

Flauvism Triumphs: More Fresh Tripe: Special Letters Issue

Dear **oak|ANd** uNiV^{er}sə,
th^{is} issUe is To prove **ON^{CE}**
and for All that **focus** is
NOT a News **PA** PER.

thANkS for **EVE**RyTHing,

—EDitorS

by MICHAEL HITCHCOCK

The Vision of Furnaceman:
In Which Furnaceman meets
Marcus Welby and Reveals
his Secret Identity

Note to the Reader: Just
because you are able to read
doesn't mean you have to.

By now Furnaceman was
tired; he had eleven dollars
in his pocket, but he wanted
more. "If I wasn't a nihilist
I think I'd be a Christian,"
he said, and found himself
at the back of the bus.
"Oh, well, I'll get off at the
next stop." But the bus
didn't stop; it kept going
right out of the city and
into the countryside.

"Driver, driver," he
shouted, running to the
front of the bus, "Where
are we going?"

"Well, I think we'll head
out for Iowa City and Cedar
Rapids, but if there are alot
of Black people, we'll go
through Des Moines."

"But I don't want to be
on this bus. How did I get
on? How do I get off?"

"Well, you probably
climbed up the stairs there
like everyone else. See -
one, two, three, and up.
It's really very simple."

"But I don't have any
money; I couldn't have paid
for a ticket. How could I
have gotten on without a
ticket?"

"Well, I'll just look
through the ticket stubs and
see what's what. What did
you say your name was?"

"Platt, Ellwood Platt."

"Oh, sure; here it is. A
strange document but we
decided to accept it. We
usually don't make excep-
tions, but in your case, well
we thought we could bend
things a little bit for a
superhero."

Furnaceman carefully
read the orange-pink sheet
of paper. It was some sort
of letter of credit. "Ellwood
Platt is under our protection
so give him anything he
wants and we'll pay for it."
Signed William T. and Betty
Bench. Bench - now who is
that? A friend of my father's?
Didn't I get a letter from
him once -- no, he's the guy
who knocked my ice cream
cone out of my hand at the
Saginaw Fair and bought
me another one. Four years
in a row he did it. But I'm
not sure, it may have hap-
pened to someone else.

Having lost the argument,
Furnaceman returned to his
seat and fell asleep. When he
awoke, he thought nothing
had changed, but suddenly
with a start he realized that
the bus had become a train
and was about to pull out
from the station. He poa-
ched to the door and leap-
ed to the platform, right
into the arms of his old
friend, Marcus Welby, M.D.
Furnaceman related what
had happened to Welby,
who all the while was taking
his pulse, temperature,
blood pressure wallet and
new socks. None of this
bothered Furnaceman, ex-
cept the blood pressure:
he found it difficult to work
without it.

"Hm," said Welby, "from
a bus on its way to Iowa to
a train pulling out of the
Vienna station. How did
this happen?"

Furnaceman spread his
arms as if to give a benedic-
tion, but all that came from
his lips was a quiet, "Sevron,
Sevron."

But all was not quiet in
Furnaceman's mind, for at
that moment, his arms
outstretched, he had a vis-

ion which revealed to him
at once his purpose and gave
him new hope. William T.
Bench had sent Furnaceman
to Vienna to recover a rare
art treasure hidden away in
the corner of the ceiling of
the Vienna train station.
Furnaceman's mission was
clear: steal the art treasure
and carry it to Bench, who
would be waiting at a grav-
ity mystery spot near Iowa
City. But wait, said Welby,
it's easier than that. We'll
simply make a copy and pass
it off as the real thing. With
such a brilliant idea to work
from, the two retired to an
attic a few blocks away
from the train station. They
had all their materials ready
and were beginning to ham-
mer the three pieces of cop-
per into the proper floral de-
sign, when suddenly the
Nazis invaded Austria and
put an end to the plot.

The god of nature refused
to intervene. The Story is
ended he said, but William
T. Bench refused to listen.
He ran off down the street
singing, "Once upon a time
I had three nickels and a
dime, I gave them all to a
girl named Sue, who walked

like a woman but she fucked
like an ewe."

Meanwhile, Furnaceman
had fallen into a time warp
which starts out in Central
Europe and ends up some-
where else. Falling in is a
fate worse than death, but
so is staying out. For Fur-
naceman, it was the same
old story, down and out,
but Marcus Welby carried
on. He and Bench bought
an abandoned Greyhound
bus and decorated it with
copper plate, hammered
into floral designs not un-
like those found elsewhere
on this page. (See fig. 2)

But let us not think
for a minute that the rest
of the world was unaware
of these events. I wrote
them all down and so did
several others -- We plan
to meet someday at Salfi's
bar and compare our sep-
arate versions. Until then,
this is your friendly report-
er saying keep your head
on and don't forget to eat
shit.

P.S. Someone keeps stealing
my notebook; please give it
back or I will cry. The
cheese stands alone.

LETTERS: LETTERS: LETTERS

To the Editor:

Since I came on strong against the Academic Senate Resolutions at the November 12 meeting, I am looking for a channel to state my opinion about what students should do now.

I hear that some students are saying that the Student Congress was rejected, even disbanded, by the Senate. Frankly, that's not what I thought I was voting on. What came to the Senate, in varying forms, was a request that it give up authority in the area of student life. Some of my colleagues have argued that the terms of this request were watered down enough so that we could vote yes, to placate the students, and then later proceed to legislate on dormitories, for instance, if we felt strongly enough. But in the context of the constitutional referendum ("Student Control of Dorms, Sports Building, etc.") I found it impossible to make that interpretation. In voting against the resolutions, I was rejecting an unfair and destructive choice thrust upon me by some students and some faculty members: namely, that one must claim sole mastery over a situation or be a "slave" in it. This curious mixture of arrogance and groveling is a common

authoritarian pattern, but inconsistent with friendship, cooperation or democracy.

I sincerely invite all students who value cooperation in the governance of the university to try another attitude. Instead of picturing an institution carved into spheres of influence, jealously guarded and fought over by absolutist competitors, picture it instead searching among many sources for advice, opinions, new ideas, and act on that image.

