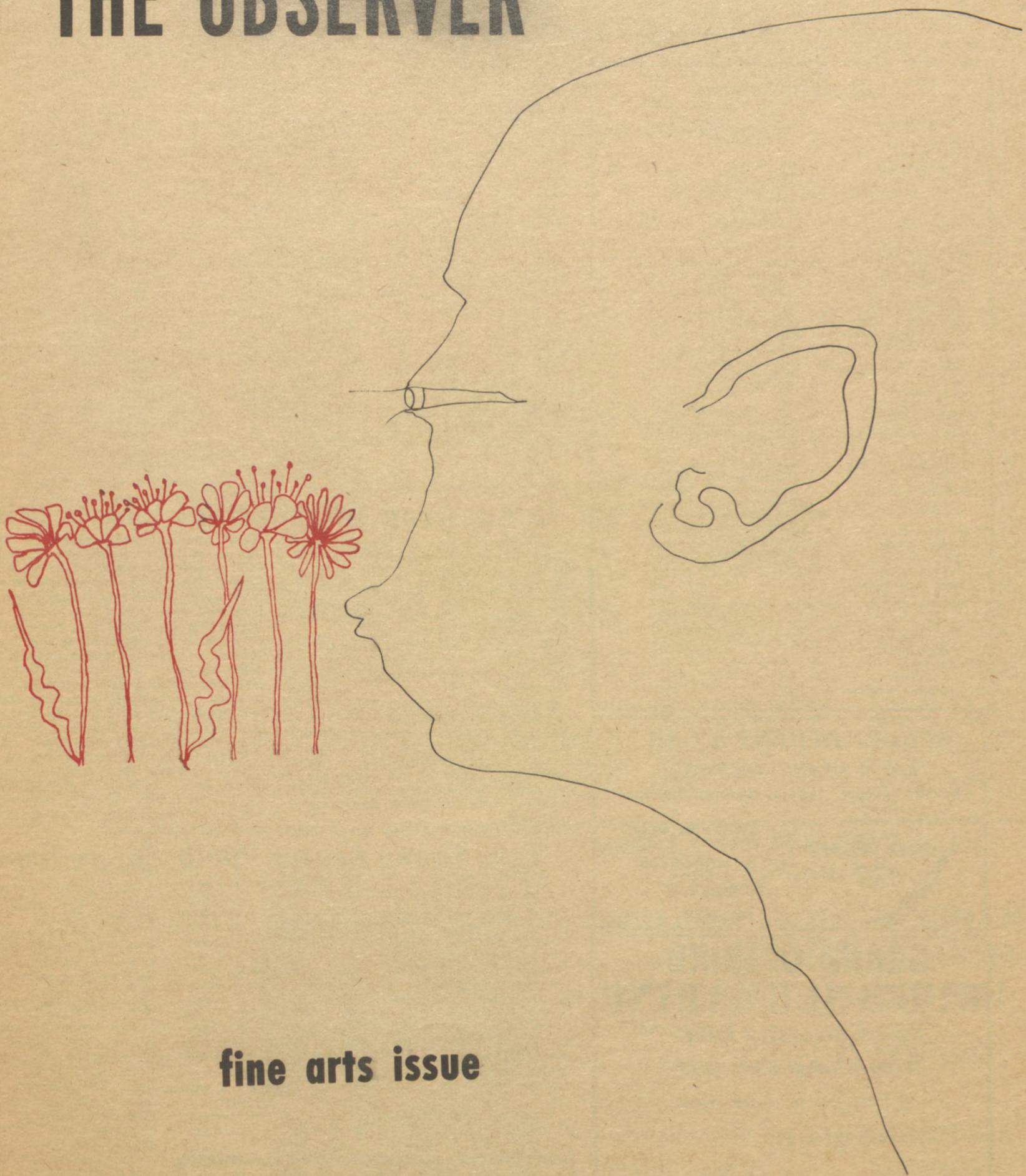


THE OBSERVER



fine arts issue

Fact Finding Committee Reaches a Decision

By Mike Honey and Dave Black

After months of complicated procedures and tiresome meetings, the Chancellor's fact-finding committee has advised him that no formal hearing is necessary to settle charges of misconduct brought by the Oakland Association of Black Students against Assistant Professor of Education, Kenneth Conklin.

A.B.S. had charged that Conklin had made statements in a classroom context which were racist in nature. Formation of the fact finding commit-

tee was in accord with the dismissal proceedings established by the American Association of University Professors. The committee report was confidentially made to the Chancellor, and he would give no information as to the content of the committee's findings.

"On most subjects I'm an open book", said the Chancellor. "But according to the ground rules in this situation I can't make any comment. All the advice I get is that I shouldn't say anything; and I'm not going to say anything."

Mr. Conklin was interviewed by the Observer, however, and stated that Varner had told him that the information provided by the fact-finding committee warranted no formal dismissal proceedings.

Conklin stated, "I take this to mean that the facts were sufficiently one-sided to make an investigation unnecessary. I understood that the fact finding committee was to serve as a sort of Grand Jury; and that if there had been any facts to warrant formal proceedings, the proceedings would have been carried out."

Gary Good, President of A.B.S., but speaking as an individual, said that the Chancellor had told A.B.S. that "although there was a serious problem, the evidence was insufficient to prove a charge of racism." He added that the Chancellor had told A.B.S. that he would recommend that Conklin no longer be allowed to teach Ed. 244, a required course. Varner would neither confirm or deny having made this statement.

Good said that he felt right from the go the "fact finding committee" was a bunch of bullshit. Good stated that the committee members should have been selected by the parties concerned, that the committee was not impartial and that the proceedings should have

been made in public rather than in private.

"I still consider the charges valid," said Good. "In fact, my feelings about Mr. Conklin are stronger now than they were before the fact finding committee began its hearings."

Conklin stated, however, that "I think the Chancellor's decision is in keeping with the facts of the case. I certainly have no racist motivation; I don't consider myself to be a racist. I may have said something which was misinterpreted, or taken wrong. But I have no racial bias such the one imputed to me."

Conklin added: "this was a misunderstanding blown out of all proportion to what actually happened." He felt that one of the main problems in the whole affair had been a lack of communication between himself and A.B.S. This, he explained, was a problem inherent in the proceedings. While he was in favor of talking to the black students concerned in person, he was advised against it because he was currently under investigation by the fact finding committee.

Conklin also felt that A.B.S. should have taken their complaints directly to him or the Dean of his department, rather than to the Chancellor. He added, "I'm glad it's over now; I hope every-

one will let the matter rest."

Good felt that every black student on campus believes Conklin should have been fired. He said that A.B.S. was wary of the committee proceedings from the beginning, but that they decided to "play the game in order to see where we stand." He said that they were lied to from the beginning, when they were told that students couldn't be on the committee due to AAUP regulations. Good produced a copy of the AAUP regulations, which made no stipulation to that effect. Subsequently, two students were allowed to sit on the committee.

Good cited this instance as an example of the "professors looking out for themselves. They acted concerned privately, but they had no intention of acting against themselves as a group."

He stated that members of the committee had admitted that Conklin made some serious "blunders" under questioning in a special session before the committee. Yet they still ruled that no formal proceedings should be instituted. Good again emphasized that these meetings should have been made public and that the matter should have been decided by the "parties concerned."

Con't. on Page 17

RESULTS 1969 STUDENT ELECTIONS

Total Votes 940

University Senate

David Letvin
Mary Mattis
John Springfield

Commission on Student Life

Danny Pfeiffer
Steve Gaynor

Bryan T. McMahon
Marlene L. Ellis
Carol Berkley
Mary Mattis

Note: Nancy Knight, who placed 7th, will serve in place of Danny Pfeiffer who will become an R.A.

Student Activities Board

SAB Chairman

Marlene L. Ellis

SAB Executive Board

Robert Anderlie
Josh Lerner

SAB L

SAB Allocations Committee

David Shedlarz
Bill Staugaard
Charles Toy
Nancy Knight

James (Mac) Thomas

SAB University Activities Planning Committee

Jim Allen
Jack Nolish
Judith Haftka
Dana Quell
Ann Thibodeau
Sandra M. Bunkelman

Assembly of the College of Arts and Sciences

Bob Simmer
Randy Hart
John Springfield
Carolyn Auten
Steve Rubin
Annette Auzzo
Robert J. Wilcox
Lois Glazer
James (Mac) Thomas
Robert B. Selders
Timothy Gerling
Terry Brown
Howard Parkhurst
Tom Quinn
David Shedlarz
William M. Loafman
Leroy Pritchard
M. Gary Holland
Marc Weiner

Note: Mark Bennett, who ran as a write in candidate, did not have his votes counted by the SAB.

Commuter Council

Pam Harrington
Colleen Clark
Diana Mazur
Ben Mathews
Linda Amos
Alan Fabien
Robert Anderlie
Marcus Van Hala

Jo Ann Pedlar
Mike Nolph
John Bruton

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Handi-wrap Distribution Causes Stir

The Commission on Student Life has passed a motion to censure the appropriate university offices for violation of university policy on distribution of commercial goods on campus. The motion arose over the question of a number of cartons of Dow Chemical Co.'s Handi-Wrap.

A previous explanation of the incident, carried in last week's Observer was found unsatisfactory by several members of the faculty and student body. L.N. Pino, Director of Research Services, maintained that the university had been given 150 cases of Handi-Wrap for use in food services and science departments. This amount was actually in excess of the amount the University needed for these purposes, and the surplus was sold to private individuals by the Purchasing Office and Stores Department.

Concern over the sale of the Handi-

Tom Strong Leaves Public Safety Dept.

By Cindy Grogan

With the recent departure of Tom Strong, Oakland's Director of Public Safety, Dean of Housing James Appleton has assumed the position of temporary director of the Department of Public Safety. A search for a new director is now in progress. The Personnel Department is interviewing applicants and making recommendations to Chancellor Varner.

