The following is a reply to the ten point questionnaire Harambee sent to President-Elect Carrier.

I have received your letter and I appreciate its spirit and the interest you have expressed in establishing channels of communication with me. You can be sure that every effort will be made to establish communication, both formally and informally, among the students, faculty, and administration at Madison.

I welcome the opportunity of meeting you personally, and other students, to discuss the matters which are of vital concern to the educational program at Madison College. I wish to delay a specific reply to your questions until I become more familiar with the students and faculty at Madison. I can say with certainty, however, that I am philosophically committed to maximum participation in the affairs of the college on the part of students and faculty. (Italics ours.)

I am delighted to be your new president and I am especially pleased that you have written this letter of inquiry as to my philosophy on these important matters affecting the college.

Sincerely yours,
Ronald S. Carrier
President-Elect
Madison College

Cornell University feels that students must learn from experience to make appropriate choices about their values and life styles. Each residence unit is given the responsibility to determine on a yearly basis the visitation hours that will make that living unit a satisfying and creative place to live.

Awn Shumate
Assistant Dean of Students, Cornell University

THE VIOLENT SOCIETY AND THE LIBERAL UNIVERSITY

(By C.B. Macpherson, a Professor of Political Economy at the University of Toronto.)

"The radical student's main concern...is with the quality of society. Their complaint about the university is that it is an emanation of a society they find hollow and menacing. If they reject the liberal university, it is because they see it as a reflection and an engine of the liberal society, whose moral values and power and actual behavior, especially in the paradigm case of the United States, they find abominable. They see all around them the managed society. They see the greatest society in the Western world relying increasingly openly on violence, at home and abroad, for purposes they do not share...They see that this tolerant, managed, responsive society is called liberal. No wonder they are not charmed by academic invocations of the liberal ideal. The system called liberal they judge immoral. If they have a strong sense of morality, or humanity, they want no part in the management. They don't want to be trained to fit into a manipulated society, either as manipulators or manipulated." AAU Bulletin, Dec. 1969

The Staff Collective of the Fixer welcomes Dr. Carrier and wishes him and the entire campus community Peace in the coming year.
HELL MASTER RACE OR TRYING TO GET TO DINNER BEHIND THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY

We have this past week experienced Greek Week. This Sunday—December 6—brought all the glory. Being peaceful students, we were not angered enough to rebel when Panhellenic chose to use the dining hall for its Christmas dance, a choice that resulted in long lines for dinner. Well, we can sacrifice that much for special people like Greeks, can't we? Besides, the dance was for all the students, so was the inconvenience. We are certain that Panhellenic could not have afforded to have its dance elsewhere, after all, it is an organization of organizations dedicated to thrift and service. We are also used to breaking into lines for dinner. Well, we can sacrifice that much.

However, this evening was a bit much. We were in the dining hall. We got in line behind a fellow when several sorority sisters informed us that they were ahead of us. We trust that they just materialized from their earlier invisible state in the line. We let them in front, not without a few well deserved comments for their special ears. Then, several more of them came in, their materialized and hopped into line behind them. We did not keep our opinions to ourselves, they did not show their ladylike quality by standing in line instead of breaking in, like a group of local greasers.

This incident points to a fundamental misconception, one held by fraternities and sororities on this campus. Those dear people who need a sense of belonging so badly that they pay for a peer group are not special nor are they the wave of the future on most campuses; on the contrary, they are losing their influence. We would suggest that they quit trying to win the worship of those they refer to as GDI's (the last word is independents); many of us know the Greek alphabet also and many of us have friends that we made and kept, not that we buy and ballot for. Not all members are like this, but some well meaning individuals can't change the image. If they want to assert their superiority over those who hope to be accepted but didn't win a vote of those who like them, that's fine. If they want to be special, that's fine, so long as they are satisfied to look at one another and say, "I'm special," and "Yes, you are," etc. How cute! How assinine! One of us tired it for a while, and got a bit nauseous.