Specifically, I mean that students should choose a Student Congress (I heard the election commission had invalidated the first election), which in turn should study, discuss, and pass resolutions on all aspects of university life -- not just the so-called "student life" areas. These resolutions should be delivered to appropriate administrators, or, if you want a concurrent opinion, to the Senate. Where is the power in this situation? One might say there is none: The Senate, after all, has no legal authority. Or one might say the power takes the form of influence and custom. The President, customarily, but not necessarily always acts on the advice of the Senate, and is influenced by his confidence in its collective judgment. Such standards do not by any means exclude Student Congress

influence. Customs can be changed, though often more slowly than we would like. And influence can be gained by being serious, honest, and reasonable.

That last point explains why I went so far as to impugn (with the conspicuous help of FOCUS) the motives of some students involved in the recent elections. In a division of political power, of course, ad hominem arguments are irrelevant: one may legally elect a fool or a knave without thereby proving a constitution faulty. But in the model I am working from, such arguments are relevant: responsible representatives will gain others' confidence, while clowns and parrots will end up on the trash heap.

If students are willing to work with such a model, they may be surprised at the results it will get, with much less pain than the recent hassles. They should not expect, of course, a perfect score, but with experience that score should improve. As a specific starter, I suggest that the Senate and the Congress send each other all substantive motions introduced for first reading. Then each group will routinely have the chance to act, if it wishes, on any matter before the other, either to advise or to offer a competing op-

inion. That's a start, anyway.

Donald C. Hildum

To the Editor:

On Saturday, October 24, 1970, I skillfully managed to leave the parking lot opposite North Foundation Hall without paying the twenty-five cent charge that the school levies for use of the land that we took from the Indians. One of our on-the-ball Public Safety officers (I think I interpret the scrawl on the ticket as Harlin, Badge No. 1) cut me off at the pass, so to speak, and issued me a ticket for "failure to pay at the gate."

When I challenged the validity of this ticket, which he has checked on the form as a moving violation, he claimed to be able to show me the local ordinance governing the dastardly deed. I followed him to the Gate House, where, after several wrong guesses on the part of the pigs, they finally came up with some description approximating the charge, listed under the University Parking Policies. During the course of our rather ludicrous discussion, Pig Harlin pointed out that, had I been merely a visitor to the University, he "probably wouldn't of" issued a ticket. But, he continued, as a student, I was well aware of the option of paying a sixteen dollar (\$16.00) a year fee which enable me to park for free anywhere on campus that parking was allowed. Therefore, by some obscure logic, Pig Harlin figures I, as a student, was guilty of crime, and further therefore, worthy of violation notice issuance. Pig Harlin also claims this is in no way discriminatory.

To continue, my date re-

quired to appear in court was November 11, and I was to appear at 52nd District Court, in Clarkston, Michigan. I called this Court today, and they had no record of the ticket being issued, and besides, they don't handle the O.U. tickets any more. I pointed out that Pig Harlin, by virtue of writing the ticket, had guaranteed a warrant to be issued for my arrest, should I fail to appear in court at the appointed time and date, and that as I hadn't been notified in any way of a change in time and place, I was scared shitless of gestapo recrimination. The lady in Clarkston gave me a Pontiac phone number to try, (these were all toll calls, by the way) and I succeeded in getting the point across to the Pontiac people. The lady in Pontiac, by the way, wanted to know how I got out of these kind of parking lots without paying, because "they" had tried it with a Buick and not succeeded. I told her how to succeed. Hope she makes it. Anyway, the fine was two dollars (\$2.00).

In light of recent criticisms of the way the O.U. Public Safety Department handles real emergencies, I would say that this case proves Earl Gray and his boys are really not all together. If they can't even get the kind of violation it is straight, and can't give the proper location for court appearance, then I would say they're in for a whole lot of shit when the revolution hits the fan on this campus. And it will . . . as long as THIS kind of horseshit keeps up.

Power to the People,
George Dwelley
11846

[Who are "the people?" — Ed.]

RETURN ENGAGEMENT BY POPULAR DEMAND

"AN IMPRESSIVE ANTHOLOGY... A LEGACY... TRULY MOVING"
Rita Griffin, Michigan Chronicle

"WARMTH, GENTLENESS, COMPASSION" E. J. Gill, The Detroit News

"A VALUABLE EXPERIENCE"
Lawrence DeVine, Detroit Free Press

"DYNAMIC"
Dally Eagle, Wayne, Michigan

"A JOYOUS, LAUGHTER-FILLED EVENT!" —WCBS-TV

"WONDERFULLY MOVING AND ENTERTAINING!" —Clive Barnes, N.Y. Times

"A TRIUMPH!" —James Wechsler, N.Y. Post

"MAGNIFICENTLY AMUSING!" —Newark News

"BEST BLACK SHOW IN TOWN! BRILLIANT!" —Amsterdam News

"A MILESTONE!" —Time

"SPLENDIDLY COMIC!" —N.Y. Times

"MIRACULOUS! . . . ONE MARVELS!" —Village Voice

"BEAUTIFUL AND MOVING!" —Wall Street Journal

"INSPIRED! . . . The words and imagery of a black O'Casey." —NATIONAL GUARDIAN

LORRAINE HANSBERRY'S To Be YOUNG, GIFTED & BLACK



Adapted by ROBERT NEMIROFF Directed by GENE FRANKEL

Small Auditorium of Masonic Temple (2nd Blvd. at Temple)
Thanksgiving Day Evening, Thursday, November 26, 8:30 P.M.
Friday, November 27, 8:30 P.M.

Tickets at \$6.00, \$5.00 & \$4.00 available at Masonic Temple ticket office; all Hudson stores; all Grinnell stores and at ACLU Office (Student discount of \$1.00 at each price level—Masonic Temple Ticket Office only—I. D. card required)

DETROIT PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Beginning Salary — \$8277

Interviewing Teachers on

December 2, 1970

APPLICANTS SHOULD WANT
CHALLENGING WORK IN LOW

INCOME AREAS

Information and applications are available from Dr. Rose Marie Schmidt, 476 Schools Center Bldg., 5057 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Michigan 48202.
See your placement office for openings.