The final decision rests primarily with the Chancellor. He has consulted

Wrap was originally raised by Donald Morse, Assistant Professor of English. Morse was concerned that a dangerous precedent would be established if corporations were allowed to sell surplus and discontinued products on campus. The University, in his opinion, would become an agent of the corporations advertising. James Appleton, Associate Dean of students, agreed with Morse, stating that the distribution was clearly a violation of university policy. Appleton further stated that apparently the Purchasing Office and stores had carried out the sale without consulting any higher authority.

Morse told the Observer that he was offered the Handi-Wrap at 48¢ a case, but he refused to buy it. Some members of the faculty did in fact purchase the product, and some mysteriously found several boxes in their mailboxes.

Mr. Marz, as well as several students about the desired characteristics of Mr. Strong's successor. It has been decided that a background in police experience is definitely not a prerequisite for the position of director. At the end of the semester, a committee report diagramming the basic framework for the public safety department will be released. It will state that the department is not a law enforcement agency but a "hazard reduction agency". Its pur-

pose is to deal with problems of fire, health and personal security.

Although two candidates have been interviewed, no offers have been made to anyone yet.

Freaks Busted

Two Oakland students recently got "busted" in Birmingham for playing "frisbee" in the Shane Park. The students, both males, were ordered to give their names and addresses to the officer on patrol at the time.

The officer remarked that they could hurt someone with the frisbee (there was no one around), and ordered the students to leave and never come back again. Said the officer, "We don't like your kind around here."

Both students have material appearing in Contuse Eight this Friday. They both admitted that they were freaks.

Sunday-March 23, 1969-8:00 P.M.-Ford Auditorium

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and

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Tickets: \$5.50-4.50-3.50-2.50. Available at: Ford Auditorium, Grinnell's, all J.L. Hudson stores, Wayne State University, University of Detroit. Mail orders should include self-addressed, stamped envelope. Student Discount of \$1.00 at each price level for tickets purchased at W.S.U. or U. of D.

Construction Disrupts O.C.

By Ingo Dutzmann

The construction of the 40,000 square foot addition to the Oakland Center goes on with an increased tempo. Especially now, with the weather so nice, the construction workers are able to engage in all types of activities.

The E.E. Powell Construction Company, which is charged with the major work of the new construction, will not only continue work outside of the present Oakland Center but move into the Oakland Center to begin work on the remodeling. The Bomb Shelter was closed on the 15th of this month to all students. This, of course, means that the Off Campus, the Scholar Shop, and The Pickwick Room will not be accessible until their new locations are ready for occupation.

In the meantime, the Off Campus will operate in various locations on campus (Gold Room, Vandenberg, Cafeteria, etc.) the Scholar Shop will be moved to Trumbull Terrace (near the Baldwin Pavilion), and the Pickwick Room will be relocated in Vandenberg Hall. The Off Campus will continue its programming through the winter semester whereas the Scholar Shop and the Pickwick room will not be in operation until the spring semester.

By the end of the winter semester the construction company will move to the Activities Center and Grill. The Activities Center will be moved temporarily to rooms 128-130 on the main floor of the Oakland Center and will stay there until September. Temporary Grill service will be provided in one of the cafeterias in the Oakland Center beginning May 1, 1969.

On approximately September 1, 1969 the Activi-

ties Center will again be relocated; this time to the area presently occupied by the Bookstore. At the same time the Bookstore will be relocated in the area presently occupied by the Grill and the Activities Center. The remodeling of the Grill and the Activities Center for occupation by the Bookstore will begin about May 1, 1969. As a result of this remodeling, all clubs and organizations which have office supplies and furniture in the Activities Center must have those items moved prior to the end of this semester. If storage is a problem, the club or organization should contact Lynne Howe, Coordinator of the Activities Center, for assistance.

The temporary Activities Center in Rooms 128-130 will have some desks for use by student organizations, but not many. Hopefully there will be enough space for the pos-

ter making facilities, duplicating machine, student club and organization mailboxes, etc.

With the coming of the 1969 Fall semester the situation will be worse, not better. Probably the most difficult situation will be with regard to the cafeterias. First of all, the cafeterias presently located in the Oakland Center will not be operating in the fall; possibly they will not be re-opened, even in part, until the 1970 winter semester. As a result, there will be no Grill or cafeteria space for commuters unless the Vandenberg cafeteria is made available, and all of the resident students (about 1700 in the fall) will be forced to eat their meals in Vandenberg also. Naturally the meal times will be lengthened to meet the rush, but conditions will be very cramped nevertheless.

Administrators Set Plans For Coming Graduation

Graduation proceedings for the class of April 1969, are well under way. Speakers and format for the graduation ceremonies have been decided upon, according to Herbert Stoutenberg, Assistant to the Chancellor.

The ceremony will consist of a speech by Chancellor Varner, remarks by MSU-OU President John Hannah, music played by a symphonic group from Detroit, and the handing out of degrees. Several honorary degrees will be handed out as well. Hannah will probably receive one of them.

A student committee, headed by senior Nancy Fitch, had previously attempted to obtain an off-campus speaker for the graduation. The Steering Committee of the Senate, to which the student committee is responsible, vetoed the idea. The Steer-

ing Committee decided that it was too late to contact any of the speakers on the student committee's list.

The Board of Trustees will decide today who will receive honorary degrees. The Steering Committee chooses two or more possibilities for honorary degrees, and the Chancellor chooses one person from the community. Final decision on the choices rests with the Trustees.

Purpose of the student committee, said Stoutenberg, is to "involve them in the proceedings" for graduation. Though graduation proceedings are a routine matter, says Stoutenberg, there are some things which the committee would have power to initiate.

"If they wanted a change in the drapery or

All individuals or organizations interested in sponsoring any of the following events:

1. The Fall Pavilion Concert
2. The Indian Summer Weekend
3. The Wilson's Weekend
4. The Halloween Party

to be held during the coming fall semester, are urged to leave their names at the Student Activities Center in the O.C. by Wednesday, April 2. They will be contacted by the U.A.P.C. at a later date.

It is preferred that persons applying for these events be available for planning during the spring semester. Both the Wilson's Weekend and the Indian Summer Weekend have no set agenda of events and may be planned by the sponsor.

Board to Select Editors

The Oakland University Publications Board has announced that it has extended the application deadline for the positions of Editor and Business Manager of The Observer for the Summer semester, and of Business Manager for the Ascendant for next year. The deadline was extended because no one applied for these positions.

Also at its meeting last Monday, the Publications

Board decided that it was too late in the school year to adopt a new method for selection of the editors of campus publications. The Board had developed a plan to give students greater control over student publications and passed this plan on to the Steering Committee of the University Senate. The Steering Committee in turn passed the proposal on the Student Life Commission where it is presently in committee hearings.

The Publications Board will interview candidates beginning this Monday.

Anyone interested in applying for the vacant positions should contact Edward Birch, Associate Dean of Students, as soon as possible

Strike Planned

A group of Detroit high school students are organizing a student strike against the war in Vietnam. The April 3 strike is also planned to commemorate Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

Planning for the strike is being carried out primarily by Beverly Bell, Chairman of the Association of Black Students at Murray Wright High School, and Gordon Fox, Chairman of the Detroit High School Student Mobilization Committee. Fox is a student at Cass Technical High School.

The April 3 date was selected to lend support to the April 5 Chicago demonstration by GI's and civilians. A conference has been scheduled for March 22 to plan the strike.

Formal Dance--the Chancellor's Ball

Saturday, March 29, the Kingsley Inn in Bloomfield Hills will be the site of this year's Chancellor's Ball, sponsored by Fitzgerald House and the University Activities Planning Committee. Oakland's only formal dance, usually an annual event, was cancelled last year in deference to the late Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., but will be in full swing again this year. Dinner will begin at 7:30 p.m. with the main entree being Prime Rib of Beef and featuring dinner music by the John Guthery Trio. The Dinner will be followed by a dance from 9:30 p.m. until 12:30 a.m. with the Tommy Baldwin Band and vocalist Gwen Wells supplying the music.

Dinner-dance tickets are on sale in the Activities Center for \$12.00 per couple and sales will end at 5:00 p.m. Wednesday, March 26 if there are any tickets left. Tickets for the Dance alone are also being sold for \$5.00 per couple and will be sold until 5:00 p.m. Friday, March 28. Since there are only 150 of each kind, the tickets are being sold on a first come-first served basis only.

For the last important touches on the evening the girls of First Floor West Anibal House are charging \$1.00 for a car wash and \$.25 for a shoe shine

until Friday, March 28. They appreciate 24 hours' advance notice and will take phone calls at extensions 2456, 2461, or 2451.

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VANDENBERG LOUNGE

Off Campus Sat. in GOLD ROOM

Dancing to STEVE MOORE TRIO

Admission 50¢

9-12:30 p.m.

1/2 PRICE TO THOSE HOLDING ROAD RALLY TICKETS

Continuing Ed. Serving Corporate Interests

By Marc White

"We have insisted that it not be a trade school. We are not concerned with basket weaving nor baking, and interesting and useful though these professions may be. Our resources are obviously limited and our objectives must be clear cut."

-- Chancellor D. B. Varner (From "A New Concern For an Old Problem", and address presented May 26, 1961 at the annual recognition dinner of the continuing education faculty. Published in a pamphlet by Division of Continuing Education.)

One of the ways the University serves the interests of its Foundation is through the activities of the Division of Continuing Education.

Organized in September 1958, and headed by Lowell Eklund—a former career Army Officer—since its inception, the Continuing Education Division was the first of the university's components to begin operation. Continuing Education classes were offered before any regular academic courses were in session, and were first held in converted chicken coops on the Wilson Estate. In over 10 years of operation, the Division has offered over 1,500 courses to more than 30,000 "adult-students."

Continuing Education

Philosophy

"Live to Learn, Learn to Live."

--Continuing Education Motto.

The philosophy of the Division of Continuing Education as articulated by Chancellor Varner and Dean Eklund is that "education is a life-long process." This quote comes from a statement made by John Gardner, former Secretary of Health Education and Welfare (HEW), and now head of the Urban Coalition. The statement is usually found in the beginning of Continuing Education cata-

logs.

The university catalog has this to say about the Division: "The university recognized that education is a never-ending process. Because man never outlives his need for intellectual enlightenment in order to perform effectively his mature roles as worker, parent, and citizen, the university established the Division of Continuing Education. The program of the division is an integral part of the university function . . ." (Oakland Catalog p. 183).

