

Editorial Opinion

Freeing the Slaves

A slave mentality is not something one is born with. Yet, Farber's picture of "The Student As Nigger" is not far from reality.

We've all heard the complaints about the straight rows of six desks in five rows of elementary school. And the statistic that the average seventeen year old has spent over 17,000 watching T.V. surprises no one. Most people are willing to admit that these long doses of passivity training have contributed to the alienation Heath describes.

So why is it that when the chairs get moved into a circle and a teacher substitutes the seminar for traditional lectures, somehow there's not that much difference? Students still approach the seminars expecting to be taught, and faculty still find themselves lecturing to fill the void.

If a seminar is not successful, it's probably because the members don't realize that, in Farber's words, "Education is not something that is done to someone." Each participant is trying to educate the others. It's like a lecture experience with fifteen lecturers. In the same way that Farber describes niggers turning into charlies, participants become Simon LeGrees looking for someone to oppress. The slave mentality perpetuates itself, and education is still something done to someone.

Castles Made of Sand

"Who Killed Cock Robin?
I said the sparrow.

"Who saw him die?
I said the fly.

"All the birds of the air
Fell sighing and sobbing,
When they heard the bell toll
For poor Cock Robin."
—Mother Goose

Marilyn Monroe, Lenny Bruce, Brian Jones, Judy Garland. Now there is a new addition to the list of "stars" who are dead; possibly by their own hand. Jimi Hendrix is dead of a barbiturate overdose.

One thing is sure, whether we ever know the exact circumstances or not. We helped kill them all just as surely as if we inserted the needle or opened the pill bottle ourselves. The power of the American masses to dehumanize and force the stars they idolize into molds the stars don't seem to fit, seems to be more than even extraordinary people like Jimi Hendrix can stand.

A perfect illustration of the decline of Hendrix as a person while he rose as a star is evident in the two movies he has appeared in. Compare the Hendrix you see freaking, laughing, and ecstatic in Monterey Pep with the Hendrix seen in Woodstock.

In Woodstock one can sense the frustration and boredom of a person who has been wrenched from his own dreams and forced to conform to the whims of his audience.

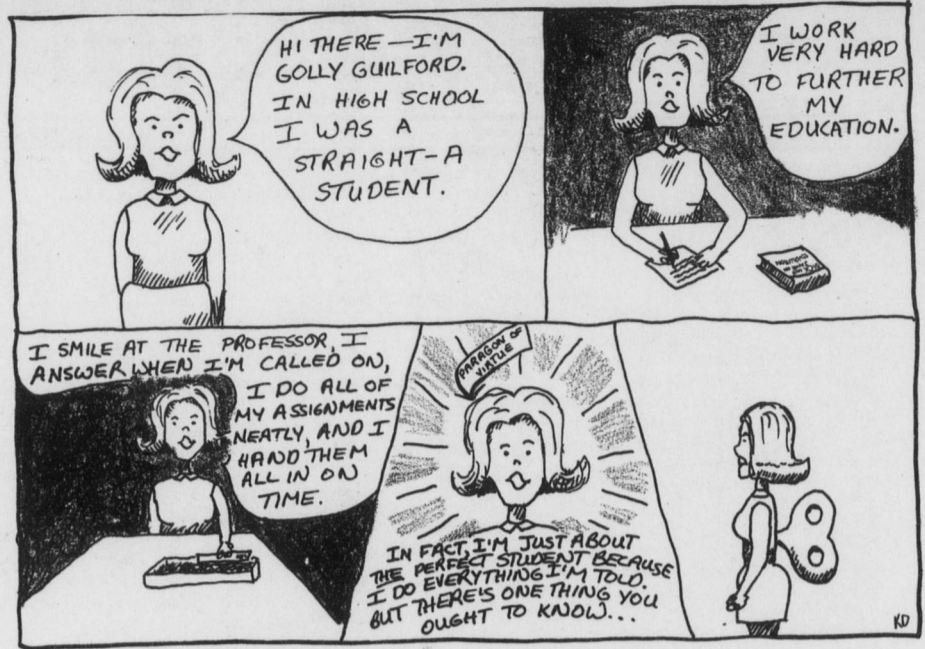
Charges were made all during his career that he was a "hype," a "hoax," or a "sex maniac," while on the other hand, teenyboppers squealed for his body gyrations and called him "the sexiest man in rock." It always seemed to me that all he really wanted to do was play freaky music and have a good time on the stage.

If the public is not careful, it will kill rock the way the analysts, overintellectualizers, and idolizers killed jazz. We need to place less emphasis on the people as people and concentrate on what they produce as musicians. Listen again to Hendrix's most intricate, lyrical, and best produced but yet most underrated album, "Axis: Bold As Love." It is regrettable, but this album was not the wild machinegun licks and shrieks the masses craved. Hendrix thus went on to become more and more of a guitar virtuoso while he had to abandon his musical creativity.

