This fall I hope to get together with other interested students in an effort to study the drug situation of today. It's taken me all last year and this summer to finally come to the conclusion that we students are going to have to get together to study this "little" thing that's affecting our lives so much.

Parents are being urged to find out about drugs so if and when their kids "cones in stoned" they won't jump to the asinine conclusion that "it must be LSD." Teachers are presently being informed about drug use (and abuse) through programs, one of which is located at Madison during the summer. Our "superior" here at Madison seem to be ignoring the students until there's a raid which shakes them up a little.

Our Counseling Center has a library with a considerable amount of reading materials on drugs and society. The Sociology Department has offered, in the past, several programs concerning drugs. Is this enough? Are we accomplishing anything besides every now and then bringing up the subject only to the aggravation of those who say they don't care about the situation.

Would it be possible to bring about a synthesis of truthful knowledge on drugs and society? It's been done elsewhere but what about here?

At U.Va., Medical and law students drew up an extremely objective synthesis of drugs (pardon the pun) and compiled it into a handbook-like pamphlet called "Drug Use." Why can't we do such a thing to help rid ourselves of the prejudices and superstitions of the general student body at Madison? If you started ridding yourself of these things, would it take you a year and a half? A better question is, would you even spend a year and a half doing it?

I would like to beg "forgiveness" of those people I knew last year--those people that I ostracized due to my ignorance at the time of that situation. You were just as much at fault as I was, but I was the more close-minded of the two. Yes, I was scared because I found out too late that I knew hardly nothing about your drug. I also discovered what a hypocrite I was because of my own abuse of the drug, alcohol.

Am I getting too melodramatic? Perhaps—but that knife in the book "sort of" changed my viewpoint. The knife was Dr. Helen Nowlis' book, Drugs on the College Campus (the Doubleday edition). Dr. Nowlis finally clarified the problem for me. Why don't we get together as a student body and exchange "knives' you stab me with your beliefs and I'll stab you a little with mine. As soon as we've bled somewhat profusely, maybe we'll be able to find some answers. Get your "band-aides" ready and I'll see you in the fall.

Bill Connelly

P.S. If you have any ideas on what we could do in order to study the situation, WRITE and let me know what you're thinking.

FREE BIRTH CONTROL AND ABORTION COUNSELING is available through Charlottesville Women's Liberation. Virginia's new "liberalized" law now allows women whose mental and physical well-being will be impaired by bringing a pregnancy to term to have an abortion. Call Barbara at 296-4039 or Dianne at 296-4403 if you need help or want information. Lack of money can be overcome.

The Virginia Weekly
The heritage of Western Man has produced a whole civilization that lives in a constant state of fear and uncertainty. Support for this statement is found in the evolution of the Christian religion. Western Man has invented and worships a God who has the contradictory characteristics of being both just, all-wise, and yet at the same time vengeful and punishing. This combination of anomalies impossible to conceptualize has resulted in Western Man's tendency to compartmentalize everything. What we must do and teach our children to do is to see the whole progression of mankind and to be able to identify one's place in society by a reference to all humanity instead of a particular generation. This of course is rare - the popular thing to do is to reject what has gone before as old fashioned and irrelevant. This happened in the Renaissance and it is happening today.

In order for Western Man to retain any sanity whatsoever, he has to sublimate himself into his work. This, of course, has produced great technological advances but it also has produced the specialized man who rarely understands the purpose of his work and almost never sees it as a necessary part of a whole system or understands that system in relation to the rest of the world. As a result of this non-self, God has been so disected that people cannot relate to Him at all. Under the cloud of threatening war, it is humanity hanging from a cross of iron. Is there no other way the world may live? —Muhammad Speaks

"Every gun that is made, every warship launched, every rocket fired signifies, in the final sense, a theft from those who are cold and are not clothed...This is not a way of life at all. Under the cloud of threatening war, it is humanity hanging from a cross of iron. Is there no other way the world may live?"

Dwight Eisenhower, 1952

Dick has discovered a new country.
Dick has discovered China!

The Senate Judiciary Committee, headed by famed white racist and parasite Sen. Eastland (D.—Miss.), recently approved President Nixon's appointment of right-wing extremist and John Bircher Otto Otepka to a full four-year term on the so-called Subversive Activities Control Board. Otepka's record shows that his notion of a subversive is a person who fights against racism and nazism.
Another exciting episode with the Cycle Shit.