Dean of Continuing Education Eklund says: "... adults not children run the nation; the period of adulthood, and thus the need for education is steadily increasing; adults have the proven ability to learn, and a free society has urgent

quality of the program, but it must be clear to all that if the program were not effective the cars would certainly not continue to be coming onto the campus in large numbers each evening during the week." (p. 6 Continuing Ed. Pamphlet "A New Concern for an Old Problem").

Adult education is traditionally looked upon as consisting primarily of general interest, remedial, and cultural enrichment courses. While the Continuing Education offers these types of courses, they are a distinct minority, compared to the total number of courses offered. Let's take a look at this kind of "education."

Courses

For the last few years, the Continuing Education Division has offered

personnel from Burroughs, Chrysler, Bendix, RCA, Sperry Rand, and many other firms. In the past, courses have also been conducted by personnel from the U.S. Army Tank Automotive Command.

What we find is that the Continuing Education Division provides much of the advanced training for personnel of area corporations. Special emphasis is placed on the automobile industry and the training of lower and middle management personnel. This fact should not be surprising, since representatives of many of these corporations dominate the make-up of the Oakland Foundation.

Courses offered during the current spring term include; "Management Accounting" conducted

"... adults not children run the nation; the period of adulthood, and thus the need for education, is steadily increasing; adults have the proven ability to learn, and a free society has urgent need for their learning. . ."

--Lowell Eklund, Dean of Continuing Education
(Introduction to the Continuing Ed. catalog of courses, Spring 1968)

need for their learning. . ." (Introduction to Continuing Ed. catalog of courses, Spring 1968).

In his 1961, "A New Concern for an Old Problem" speech, Oakland's Chancellor said; "learning is our business and toward this goal our program of continuing education must be directed. Our history has been brief, but brilliant. This year (our second in operation), we have over 2,000 total enrollments in just this kind of program. The variety of subjects offered you know as well as I. The fact that the parking lot on campus is as full after dark as it is during the day stands as strong evidence of the quality of the group in this room and the leadership of Lowell Eklund, William Rhode, and Priscilla Jackson. It is not that the cars in the parking lot in themselves serve as a measure of the

close to 200 adult education courses in each of its terms. A look at recent Continuing Education catalogs shows that most of the courses offered are not in the liberal arts, but in the fields of applied sciences, management, and technology. A look at the current Spring 1969 Catalog shows only about 50 courses which could be considered in the liberal arts or typical of adult education. Even this figure is misleading, since it includes courses like "Meadow Brook Theatre Backstage", "Mexico for Tourists", "The Generation 'Gap'", etc.

The real significance of the Continuing Education program lies in the other 100 or so courses found in the current catalog. Over 20 courses are taught by General Motors Personnel; Over 10 by Personnel from the Ford Motor Company. Other courses are conducted by

Walter Stelmaszek, Supervisor of Financial Analysis and Pricing, Utica Plant, Ford Motor Company; "Introduction to Management" conducted by Alex Capsalis, Personnel Director Research Laboratories Division, Bendix Corporation; "Engineering Administration" taught by Clark Cooley, Salaried Personnel and Management Development, Styling Staff, General Motors; "Decision Making for Supervisors in Industry and Business," conducted by Robert F. Hudby, Supervisor, Foreign Personnel Administration Ford Motor Company; "Basic Quality Control", taught by S. Furman, Quality Control Engineer, Utica Plant, Ford Motor Company; and "Management Philosophy" conducted by Bert Olson, General Manufacturing Manager, GMC Truck and Coach Division. The Continuing Edu-

cation Division also offers courses in Purchasing, Selling, Marketing and management technology. Emphasis is on large production industry, not independent retailing.

Management courses are conducted on a high level of sophistication. The Fall 1968 semester featured a course entitled "World Synthesis-A Cultural Updating for the Business and Industrial Oriented Man." The catalog course description stated: "For leaders and citizens involved in the formulation or execution of company or public policy who must comprehend the nature of modern science and its impact on every aspect of our lives. In non-technical language, and following the consensus feeling in each field, the Division of Continuing Education presents and overview of the beginnings of the Universe, Earth, Life, Brain and Man. In a coherent related pattern, the emergence of the individual since the Last Ice Age and the rise of Western Culture is traced using fruitful analogies provided by the science of computer learning systems. The philosophical impact of system's engineering, modern behavioral studies, the science of information, and the Quantum world of the new Physics is discussed in depth. Race, Culture, Religion, and Human Dignity are given new dimensions." The course was conducted by Pyram Joseph King, Inspection Department, Power Development Group, Engineering Staff, General Motors Corporation.

Overt technical training courses are also conducted. Typical courses include; "Concrete Practice," conducted by George D. Nasser, Associate Editor, American Concrete Institute; "Die Design" taught by Edwin J. Pietrowicz, Superintendent of Tool Engineering, Fisher Body Division, General Motors; and "Basic Metallurgy," conducted by Subrata Ghosh, Research Staff Scientist, Product Development and Planning Division, Chrysler Corporation.

Courses are conducted in Warehousing, Distribution and Storage, Injection Molding, Plastics, Abrasives, Automotive Chassis Design and Layout, Machine Design and other technical fields.

The Continuing Education Division also offers a certificate program in management fundamentals and features extensive offerings in Computer Technology. Computer courses are taught by personnel from Oakland, Burroughs, IBM, Ford, National Twist Drill, and other companies. The Division also conducts an extensive program in real estate management and training, staffed by area realtors.

The Continuing Education Division conducts closed in-plant and on campus programs for industry and government. The Division has offered closed programs for GMC Truck and Coach Divi-

Con't on page 5

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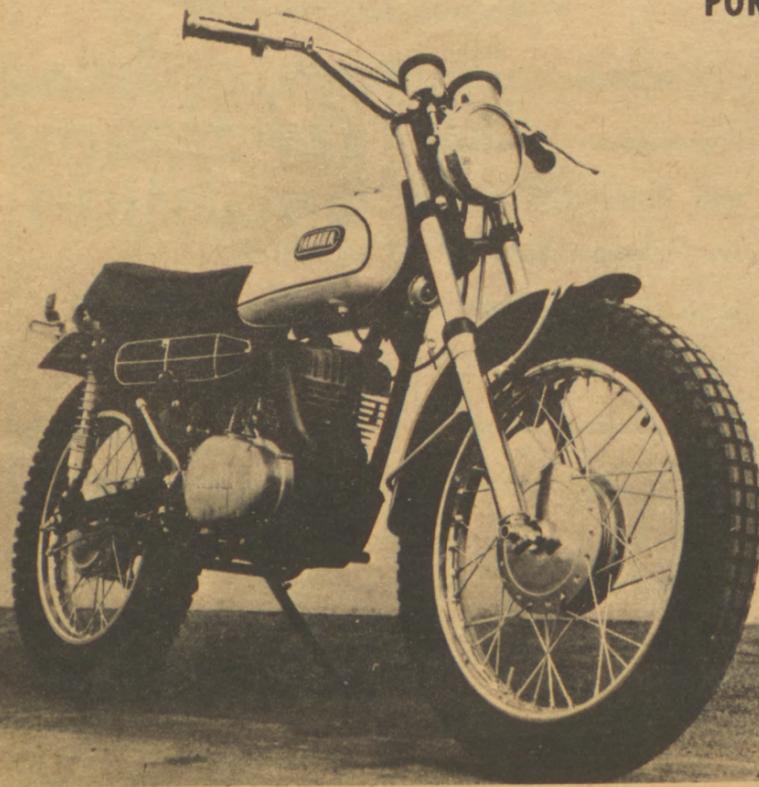
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250 SINGLE ENDURO (DT-1)

It would be easy to write a magazine about this model all by itself. It has literally taken the motorcycle world by storm. It is undoubtedly the best looking dirt bike around. It is lean and racy, beautifully shaped and painted, with a pearlescent gas tank. It is very lightweight. Unlike other real scramblers (as opposed to "street scramblers") it has lights--good ones, too! Unlike many of its competitors it has a five-speed gearbox.

Yamaha's exclusive five-port engine design gives it much more torque than other bikes with more horsepower. It will run 75 or 80 at top end and still pull through deep sand and run at low speeds without lugging.

Other features that its would-be competitors can't brag about are: separate speedometer and tachometer, oil injection, spring-loaded footpegs, Enduro-travel front forks, a super-soft comfortable seat and it can be started while in gear with the clutch in. And as if this were not enough, if you are serious about competition, the famous Yamaha GYT KIT will make this 250 go incredibly fast.



Con't from page 4

sion, Ford Motor Company, Pontiac Motors, Pontiac General Hospital, Michigan Bell Telephone Company, City of Detroit Budgeting Bureau, and the U.S. Army Tank Automotive Command. The Continuing Education Division also conducts a refresher program for the Engineering Society of Detroit.

Continuing Education Roots

From its inception, the Division of Continuing Education has been industry and management oriented. Continuing Education consultants participating in the Meadowbrook Seminars included Harry and Bonaro Overstreet authors of "What We Must Know About Communism", and "The Strange Tactics of Extremism", another participant in the seminars was the late Paul McGhee, Dean of General Education at New York University. McGhee's concept of continuing education is often cited as being responsible for Oakland's concept of "The Alumni University". The "Alumni University" is one where students would continue their education, even after receiving their degrees. Oakland's Chancellor Varner used McGhee's quote, "they all overlooked an elephant in the tent" for the title of a keynote address he delivered to the annual meeting of the American Alumni Council, January 7, 1965 in Atlantic City, New Jersey.

A later Continuing Education consultant was Peter Drucker, whom Psychology Today calls "one of the most respected management consultants" (Jan. '69 issue). Drucker is the author of many books, including "The Future of Industrial Man", "Concept of the Corporation", "Practice of Management" and "Managing for Results". Drucker was a recipient of the Berlin Memorial Medal from the American Marketing Association in 1957 and the Wallace Clark International Management Medal in 1963. (Who's Who in America '68).

