

# Features, etc. . . . .

## The Draft and Your Alternatives

by m j f

Sooner or later nearly every male in this school is going to have to deal with his draft board. I realize that this isn't a pleasant prospect, but for right now it's a necessary one. Since this whole hassle of military obligation is currently a part of my daily life (I've filed a C-O), I felt it might be good to relay some information which will no doubt eventually be useful.

When you turn eighteen you are expected to register with your local board for the purpose of giving them vital statistics about yourself and your availability for the draft. You are bound to do this by law. Some people don't. That's cool, if you get away with it. But if you're caught, you may face severe penalties. There are better ways to play this game.

When you turn nineteen you will receive a lottery number (drawn at random). If your number is past, say "250" or thereabouts, chances are good that you won't be called. If it's lower, you should be aware of some things.

### Physical

Most of you will eventually take a pre-induction (you remember, like in "Alice's Restaurant"). If you have a physical disability you will probably be rejected. Likewise if you are considered (by the board) to be mentally unfit for military service. Some people see a psychiatrist and receive letters attesting to their inability to cope with military life. This will work, although: (a.) it can be expensive, (b.) doctors will not always write convincing letters, and (c.) boards often do not believe the most convincing of words.

If you have committed a felony or are awaiting trial your draft case may be delayed considerably, pending results.

If you are temporarily injured, you will receive a 1-Y

classification for a limited period of time.

And, if you are in school with a 11-S deferment, you're ok for the time being; however, it would be wise to know all about this anyway.

The other feasible alternative is applying as a C-O. This is a difficult thing to do and a decision that should not be made indiscriminately. It entails a great deal of self-analysis and questioning of ideals and principles. It is not an easy choice to make. But if you are sincere and honestly cannot serve in the armed forces because of your convictions (or if you are willing to serve as a non-combatant), then you should file as a C-O.

### C-O

The C-O classification is no longer based entirely on religion; it does allow for personal beliefs. But, you must convince your board of your sincerity by submitting a written statement, gathering letters of support, and, in all probability, a personal appearance before the board. If these fail, you still maintain the right of appeal. If you fail to receive the C-O, there is a possibility that you will be imprisoned (assuming that you stick to your convictions). Think it over. Even with the C-O you are expected to serve two years civilian alternative service (i.e., hospital work).

If you reach your twenty-sixth birthday and haven't been called, you are relatively safe; boards will not ordinarily pursue you.

### Advice

The entire workings of the Selective Service System are far too complex for me to understand or to explain. Also, regulations have a nasty habit of changing monthly, so it's really difficult to know what's going on all the time. But I can give you some advice.

If you have any questions or problems, see a draft counselor. He has the facts and he is willing to help. He'll know what you can and should do and he'll also be aware if your board is doing anything wrong (not at all unusual these days; many people have avoided the draft simply because of board's errors).

Find out as much as you can about the operations of your own board. Know their interpretations of regulations, their assumptions, their prejudices (i.e., against long hairs). Discover early that boards are not uniform and do not function in accordance with other local boards.

Read as much as you can. There are several fine books out on the subject. *Guide To The Draft* is an excellent general survey, while *Hanbook For Conscientious Objectors* and *Face To Face With Your Draft Board* are important specific references to the C-O possibility.

If you can't handle any of this, emigration is another possibility. Again, know all you can and make sure that you are doing what you want to do. There's no way back once you leave.

This is nothing to play around with. Get the facts now, even if you are not presently concerned. My own mistakes and fears so far have been caused by a dreadful lack of knowledge. If you do not believe you can serve in the military know what you can do about it. If you are willing to serve, find out how it can most benefit you. Above all, know what you think and why. And once your decision is made, live by it.

(Note: Sam Stone and David Wilson, both within the immediate area, are both excellent draft counselors. If you have any questions, contact either. Also, I'm willing to talk to anyone who wants general experience-related information.)

by Robin Kaplan

Southern California's Astronomy Professor, Gibson Reaves, points out that "astrology is essentially irrational, and to try to give it such a rational, scientific explanation would spoil for most people, anyway." Revised Chart:

1st House	Pisces	21iii - 15 iv
2nd House	Aires	16iv - 11v
3rd House	Cetus	12v - 6vi
4th House	Tarus	7vi - 2vii
5th House	Gemini	3vii - 28vii
6th House	Cancer	29vii - 23viii
7th House	Leo	24vii - 18ix
8th House	Virgo	19ix - 14x
9th House	Libra	15x - 9xi
10th House	Scorpio	10xi - 5xii
11th House	Ophiuchus	6xii - 31xii
12th House	Sagittarius	1i - 26i
13th House	Capricorn	27i - 21ii
14th House	Aquarius	22ii - 20iii

## NOTICES

Notice: Apparently a lot of freaky things happened while we were away. We're referring to the situation in the Design and Production Dept. (and also the fact that members of the Dance and Music departments met and discussed what they felt were problems within their schools). We were present when the D & P dept. presented their multi-facted document to the SCA, but since then

they've had to revise it, and that's where we left off. Because we had a depleted staff when all this occurred and were going mad with various and sundry other things and because this issue was sort of rushed, we haven't been able to talk to all sides and get an accurate account of what went/is going down. However, we'll have a report in the next issue of the N.C. Essay.