LETTERS-LETTERS-LETTERS

To the Editor:

I wish to enter the forum provided by FOCUS to deny utterly the falsehoods circulated in unsigned mimeographed form which attributes certain views to myself, Professor Hildum, and other members of the Senate. I and others could not vote for a muddled motion which endorsed the Student Congress Constitution *except* for the key articles dealing with the Congress' powers and its relation to the existing Senate. (In effect, the motion said: "It is a wonderful airplane, Sir, were it not for the absence of engine and wings.") For this action of Thursday last we were charged with paternalism, vilification of students, and hostility to any version of a Student Congress. These charges are unfounded, and nothing in our words during the debate can lend credence to them.

My position was then, and is now, that we need to have student participation in the decision-making processes at Oakland. I fought hard to put that principle into our present Constitution, and will continue to do so. What I do insist, however, is that such participation must aim at *influence* in, but not *control* over university processes. The analogy of the university to a community, or to a state, is a false one; we are not a republic of citizens; the roles of teacher and student, of scholar and apprentice scholar, of professional and professional-in-training are twisted and corrupted when seen instead as ruler and subject or some mythical set of equal citizens. Student influence in policies affecting the conditions and terms of learning, a legitimate voice in matters that impinge on the academic roles listed above and their effective interrelation -- such influence the students ought to be afforded. But a bid for *power* with some false notion that the university is a political system, must be resisted by every faculty member and student who cares for the historic function of the university as a center of learning and a creator of knowledge. Many of the backers of a Student Congress are, I be-



lieve, sincere in their desire for a legitimate form of participation. To them, I address the following words. A modicum of good will and a few days work could iron out the conflicts between the suspended sections of the Congress Constitution and the University Senate Constitution. I predict the Senate would endorse a Congress that claims a major, but not a sole voice, in recommending in specified areas of student life, and a joint voice in many areas of academic policy that surely concern the students' interests and welfare at Oakland. Such an agreement can and must be concluded.

A very small group of students (joined by an undetermined number of non-students) are engaged in a dangerous and destructive game, and to them I have very different words. This group made a mockery of your elections, and all can applaud the decision to set those elections aside. Confrontation, threat, and harassment are being employed, perhaps, in a bid for "power" (an illusory goal), or perhaps to play out this group's own frustrated role in a theater

of the absurd. Let not this group pervert or deflect your legitimate goal and my legitimate concern. Revision of the Student Congress Constitution along reasonable lines and fairly conducted elections under that document will move us a long distance on the path to regular and harmonious university relations.

E.J. Heubel
Chairman
Department of Political
Science

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE WLC:

Thanks for a sexy FOCUS. You babes sure can write -- for women, anyway. Hey, man, any of you doin' anything Friday night? Listen, I can show you what liberation is REALLY all about . . .

Ha. Ha. Maybe you're not laughing; it's hard to be funny about so many things in these days of modern times . . . everybody is so serious.

So, seriously, I read FOCUS: Women quite thoroughly and I am pleased with what I read. It gratifies me to watch people attempting to liberate

themselves, for I have been busy at that enterprise for many years.

Because of a curious quirk in my upbringing, I've had the "misfortune" of treating females as fellow humans for all of my life. It was quite a hassle in high school. It was quite a hassle in college. It still is. For countless times, I have been frustrated because the girls I were dating would not or could not believe that my words of equality, my enthusiastic ramblings about relating and giving were sincere and not a sophisticated brand of horseshit to get them in bed with me.

I'm not bitching (pardon the expression) or boasting, you understand. I won't stop being me even if I get horny. But I'm just trying to explain some of my motivations for writing.

I'm not claiming that I'm not a sexist. Just as I cannot claim not to be a racist. (Look, Uncle Bill, some of my best friends at college are blacks and they are NOT . . .) Confusion reigns. Confusion about what is being real, what is role-playing. Who cannot call me a racist when I admit that if two blacks walked up to me in Downtown Detroit at night, I'd

be terrified? Yet, who can claim that my fears are not justifiable?

Fear. Alienation. Loneliness. Isn't it all so incredible that each of us feels these things? That we've all fragmented our bodies and minds to the point where openness and honesty are suspect, almost taboo? That we've somehow forgotten that we're, on one hand, all flesh and blood creatures scrambling around a madhouse planet which circles a mediocre star in a barren nook of the galaxy and, on the other hand, part of the cosmic flow of energy that makes us all one with ourselves and the universe?

I try to view each human I meet as precisely that -- human. Human before female or male, black or white. I fail, or course. Thirty-eight inch breasts and long legs or a black-leather jacket or a crew-cut all conspire to defeat me. But I've never failed completely. Given a healthier, less repressive society, I would fail a lot less.

But because I am self-liberating, I view each failure and half-failure with interest (sometimes happy, sometimes not) and try to learn to grow richer with each experience. That, I

WHO CAUSES PREGNANCY?

It takes two to tango. Men must share the responsibility for preventing unwanted pregnancy. After all, it's **your** future (and the future of someone close to you) that's at stake. We've made it easy for you to do your part. Now you can get condoms--nationally known and imported European brands--by mail from a new non-profit family planning agency. No questions asked. So get with it. Write now for full details without obligation. (We also have books on birth control.)

POPULATION SERVICES, INC.
105 N. Columbia St., Dept. G-2 J, Chapel Hill, N. C. 27514

Gentlemen: Please send me full details without obligation:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

RED STEPP'S MARATHON

Road Service - Towing
20 years experience
Electrical and mechanical
Tune-ups and brakes



2100 University
Corner of University & Opdyke

373-9834

think, is the essence of human liberation. To peer inside yourself daily and get to know that being there, to find out his (pardon) potentials and then to realize them. And, all the while, politely but firmly kick the asses of those from the chauvinist walks of life that try to make you into something that you're not. For if you are not you then anything else you may be is a thing, an object.

Thank you again, for your instructive issue and since you've come a long way, baby, may you never thirst.

