

WWC

4th INNER COLLEGE AT OU?

ON HAVING AN HONORS COLLEGE:

INTERVIEW WITH DEAN MATTHEWS

College of Arts and Sciences

By Marlene Ellis and Chris Clowery

Who are Honor Students? There are essentially two types: 1) the traditional, straight line student who is highly motivated, knows where he wants to go and generally has his head together; 2) the other student is highly creative but directionless; he needs a great deal of individual attention. He asks difficult questions and sparks controversy. This stu-

dent needs to challenge everything he reads or hears. He is articulate and is constantly searching.

How would an Honors College be structured? Students would be selected or discovered by a revamped admission criteria or they would be nominated by faculty members.

Approximately fifteen students would be selected for each entering class. Students would cluster a small number of teachers who would have the power to establish the curriculum for each individual -- according to his needs and desires. By placing the pro-

gram under the auspices of the Dean or Provost, it could stand autonomous from traditional curriculum. The Provost or Dean would certify work upon completion.

Was Oakland once an "Honors College?" Was Oakland a breeding ground of high scholastic tradition or a playpen for the intellectual elite?

Dean Matthews talks about this:

Oakland had the flavor of an Honors institution, a small school tailored to the needs of a specific and select student group. This concept has faded at Oakland and at other schools nation-wide for several reasons:

1) schools emphasize programs and curricula for the disadvantaged. This is apropos for American society; 2) people in general believe that vast amounts of money should not be spent to better facilitate already skilled students.

It is not unfeasible that an "Inner Honors College" could be revived.

Such a program could help the student who has already earned basic educational training and learning skills. The program must include social and psychological counseling, repeated testing and special courses in reading and writing.

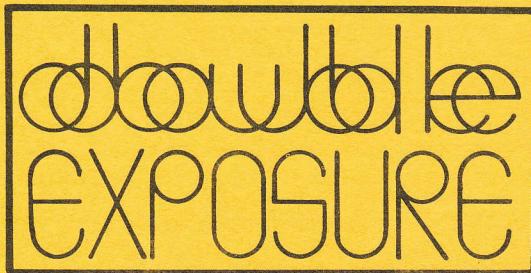
How would an Honors College affect the University in terms of academic level, in the eyes of graduate or professional schools?

The straight line honor program perhaps benefits the University in the long run but the program that has been discussed and the type of student that would make up the Dean's or Provost's college, is as it has been said before, one who is not highly motivated for vocational fields. It is difficult to predict what this student will turn out to be, but it would not be surprising if this particular student, upon graduation, does not participate in such activities as the Peace Corps, Vista, etc.

Perhaps after this, he would go on to some sort of graduate school. In essence, then, this program would not directly increase or better the academic standards here at Oakland.

Why hasn't there been an honors program before now? Mainly because of the criteria in which Oakland was founded. Oakland was founded on the basis that it would be an honors institution. With no exception of the last few years, it did not deviate from this at all. However, it should be emphasized that, especially in the hard science curriculum you will find that students in their junior and senior years are in essence doing real graduate work. Although this is not labeled Honors, it is still in itself an honors type of program.

Oakland is basically an Honors University.



VOL. I No. 2

NOTES OF DISSENT:

RUMBLINGS FROM THE XVIII CENTURY

By Jesse R. Pitts

Five centuries after the invention of printing, the lecture is still the backbone of higher education. Why? Because it is still the easiest way for the student to gain some information. Going to the library to read carefully books that have little entertaining value takes more will power than trooping into the lecture at appointed times. And will power is scarcer than kindness.

Oakland University is supposedly proud of its reputation as an unusually good State financed institution. And this reputation is due in no small part to the standing of the men who were recruited here in the formative years of the University. Now these men are the ones who decide who becomes and remains an Oakland professor. They have made a few mistakes, but in general have been able to correct them.