Even with monsoon weather right on the corner, my riding partner Bug, and I manage to sneak out every once in a while for another exciting twirl of good old Harrisonburg. Every once in a while our little ride is nothing more than a driver-passenger-other-traffic-ride but not very often. Just the other night, in fact, we were ready to encounter the cause of the hideous noise. From around the corner, a varoom noise came out of nowhere but on closer observation, it was noted that the cause of the hideous noise was the motorcycle that made ours look like a ladybug. That, thought wasn't the extent of it. From around the corner, in hot pursuit of cycle number one was cycle number two through seven. Ahhhhh!!! Our first encounter with a real, live motorcycle "gang". Since it seems to be the unwritten law of all two-wheeled riders to acknowledge each other in passing, we were ready to encounter anything from crude sneering to sheer disbelief. Fortunately for us, though, their conversation consisted of an invitation to join in the fun and go riding off with them for a night of unexpected thrills and spills. For our benefit, they proceeded to do wheelies, (not with one rider but with two), gun their motors in perfect precision, and do various tricks to arouse envy. Ahhh! If they only knew how we wanted to join in and learn these little goodies, I'm sure they would have twisted the arms and encouraged us with words concerning our hidden skill. But Bug and I had to rationalize the whole situation out. Would it be fair, we asked ourselves, to become the pledged members we so badly desired when one tire was the size of our whole cycle??? After all, has a robin ever been a flying companion to the Boeing 747? - Cycle Shit.
(LOST-DIRECTION cont.)

For the lack of strong leadership.

Concern with the drug problem was most evident among Blacks, people with a grade school education or less, residents of the Northeast and those over 49.

Only 12 per cent of the Blacks surveyed thought the nation was on the right track, whereas 25 per cent of the whites were optimistic. Blacks showed none of the concern whites did over permissiveness, youth and its values, racial attempts to force change or Communism. Blacks seemed to be concerned with the same issues of young Americans as a group except on the subject of drug use.

An ancient saying indicates the perils of a nation which has lost its direction...That omen states: Where the people have lost their vision the people perish. This seems to be the epilogue to this latest report on the national health of US life.

Muhammad Speaks

TUCSON, Ariz. (LNS)—The saying that "anyone can get a fair trial in America," has failed again, this time in Tucson, Arizona. On May 12, Sharon Crosson was convicted of burning and desecrating the flag in a ROTC building during the time of the flag burning, and a film of the sacrilege itself which showed Sharon to be nowhere in the building, it took the jury only one hour to reach its verdict.

"I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WORKED HARD FOR MY MILLIONS!"

"IF SHE'S GUILTY, SHE'S GUILTY... WOMAN SENTENCED FOR FLAG SACRILEGE"

In our affluent society, which supposedly values so highly the worth of the individual, is it not ironic to think that every day, thousands of America's children are brutally battered, on the hands of their own parents? This is something to which most of us give little, if any, thought yet over the course of the past decade, it has grown to become one of America's major and most shocking social problems. Each year, over one million innocent children are maliciously beaten, starved, stabbed, suffocated, sexually assaulted, and used as human ash trays by their own parents with weapons ranging from screwdrivers to plastic bags, and hundreds die as a result. In fact, statistics show that this stigma, commonly referred to as "battered-child syndrome", causes more deaths among young children than do automobile accidents, leukemia, cystic fibrosis, and muscular dystrophy combined.

Although most victims of severe child abuse are under six years of age, there was one case reported to the Juvenile Aid Division of the Philadelphia Police Department in which a young teen age girl was tired to a tree in the back yard of her home and forced to eat food after her father had urinated on it. As if this wasn't enough, following each meal she had to repeat the phrase, "Good to the last drop." This was her punishment for keeping late hours...Another young girl, aged six, was discovered by a Chicago policeman several years ago (cont. on page 5)
(battered children can't)
badly beaten, curled up against a
tree with a dog collar around her
neck. Her father had taken her for
a "walk" after forcing her to eat
dog food - her diet.

The most astounding aspect of the
child abuse situation is the fact
that the parents who mistreat their
own children usually receive little
or no punishment. At the most, they
will be given a light sentence or
placed on probation, and the in-
jured child is returned to their
"care" nine times out of ten, only
to be beaten again. In extreme cases
the youngster is usually removed from
home environment, but there are
very few facilities available to
these helpless young victims. Sever-
al large cities now provide emer-
gency care centers for these child-
ren, but this is not nearly enough.

Eventually, the physical scars
inflicted on these young lives may
heal, but the mental and emotional
scars will never disappear. The
situation is slowly realizing the need-
lessness of much of its social and
economic hardship, but we are too
busy chanting anti-war slogans and
sending rockets to the moon to no-

I guess that's all I have to say
to the above-mentioned—except for
one more thing. Don't dismiss me as
a freaky, hippie, no-good radical,
prone to lose it because I'm not for I am a minority out of

P.S. Anyone who was enraged e-
ough or encouraged by this article
can contact me through the Fixer
staff and I'll let you know what you
think. The reason I'm not signing my
name is pure cowardice.
There is a point concerning the (mis)management of Madison's dining hall which has been bothering me. Since when has steak become such a coveted item on the menu? I just do not feel that it is necessary to be distributed "tickets" in order to receive one's meal. The irony in the system was evident the very next day. Early comers to lunch were treated to old cold Steak.

Farrell

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

Geri, Paula, Jay,
Farrell, Barb,
Tina, Tweedy,

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This will be the last Fixer for the summer. We hope you have enjoyed/learned reading the paper. We WANT to hear how the paper was received, we need your opinions to improve. We ALSO need your money, please send us whatever you can spare.

There's a lot of talk lately about the generation gap, but I don't put much stock in that. We're all Americans, young and old, and we can settle our differences if we will calmly talk them over.