Peace,
Michael Madaj
17567

To the Editor:

Glad to see that the O.U. spirit is marching on. Ho-

DRS: LETTERS: LETT

ward Victor and Al Jastrebki get uptight about Harry McPhail putting his arm around a white girl and try to sabotage a student election. The usual response by the university is a board to hear the "charges," which turn out to be the usual variety: "I heard somebody say that their roommate's brother's girlfriend knew a girl on her floor who voted twice." The main witness was an unnamed girl who never appeared. Maybe she didn't exist, but I'm surprised that the Young Republicans couldn't have conjured somebody up, they did such an excellent job of manufacturing the charges. The same old cast was on hand -- well-known student pig Dan Cassidy

(star of the big movie bust of a few years ago, Cassidy thinks God sent him here to tell us what to do), Fred Smith trying to appear serious about the whole thing come on Fred, we could see that suppressed snicker), endless rounds of quibbling over proper procedure and a lot of phrases everybody learned from Perry Mason, and Larry Garvin wondering why everybody was trying to take away the election that he had won. We learned that somewhere in the midst of the elections, Jim Wu, on his own authority, was ordering people to stand 20 feet away from the poles. Makes me wonder just how far Mr. Wu's power goes. Or how far the students' goes; student activity fee money is being held up until the whole thing is settled, apparently because somebody doesn't want Garvin's hand on the pursestrings, or Harry McPhail's arm around a white girl.

Michael D. Hitchcock

fore established.

The boycott lasted two days. The menu was limited to soft drinks, coffee, tea, sandwiches, cookies, and apples. The prices ranged from five cents to twenty-five cents. Items were sold pretty much at cost, although there was a small profit. The effectiveness of the boycott was limited by space and facilities. The result of the boycott was a series of negotiations with Food Services. Directly, the negotiations resulted in a reduction of soft drink, tea, and hot water prices. (It is interesting to note that the Grill lost no money in October due to this decrease; in fact, there was a net gain in revenue from September to October of approximately \$1000.00.) There were a number of promises made on both sides during these negotiations. Food Services was to produce a list of items, price paid for item and from whom it was purchased. This has not yet been produced after repeated inquiries. The Co-op agreed to discontinue boycotts, which has been done, and poll as much of the University Community as possible.

The following are the results of this questionnaire:

1. Respondents
 - a) students (commuters and residents) 80.21%
 - b) faculty 13.89%
 - c) staff 5.90%
2. Which meals do you normally eat in the Oakland Center?

Breakfast	8%
Lunch	68%
Dinner	12%
Snack	12%
3. Do you feel service is

Good	27.20%
Average	53.36%
Bad	19.44%
4. If coffee were cheaper, would you eat in the Oakland Center more often?

Yes	55.69%
No	44.31%

5. Do you use the Oakland Center other than during school hours?

Yes	57.04%
No	42.96%

Overall, there seemed to be dissatisfaction with the price of practically every food service item. Specifically hot drinks, cold drinks, and prepared foods; i.e., culinary delights prepared by Food Services vassals.

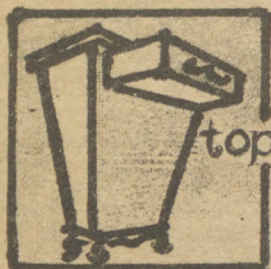
We share reservations over the accuracy of questions, since we feel individuals that are truly dissatisfied would not habituate the above mentioned facilities. Hence, we are very surprised that such a large percentage (19.44%) of the respondents found services wanting.

The last section of the questionnaire was devoted to suggested activities that might lure the student into the Oakland Center on nights and weekends. Top on the list was inviting controversial and/or comforting speakers. Next, in order, were having flea markets, meetings and dances; other, but significant, suggestions were concerts, live bands, and student arts and crafts exhibits.

Other comments were those concerning high prices, "manners" of the employees, low quality food and too many flies.

There are questions raised by the questionnaires and through other sources that concern the Oakland Center and Food Services. These questions are relevant to community use of Oakland Center facilities. What in fact happens to the ten dollars usage fee? (Investigation has produced no concrete answers.) Does the twenty-five cent charge to Continuing Education for use of meeting rooms and other facilities cover the actual cost of said facilities? Should other groups who

JUNIOR SPORTSWEAR



top drawer

MAIN STREET
ROCHESTER

NEW SHOE REPAIR

bulk leather jackets
boots · belts · moccasins



B BAR B WESTERN SUPPLY

315-17 MAIN STREET
ROCHESTER, MICHIGAN
48063



To the Editor:

There appears to be growing disenchantment by the University Community with the Oakland Center.

This gall and wormwood seems, in part, to stem from a rise in prices, not to mention an Oakland Center usage fee, which has risen ecstatically.

A group of students, calling themselves the Oakland Community Co-op, banded together and boycotted the Grill in an effort to curb the inflationary trend hereto-