Contrarily to what many students and some junior faculty seem to believe, it is much harder to let go of someone than to renew him. Organizations decay mainly because of two

laws: the Law of Downward Hiring (i.e., never hire someone who will threaten you) and the Law of Particularistic Degradation (i.e., "we have to promote him: he has been here a long time and he is such a personable chap," or "I know he does not quite make it, but do you want to be the one who will tell him . . . , or "Christ, I can't abide the thought of turning him out into the snow . . ."),

The Law of Downward Hiring is based on a common failing of man. The Law of Particularistic Degradation is based, on the contrary, on his capacity for empathy and his Christian spirit. The result, however, is the same: a tendency for organizations to slip into formalism, good natured fellowship and growing ineffectiveness.

There are various ways to try to counteract the effects of these two laws. Prestigious departments have outside committees advising on the hiring, i.e., "who deserves to be hired by Columbia." Deans may put pressure on departments. A high sense of professional commitment may make a group of senior men willing to hire a person who will make them rap-

(cont. on page four)



To keep within the proper spirit of final exam week, *Double Exposure* has prepared this little take-home exam for you to fill out and return to us. Completed exams may be brought to the Student Activities Desk in the Oakland Center. We'd appreciate your response.

Name (optional) _____

Status: Student Faculty A-P C-T Staff Other _____

1. What should be the function of an Oakland University publication?

2. Are you satisfied with *Double Exposure*?

yes no

3. How would you support *Double Exposure*?

- a. No way
- b. Contribute letters or articles for publication
- c. Contribute labor
- d. Paid subscription
- e. Donation of money
- f. Departmental contributions
- g. Other

4. Would you pay a publication fee of 50 cents for next semester to receive *Double Exposure* every two weeks?

yes no

5. Further suggestions:



Q. There is only one public telephone in Wilson Hall. When it's in use, one has to go to another building to find a phone. Can another be put in?

A. Maybe, in six or eight months. The question was asked of Dean Appleton who relayed the message to Herbert Stoutenberg, Assistant to the President for Administration of Buildings, who relayed the message in memorandum to James Thom in Plant Operations, who relayed the message to Bell Telephone.

Bell investigated the situation not only in Wilson Hall, but in all buildings in Oakland University, an investigation which amounted to counting the nickels, dimes and quarters in the machines. Bell then reported that another

telephone in Wilson wouldn't receive enough use to justify its existence.

Another economic issue involved would be installation, which, according to Thom, would be too expensive in the space indicated. It seems the space indicated would involve tearing up expensive wallspace costing several hundred dollars, but it might be possible to install a phone in a different area of the building (the original question expressed concern that there simply be another phone in the building).

Another problem is limited outside lines. According to Thom, the phone may be put in when Bell completes its new Centrex system, in six or eight months.



"...And Upon This Rock..."

By Greg Erickson

Seldom does this type of thing happen to a person when he merely plays a record, but it happened to me. I have just finished listening to the rock opera *Jesus Christ - Superstar* all the way through. My God, my God!

The music for this masterpiece was composed by Andrew Lloyd Webber and was performed by an 85-piece orchestra, a string ensemble and members of various famous rock groups. It ranges from hard rock riffs that you can really jive to, to jazz that you really have to concentrate on, to classically arranged concertos for electric guitars. The music is so captivating that I can't imagine anyone not becoming thoroughly involved and being completely contented with it all by itself. But the music is not alone; there are words.

Oh, are there words! Tim Rice has expressed the ideas of the Gospel in the vernacular of the present. The result is one of the most fascinating stories written being retold in some of the most clever and beautiful words in all of contemporary music. These words tell of a very good, very troubled, very human man named Jesus in the last several days of his life. Mary Magdalene, Judas, Pilate, King Herod and the rest are all just plain folks who happen to know personally a man that millions have called the Messiah. For the first time, as I listened to *Superstar*, I heard the people in the Bible think and express emotions not unlike those of my friends, neighbors and myself in similar situations.