The recent appointment of a Director and Assistant Director of Courses for Continuing Education continued the management trend. Appointed as Director was James Boyce, previously an engineering staff member of the General Motors Technical Center in Warren. Boyce is a registered consulting psychologist and received a Ph.D. in industrial psychology from Purdue. Boyce is also active in personnel research. Appointed as Assistant Director was Harry Van Hook has been a supervisor of education and training on GM's engineering staff and was on the faculty of General Motors Institute in the management training department.

Van Hook teaches a continuing education course entitled "Updating Today's Executive". Assisting him are Clark Cooley, Supervisor, Salaried Personnel and Man-



THE CERTIFICATE PROGRAM
IN
MANAGEMENT FUNDAMENTALS
FOR
INDUSTRIAL AND BUSINESS SUPERVISORS



Division of Continuing Education
Oakland University
Spring Term — 1969

agement Development, Styling Staff General Motors; and W. E. Jackson, Administrator, Education and Training, Chevrolet Division General Motors Corporation. The course description says "Some of the time-honored assumptions about the role of the manager are being revamped today. This special seminar explores current management philosophies and application of new approaches tailored to the needs of middle and upper management. Among topics discussed, job enrichment has a prominent place. Lecturers are engaged in employee development in industry."

Significance

The Continuing Education program is unique. In ten years a complex and sophisticated program has been developed. The program is even more unique, since it op-

erates on all levels. On one level, it offers fairly innocuous courses on creative writing, conversational language, a history course or two, etc. On the next level, it serves a function similar to that of many community colleges. It teaches computer programming and offers courses on refrigeration, welding, plastics, tool and die work, etc. In short it serves as a technical training center. On its highest level, the Division provides advanced training for different spheres of management, ranging from highest to lowest.

For some time now, many students have made the analogy between the university and the factory. In the case of Oakland University and its Continuing Education Division, that analogy is both more relevant and different. Oakland University trains the people who run the factory, and

a few of the people who work in it.

If one takes a look at the membership of the Oakland Foundation and the scope and content of Continuing Education courses, the University's role begins to be more clear. The University serves its Foundation by producing and training the "Future leaders of Society." The Continuing Education Division, and to a lesser extent the university's schools of Business and Management, produce the re-

quisite number of technicians and managers needed to run a complex capitalist society; just as other parts of the university produce the requisite number of apologists for that society.

The Corporations of this country, which Foundation members represent, are at a critical point in their history. Despite overt stability and high profit pictures, many are near a state of disarray. Workers are in many different stages of rebellion; absenteeism is at an all-time high; alienation from work abounds and sabotage is an everyday occurrence. Productivity is not as high as the "managers" would like it, and rank and file revolt is increasing.

America's corporate and managerial elite are concerned about these problems. Without the University and its Continuing Education programs, that task would be even more difficult than it is now.

Chancellor Varner is correct when he says that the fact that cars come back to the parking lot each night, each year, means something. It means Oakland University is "serving society" and doing its job fairly well.

Despite the liberal rhetoric of the founders of the Continuing Education Dept., the fact remains clear that the department is designed to directly serve major American corporations. It is not academic, it is not "neutral". In a University which prides itself in turning out "critics of the society—not adjusters to it," the Continuing Education Dept. stands out as a blatant contradiction to the University's stated philosophy.

Next week we'll take a look at some more activities of Oakland's Division of Continuing Education.

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PIANASORRIA

By Nancy Knight

concert

on campus

tb?

THE CLANCY BROTHERS AND TOMMY MAKEM, "Minstrels of the Emerald Isle," will appear in concert at Detroit's Ford Auditorium on Sunday evening, March 23rd at 8:00 p.m.

The three Clancys from County Tipperary, Patrick -Tom-Liam, and the one Makem from County Armagh, Tommy, constitute one to the best known and most easily identifiable singing groups today. They have taken the songs of Ireland, of which there is seemingly inexhaustible supply, and introduced them to the world for what they are -- hale, hearty, and honest.

Whether singing, acting or joking (and they do all with the greatest facility and competence) they perform with a gusto and conviction that explains their growing popularity of the last nine years.

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Their Detroit appearance will make for a fitting climax to the celebration of St. Patrick's Day. The concert is being sponsored by the American Civil Liberties Union. For further information call 961-4662.

March 21--FINE ARTS FESTIVAL-- 8 p.m., A.D.A., "Death of a Salesman," I.M. Bldg. 9 p.m. Addis and Crofut Cabaret Concert, Vandenberg Cafeteria, \$1.50 students. 8 and 10 p.m. "In Like Flint," 156 NFH.
March 22--ROAD RALLYE--3 p.m. PLAY--8 p.m., A.D.A., "Death of a Salesman," I.M. Bldg. OFF CAMPUS--9 p.m. o.c. DANCE--Road Rallye Dance, 9 p.m., O.C.
March 23--FILM--8 p.m. "In Like Flint," 156 NFH.
March 24--SPRING FEVER WEEK-- FILM--3 p.m. Oakland Center Board Film Series, "The Building of the Bomb," Gold Room, OC.
March 26--STRIPTease--8 p.m., OC Board presents a striptease, Gold Room, OC.
CONCERT--8 p.m., O.U. Concert Series, Anthony Bonaventura, pianist, DH.
March 27--SWIMMING--NCAA University Championships Bloomington, Ind., March 27-29.

TB tests will be given for all students at the health center the week of March 24-28, 10-4 pm, at a nominal charge of 25¢.

outrage

A group known as the Spanish American Outrage is requesting contributions in order that insurance for a bus (donated by the Ford Foundation) may be purchased. All those interested may address themselves to 1106 Joslin, Pontiac, Mich., 48055.

grande

This weekend Uncle Russ presents Jeff Beck, Sweetwater, and Dick Rabbit on Friday and Saturday, for \$5. On Sunday-Sweetwater, Red, White and Blues Band, and the Sky will be doing their thing for \$2. You must be 17 and prove it for all three nights.

On March 28, Uncle Russ in cooperation with WKNR presents: The Doors, Frost, and Sky, at Olympia. Tickets are 46, \$5, and \$4 at Grinnell's, Hudson's, and the box office.

university of detroit

ART EXHIBIT--featuring the metal sculpture works of Marian Owczarski in the main lobby of the U. of D. Library. Now through March 29.
U. of D. THEATRE--presents "A Lion in Winter," James Goldman's drama about Henry II and the intrigues of his court and family life, 8:30 pm. in the U. of D. Ford Life Sciences Bldg. Tickets \$2 and \$1.50 (students) at the U. of D. Performing Arts Box Office, Grinnell's, and J.L. Hudson stores. March 21-23.
POP CONCERT SERIES--presents The Association, March 21, 8:30 pm. in the Memorial Bldg. Tickets \$5, \$4, and \$3 at the U of D Performing Arts Box Office, Grinnell's, and J.L. Hudson stores. For further information call 342-1000, ext. 339.

flicks

STUDIO NORTH--Faces
STUDIO 8--Romeo and Juliet
STUDIO NEW CENTER--Belle De Jour
STUDIO I--Crazy Azia
SUMMIT--2001-A Space Odyssey
Student rates of \$1.25 Monday and Tuesday. Student I.D.'s required.

exhibit

The Annual Student Art Exhibition opens Tuesday, March 18, at 3 pm. Students are cordially invited for tea and refreshments at that time. Regular gallery hours are 12:30 to 4:30 daily.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 21
 8:00 p.m. Academy of Dramatic Arts presentation, "Death of a Salesman", I.M. Bldg. Theater (\$1.00 and \$2.00)
 9:00 p.m. Addis & Crofut Cabaret Concert, Vandenberg Cafeteria (\$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50)

SATURDAY, MARCH 22
 8:00 p.m. Academy of Dramatic Arts presentation, "Death of a Salesman", I.M. Bldg. Theater (\$1.00 and \$2.00)



Notes from the Underground

By Davis Cotton

If it has done nothing else, the underground press has demolished the myth of journalistic objectivity. By proudly letting it be known to all that it is written by and for long-haired degenerates, the underground press has brought us to see that our daily newspapers are also written by and for certain people--people who like us, need to have their view of reality substantiated in black and white. After some exposure to the underground, one is better able to understand the nature of the "objectivity" of the New York Times when it headlines HIPPIES CLASH WITH POLICE to describe an attack on a group of peaceful demonstrators by a screaming mob of New York's finest. While the underground press prints articles telling us the best methods of growing pot in a closet, the dailies are providing them with continuous, front-page coverage of the marital ups and downs of some clown who got rich selling hula-hoops.

An indication of the preoccupations of underground papers beyond amateur horticulture can be gotten from the anthology Notes from the New Underground, edited by Jesse Kornbluth. Kornbluth, a recent graduate of Harvard, has collected here forty or so articles which have appeared in various underground papers over the past three years. He has arranged the material into a number of broad categories, not as an editorial convenience, but as a real reflection of recurring themes and centers of interest in the underground press. One section of articles deals with the common consciousness of all the alienated: the crushing sense of spiritual disgust at corporate America's Society of technology-gone-mad. There is a section on the new music and new media: culture examined mystically; art divested of its history, existing in the minds of youth only in the overwhelming now. Kornbluth includes Richard Poirier's well-known essay on the Beatles in

hopes that it will interest the young in more traditional methods of criticism. But time is passing so quickly. The hippies are treated like half mythical beings dimly glimpsed in the distant past of one, good heavens almost two, years ago.

Other articles deal with drugs: the problem of what to do when you have stepped through the doors of perception but your society tells you things you saw there don't exist. Another group of articles deals with the Diggers, strange people dedicated to feeding the hungry, clothing the naked and other such madness--were they showing us the road to an inhabitable future or were they merely feeding off the garbage of a complacent meta-economy?

Suffused through the entire book, present or implied in almost every article, is The War. The War seen as a war of rich against poor, white against black, the old against the young. The destruction of Vietnamese seen as the logical extension of the persecution of blacks at home. And always the question -- what to do about it. Is love the answer? Love the cops as they kick the shit out of you because your hair is too long or your skin too black? Do you take up arms? Or split to the countryside and learn to live with radiation? Or you can follow the advice of the Berkeley Barb: you can beg for peace. Nothing else has worked, so why not try a display of nauseating humility:

"When we have learned to wail and roll our eyes for mercy, we will take

our pleas to the White House. Thousands and thousands of prone suppliants will cry out in a massive Crawl for Peace and National Beg-In.