University Texaco Service

REPAIRS, TOWING, ROAD SERVICE
SHOCKS, BRAKES, TUNEUPS, EXHAUST SYSTEMS
1420 OPDYKE AT UNIVERSITY

OPEN 24 HOURS
7 DAYS A WEEK



JACK & LEE
373-9877

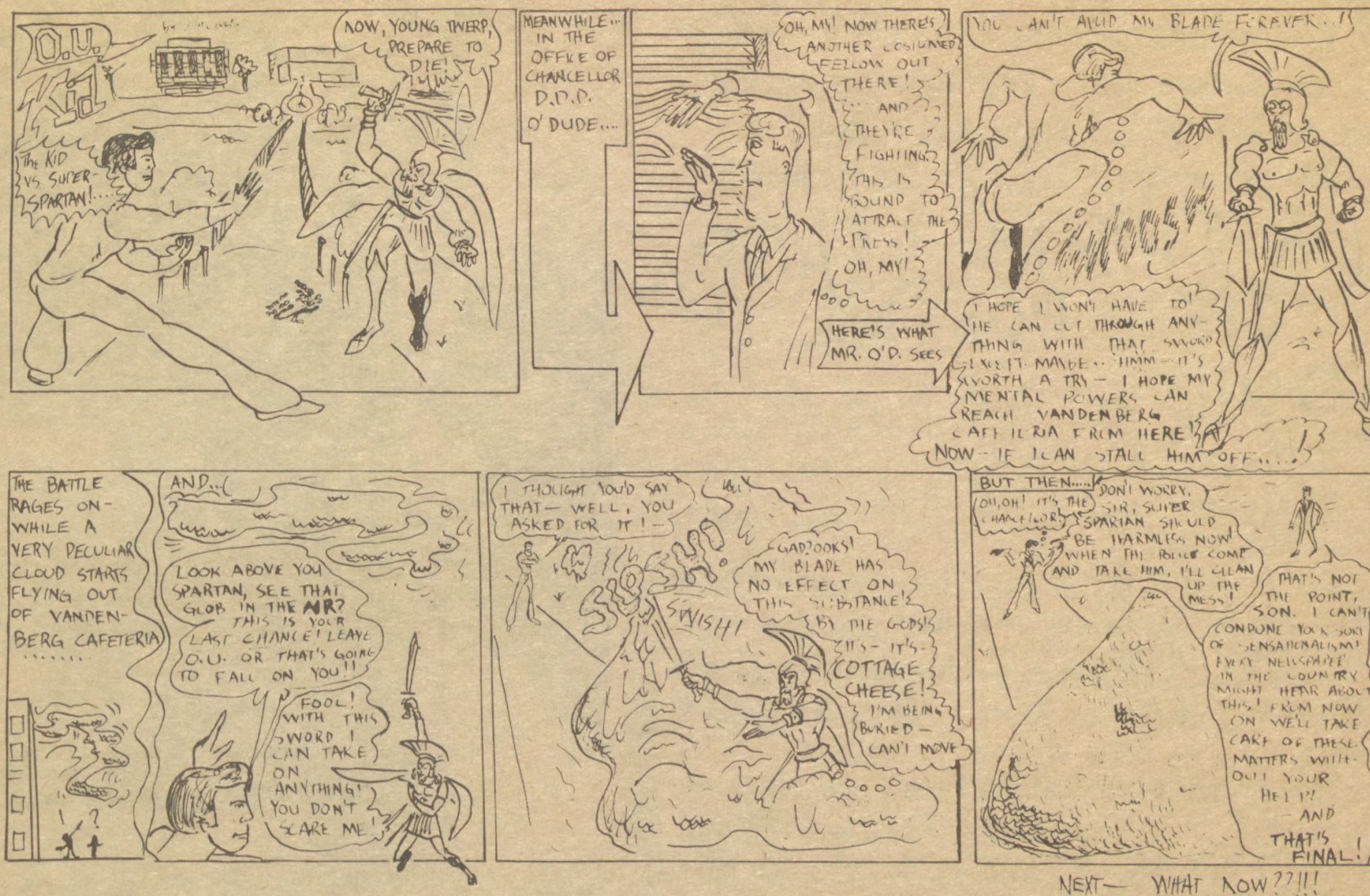
Figaro
hair stylist to men

• whittier hotel •

• boulevard west building •

• gateway center •

appointments / 652-0442
115 main st. rochester, mich



use the Oakland Center pay a usage fee? Should students be the only group to pay a usage fee? What benefits has the student, in fact, received from the expanded facilities of the Oakland Center (as claimed by the Student Handbook)?

The Oakland Community Co-op needs support. If you wish to support this group, please turn in the coupon below to the Student Activities Desk.

I support the efforts of the O.C.C. to lower Food Service prices.

Student No. _____

If you wish to work with this group leave your name, student number and the most likely time and place you can be reached with Student Activities.

We invite the support, help, suggestions, and criticisms of any group or individual who considers this to be an important issue. There will be a meeting at 3:00 Monday, November 23, in the Ab-stention for information and organization purposes.

We hope to present more information and possibly solutions to problems in the next issue of FOCUS.

— Members of the Oakland Community Co-op

To the Editor:

"It's the only way to regenerate a degenerate world," one girl declared.

"It's like belonging to a family," said another.

The girls were giving some of their reasons for becoming members of the Baha'i World Faith, a universal faith founded in Persia in 1844.

The Faith now has 3,400 communities throughout the world and it is growing rapidly in the United States.

The basic tenets of the Faith are that God is One, the Prophets are One, and Mankind is One.

Another important aspect of the Faith is its stress on the importance of education. Our Prophet, Baha'u'llah, teaches that there must be "joy in learning." Baha'is share the convictions of many others in believing that "joy" is lacking in America's educational process.

Baha'u'llah, meaning "Glory of God," was born Mirza Husayn Ali in 1817 in what is now Iran. Son of a wealthy government official, Baha'u'llah became a follower of a prophet called "The Bab," meaning "The Gate," who prophesized a new educator from God. "The Bab" was much like John the Baptist in the Christian faith who predicted the coming of Christ.

Baha'u'llah revealed to the

world that he was this educator from God. He suffered 40 years imprisonment and exile for teaching the Faith and died a martyr along with 20,000 of his followers.

The World Faith of Baha'u'llah is a universal faith. We believe in the fundamental truths underlying all religions, and believe that the teachings of the prophets, such as Moses, Christ, Mohammed, are part of a "simple pattern of progressive revelation of truth" revealed by God for the benefit of mankind.

Baha'is also stress the individual search for spiritual truth. Each person is expected to investigate on his own the teachings and prophecies of the other religions of the world, seeking the truth that is in each.

Baha'u'llah also taught the equality of the sexes, the elimination of all prejudice due to race or religion, and the importance of individual education at a time when such ideas were considered radical in both the East and West.

He also advocated a spiritual solution for economic problems, the need for a universal language, and a world federation of nations for universal peace.

Baha'u'llah has offered us a "positive, constructive, way of living."

The Baha'is of Oakland would like to give everyone the opportunity to hear

cont. on p. 8



Warner Bros. presents a Carol Reed film starring
Anthony Quinn as "Flap"

a Jerry Adler production co-starring
**Claude Akins, Tony Bill, Victor Jory,
and Shelley Winters as "Bluebell"**

Produced by Jerry Adler • Directed by Carol Reed • Panavision • Technicolor •
Music by Marvin Hamlisch • Screenplay by Clair Huffaker
Based on the novel "Nobody Loves a Drunken Indian" by Clair Huffaker

GP ALL AGES ADMITTED
Parental Guidance Suggested

FROM Warner Bros.
Kinney company

Starts Wednesday

**PALMS • BERKLEY • CALVIN
HARPER • QUO VADIS • WYANDOTTE**

Annex

AND FURTHERMORE, I'D LIKE TO SAY THAT WE CAN LOOK TO THE FUTURE. THE YOUTH OF today is the future OR is it? WHO CONTROLS OUR MINDS TODAY, YESTERDAY, TOMORROW?

BUT ONE MERELY LOOKS AT HIMSELF AND HEARS,

"AFTER THIS MESSAGE...
of what? "OF IMPORTANCE!!!"