In the song "Heaven on Their Minds," the apostles ask Jesus, "What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening" with a rather cold-blooded curiosity as Christ prepares to meet the angry people who will put him to death. Mary Magdalene attempts to soothe Him as she sings "Try not to get worries, try not to turn on to/Problems that upset you oh don't you know/Everything's alright yes everything's fine/And we want you to sleep well tonight . . ." I've been humming the tune to that one ever since I first heard it.

The first song on side two is "Hosanna." Try to imagine this line sung with all the impact of the last movement ("Ode to Joy") of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, the 1812 Overture and "Abbey Road:" "Hosanna Hey-sanna Sanna Sanna Ho/Sanna Hey Sanna Ho Sanna." Good God, I can't get over it!

At the Last Supper, the somewhat glory-hungry apostles sing, "Always hoped that I'd

(cont. on page four)

WAMPUM: T.C.B. AT O.U

AN EDITORIAL

It's not working. All over the University people have jobs to do and no money to do them. We need more buildings, expanded facilities, more services. Without funds, do we just let them ride?

So far, we have. Because service = money.
1 man x 8 hours x \$2 = \$16.

There is another way.

This is a university. It is a community where people have gathered for approximately the same reason: to expand their lives and be more fulfilled. Traditionally, this has meant intellectual expansion, but our ideas are changing. "Education" is being redefined. The recent essay contest on "What is a Liberal Education?" was not introduced on a whim.

DOUBLE EXPOSURE

The bi-weekly newsmagazine of the Oakland University community.

Publisher and editorial director:
Stuart J. Goldberg

Managing editor:
Richard M. Hubbs

Editorial assistance:
Veta Goler
Karen Hoffman

Makeup and layout:
John Porter

Printing:
Patrick Griffin

Compositor:
Rhonda Hoagland

Rewrite:
Christopher Clowery

Graphics:
Greg Erickson
Kristin Wetterhahn

Mechanical assistance:
Ash Morrisette

Circulation:
Paul Axinn
Mike Musci

Advisory board:
Mr. Richard J. Burke
Mr. David C. Bricker
Mr. Thomas Fitzsimmons
Mr. Jesse R. Pitts

Special thanks to *FOCUS: Oakland*, Mr. Ralph J. Shillace and the University News Service.

We want to know why we are here. And we are beginning to learn that it's not just for the brain.

Already we are establishing courses that are not strictly "academic." Charter and New Colleges pioneered the way for accredited sensitivity-training, film-making, and independent "non-book" study. Allport College has a faith-healer visit for two weeks. And the College of Arts and Sciences grants credit for whole semesters of independent study.

We are on the way to realizing fully that academic credit is as arbitrary an exchange-unit as wampum, cattle, even that old standby, minted coins. With the introduction of CS 201, "Community Service," we are now putting our students to work, out there in the other world. And they don't get paid in dollars. Credits.

Now we find there are great needs on campus, and no funds. Secretarial help, research assistants, publications to be printed; and we are cutting back on personnel. Let's do for ourselves what we are now doing for the outside community. Let's employ Oakland students to take care of our business and

grant them credit for doing it. It can happen tomorrow. Secretaries won't just type: they will study how to type. Ground crews won't just plant: they will study how to plant. They will all write up their "independent studies;" just as we are already going to do in CS 201 this winter.

Last week, *Double Exposure* introduced a departmental proposal to give our staff-members eight credits for publishing this magazine. For precedents we noted that the editor is currently receiving four credits each from two departments, and his editorial assistant is getting two credits from New College.

But we who want to serve Oakland should not have to hunt down a willing academic department to sponsor our projects under pseudo-academic course titles. We shouldn't have to finagle deans to open up new independent-studies. Rather, let the University realize that with CS 201 we have a university-wide precedent for Taking Care of Business at Oakland.

