

editorial

Aftermath of violence

They were not students, but they were black, as they had been at Jackson State, and they were young, as they had been at Kent. Another national travesty of violence — this time within prison walls instead of a campus.

How many times will we repeatedly murder in the name of 'law and order'? How many deaths will it take 'til we see that too many people have died?

The words are from Peter, Paul, and Mary, written in the early 60's. We shouldn't be surprised that no one heard those words — the prophets of the young have been singing and chanting for years now, singing to deaf ears.

Meet violence with violence. Overcome force with greater force. Beat the hell out of the kid if he don't straighten up. Bomb Hanoi. Napalm Peking. Vaporize Moscow.

We've gotten nothing with violence except death — dead students, dead soldiers, dead prisoners. And still we claim to the world that we're the most powerful nation in it. We do have power to kill.

charlie peek

At bob jones, it's already 1984

"This school will spend the first year 'hosing you down,' washing you clean with the water of God's Word, before dressing you in that wisdom which comes from God."

So spake the third in a somewhat threatening line of Bob Jones at the official opening exercises of the 1971-72 academic year at Bob Jones University. Bob Jones, for all you ignorant Radicalibs, is "a non-denominational, co-educational, Christian, liberal arts university standing, without apology, for the 'old-time religion' and absolute authority of the Bible." Sounds like the beginning of a sermon or at least an admonition.

It was established 44 years ago and took on the righteous responsibility of providing for those students that are morally lost and are wandering around bumping into things. In other words, they "come with the defilement and pollution of a humanistic God-despising society upon them." Hence the hosing-down procedure. From reading things like this you get the idea that they are already so lost that all the hoses in the world aren't going to stop them from burning.

But these words are not surprising. They really aren't. Not coming from an institution of higher learning which is surrounded by a 7-foot fence topped with barbed wire. There is one gate guarded at all times. Very little seems to pass in but some very frustrated and confused people pass out of it. People who wonder why their children should have to go to school with niggers, or why those flag-burning, draft-dodging student demonstrators aren't shot on sight. At BJ, incidentally, they probably would be. Their campus cops are very proud of their gun collection and their mace cans. They have a radio station. The ONLY radio station, where national and international news is carefully "edited" before it is presented to the students. You must have a pass to leave the campus, alone or with a date, and you can only leave at certain designated times. That's what we like to see, Bob, a university that takes an integral part in community affairs and whose students are tuned to current events.

But wait, a voice is crying in "the wilderness again, "Some way this school is too authoritarian—the students' liberties are restricted. Authority does not restrict liberty, for there can be no true liberty without the authority of law." Hear that! There's liberty here, as long as you look like they want you too, and act like they want you too, and THINK like they want you to. No halfway measures. Young girls' dresses MUST NOT reach above the knee at BJ. Military haircuts and white shirts are the vogue for men. Well-balanced, creative individuals who are not afraid to reach new levels of understanding.

"You can be glad you're in a school where the administration and faculty think enough of you to put about this school an authoritarianism that makes this place well-ordered, well-disciplined, steadfast, and consistent." Consistent may not be the right word, Bob, try stagnant. So utterly stagnant and backward that a search of their University Bookstore shows not a trace of Hemingway, Updike, Salinger, et al. The raciest thing they have is "Leda and the Swan."

Perhaps MY adjectives aren't quite correct. This place isn't backward, it's dangerous. Dangerous enough to waste four years of an individual's life while it completely stifles his mind. "Our tongue is not black from licking the boots of potentates, be they clerical, political, or educational," said Jones. This is their idea of nonconformity. The Federal Government is bad, bad, bad. But God is on our side, and Democracy will prevail. All we have to do is educate ourselves (?). Academia, you were never more perverted. I wonder if they have George Orwell in their bookstore?

Attica. Most of us never heard of it before the trouble began. We will try very hard to forget it. It is, however, the type of incident that must be remembered and remembered often.

Rockefeller will never forget it. On television, he visibly hung his head in shame as he tried vainly to justify the murders. A powerful figure, Rockefeller could have given the amnesty to the prisoners and let them go to a "non-imperialistic country," Cuba, for example. What would have been the cost? Was that the only alternative?