AARON COPLAND DIRECTS THE NCSA ORCHESTRA at a rehearsal during his recent visit here for the Copland Festival. Related stories below and on Page 1. Photo by Nicholson

## Copland and Creamcheese

Aaron Copland is a rather remarkable seventy-year-old man who responds to life as if he were twenty. Answering questions at a press conference during his recent visit here for the Copland Festival, the renowned conductor and composer spoke with a verve and enthusiasm that is uncommon anywhere these days. The man is obviously still enjoying what has already been a full and rich life.

Mr. Copland, in talking about audience reaction to new, innovative music, said that most people seem to expect a "permanent condition" to exist even in the music they hear. "Most audiences have difficulty with 'new music,'" he said, "they want to hear the familiar things, not the music of their own time."

This brought up the question of the works of avantgarde composers, such as Karlheinz Stockhausen, Terry Reilly, and Pierre Boulez (whom Copland admires greatly). "Some of their work is quite good, but again, they are forced to write and play for extremely tiny audiences." As for electronic music as a genre, Mr. Copland feels that "it's in the cards," but also thinks that much of it "has a sameness."

Of his own work, Mr. Copland admitted that "some of it can be appreciated and understood by only a very small crowd." Asked what was his favorite of his own compositions, he said that he didn't like to answer such

questions, but added that very often his selections differed from popular opinion.

Mr. Copland has an ear for rock music too. "I think that the rock music of today is in an extremely healthy period . . . at least it was last week." While Mr. Copland said he wasn't as aware of rock as he would like to be, he mentioned Frank Zappa and The Mothers of Invention as his favorites, and "of course, The Beatles . . . it's a shame they won't be playing again." His main objection to rock and roll as a form is its "drug-like repititious quality."

Mr. Copland began studying music seriously at age 13. "But it should be younger . . . six is a good age," he said. He also stated (with perhaps a tinge of regret) that opportunities for young musicians today are far superior to when he began.

What does a man who has composed and played music all his life listen to when he is just listening? "A good question, but I'm afraid I'll give a poor answer. I don't listen to any one thing in particular, there's no one thing I go to. To me, all music is interesting. And I listen!"

Aaron Copland has been listening for a long time. And yet, he still finds it a new, vital, exciting experience everytime. There aren't many like him around.

Can you dig Aaron Copland getting behind Suzie Creamcheese?

## "The Public Messiah"

by Robin Kaplan

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I was arrested uptown near the Interstate 40 West exit. The police found me kneeling on my hands and knees eating grass...it was last May. They gave me twenty-eight days in this place. You see, with all their intelligence they couldn't say to themselves "Now why was that man eating grass?" If I saw a man eating grass, I'd say that man was hungry...

The only problem the hospital seemed to have was the recovery of Dardin's clothes. They wanted him out of the place as soon as possible, but Dardin was quite prepared to take off the street clothes provided by the hospital and walk out of it as he had been brought in originally by the meat wagon from Washington Park.

Klein said that exhibitionism was suppressed more for shame at the reaction it prompts than for anything else.

You know, son, Dardin said, I found a little jungle in the middle of the park, and I could have charged around in it with my spear, stark naked, and nobody would have noticed. I buried all my writings there. But I decided to go out and face the widening dawn. So they nicked me.

The next day the police found his clothes, and his writings, "The Terrible Confessions of a Gypsy Vamp," and Dardin was told that he would be released the next day. Jenny Drake came to see him. She is much older than Dardin; and when she could get about more, she used to keep a fruit barrow outside the park gates. Before that she drove a bus, and before that she was a stripper. She still has her hair bleached a flash blonde. The head nurse showed her in and she sat beside Klein.

Did you bring me my favorite tonic wine? said Dardin, taking a bottle from his pocket. The stooks are running low.

I did not, said Jenny. Put that away. I came down to see if you were being treated okay...I'm going to have a rest...I'm going away. It's not the house that's falling in on me, it's the people...I didn't come down to moan; but I'm going to have a rest—twenty-one days voluntary patient as a mental drug addict. Not your kind of drugs.

You have a rest, said Dardin. I mean you might as well avail yourself of all the amenities of the welfare state.

To Be Continued