TO YOU!!! AND YOUR FRIENDS,
BUT ARE THEY YOUR FRIENDS, OR ARE THEY
MERELY ACQUAINTANCES, ALLIES IN A COMMON
CAUSE AGAINST EVIL?

WHAT'S EVIL? YOU? ME? THEM? EACH ONE TO
EACH ONE OR IS IT MERELY WHAT THEY SAY.
HELL NO!!!! I'M AN INDIVIDUAL!! I AM
AN INDIVIDUAL? PEACE NOW! PEACE NOW!
PEACE NOW?

INTERTWINING MELODIES OF BEAUTY, BE IT
HARMONIOUS, BE IT DISSONANT, IT IS IMMORTAL.
FROM BACH TO COLTRANE, CHAUCER TO GINSBERG
REMBRANDT TO de Kooning.

I SUPPOSE I NOW SHOULD SAY, "ART IS WHAT THE ARTIST
SAYS IT IS."

WELL, HERE IT IS;

IS WHAT THE ARTIST SAYS

IT IS!!!!

THAT'S WHAT I HEARD AT
SOME LECTURE AT. UH WELL,
I FORGOT, BUT IT'S TRUE!
MY, MY, AREN'T WE TALKING
DEEP AND HEAVY TODAY,
TALKING OF INTANGIBLES.

LOVE

HATE

TRUTH

JUSTICE

A
R
T

REBECCA BUNNER
REGISTERED
ELECTROLOGIST
NBD BUILDING
DOWNTOWN ROCHESTER
651-1539

OAK PARK LANES
Coolidge and Nine Mile Road
Open Bowling on Thursdays,
Fridays, and Saturdays until
1 a.m. Phone LI3-5200.

NOW WORLD WIDE!

THE MAIL BOX SUPER DISCOUNT SOUNDS

Lowest overall prices anywhere on 8-track
tapes, cassettes, & provocative & groovy
posters at super-low discount prices. Speed-
iest delivery & completely guaranteed. Send
for our current catalog of selections & their
low prices. We have a complete line of rock,
pop, blues, soul, country-western, folk, jazz,
classical, gospel & soundtrack. For free cata-
log mail your request to:

The Mail Box, P.O. Box 2417
San Francisco, Calif. 94126

MY GOD!

"PEOPLE"

"TRUST"

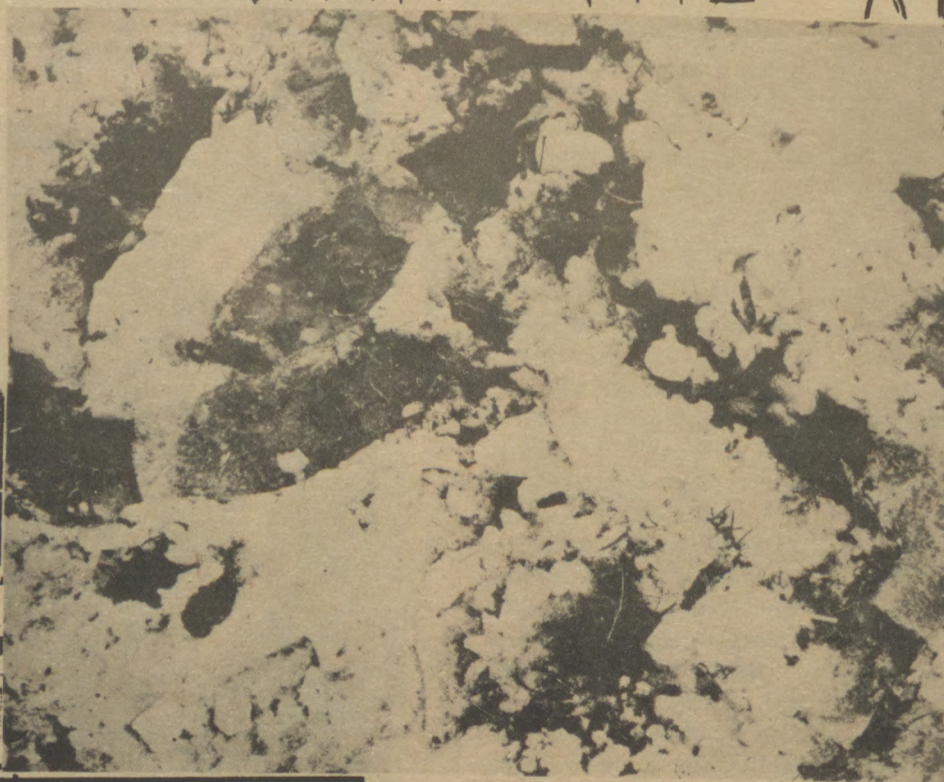
"LOVE"

"READ THE ANSWERS TO ETERNITY
FOR ONLY 39¢ AT..... IT TAKES
ONLY 20 MINUTES. BE A
BETTER PERSON."

(LAUGHTER BREAKS OUT IN THE
AUDIENCE)

(THE AUDIENCE, STILL LAUGHING, GET UP
AND CHARGE THE STAGE)

(THE AUDIENCE KILLS THE SPEAKER)





THE REVOLUTION HAS COME AND CAUGHT EVERY-
ONE BY SURPRISE, BUT DON'T WORRY.

"YOU CAN BE THE FIRST ONE ON
YOUR BLOCK TO JOIN THE
REVOLUTION. IT WILL RID YOU
OF BLEMISHES, DANDRUFF...."
WILL THE CITIES DESTROY THE WORLD?
WILL THE DREADED POLLUTION SUFFOCATE
INNOCENT PEOPLE(?)???

BE SURE TO STAY TUNED TO STAY TUNED TO
STAY TUNED TO STAY TUNED TO TURN ON
TO STAY TUNED TO TUNE ON US BECAUSE....

IT'S BEEN SAID THAT ROCK IS ABOUT F*CKING
THAT ROCK IS REVOLUTION, THAT ROCK IS ART.

BUT, ONLY I HAVE THE ANSWER. BE SURE TO
GET THIS DOWN. IT'S ALL MUSIC!! BUT

INEVITABLY, THE QUESTION COMES UP AGAIN, OR
IS IT? HAVE YOU EVER SAT STILL IN A CROWD
AND LISTEN TO THE PEOPLE TALK. IF YOU
HAVEN'T, DO SO.