I think Hendrix was very aware of the reasons for all this pressure and frustration but like so many of the other "superstars" he was unable to cope with it. He foretold his own end in "Axis."

"...And so castles made of sand
Slips into the sea,
Eventually."

Phil Edgerton



This summer we read Abby Hoffman's book, *REVOLUTION FOR THE HELL OF IT*. In the back was reprinted a pamphlet Hoffman had prepared of gurrilla existence in the city he called "Fuck the System." This pamphlet told of many ways to get food, clothes, shelter, and aid at low or not cost and thus, he hoped, help cripple the economy. It being that this is a Quaker school and we have not decided whether "the system" itself is totally corrupt or whether simply all the people in it are, we instead present a continuing series of tips on how to live cheap and therefore,

Keep The System From Getting You

Food:

A good way to get cheap bread and pastry is at a surplus bakery outlet. There is one on South Lee Street. You can buy fruit and vegetables in season from local farmers. Some are much cheaper if you "pick your own." Watch the classified section of the paper. "Grow you own." If you are here all summer a few tomatoe plants and a couple of rows of corn and beans are not that hard to do and can really pay off. The pancake restaurant at Friendly Shopping Center has a 49 cent breakfast special which is big. Buckaroo Steak Houses are cheap for steak. Holiday Inn has a buffet lunch where you can eat until you fall over but it costs \$1.75. Starve yourself all week and then you can afford a glutinous act. The same goes for the fish house past Guilford on Friendly road. If you are really hurtin', you can often beg leftover food from big restaurants at the day's end. Clothing:

You can get used clothes really cheap at the Salvation Army and Goodwill stores along South Elm Street. They don't mind, if you look like you need the stuff. They also sometimes have furniture, house furnishings, and really wierd clothes.

Shelter:

You can almost always talk someone at any college into letting you sleep in their room. It is wise to carry a sleeping bag. You can also sleep at the airport or at the bus station if you can sleep sitting up and you look like you belong there. There are a few crash pads on Tate Street that you might be taken into if you look like people.

Furniture:

Hope Harbour on Walker Avenue is a good place for used furniture and household

stuff. A magazine called Trading Post lists all kinds of used furniture, cars, cameras and stuff for sale or trade by private citizens. It is available at newsstands. If you are really a scavenger, the city dump is on Phillips Avenue near WFMV-TV. There is a landfill with bricks and interesting junk on Lee Street near I-85.

Free Reading:

Don't forget the public library in town on North Greene Street near Friendly Avenue. If you are sneaky you can go into any bookstore and read for a long time before they run you out.

Legalities:

Heaven Forbid!!, but if you get busted keep your mouth shut except to call American Civil Liberties Union lawyer Norman B. Smith at 275-8552 or 274-8132 (home). Also you can call the Legal Aid Foundation at 273-1856 for advice.

We hope to have more of these tips in future issues, and we want you to share yours with us. Leave a note for Jeanette Ebel, Editor, on the mailstick and if we use it, we will credit the tip to you if you want.

The Human Condition

by Douglas Scott

Vice President Ky, protector of the liberties of the Vietnamese (and Cambodians) is coming to America. He has a passport. Has a visa.

Is he coming to talk to the President about strategy? Or money? Or weapons? Or the war? How 'bout the Vice President? (What a team they'd make!) Maybe Melvin Laird? The State Department? The UN? Of course not, silly Rabbit. This man is too smart and too busy to do any of those things. He's coming to speak at a "Win the War in Southeast Asia" rally in Washington, D.C.

Wait a minute. I thought that the U.S. was "Vietnamizing" the war. That we were getting out someday, maybe, I hope. At least before we start in Jordan. Even the hardheads, I mean hats, knew that, even if they did mistake this policy as one of the student's rather than

the President's.

The Reverend Dr. Carl MacIntire, the originator, organizer, and mover behind this rally also arranges for Christian anti-communist tours of such favorite places as South Africa. He expects hundreds of thousands of supporters to join him and Ky in Washington next month. They will probably come. If those crazy communist student leftists (from William F. Buckley left) show up to counter demonstrate, he has promised "open season."

Political Science Department and John Grice, here is your fascist speaker, if you can get him to come. He's as likely as Ruben, at least, and probably more acceptable to the community; he's a preacher.

I wonder if Nixon will watch a football game THIS time; these people will be voters.

"A more substantial degree of democracy will become likely only when we understand that political freedom is not merely a constitutional matter; it's also a state of mind, which can be either nurtured or blighted in school."

Jerry Farber