Fantastic New Guitar Player

By Martin Wolf

For the last few months, rumors have been rampant about a young guitar player from Texas who is supposed to be cleaner and faster than anyone alive. The truth is now on record.

About a month ago, I was listening to WABX when I heard modern electric blues being played on a steel guitar. Since the only guitar player to do this recently was Taj Mahal. I assumed he had released a new album, and has improved greatly in his already considerable talent. Then the announcer shocked me by announcing that it was Johnny Winter. The pieces began to fit. He had been written up in the Village Voice, and the Rolling Stone, but no one had ever heard him. This taped piece was the first music of his to be played in the Midwest. Than

recently I heard him again on the radio. This time the DJ announced an album, "The Progressive Blues Experiment." I checked my record store, but they knew nothing about it. So I called WABX, and they gave me the name of the distributor, ARC Records, Detroit. I called them, and they were fantastic. They not only had the record, they immediately sent me a promo copy of it, which I have been listening to, since I received it.

Johnny Winter is a six-foot tall cross-eyed albino; he is the best guitar player I have ever heard. He combines the skill and technique of Mike Bloomfield with the power and authenticity of B.B. King. He comes from South Texas, and has been a professional since he was fifteen. To be a blues man was his only ambition life. He has been

playing the small bars and clubs, soaking up the blues firsthand for years. Until recently he was playing for \$100 a week. Then Steve Paul went to investigate the rumors of him, and brought him to New York. This was the beginning of his sudden rise. He jammed with Bloomfield and Hendrix, and everyone else around. The record companies started bidding and Columbia has apparently won, with a contract of half-a-million dollars. We can expect to another promotion on the order of Big Brother. This time they have something real to promote, however. This album was recorded in the Vulcan Gas Company, last December. It is worth listening to. Listen to it.



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—Renata Adler, New York Times



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EDITORIALS

"The opinions expressed in these columns are the opinions of the authors. They probably do not represent the attitude of the administration, faculty, or other students."

Whose Graduation Is It?

When the senior class of '69 leaves Oakland in April, it will have a graduation ceremony symbolic of their four year's stay at Oakland University. It will be a dull, gray affair, marked by speeches and ceremony sure to draw yawns from students, faculty, parents alike. The highlight of the whole affair will be a speech by Chancellor Varner, who admits privately that he "hates like hell to give graduation speeches--no one wants to hear them."

There have been lively moments for some of Oakland's graduating seniors, however. The insipidness of this year's graduation is thus not as symbolic of their stay here as is the process by which the commencement ceremony was arranged. Typically, the show is being run by everyone but students.

A committee of students has been formed at the direction of Dean Birch, Director of the Oakland Center; who, not being able to find a "student leader" willing to arrange the details of the mundane affair, cajoled one of his student secretaries to run the "Senior Council." Purpose of the committee of students is to be "involved" in the graduation proceedings, though it has no power to do anything of significance. Actual responsibility for the graduation is in the hands of the Steering Committee of the Senate and the Board of Trustees, none of whom are graduating in April.

CAN SPOCK SPEAK?

Students on the committee did have a fleeting vision of a ceremony marked by a relevant speech by a well known off campus speaker. They discovered, much to their impotence, that it was considered to be too late to arrange a speaking engagement. The Steering Committee of the Senate decided that it would be insulting to ask a speaker to come to campus so late in the year.

Two members of the senior class, perturbed by the unparalleled inanity of the upcoming graduation ceremony, informally approached Chancellor Varner concerning the possibilities of getting a speaker despite the decision of the Steering Committee. They would have to appeal the decision of the Steering Committee to the Steering Committee, said Varner. Perhaps a student referendum in this week's elections could convince the Steering Committee to allow a speaker? Maybe, the Chancellor responded, but if the Steering Committee did change its collective mind, the final decision still lay with the Board of Trustees.

Who were the students interested in obtaining for a speaker? Dr. Spock. In that case, said Mr. Varner, he would recommend to the Board that they not accept him as a speaker--since he has broken the law. The fact that Dr. Spock's case is on appeal--he is not yet "guilty"--and the fact that many senior men will soon be breaking the same law Spock broke, seemed to have little effect on the Chancellor. He did say, however, that if the students were able to change the Steering Committee's mind, he would be glad to have them present their "case" to the Board of Trustees.

SO WHO'S GOING TO GRADUATION?

Given the two choices of 1) making a hopeless attempt to change the graduation ceremony, or 2) going along with the absurdity of giving a "gift" to a school which has been running one's life for four years, and being happy about it, many seniors conceive of another alternative. That is, spending the day of April 19, 1969 doing something worthwhile.

Not going to the graduation ceremony is perhaps the most viable alternative for this year's graduating class. For there have been some valuable experiences gained from Oakland by the alert of mind; to crown one's career of four years with such a graduation ceremony as is offered to us this year is merely to offer salutations to the inanities of that experience.

I, for one, would prefer to leave Oakland without tarnishing at least some of the good, exciting memories that still remain intact.

MIKE HONEY

S.I. Hayakawa Suppresses Campus Paper

SAN FRANCISCO (CPS)--The campus newspaper at San Francisco State College will continue to publish despite its suspension by Acting President S.I. Hayakawa.

The Daily Gater has been a strong supporter of the four-month-old student strike and a harsh critic of Hayakawa, but he denied he suspended the paper because of its political views.

He said the reason is that there is no functioning publications board. Members of the board say it does exist, but Hayakawa maintains it has not fulfilled its function because it has not submitted reports to the administration and has not "dealt with" the problem of Open Process, a campus weekly suspended last year but still publishing as a supplement to the Gater.

Hayakawa said he will appoint a new interim board composed of three faculty members and three students. The present board consists of four students, one faculty member and one administrator.

He said many faculty members and students are unhappy with the Gater because "it doesn't represent the opinion of all the students. At most it represents about half." He claimed he is acting "in the interest of a free press" by setting up the new publications board, which would "liberate the Gater to publish all views" as soon as possible.

The paper appeared last week despite the suspension. It contained an editorial

accusing Hayakawa of "intensifying his policies of institutional racism and intensifying his police state methods," and a cartoon depicting Hayakawa in diapers burning the Bill of Rights.

The Gater editors, accompanied by several other students, tried to enter the administration building to give Hayakawa a copy of the paper but were stopped at the door by six policemen. Later one editor slipped into the building and left a stack of papers in Hayakawa's office. "If Hayakawa wants to silence us," said Gater editor Dikran Karagueuzian, "he'll have to throw his body on the wheels of our printing press."

Earlier the Gater's funds--along with all student government funds--were frozen by a court order sought by the administration. The paper has continued to publish, however, thanks primarily to its printer, who has agreed to wait to be paid for his work. The Bank of America, which now holds the student funds, has requested a court order to free \$40,000 for various student organizations, including the Gater.

THE OBSERVER

Editor	Mike Honey
Co-Editor	David Black
Business Manager	Mark Bennett
Ad Manager	Rosalind Sachau
Artists	Cathy Zawodni, Bill Close
Layout Editor	Martha Allen
Photo Editor	David Bernstein
Copy Editor	Fran Schwab
Sports Editor	Steve Gaynor
News Editor	Mike Hitchcock
Special Events	Nancy Knight
Circulation	Ken Webster

Kontuse

A Story of Censorship

The editors of The Observer chose to call the literary magazine published in this week's issue "Kontuse Eight" because, frankly, old memories never die.

It was in March of 1967--exactly two years ago--that Kontuse Seven, then Oakland's official literary magazine financed through student fees, was forced by the Chancellor to disassociate itself from the university. In the words of Varner, it was decided that "in the best interests of the university, Kontuse should become independent and sever official connections with the university."

Kontuse Seven--with its name changed to Kontuse Seven--was eventually published as an independent, off campus magazine by editor Greg Paxson (who, incidentally, has contributed two poems to Kontuse Eight). Paxson began his magazine with the following disclaimer: "Kontuse Seven is published in Pontiac, Michigan, by students at Oakland University. Material herein reflects values/attitudes of editors and individual authors only. Kontuse Seven is not affiliated with Oakland University and does not receive financial support from it. It may be further presumed that Kontuse Seven does not reflect the official tastes or moral aspirations of Oakland University."

In speaking of Oakland's "moral aspirations," Paxson was getting at the heart of why Kontuse was banned by the university. There was never any question about the quality of its content. Several members of the faculty of the English and Modern Languages Departments had read the material and judged it to be of literary worth. Kontuse Seven was forced off campus because it contained several "four letter" words.

At the time Kontuse went independent, there were statements by faculty members and administrators that a literary magazine could continue to be a viable enterprise without the backing of the University. Many students at that time were more perceptive. Norman Harper, a former editor of Kontuse, contended that "Kontuse will probably not continue after this year. No person in his right mind would undertake this magazine in its present state."

Harper, as it turned out, was correct. Paxson was never able to sell enough copies of Kontuse Seven at its new inflated price to pay his printing bill. Last year Oakland had no literary magazine. This year's effort on the part of The Observer should not be considered an adequate substitute for student supported, student controlled, uncensored magazine that will have its own set of editors who can spend ample time in producing a quality product.

Oakland is without a literary magazine, and it is our puritan administration who must be held responsible. As Steve Lefkowitz, a former editor of Kontuse and a member of the Publications Board at the time Kontuse was banned, remarked: "The position of the administration should be to defend our right to learn freely. But instead it seems as if you washed your hands of us."

DAVE BLACK

Control of University Life

An interesting event occurred at the March 5 meeting of The Commission on Student Life which shows a lot about the nature of our environment. Dan Pfeiffer introduced an amendment to change the name to Commission on University Life. The motion was defeated, primarily because it was stated that the faculty would never accept student control of faculty affairs. Which roughly translated means that if we tried to do to them what they do to us, they wouldn't stand for it.