If it's worthwhile, Oakland, buy it. But don't use money if you don't have it.
Credit.

s j g

FEEDBACK

RE: Jesse Pitts' column last issue: another view

America

Quickflics

College of Etc

here is a vast	buildded	spaceshape of	words
bent&stored	woven	wanting	finality
authority	a kind of	serenity	in the sup
posed	marketplace	of free	ideas
supposed	freetemarket	of sup	hosed
relevant notions	where free you	are to make	w/blocks
all shapes	provided yr	blocks	make shapes
blocks	are known to	make/take	provided
you are	orderly	provided you	build
w/purpose	prvdd you	full fill	some fully
internalized	pro	gram	otherwise
buster	haulass	this ain't no	playspace

Thomas Fitzsimmons



shit ive been
doin business
30 years now
i need a gun

buzzy

...Rock

be an apostle/Knew that I would make it if I tried/Then when we retire we can write the gospels/So they'll still talk about us when we've died." Remember that during this time, Christ knew that he would be executed soon. The disciples are far too concerned with themselves to notice Jesus' anguish.

King Herod mocks Christ in a Vaudevillian number which goes like this: "So you are the Christ you're the great Jesus Christ/Prove to me that you're no fool walk across my swimming pool/If you do that for me then I'll let you go free/Commonn, King of the JOOOS."

The next jolt comes when Jesus receives his 39 lashes. The cracks of the whip come as part of the percussion in a real rocker while somebody with an electronically-roughened voice rasps, "One . . . Two . . . Three . . ." What a shock when I realized that I had been bopping to the sound of someone being tortured.

Then comes the crucifixion. I won't tell you anything about it except that you'll know it's the end. Only it isn't. There's a little instrumental coda afterward which was probably put there to remind the listeners to start breathing again.

If this all seems a bit sacreligious, perhaps that's how it was designed. It is becoming more and more difficult to elicit any remorse or guilt from anyone. Perhaps by becoming aware of the injustices shown Jesus, whether or not he was the Messiah, we can become more aware of our own everyday injustices. Whether or not you consider yourself religious, you will probably feel a new smidgen of compassion creep into your being after listening to this opera.

If you ever get the chance, spend about nine dollars and about ninety minutes, and buy a copy of *Jesus Christ - Superstar*. It will make you feel good about some things, bad about others, and finally, make you feel glad that you did something constructive with your mind.

Out...

You are a sphinx.
and you look to the judges; they're smiling
for your final victory, so you smile (for the
cameras) and you turn to her (you must be
gracious)

and she's gone.



Notes...

idly obsolete and take away the best graduate students.

An effective way to retard the onset of the disease is to hire excellent men at the beginning. Hence, it will take time for the organization to be reduced to the hiring of mediocrities. Another way is for the hierarchy to retain some distance so as to make it less vulnerable to particularistic "seduction."

