

The Newspaper is published by members of Spectrum in exercise of our right of free speech. Contributors this week are Bonnie Atwood, Erling Friss-Raastad, Kathy O'Dell, Bill Pulman, Marianne Tate, and Brother Wasp.

Out Goes The Bad Air In Comes The Good

Conveniently, Larry Leftoff did not have a doctorate; dismissing him was justified by official university policy. The administration's dismissal of Leftoff was a repressive action, but they could always fall back on the excuse that Larry was being dismissed to encourage him to get a doctorate. And Jim Shea, who unlike Leftoff has his doctorate, and the administration's assurances that his political views and the way he runs his classes are his own business, is in danger of losing his contract. Thus, no rational person can now deny that the administration's intentions are anything but repressive, since they have no excuse to fall back on as they did in January.

What will probably happen will be more chancellor's teas, more petitions, more demonstrations, and more rapes of academic and intellectual freedom. The administration will probably move at an accelerated pace to achieve its goal--a faculty of those who don't fraternize with the students, who aren't involved in radical activities, and who lead perfectly ordinary, normal lives--in short, people who are, in the words of our Chief of State, "forgotten Americans" (and how that phrase reeks of self-pity and masochism).

No doubt some members of this future faculty will be intelligent, creative, and dedicated members of the academic community. But let us fantasize: Just how long could Norman Mailer hold a lecturer's position in the English department, before the eagle scouts in the north building would terminate his contract? (And the author takes great glee in imagining Mr. Mailer's drunken, scatological response to a snow job like that which was given to Leftoff.) How long would Jean Paul Sartre last in the Humanities Department? How long would Bertolt Brecht, or Jean Cocteau (an opium smoker), last in a future drama department?

Thus, while there are many creative, intelligent people who do lead perfectly normal lives, there are also many dynamic, creative people who don't measure up to the administration's brand of middle class morality. Sadly, it is easy to foresee a future faculty that will be adequate, but little else.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Spasm On Campus

Dear Editor:

SPASM is here! We're saved! SPASM, The Society for the Prevention of Asinine Student Movements in brotherhood with the Young Americans for Freedom appeared on GMC campus Friday. A young lady SPASM circulated a petition against student power orgies. I was pleased to see that there was a good showing of names. (That'll show them cowardly GMC radicals that GMC students can be organized to some action, sometimes!) Thanks to SPASM we at GMC can rest assured that there will always be protection from damn liberals and radicals wherever they raise their ugly hairy heads! GMC will always be safe for applehood and mother pie!

There are several misconceptions, however, which I feel I must clear up. SPASM, though against Asinine Student Movements, has not yet come out for compulsory student constipation. Secondly, a member of SPASM is not referred to as a Spaz.

Thank you

Brother Wasp

College Administrators Denounce Intimidation, Coercion
(a conversation recently overheard at GMC)

1st student: Excuse me, would you be interested in signing this petition?
2nd student: (pause) Well, I agree he's a great guy. I really would like to sign it--but I don't want to get in trouble, you know how it is.

Who are they trying to fool ??

Somewhere, hidden under backissues of PLAYBOY, college administrators must have anofficial book of party games to be played with and on student activists at education-institutions. The most popular feature of this book seems to be the "Give Them A Council Game." The object of the game is for the administration to win. They do this by awarding student activists some new council everytime the students raise points of disconcession. The activists become hopelessly enmeshed in bureaucratic crabweed but are expected to believe that they are winning. Ideally, the students forget all about the issues they had raised in the first place, because they are too busy organizing the council and voting.

The "Give Them A Council Game" is especially fun because the student activist loses even when he doesn't play along. It's a little bit like losing the contents of your wallet through a poker game in which you haven't played. The University Senate at Columbia is the last instance of this thrilling, though chanceloss game; the non-players lose daily. SDS (it figures, Momma) did not wish to participate. They did not want this "victory" pushed off on the students and they said so. The newspaper reader learns what at Columbia, students have been given 20% (111) of the seats in the new Senate. The college officials appear benevolent and the SDS obstinately ingrateful. If there is any more damage which can be done to the SDS image, it is done wherever the results of that game are read.

After being told of administrative disregard of student demands for the retention of Larry Leftoff (remember Larry?) a local newspaper editoress (?) replied that GMG students were being given some Council or other and implied that we were the recipients of the great charity despite ourselves. Typical, typical.

Yes, ask the professor about cowardice
bitter black widow war widow cruelly kicked and sore widow
you stand not alone but in that sibilant army
which mourns its fate, decries its tactics
and yet perpetuates itself
and what price valor, O oracle of the doomed
your courage is your loss
Call us coward if you will, (loud and clear if it helps to ease the pain)
if it slakes today takes today makes breaks rakes today
we'll have tomorrow
we stand alone—heart and mind—open exposed
call us cowards if you will,

You can have your Gentle Fridays, your George Mason Days,
your Good Clean Fun
I'll give them to you gladly --- just let me ask you this
Where is the spontaneous joy
(the red balloons, the paper kites, the cotton candy)
Where is the laughter when we need it most
don't you see the i'manjam's we play on gentle monday, mondays wednesday thurs
dayfridaysaturdaysundayraindaythisdaythatdaycowdysoonday

Mr. Marine Recruiter—mr. terrific, superman in brass buttons---
did you ask Clark Kent about his war game everyday brave game
did you have our fearless fighter tell you about boot camp shoot
camp rooty toot toot camp
He'll make a man of you singleshanded if you ask him
let him
turn and forget him.

Marienne Tate

PROGRAMS ON CAMPUS

The following programs will be presented during the first week of May. More specific notices will be posted.

May5: LATIN AMERICA - speaker: Pedro Entenza; Cuban ex-patriot, professor at the University of Maryland.

May6: Fairfax County

May 7: BLACK AMERICA; an informal rap.

May8: MIDDLE EAST-May Abud-speaker

May9: The University