This situation reflects a trend which manifests itself in other areas too. The state legislature is very much interested in asserting their control over the state universi-

ties while at the same time local election officials attempt to prevent qualified students from registering to vote, thus insuring that students will have no control over the state legislature.

The very idea of student control over the university is enough to make strong men all the way from Senator Huber to S.I. Hayakawa quiver--yet no one questions the right of the university to control its students. The clear-cut division of power which places all power in the hands of one group is perhaps one of the greatest unquestioned assumptions of our society. When it is questioned, don't expect too much support from the faculty of OU.

MICHAEL HITCHCOCK

Reply to Observer Editorial on Student Movement

While I agree in principle with Mike Honey's editorial of Feb. 28, on the current ferment of Universities, I must contest several aspects of his analysis. The points on which I differ in particular are the status of students as just another oppressed group in a society where nearly everyone is oppressed, and the University as a microcosm of society.

Mr. Honey maintains that the conception of students as a privileged class is invalid. Yet there is ample evidence that this privileged status of students does exist. To begin with we're not in Vietnam, which is where a lot of my friends who didn't go to college ended up, and conditions on the campuses are not yet so violent that we can't feel privileged being away from all that. Also we're not working in factories and stores where you're told how long your hair can be and your entire day is run by an unchangeable schedule.

These minor considerations of the immediate environment may seem unimportant, but there are greater distinctions of our status which seriously affect the outcome of the movement. We have first of all the privilege of exposure to books and minds who do not serve what Mr. Honey sees as the universities *raison d'être*, and which in fact are partially responsible for student

unrest. Sydney Harris among others has maintained that it is the privileged condition of the students, the freedom from material worries, and the search for higher values which is responsible for the students total questioning of the society.

The second serious factor is that to our contemporaries in the factories and Vietnam, we are privileged. There is in fact validity to the belief. We as students receive part of our educational costs from the state legislature, which in turn has gotten its money from taxation of the populace of the state. Those of us receiving scholarships, myself included, are getting even further benefits at the expense of the workers of the state of Michigan.

This evidence can in fact go a long way toward substantiation of a picture of students as exploiters of the working class, but even in the absence of this class conscious criticism, our brothers in the factories look upon us as the elite. The failure of student radicals to recognize this can partially account for their failures to understand working class hostility toward the movement.

Mr. Honey's error in denying the privileged status of students is an attempt to reconcile student unrest with his belief in a ruling elite which receives all

the benefits of our society while oppressing the rest of us. I would maintain that this belief in a ruling elite is a false conception. The system works equally well in oppressing the elite; there is in fact no one in our society who escapes the oppressive forces, save possibly the insane.

Fidel apparently recognized this point when he responded to John Kennedy's assassination with the statement, "Only fools could rejoice in such tragedy. Systems are the enemy, not men." The essence of the situation then is that students are an elite, they recognize that even the elites are oppressed by a system which seeks no human ends, and they see this oppression in more than just the classical deprivations of the proletariat in a capitalist society.

The second contention of Mr. Honey's with which I disagree is that the university is a microcosm of society. My own view of the university was clarified by Marc White's article on Repressive Tolerance. The university, in the classical sense which Mr. Honey attempts to refute, is a "liberal institution." That is, it is more tolerant than repressive. The university allows a much greater freedom than any of the organizations overtly in-

volved in the military-industrial complex (i.e., the military and industry). The fact that universities engage in military research is simply killing two birds with one stone. The primary purpose of the university, outside of training people for positions in the structure, is to allow for the dissipation of excess political energy.

The real significance of this is that attacks on the university are relatively meaningless with respect to the larger society--the university administrations could give in to all the demands of the student movement without significantly altering the system. In fact the acceptance of these demands may increase the effectiveness of the universities in the system of repressive tolerance. Admitting all black and third world students to the university could draw them into the harmless world of college politics.

If this sounds pessimistic with respect for the possibilities for improvement of the situation, then it is an accurate representation of my viewpoint. America is too big, too tolerant, too all-pervading to really be remade by mortal man. It's like the ultimate computer, which when asked, "Is there a god?" replied, "There is now."

Michael Hitchcock

Students Mass for Peace

To the Editor:

STUDENTS MASS FOR PEACE

On April 12, 1969 there will be a twenty-four hour, nation-wide, peaceful vigil to express American student opposition to the war in Vietnam. The protest will begin on each college campus across the nation at nine o'clock Saturday morning and will terminate twenty-four hours later.

In order for this to have the necessary national impact it is essential that your college or university or you as an individual support this movement.

Take the initiative on your campus and organize a peaceful vigil. On April 12 congregate in mass and in your own way show your concern with American involvement in the war.

Fact Finding Committee

Con't from page 2

Conklin felt that he had been exonerated of the charge of racism, but that a certain amount of damage had been done to his reputation. He said he was not so much concerned about his own personal reputation, however, as he was concerned about the "institutional problem--how a professor protects himself from an unjust attack."

Recalling the charge of racism directed against him, he said "I personally am not deliberately a racist. I have made statements which have, theoretically, put me on the side of black people. According to the Kerner Commission report, however, all whites are racists to some extent--and to that extent I suppose I am a racist."

He added that by the Kerner definition, he was probably a part of a racist institution as well. "Perhaps the courses I teach are irrelevant to black students. I can only

say that I have tried to teach my classes in the way that seems most fitting. I don't know that I can do more than that."

Good told the Observer that Conklin should have been fired, and that "after all this bullshit we are going to start playing by our own rules, not the Man's rules." He said that Conklin was not only a racist but was incompetent and engaged in conduct unbecoming of a professor.

He said that the complaint in question was not the first one that had been made against Conklin. He said he had received complaints and comments from both white and black students, and that "this was just the precipitating incident."

Good emphasized that he and other black students were not going to let the matter die. "I will not sit back and accept what I believe to be a deliberate slap on the part of the fact finding committee," concluded Good.

U of M Opens Co-ed Floors

Alice Lloyd Hall at the University of Michigan plans to have co-ed floors next fall. Males and females would still be in separate corridors though.

The plan was approved by the Board of Governors of Residence Halls. The president of Alice Lloyd said that the move was a further step toward unity in the Hall.

letters to the editor

This letter is in reference to your article on "the student as uncle tom." The problem of Uncle Tomism on campuses seems to me to be directly related with students "selling out" rather than being coopted and fattered, and not only applies to a handful of student leaders but to the majority of students on campus today.

The big question is whether you can stick to the goals you have set for yourself or will you sell out and this does not apply your values for an easier way. No one is immune to the temptation to sell out and this does not apply to student leaders only. It may not turn up in such dramatic forms as grossly insensitive parents or suicide. It is usually more humdrum than that. Sometimes you don't even see it coming. A friend looks bored and you don't bother to see what's up. You get so involved in your own work, plans, feelings that you don't even notice what's happening around you.

As I have stated the crux of the issue lies not in being coopted. You can stay committed in your own beliefs or goals if and only if your beliefs and goals are founded in more than being part of what's happening. You need some overriding principle. . . greater than involve-

ment for its own sake . . . that cannot be sold out.

If students (leaders included) took some time to figure out what their most significant contribution could be to the society in which they are living. . . in what ways they are irreplaceable, they could have a target that is way ahead of and above their current performance. QUESTIONS OF BEING IN OR OUT, PRO OR ANTI-ESTABLISHMENT WOULD REVEAL THEMSELVES AS SUPERFICIALITIES. The fact of thinking out nothing freshly for yourself, of assuming that your mission is either to blame the leader for leading badly or sit back and watch them through half closed eyes is an almost surefire guarantee that you will sell out to the establishment later on. Nobody has to sell out but you inevitably will unless you have an aim that is bigger than yourself. It means thrusting around, questing, until you have found the purpose that really makes you then serving it with all you are. The larger the aim the easier to keep it in your sights. Once you have it, there is no question of selling out and becoming a campus "Uncle Tom."

Sincerely yours,
Thomas Renik 11468

Student as Uncle Tom?

Editors Invited to Dinner

To the Editors of the Oakland Observer

Dear Dave and Mike:

It is a pleasure to invite you to the University's second annual Recognition Dinner to be held at 6 p.m. on Wednesday, April 2, in the Gold Room of the Oakland Center.

The Recognition Dinner, initiated last year, is for those students who have provided meritorious service and leadership during their undergraduate careers at Oakland. You have been designated as one of the individuals who have made important contributions to student life, and I hope that you will be able to be present for this special recognition by the University. I would like to

request that you contact Dean Dutton's office, extension 2031, to indicate whether or not you will be able to attend this important event.

I want to commend you for your fine achievements and for your dedication and commitment to the welfare of the University. Through your

service and leadership, you have directly enhanced the quality of campus life.

I will look forward to extending my personal appreciation at the Recognition Dinner..

Yours truly,
D.B. Varner
Chancellor

Dancers Receive Thanks

To the Editor:

Due to the lack of time the written Spanish Program for the Fine Arts Festival was not completed. It lacked the names of the dance participants. We feel they deserve mention as a small payment for all the work they put into the performance. They are: Zita Giraldo, Roberta Van Niman, Jeanne Reynolds, Mary Lear, Corrine Nellis, Alice Spisak, Francisco Palau, Ed Sears, Paul Hatfield, Danny Pfeiffer, Arthur Hamilton, Greg Alexander, Glen Caldwell, and Jim Magon. Thank you all. You were great!

Janet Karpisek and Anna Massacesi

OU Sponsoring Pilot Inner-City Education Program

By Michael Hitchcock

From a converted nursing home on East Jefferson, about 100 students are moving out into the inner-city schools of Detroit in a pilot education program sponsored by Oakland, the Ford Foundation, and the Detroit Board of Education.

Graduates of colleges across the country, the student teachers originally applied to the federally directed Teacher Corps program. A cutback in funds however, left a surplus of applicants and the Ford Foundation attempted to take up the slack by instituting its pilot programs in five cities. Selection of the student teachers was primarily on the basis of motivation. Applicants were selected who had no previous education training, so that all education courses would be provided by the program. After two years the students receive an MAT degree in Urban Education.