We have a sorority dorm for the "super-girls," cute jackets for the "cool guys," paddles for the insecure who want to be "cool guys," open houses for the young ladies who want to be "super-girls." You know it's awfully expensive to buy friends and dress like them. But if these anachronisms want to carry being special all the way, let them get a special dining hall and not close ours with their projects. Let them wait in line and let them be satisfied to be an eccentric minority group rather than a God that somehow forgot that it hasn't been worshipped for a decade or more. Let them do what they like, but not at our expense, brother, not at our expense.

Names withheld (because of threats)

CAMPUS CAN'T BAR SOLICITATION

Two student groups at the University of Texas at Austin have successfully challenged regents' rules barring commercial on-campus solicitation.

The Young Democrats and the Young Socialist Alliance, represented by the Central Texas Chapter of the Texas ACLU, this fall won a three-judge federal court decision striking down rules against soliciting membership dues and selling material such as political publications and bumper stickers.

The Court said the regents could bar disruptive or fraudulent solicitation on the campus. But they could not bar all solicitation without violating First Amendment speech and association rights.

David R. Richards was ACLU attorney.

Civil Liberties
Dec. 1970

Like a red herring—"Last month most of the Argentine Navy put to sea after a radar man flashed a report of suspected Soviet submarine activity. When the Argentine ships arrived on the scene the menacing shapes turned out to be a couple of copulating whales."
Sean Michael Ryan was born on December 7, 1952 in Beirut, Lebanon, the son of John Michael Ryan and Madeline Sakaly Ryan, who is associated with the Northern Virginia Community College. He graduated from Francis Hammond High School in Alexandria in June 1970 and enrolled in Madison College this past September.

Sean died on December 5, 1970, and was buried in Arlington National Cemetery. He lies near the mast of the Maine, and faces the "Tomb of the Unknown Soldier."

There is so much about Sean that cannot be expressed in words. All that is left now is to live by what he taught us.

He was the most individualistic person I've ever known.

Wendie McCready

Sean was one of the first people I knew: always smiling and concerned with others. If others were unhappy, he'd try to cheer them up. Most people talk about being individualistic, but he was.

Cindy Walsh

He left his mark on the lives of everyone he met. To know him was to love him.

Nora Stone

You ask me to give a sentence about Sean; a guy who could write a novel, discuss Ulysses at length, argue against Women's Lib, and create the worst puns ever. Sean understood human nature and could see clear through me. All I can give is a tear.

Chaye McPherson

Remember how we would always be afraid of the rain?

And you loved me.

And yes, you were taken.

And so now you are gone!

That answer is something none of us will ever know.

But how well I remember you.

Your green eyes, long brown hair, and soft mouth — so willing to help anyone.

You loved people and tried to touch upon each individual's life.

They liked you, Sean, and had respect for you.

They will mourn your passing, true, but their mourning will never equal mine.

For I loved you and cherished your ideas.

You were fond of motorcycles and denim blue jeans and boots.

They almost made your whole life, huh!

I remember the clothes you wanted me to wear.

The same as yours, and I strived to make you so happy!

I will miss you at our tree, at 9:00 breakfast, after class.

I will miss you shopping with me, going to Saturday nite movies and getting angry at me for worrying about grades.

Take care Sean.

I hope you are happy and know that I love you.

Debbie
Sean Ryan

The greatest compliment he ever paid a woman was to call her a bitch. A bitch is a woman who can be a man in that she knows what she wants, and she goes after it, but she is still capable of tenderness and compassion in her relationships with people. She is capable of brutal love and tender love, and she will follow her man anywhere.

A bitch

What can you say? He never did anything bad to anybody.

Doug Rodgers

Sean was a unique person who believed in the things he said.

Paul Brown

Thank you to all my great friends for themselves.