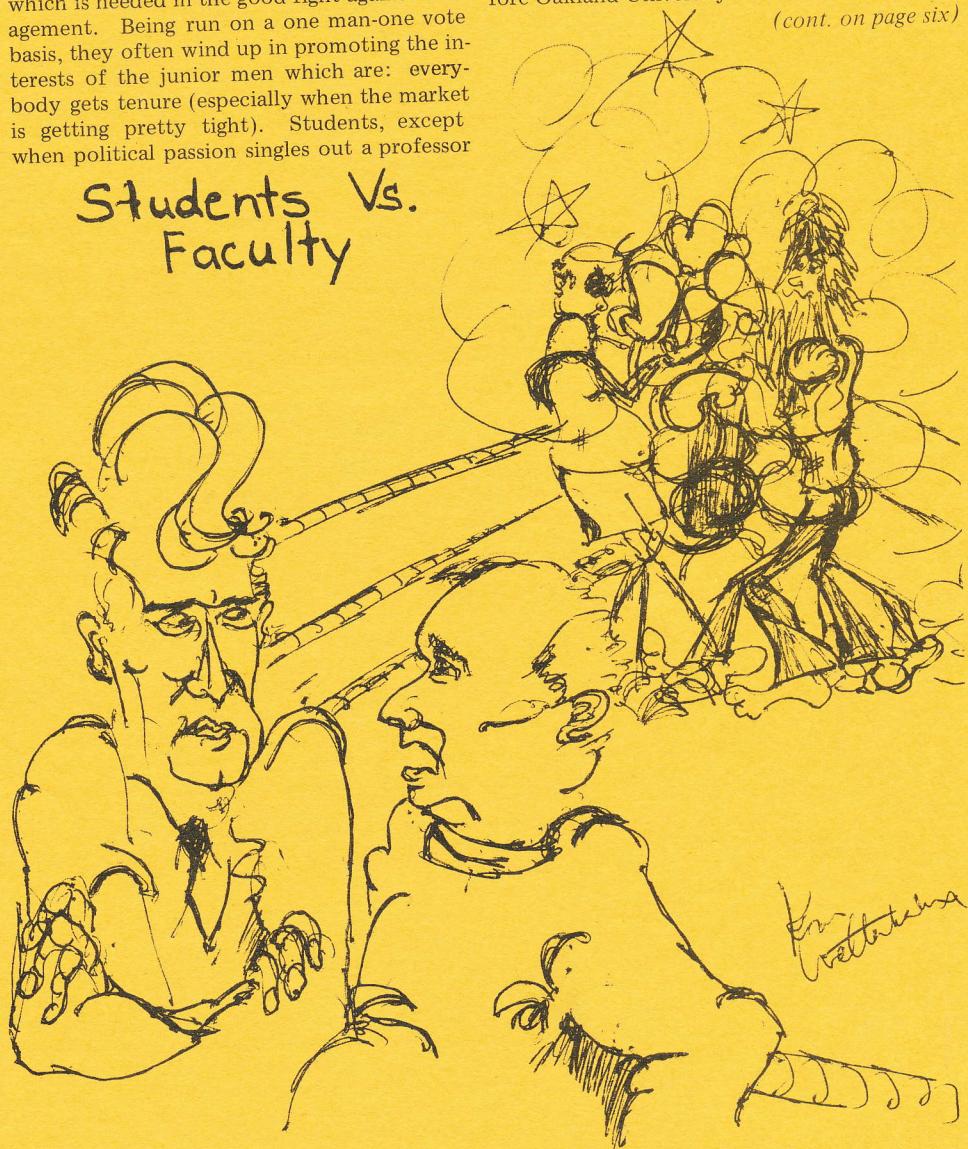
Unions are uniformly against comparisons and merit ratings. They increase the heterogeneity of the group and reduce its solidarity, which is needed in the good fight against management. Being run on a one man-one vote basis, they often wind up in promoting the interests of the junior men which are: everybody gets tenure (especially when the market is getting pretty tight). Students, except when political passion singles out a professor

who must be exorcised, are usually for renewal of contracts. Students do not like to wield the axe. They do not relish (again unless they have spotted the devil within a professor) the thought of hurting someone. Furthermore, they will be gone in a couple of years and will not have to suffer for the consequences of mediocrity triumphant. They may beef and holler about lousy lectures, but when told: "this is for keeps now; how do you vote, out or in?" they vote for indulgence. After all, they also want indulgence for themselves.

And thus the Law of Particularistic Degradation works itself out . . . How long before Oakland University becomes Cow College?

(cont. on page six)

Students Vs. Faculty



I'D HAVE CALLED IT, BUT
SOMEBODY RIPPED OFF THE BELL!

OUT ON THE TOWN

by Mark Baskin

It's a feeling inside, yes it is. You can't put your finger on it, but it's there just the same.

You look through her eyes (it's coming stronger), and talk, but the words: whose words are they? Surely not yours, but you continue and she remains a sphinx. You scream (to whom?), she doesn't hear, so you continue to talk.

She remains a sphinx.

She starts to talk, but no, don't listen because she's a sphinx and you are her Egypt. It's time for a switch of roles (the director says) so you become the strongarmed man to her shopkeeper. You talk nice to her and she's listening (I think) and when you've gotten her . . .

She remains a sphinx.

But you can't change roles, not yet (or you won't get credit). So, you become crafty, you're gonna sneak right through her and before she knows what hit her you will . . .

She remains a sphinx.