The Internship program with students in 25 Detroit elementary and junior high schools, is planned to pass through three

stages. In the first stage, groups of six students would be in the classroom of an experienced teacher, observing and assisting him. In the second stage, the students would be divided into pairs, each pair taking over a classroom. The experienced teacher would turn over his own classroom to one of the pairs and from then on would act only as a consultant. In the third stage, each student teacher would have his own classroom.

The program is presently in the second stage, but the third stage may not be instituted on schedule. Some of the participants in the program fear that the probability of a teachers strike next fall, and increasing demands for community control could alter the future of the program; the issue of community control is an important one.

Bruce Dollar, a graduate of the New School for Social Research, and currently teaching 9th grade French, believes that the idea of community control must be maintained, or the program becomes merely another white colonization attempt in the black community. He looks ahead to

eventually being replaced, since in the end, black teachers are better suited to teaching black children. Dollar sees his function in the program mainly as arousing the concern of the black community. Skip Rudolph, graduate of MSU, refers to it as "exciting the energy" of the community.

Both Dollar and Rudolph agree that the problems of urban education involve both the students and the teacher. Their experience has shown them that the students they come in contact with are imbued with a strongly rooted passivity. They come to the classroom and sit. Those who are sufficiently endowed with the discipline of the school sit quietly, those who aren't cause trouble.

This problem, according to Rudolph, is due both to the subject matter of the classroom and the way it is taught. For the inner city pupils, school is "a museum". The things that are taught in school just don't relate to the life of an inner city child. Talking about democracy, the American way of life, is meaningless to someone who has already seen another America.

The iron discipline of the classroom also helps to induce passivity in the students. The traditional instructional method, where the teacher talks and the student listens, is in Rudolph's opinion, antithetical to a real learning experience. But he sees that the really sad part is that the students come to depend on it, and that eventually freedom becomes insecurity. The result is that most students can't respond to the opportunity for education, and that even if one teacher is successful in recreating their curiosity, two, three, or four years later the system has brought them right back where they started.

The teachers themselves are often resistant to change. As Dollar puts it, "most of them don't see it any broader than the four walls of the classroom." This has led to some speculation that perhaps a better idea would be to have the student teachers concentrated, rather than spread out over the inner city. Then the program could significantly affect the pupils year after year.

In addition to their teaching duties, the student teachers have evening and Saturday classes. These classes include the teaching of social studies and language arts, a sociological orientation to the black community, films, lectures and seminars on varied topics, and a Saturday morning science lab at Oakland. There are no specific courses or grades, but the instruction as a whole is taken to fill the requirements for a Master's degree and a teaching certificate.

The house on Jefferson serves as a classroom and meeting center as well as lodging for several of the student teachers.

The students are there for a variety of reasons and the sponsoring organizations share different motives for assisting in the program but all share the conviction that something must be done to improve urban education, and the belief that they are doing something toward that end.

AAKK: Afro-American Kin Kindel

By Stan Edwards

"Both the white youth and the black youth must know what black means or there will be no freedom."

So spoke Mrs. Mary Valintine, a prominent black business woman who is the founder of Afro-American Kin Kindel. Recently a member of the West Central Organization, Mrs. Valintine developed the AAKK program to better black education in the Detroit area.

Located on Grand River in Detroit, the organization is an outlet for black history, black literature, and black art, and is taught to children in the area on a voluntary basis.

We took the opportunity to talk to Mrs. Valintine to better understand the involvement of the black woman in the black movement.

OBSERVER-What interested you in becoming active in the black movement and taking such a devoted role?

VALINTINE-Because I'm black. Anyone black should be involved or there will never be freedom in this man's system. When I speak of the man I mean the white power system. That is where the problem is and that is where the change will have to be.

OBSERVER-What part does Afro-American Kin Kindel play in making a change?

VALINTINE--AAKK is teaching the Negro youth that black is beautiful. When you say black today the white man thinks only one thing--nigger. That's defeating the purpose of the movement. We're trying to teach our children what the black man has been doing for the last hundred years. Education in the schools today is inferior and not balanced. The white man's attitude toward freedom doesn't apply to the black man. Both the white and the black youth must know what black means or there will be no freedom. We're trying to teach our children self-determination. Our children have to be a part

of the system or they're going to pull the system down. We want our children to be brave and not afraid of the future. Blacks have fought and died for this country only to come home and fight for freedom.

OBSERVER-Then you feel once the black man is a part of the system he will gain his equality?

VALINTINE-Yes, but the black man isn't doing the job. I'm tired of filling the shoes of the black man and doing the work that my man should be doing. We need every black man in the movement, not just a few or half. We're experiencing a renaissance in this country, the rebirth of man. To fulfill the total development we need the black man to teach us. Martin Luther King is an example of this. He taught the people the road to travel toward freedom until some of our sick white brothers killed him.

OBSERVER-Do you feel you're getting a substantial amount of white support?

VALINTINE-Yes, black people in general are getting a great amount of support from students. Many of these white students are becoming a part

of the system and are bound to become political actors. This is important because with white sympathizers in the political role we will be able to work within the system. If not, then you must realize this--there will be a lot of whites standing beside the black man who will die for the cause of freedom. Today's youth are aware of the problem the black man is faced with unlike their parents who are caught in the white sock society of PTA's, bridge clubs, and new cars. These things will mean little when we burn them down.

OBSERVER-Are you getting support in the community?

VALINTINE-Afro-American Kin Kindel is a self-supporting organization. We don't need financial support, we need verbal support in the white community. But white organizations aren't helping us. The biggest failure is the white church. They aren't teaching the real meaning of love and freedom to the suburbs. The white church teaches the rule of the white God and that white God discriminates.

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IM Basketball

ABS Captures Title

By Steve Gaynor

ABS won the IM Basketball championship by defeating the Southwest (commuters) Team 70-64 in overtime.

The game was close all the way as the first quarter ended 19-18 in favor of ABS. Howard Bell, the ABS center, collected three personal faults in this period which hampered his effectiveness throughout the rest of the game. Chuck Clark for Southwest had 14 points in the first quarter.

The second quarter saw ABS enlarge the lead to 39-34 largely on the shooting of Laymond Thompson and rebounding by Gary Good. Thompson hit an amazing six of seven shots in the first half.

ABS hit a dry spell as the third quarter started as Clark's shooting and the defense of Jim Cook sparked Southwest. Cook played an excellent game on defense, continually blocking passes and stealing the ball. This quarter ended 47-45 in favor of Southwest.

The commuter team hit a dry spell which was culminated by Chuck Clark and George Kelly fouling out with five minutes left in the game. By this time, however, Bell had fouled out for ABS. The score at this point was 58-52, ABS. Karl Arrington and Tim Marsack worked hard to give Southwest a 59-58 lead with only 16 seconds left. Gary Good was fouled by Southwest's Proctor with eight second to go. Good, a notoriously poor foul shooter had a one-and one situation. He sank his first free throw to send the game into overtime.

In overtime Solomon Moore and Leonard Langston combined to score eight quick points to wrap the game up for ABS. Thompson and Stan Childress fouled out for ABS late in the overtime, but it was too late to help the defending champions, Southwest. A superior bench and great jumping handed ABS the IM title over a tough, talented commuter team.

OU Skates Past Police

After losing to the Detroit Fire Department 8-5, the Oakland hockey scheduled a rematch with the Detroit Police. The game was a high spirited affair as the police were eager to average their previous loss to the college "hippies." Bruce Strohm opened the scoring for Oakland in the second period as he split the defense and beat the goalie cleanly. The police then tied the score on a shot that was deflected past goalie Vaughn Derderian. The game remained tied until the final two minutes when Captain Matt Friedmann scored from the blue line to give Oakland a 2-1 victory.

The game was again marred by a fight as three policemen vented their frustrations by beating one of the smaller OU players.

The hockey team's record now stands at 2-1-1.



The IM Basketball Champions, ABS, are pictured above. From left around to right are Robert Jenkins, Soloman Moore, Harry McPhail, Gary Good, Laymond Thompson, coach Bryan Harbin, Stan Childress, and Leonard Berry. Not pictured are Howard Bell, Maurice Crum and assistant Coach Leonard Berry.

Photo by Campbell.

CLASSIFIEDS

Roommate wanted for Rochester apartment. Leave message for Tom at 3232.

The second English Forum will take place Wednesday, March 26 at 3:30 at the Inscape, which is the former Music Listening Room. The discussion will be informal and centered around the problems of writing in the English major. Is the English student encouraged to create or conform? Is his originality punished or rewarded? These questions do not have answers. We would like to come closer to an understanding of them. All are invited.

Personalities matched for better dating. Dial-A-Date, 345-885 or 345-886, 3-9:00 P.M.

Friends (Quaker) Meeting: 1269 Pierce, Birmingham. Contact Profs. Tucker or Engeman. (Lunch served).