Debbie

Hit and Run

Frightening isn't it (and not a single law) how people run right through you circle the rim of your life a couple of times and keep on running as though they never even touched you putting your stolen smile in a secret pocket to bring out like a magic trick or a riddle to pass the time away if ever it should rain.

—lydia anne moore

The Great Speckled Bird

Sean knew everything in the whole world. He understood people better than any one else I ever met.

Sean was one of the shyest people I knew. Those who knew him were very lucky.

Chuck Irwin

"As we recall with affection those whom Thou hast summoned unto Thee, we thank Thee for the example of their lives, for our sweet companionship with them, for the cherished memories and the unceasing inspiration they leave behind."

He will really be missed by the world.

William Van Lear

Thank you to all my great friends for themselves.

Debbie

Words are things, and a small drop of ink, falling like dew upon a thought, produces that which makes thousands even millions think.

—Lord Byron

Thought For The Week—"This is the greatest illusion of our time, to think that the supreme aim in life consists in struggling for and winning economic and social, temporal and external goods. You were created for a higher good, for a kingdom of heaven." Pope Paul addressing Manila slum-dwellers.

—The Militant

San Francisco (LNS) -- The following is a verbatim Associated Press dispatch from San Francisco, September 18:

"The city school district has adopted a deliberate policy of discrimination against girls. From now on, girls who want to attend Lowell High School, which caters to the district's top scholars, must have a 3.25 grade point average. Boys must have a 3.0.

Until this year, the 3.0 average applied to both boys and girls. The change was adopted, said Ralph Kauer, assistant superintendent of the district, to keep girls from overrunning Lowell. The school was running out of locker space in the girl's gymnasium dressing room."

With a little help from our friends-- Dave, Chris, Susan, Dan, Cindy, Lucy, Ray, Tina, Judy, Kris, Dean, Bill, Jim, Dennis, Wendy, Joey, Dee Dee, Kathy, Nora, and others.

Send contributions to - Madison College Press 401 E. 23, Big Sandy, Virginia 7/8/65


**DRUG FIRST AID**

Soft Drugs

Marijuana: Panic reactions to supergrass are rarely seen. They are increased by bad vibes and alcohol. Treatment consists in reassurance that the person is not going insane and that the effects will wear off in a few hours. Good vibes and moving the person to a place he digs are also beneficial.

Psychedelics: Acid, mescaline, and psilocybin, etc. can cause freakouts by their ability to distort sensory perceptions. This usually manifests itself as paranoia, the feeling that people are coming down on you. The line between paranoia and justified suspicion is best left to a collective decision. Paranoia can be dangerous when the person on a bad trip takes an unwarranted action; for example, he may attack a mail man because he looks like a pig in uniform or he may try to fly from a third story window. Nausea, vomiting and other physical complaints are increased by bad wine and greasy foods. Treatment for bad trips can be very complex but can be handled. Get the person out of the physical area in which he freaked to a place he defines as safe. Continually talking to the patient can bring him down. Reassurance, physically touching and holding the patient to reinforce reality and trust are also important. If emergency action is required, get a doctor to give thorazine.

Hard Drugs

Barbiturates: Seconal (reds), phenobarbital, luminal (yellow jackets). Overdose with barbs causes staggering, confusion and either severe agitation or coma or agitation followed by coma. People can die from the respiratory depression that occurs. This is seen by shallow breathing and slow breathing. Normal breathing is 12-16 per minute, which can be measured by counting with your hand on the person's chest. Also the person's lips may be blue and face grey. Do not give any other drugs, especially stimulants, if this occurs, but use mouth to mouth artificial respiration and get the patient to a hospital. If barbs are mixed with alcohol, more respiratory depression occurs. They add to each other—each is a central nervous system depressant and together make effects of the other tremendously greater. Withdrawal from barbs can cause seizures and shock; if so get the person to a doctor.

