. Send contributions to Madison College Press (Free) Box 35, Broadway, Virginia 23035.