Is there any way out. You've got one more try (three strikes and you're out). The only way out is to use force.

"I don't wanna do this but if you force me to, I will . . . I mean, it's really not necessary for me to do this but . . . God damn it, do you hear me!"

She is no longer a sphinx.

You begin to open the champagne bottles (for the cameras) when the roles automatically change, but this time she's got you retreating.

It's your turn to be a sphinx.

and you can't cut it. You complain to the judges that you don't know how to play a sphinx and they take points from your score.

So you retreat. She's laying it on hard now and you counter-attack with small stuff; she can't even feel it. You can end it with one line but don't and she comes on real strong like and you stop.

What are you afraid of?

You are a sphinx.

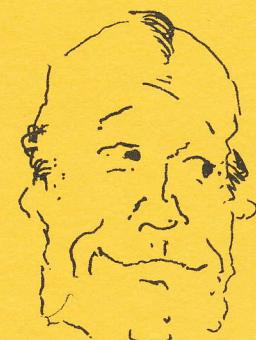
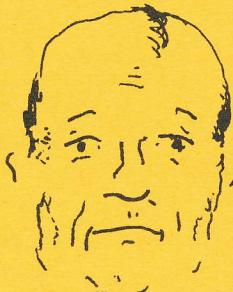
She talks and talks but you're smug. She's not winning anymore and you know it. You see her checking you out. She knows it - -

You are a sphinx.

and she can't figure it out, not one bit. She's wearing a different role now; you've got her on the run and she doesn't even know it because your smile hasn't reached your face yet.

(cont. on page four)

The Byronist



LOOK AT THOSE WOMEN'S LIB BABES SCREAMING ABOUT EQUAL RIGHTS. TRYING TO GET INTO MEN'S CLUBS, BURNING THEIR BRAS.

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM. MAN TROUBLE, THAT'S WHAT. A GOOD STUD WOULD MAKE THEM FORGET THIS NONSENSE BUT THEY CAN'T ATTRACT ONE, SCRAPPY NEUROTIC, BITCHES. THAT'S WHAT YOU FIND IN WOMEN'S LIB!

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THE BOOBZ ON THAT ONE!

by Bill Toebs

the 45th Parallel

By Ash Morrissette

Returning to Michigan after five years of wandering "to East Jesus and back," I find my old Anibal roommate, fellow Philosophy major, and ex-New York/Denver trucking podner, S.J. Goldberg, publishing and editing a new Oak-Land newsmagazine. And in the profoundly inauspicious month of November, no less. Well, I'm definitely ready to take up pen again, and do my first public writing since "Larimer Letters." I haven't written anything that I'd be willing to sentence to the printing press in these past four unstable years, finally proving to myself that, unlike Jack Kerouac, I can't write "on the run."

Jack Kerouac's death last autumn came as my travels were nearing an as yet unforeseen end, and was the first event in a series that has resulted in a thorough and often chilling fantasizing of my relationship to this land.

I haven't read everything that's ever been written about the "Bard of the Beat Generation," but I've never yet run across anything that deals with the man in terms of what he really was - a second - generation French-Canadian from a New England textile mill ghetto. Of course, now that terroristic lunacy has spread to Quebec, I suppose the purveyors of ethnic fadism will rejoice in the discovery that: 1. There is such a thing as a French-Canadian. 2. His insulation is centuries old; reinforced by Jesuitical Catholicism, it can be assumed to be profound.

Now, North-American "society" is actually a conglomeration of insular, nation/racial communities, a reality which persists despite prevailing acceptance of the "melting pot" myth. These communities exist and persist as a defense against the Continent, against having to come to terms with the awesome Space which Charles Olson has termed the "central fact of life on this Continent." But Quebec embodies a radically different approach to this Space/Continent. To deal with the Continent you must deal with the Indian. "Spanish civilization crushed the Indian; English civilization scorned and neglected him; French civilization embraced and cherished him." The quote is from Francis Parkman, nineteenth-century Anglo-American historian, who further notes with obvious revulsion the unforgiveable sin of New France - miscegenation. As for Space: "...France reached the 88th meridian (Wisconsin) in 1634. Just a year later the General Court of Massachusetts Bay sanctioned the establishment of the first town beyond the frontier. It was sixteen miles out from Boston." (Bernard DeVoto)