Everyone conjured images of mass riots across the nation as prisoners tried to follow Attica's lead. No guard would be safe. The entire prison system would be threatened with full-scale revolution.

Revolution — the word strikes terror into the hearts of men who know there is something wrong, something horribly wrong, and one day, it will erupt and consume them in its fiery flame. Their territory is easily understood.

America is tragically stupid about violence. It is symptomatic, a signpost of deeper, more crucial ills. The cause of violence is violence. Frustration at being treated like dogs; anger at animalistic sadism; gut-level hate for a racist institution like prison — these factors sparked the Attica tragedy.

And our stupidity becomes self-deluding. It would have been "weak" to let the prisoners leave the country, alive. It would have, eventually, caused more riots, more deaths; we stopped 'em this time; there won't be anymore stupid riots at Attica.

No, Rockefeller, there won't be any more riots at Attica. The prisoners will go on living just as they have until maybe in a few years, when it becomes unbearable to be dead in that prison, they will try again to make America notice what's being done in our prisons of Hell.

And what will we do that time, America? And when will we stop murdering a man for wanting to live? And how many deaths will it take 'til we see that too many people have died?



vicki hinson

We won't get fooled again

Last year, the Revolution was coming. The weary gathered at political rallies chanting for the Third World. Hands groped out for each other in a vacuum filled with hostility and misunderstanding — at times finding a friend who understood.

Now a friend is hard to find — almost a rarity. There are no dedicated leaders to give hope. Where hahave all the leaders gone? to the same place where all the followers have found refuge — everywhere; but, at the same time, they're nowhere.

All over the nation college graduations were the same as they had been in the past: the same array of noted notables speaking on everything under the sun. Yet one wondered secretly: just how much crap is this guy feeding me? Just because this man served in the State Department doesn't mean he knows that much or prove the validity of his statements.

At the same time, one was focusing on the speaker at hand, one was concentrating on himself. Four years of migraine headaches, of cramming and beer blasts but what has it gotten anyone? A \$2.50 diploma and no job. Back in high school, college was the big thing. Anyone who didn't go to an ivey-choked University would end up being a garbage collector.

The world was yours: to do what you pleased. Most of all you wanted to help your fellow man. But now you realized that you've been fooled — it was all part of one big "brain game." Someone overestimated the need without subtracting for national pleasure excursions in East Asian affairs, and dividing the total by an inflated economy. But now that you have been educated enough to comprehend the obvious writing on the walls, what good does it do?

But all this was hinted at before it had actually happened and, besides, the Revolution would remedy all that. Once, the Revolution was all around. Long-haired girls gently placing flowers in the barrels of guns; equally long-haired guys going to prison over a war they felt was too de-moralizing and unjust.

The Weathermen and the Panthers were all there decked out in their symbolic gear. They worked for a common cause — a Third World where everyone was colorblind, no napalm in babies' milk, or politicians who screw you behind your back.

Everyone joined in: handing out leaflets, pushing leaflets for the U.S. out of the mess that it was. The attempt to clog the toilets of the intelligent Panther who proclaimed not hide itself in toilet bowls.

Rock concerts that gave hope to the Establishment for the God-forsaken building of tension broke — four for New Left mourned and cried out issued forth in the form of a manifesto. Establishment began to take the various laws to alleviate campuses "freedom" of education that had been done anything about the death of memory now, disappearing into a found a large group of the New prevailed. The harshness of the leaders were of the same breed as those they criticized.

The summer came and went and none of the "higher-ups" had done anything about the death of memory now, disappearing into a found a large group of the New prevailed. The harshness of the leaders were of the same breed as those they criticized.

The road was bumpy now and their mind together. Some just dropped those they criticized.

But those who really cared are What can one person do alone, killing to a society that does it every you failed you tried, you really you didn't let yourself be bodily of control.

You listen to the song* — and take small pride in fooled again.

*The Who, from the album "Who's Next"

LITTLE MANION



"WELL, IT'S OBVIOUS THIS COURSE TO STUDENT NEEDS"