Speed: Amphetamines speed up the heart and raise blood pressure as well as having their euphoric effects. Overdose can cause shock and broken blood vessels in the head which is resistant to treatment and requires hospitalization. Seizures can also occur, particularly in a long speed binge. If someone freaks on speed they are apt to become violent. Unless the medic is skilled in dealing with speed freaks, he should restrain the patient so he won't hurt himself or others and get him to a doctor for treatment with thorazine.

Narcotics: Heroin (smack), morphone, Demerol, methadone are all narcotics. Overdose causes respiratory failure. Treat with artificial respiration on route to a hospital. A specific antidote for narcotics exists (unlike barbs and speed) called Nalline, Nalorphine or Lofran, which the doctor can administer intravenously. Smack is a killer.
Seabury Ford, one of the three prosecutors on the Grand Jury
(for the Kent State shootings) said "they (the National Guard)
should have shot all the troublemakers." The Great Speckled Bird

"You done good, boy. Now don't worry, if any of them is still alive,
we'll hang 'em."

DIARY OF A MAD HOUSEWIFE is NOT a movie about Women's Liberation.
It is another poor attempt by Hollywood to cash in on something that is currently in vogue without knowing anything about it.

Tina, the housewife, (played by Carrie Snodgrass) did nothing liberated. She went from a fault-finding husband to a fault-finding lover to a fault-finding therapy group. Even in the end I doubt if she ever really learned to combat what was being done to her.

The story line was nothing unusual, interesting or entertaining. It was something every woman has gone through, more-or-less, in her daily struggle to live. Don't go to the movie to be entertained—definitely don't go to learn something—if you don't already know then the show won't help you.

A final note of where Hollyweird is at. In a movie about a woman—in which she is in just about every scene—she has third billing. The two men, her husband and her lover come first and second in that order and she comes last. And that is where Hollywomen are at!

Lani—Georgia Straight

"This was the worst of the ghetto, the poorest people, the ones who in every ghetto, keep themselves narcotized to keep from having to face their miserable existence."

The Autobiography of Malcolm X

RIDDLE: WHO AM I?

Landless and homeless
I wander through forests of cities clotted with poison and hate
Who once wandered through forests of tree and joy

Starving and unhappy
I stand before you invisible and imprisoned who once roamed free:
fasting and feasting under an open sky

Anna Maria Levine
The Berkeley Tribe
At the end of this week President Miller will cease to exist for many Madison college students. Our new president will move into Hill-crest before we return from our holiday vacation. While we are in our homes, with parents and friends G. Tyler Miller will be moving from the house and job he has held for over twenty years. When we return Dr. Carrier will occupy our (well deserved) attention. Not much has been said for President Miller, especially in the recent past, and particularly by this author. I was always quick to find fault, always disturbed when he did not understand what some students wanted.

When President Miller became administrator at Madison he was preoccupied with the building a "good" school. This he did. He extended this term "good" to apply to all of the experiences one receives at a college. This "goodness" was established not only in the classroom but extended even to the student's bath. This was the accepted educational philosophy of the era. A "youngster's" life was to be controlled, just as an experiment is handled. This way of educating worked. Now when he is leaving I can almost hear him saying, "I gave so much to this institution, concepts which worked, I can't change just because some of my students say I should." When I feel that I am right it takes a lot to change my mind. (I am not making an excuse for standing motionless, but rather stating that I can understand how a sincere man might become entrapped.)

I wish to thank President Miller for bringing Madison as far as he did. One man cannot be expected to do it all, though I often think so. When Dr. Miller started his career as a college president the main objective for any institution was the acquisition of the needed funds, a job Miller accomplished. Today the emphasis is not on material objects, but on things much harder to accept and understand.

I could talk with him now, not as president and student, but rather as two individuals, one a little older than the other." If you say (or even think) this then we are not too far apart; because I think I already feel that way about you.

Jay Rainey
"Not a grave of the murdered for freedom but grows seed for freedom, in its turn to bear seed Which the winds carry and re-sow, and the rains and the snows nourish."

Walt Whitman
Leaves of Grass