Jack Kerouac was the direct descendant of these French voyageurs and coureurs de bois. Thrust forward two centuries - from the static

rigidity of 18th century Jesuitical Quebec, into the seemingly miraculous turmoil and excitement of 20th century America. Like his ancestors, Kerouac chose to ride the Space, rather than dig in. So he went out into the land - only to find it blighted and denied by human beings who have not yet realized that the North American land mass is not a money-making scheme dreamed up in Amsterdam and London. And not having the will, or imagination, or spirit, or mind, or maybe just swill-shocked, he "crawled inside that bottle and just hung on." (Tom Fitzsimmons)

Away from the University since 1966, Mr. Morrissette has been a VISTA worker, a truck-driver, a hospital orderly, a messenger, and an apple-picker. He is presently unemployed, and can be contacted c/o Double Exposure.



Notes...

To those who say that we should give priority to women, Blacks, and Chicanos in hiring professors because of their minority status, my reply is: there are some positive arguments on your side. May I point out that the list of minorities deserving special support should include the Polish-Americans. There is a substantial number of Polish-American students on our campus. They tend to come overwhelmingly from working-class backgrounds, perhaps as much if not more than our Black students. Yet there is not, to my knowledge, a single Polish-American professor on our campus. (Mr. Gerulaitis does not count because he is a Lithuanian aristocrat.) I have heard rumors according to which intellectuals tend to be prejudiced toward Polish-American graduate students, their catholic schooling and university background, and also the fact that they seem to like serving in the Armed Forces, usually as officers. I do not believe these rumors: intellectuals have no prejudices and treat "Polish jokes" with the same scorn they show toward "Jewish jokes" and "Black Sambo jokes." Perhaps Oakland U. should make a special effort to give top priority in its now scarce job openings to the hiring of Polish-American instructors.

(I have a special sympathy for the Poles because during the war against Nazi Germany, Polish fighter pilots, based in England and flying fighter cover for our bombing missions, were renowned for their bravery and eagerness to fight the enemy. My radio-man waist gunner was Polish-American. As a bomber pilot, I owe my life to a Polish fighter pilot

★SEE: THE "INNER LIGHT"!!!!
★HEAR: THE SOUND OF ONE HAND CLAPPING!!!!
★KNOWS THE MEANING OF LIFE!!!!

(not to mention increased creativity, more energy, and greater happiness.)

TRANSCENDENTAL MEDITATION

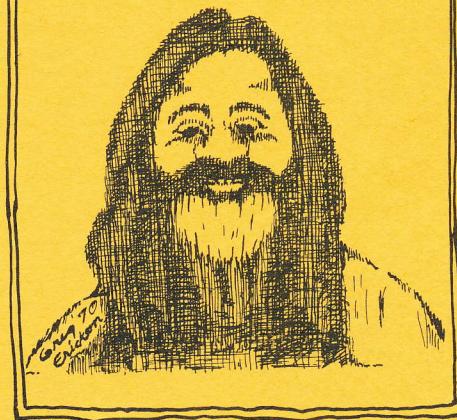
Introductory lecture Friday, Dec. 11

3 p.m., Lounge No. 2

Preparatory Lecture

Friday, Dec. 18, 8 p.m.

Lower Dery Aud., Wayne State University



Your politics
turns friends to tools
turns care to use
turns eccentrics to flaws
turns hearts suspect
friend,
you need not be Right
you need only be

Christopher Clowery

Double Exposure is seeking staff-members. All those interested, and all contributions should go to Rm. 615, Vandenberg Hall, ext. 2865; or call 335-9588.

who, out of ammunition, proceeded to ram a German fighter who had singled out my ship for special attention. Granted, that this has little to do with teaching college students.)