THE MUSIC
CREATED
IS THE

ONLY TRUE MUSIC OF MAN. BEAUTIFUL MELODIES, HARSH
DISSONANCE, UGLY LYRICS BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER. IT'S MAN'S
ONLY TRUE CREATION, HIS ONLY CREATIVITY. DON'T LAUGH,
IT'S TRUE. DIDN'T YOU READ PHILLIP WYLLIE. WE'RE STILL
IN THE DARK AGES, THE QUESTION HAS BECOME, WILL
WE LIVE TO SEE THE LIGHT.

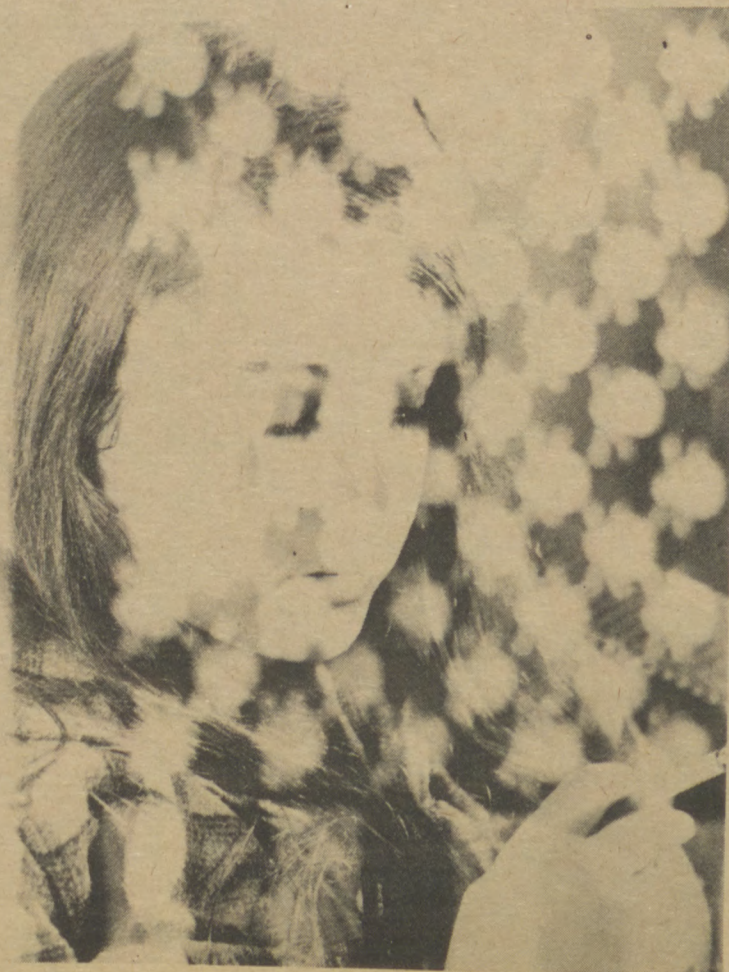
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE. LIVE EACH DAY AS AS
A RE-BIRTH. (WO W, THAT'S TELLIN' EM)

THE TRUTH IS, I CAN'T TOUCH YOU ANYMORE BECAUSE
I CAN'T TOUCH MYSELF.... HEY MAN, DON'T

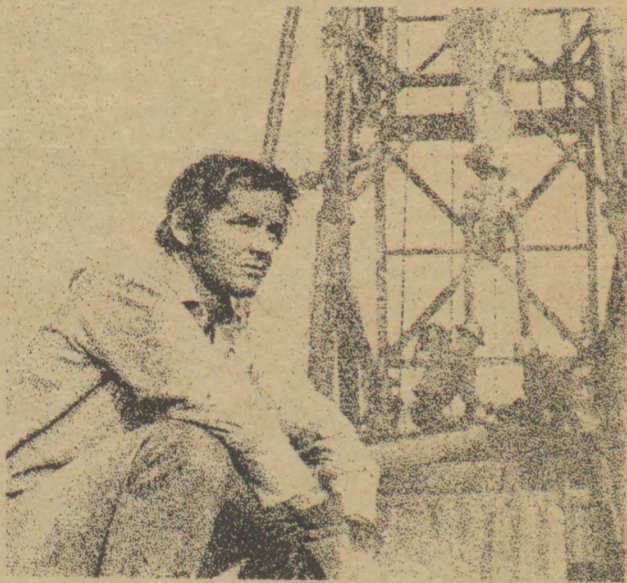
WORRY, I'LL LAY A
FEW JOINTS ON YOU,
WE'LL SMOKE THIS
WEEKEND, FORGET
OUR TROUBLES, IT'S
BOMB WEED.
ONE JOINT WILL
KNOCK US OUT.

"FAR OUT, yeah,
I'm hip... O.K. See
you later. (What a
generous dude, he's
gonna give me
some weed. He's
a true friend.)"

YES SIR, a
TRUE friend, friend of
the people.
HERE'S JOHNNY!



"Keep on tellin' me about the good life,
Elton, because it makes me puke."



COLUMBIA PICTURES
Presents
a BBS Production

JACK
NICHOLSON

**FIVE
EASY
PIECES**

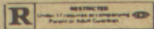
KAREN BLACK
and SUSAN ANSPACH

Screenplay by ADRIEN JOYCE

Story by BOB RAFELSON and ADRIEN JOYCE

Produced by BOB RAFELSON and RICHARD WECHSLER

Executive Producer BERT SCHNEIDER Directed by BOB RAFELSON

COLOR 



Starting
WEDNESDAY
NOV. 25th

PUNCH & JUDY

Kercheval at Fisher Rd. • TU. 5-7010

STUDIO NEW CENTER

On 3rd at W. Grd Blvd. • TR. 4-0025

... and selected as grand opening attraction

Wednesday
DEC. 2nd

STUDIO 4
IN BIRMINGHAM

CLASSIFIEDS

Experienced typist of 15 years. Term papers, theses, statistical typing. Some pickup and delivery. 547-0532.

TERMPAPERS. English major will write and type term papers, and others. Call 585-5447.

Expert typing done in my home. Reasonable rates. Editing if desired. Pickup and delivery available. Call 752-3055 collect.

Typist on IBM. Quality Work done in my home. 548-5948. Francis Williams.

Experienced typist will type term papers, theses, manuscripts on Adler electric with carbon ribbon. Quality Work. Call 644-4824.

ABORTION is legal in New York. For referral to accredited hospitals, call 212-633-9825 between 6 p.m. and 6 a.m.

MACROBIOTICS? Organic grains, vegetables, beans, nuts, seaweed, others (10% animal food). Home-cooked meals, cheap. Near campus. Call 651-7843 in a.m. or from 5 to 6 p.m.

Spacious, old plain house, four bedrooms, two full baths, half acre of land. Downtown Rochester. \$235 a month. Will rent to mature students. Call 651-7412 or ext. 3519.

Large furnished paneled room, hot plate, private entrance and exit. Call 651-7412 or ext. 3519.

HAIR NOW!

(PRIOR TO TOUR)

HAIR

The American Tribal-Love Rock Musical

Good seats available
Group Rate Information
Call Carol High 836-3719

Vest Pocket Theatre
14832 Grand River
Detroit, Mich. 48227 • 272-6970

LUMPY GRAVY BOILS OVER

by MARK BASKIN

In recent days, I have begun to doubt my worth as a writer of music criticism and it seems that I can no longer communicate with the average human being. With no intention of committing myself to a higher category, I have, with much consideration, disqualified myself from the course of normal human affairs.

I cannot cope with my surroundings as a "critic" or rather a reporter of good music. If I reject the Stooges, most people will congratulate me on my fine taste in music. If I say that the Beatles are the most important musicians of today, I would be lauded in all hip circles as being an accurate reporter. However, if I mention that the Stooges are more than musicians, that they are perhaps, a life-style, I will be damned. And if I say that the Beatles' music is actually very simple and they really aren't so excellent, I will be damned. And Detroit just . . . shall we say . . . doesn't make it.(?)

I am very disenchanted with the Detroiter's role as the music listener or concert goer. He wants to see Traffic for five dollars every time they're in town. After all, they are . . . TRAFFIC . . . shit, I can dig that. Who gives a fuck if they've played the same songs hundreds of times? Who gives a fuck if they look like they're falling asleep on stage? It's Traffic. I can also understand why Poco played to less than 50 people at the Palladium some months back. Who's Poco, anyway? I can also understand why Lighthouse and Aum played for less than 30 people when The Chambers Brothers played "Time" for 45 minutes to a packed crowd at the Eastown the same night. (Aum and Lighthouse shared the bill with The Brothers.) It's easily explainable. "Time" was played on the radio. I can hear them now. aae. "Who were those bands? Poco? Lighthouse? Aum?"

I understand all of this, but I can't cope with it. There's too much good music around to worry about John Mayall, Steppenwolf, and Led Zeppelin. At any rate, I have discontinued this column and hopefully, some more qualified, hip writer will replace me. He will undoubtedly succeed in satisfying your tastes, hang-ups and innocent ignorance about music, about the scene, and about which he'll be writing about. Uh . . . can you dig it? Far-fuckin' out.

Now, put on the new Led Zeppelin album (ver-ry heavy, man) turn your system all the way up (for the full psychedelic effect), and, of course, put on your black light and . . . get into it.

More tripe: FOCUS is published weekly at Oakland University, Rochester, Michigan. Offices are at 36 Oakland Center, same time, same place, 48063. Telephone 377-2000, ext. 2117. FOCUS is an independent publication and has no legal connections with the Alma Mater. FOCUS is left out in broad daylight to be obtained FREE OF MONETARY REIMBURSEMENT.

FOCUS IS:

John Knisely
Bubbles La-Roo
John Porter
Fred Petok
Art C. Croft
Larry Good
Rhonda Hoagland
Marcia Metcalfe
Hunt N. Pecker
R.D. Fluk
Anne Sinila
Mark Baskin
Bob Barkdull
Bill Shakespeare
Dan Kinsella
Chuck Caloia
Kevin Huntsman
Ed.E. Taurr
Michael Hitchcock

Chief Portraitist
Officer of Morale
Lay-Out
Out-for-a-Lay
Features
Man with the Whip
Composite Unjustifier
Unjustified Compositor
Typing
High Alchemist
Cynic
Frank Zappa
Miser
Inspiration
Desperation
Expiration
Inquisitor
Flauvist
Gnus

and many, mini others. Now that you're on p. 8, go back to the beginning and read it again.



you are getting very sleepy

LETTERS

cont. from p. 5

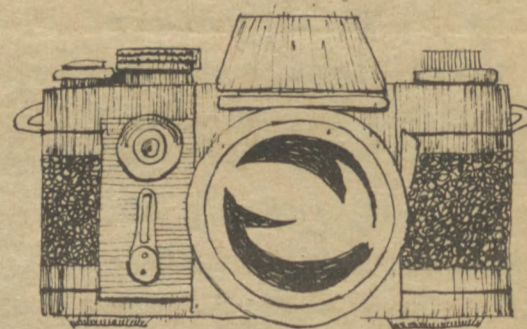
the Word of Baha'u'llah and decide for himself.

During the week beginning November 30 and running until December 4, the Oakland University Baha'i Club will have speakers here during the day and in the evening for discussions. On Saturday, December 5, the Baha'i Club will also sponsor a dance. All are invited to attend. Also, every Wednesday night are "firesides,"

which are informal discussions where one may come and find out more about this healing message for today. The weekly firesides are held in the Floor Lounge on 6th Floor South Hamlin.

The location of places for the events during the week of November 30 will be distributed later.

Marti Cavanagh



Tedrick Photo

115 S. MAIN ROCHESTER
GATEWAY CENTER
652 0020
STUDENT DISCOUNTS

MOBIL

CHUCK GARVIN'S SERVICE

ROAD SERVICE AND TOWING
625-0223 651-9799

TIRES BATTERIES TUNE-UPS
AIR CONDITIONING
COIN OPERATED CAR WASH
DISC BRAKES

2995 WALTON at CORNER of ADAMS RD.
ROCHESTER, MICHIGAN 48057

6a.m. to 11p.m. Weekdays /8a.m. Sat./9a.m. Sun.