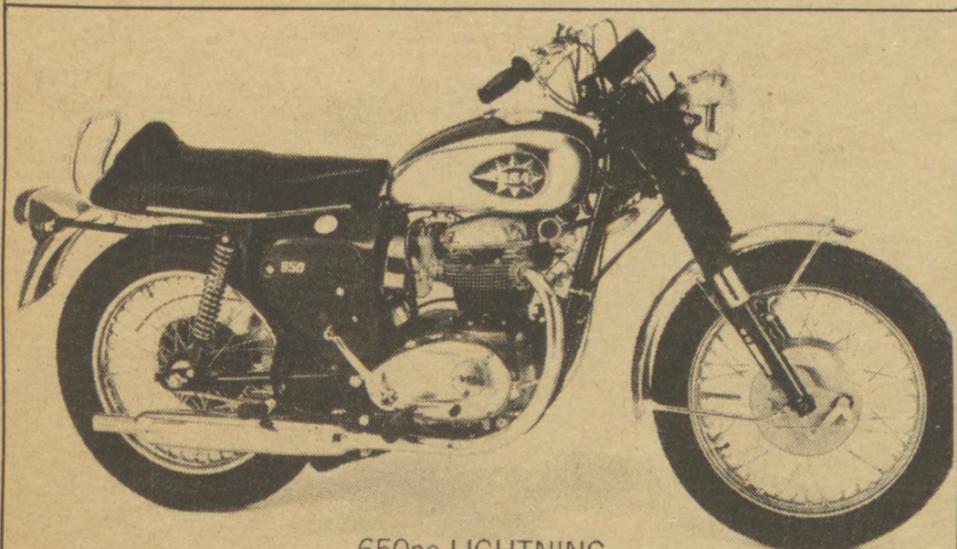
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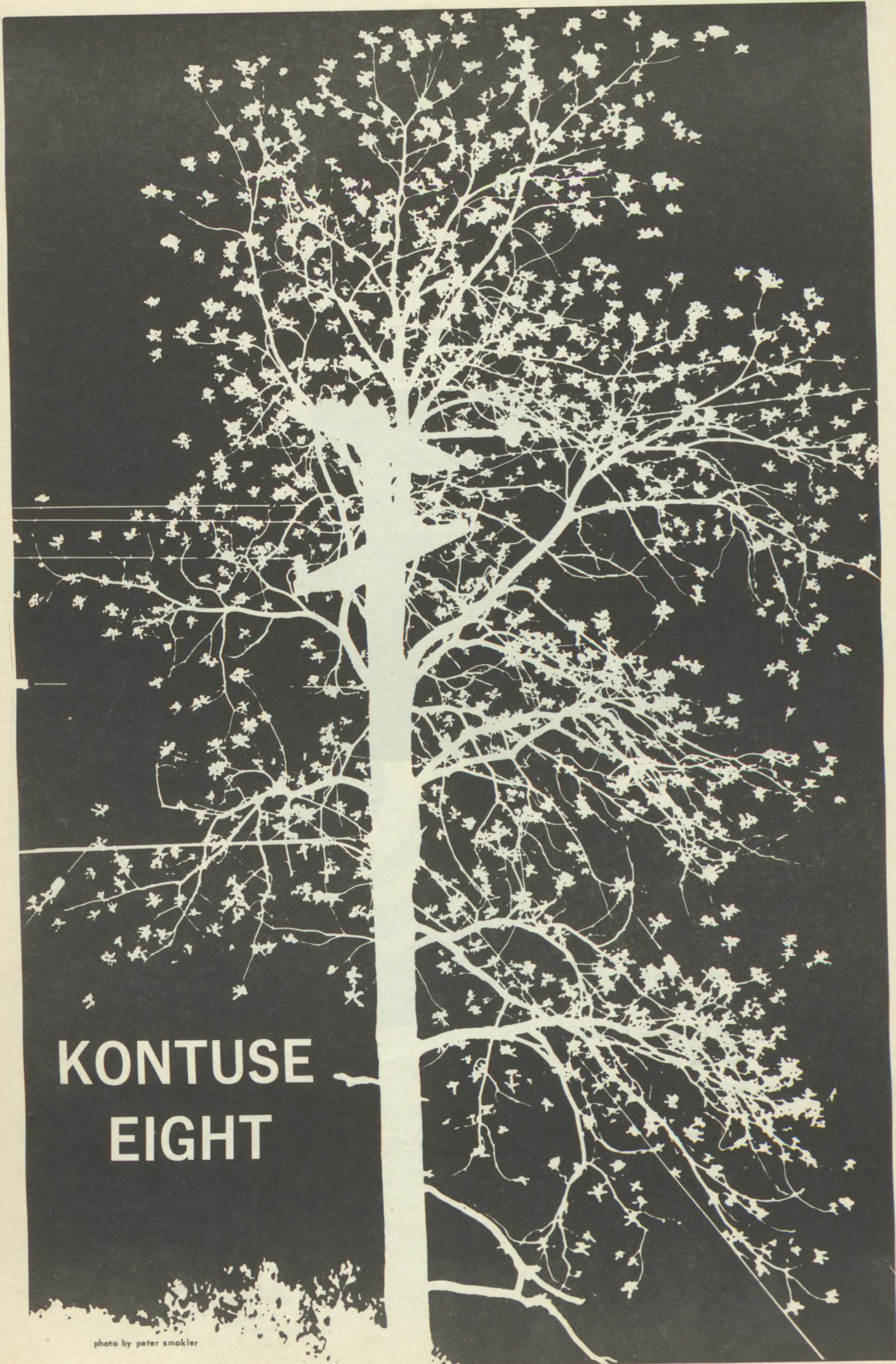
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**KONTUSE
EIGHT**

photo by peter smokler

Five Poems

Philip Boykin

because she is
the world is a line:
not a point

and the wind is copper
calls
fantastic

so I answer

because I know she is

her song
is most difficult

in black mornings
under ten wands
I vainly seek
a demon's introspect;

turning
stone cold
for the birth of all

I find the mirror
cannot hold me.

the poet's path
is well worn,
the god
has yet to begin

and his freedom
is my own:

ask nothing
from life
but song,

ask nothing
from the song
but death.



photo by dennis hanser

the shapes of the evening
bring remembrance of the earth:

this we carry.

when the burden is dropped
only after
the peak of endurance

we watch a new light arise
with new liberation:

the clouds
are not the trees,

both exist.

behind
there is
one

who

leaves me

when

I think
I am silent

I am.

on a lyre
I have played a random
series of notes

that will be judged
divinely ordered
by all
but the slyest.

STANDING IN ONE
SMALL SPACE: 13.II.69

Now that I'm alive
I ain't a me
I recognize.

My short years
were close together,
heavy and heavier

as I carried them
all along, trying
to balance and survive.

Now I lay them all
down, leave them on
some vacant roof

and swing down
the fire escape
--dancing easy

in the street
now that I and time
are even weight.

Greg Paxson



photo by dennis hanser

Sister, the grass
Where we grew up together
Is up to my neck.

Walking through, each blade
Draws blood. There is no separation
Between what plainly cuts

And the marked flowers of your
Imagination: as there is now
Between you and the rest of us.

Already I am blind
And murderously kind
To anything left alive.

Greg Paxson

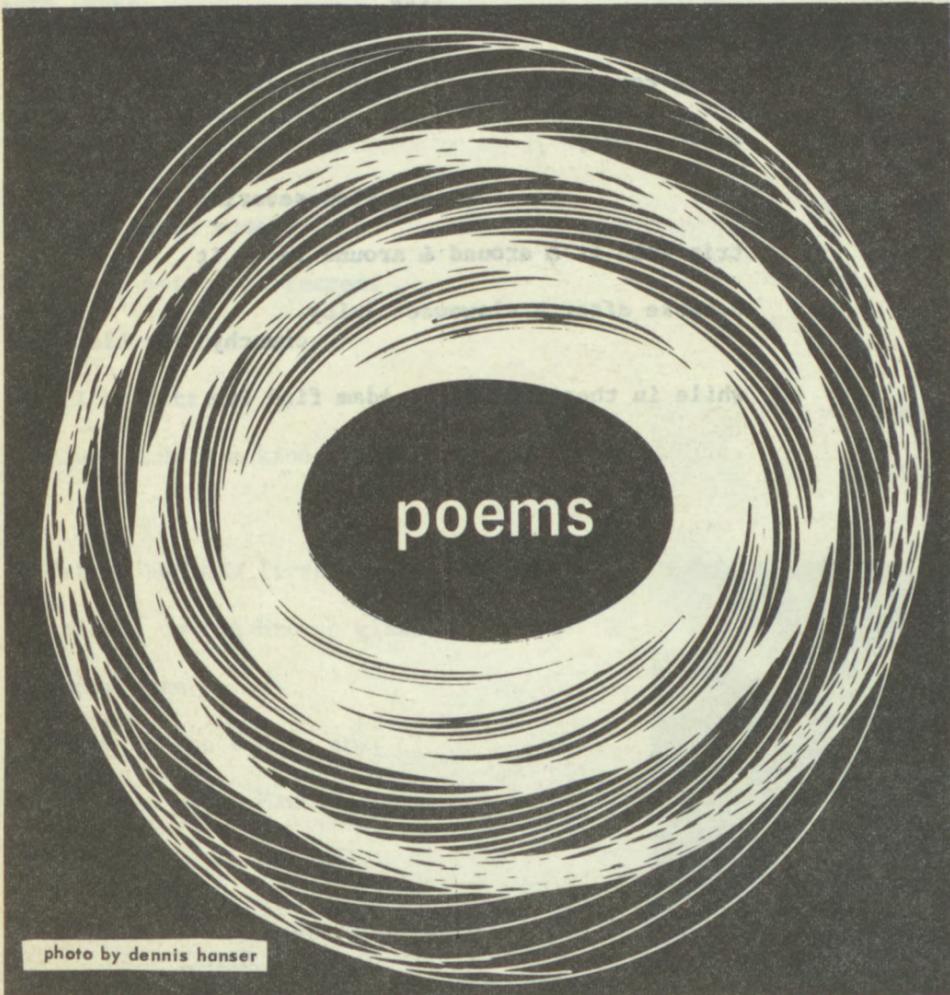


photo by dennis hanser

across a chess-board ceiling
alice keeps running
crying for lost children and
the whole damn world--
wondering why she didn't
rock one who cried
"I'm surely going to hell"
into peaceful amnesia

instead, showing her a secret room--
a calliope bed spinning
its way toward a cherybdic
moon--with zodiac walls
and alice running
across a chess-board ceiling,
crying for lost children

Lauren Sauvage

FOR S.L.

TALKING AS WE DO
THROUGH THE INS AND OUTS

OF PARADOX
THINKING AS WE DO UNDER THE DARK
OF REASON

SPEAKING THROUGH MADNESS
HOLDING LIGHT
UNDER OUR FINGERNAILS
SEEKING IN EARNEST
THE SEALING WAX OF NIGHT

YOU AND I SOLVE, EXPLAIN AWAY
OUR NIGHTMARE

OUR MADNESS
KNOWING NO OTHER WAY TO STRETCH THE LIMITS
OF OUR FREEDOM

SEEKING POSSIBILITIES
TO EXTEND
HOLLOW SUCKING CREATION
INTO THE VOID
OF OURSELVES

RICHARD CHAMBERLAIN

The head gets cloudy
Bones clot with slime
This day leaves its sign
Placed solid
Into the ageless stone
Set forever in motion
Revolving
Within this mountain

Richard Chamberlain

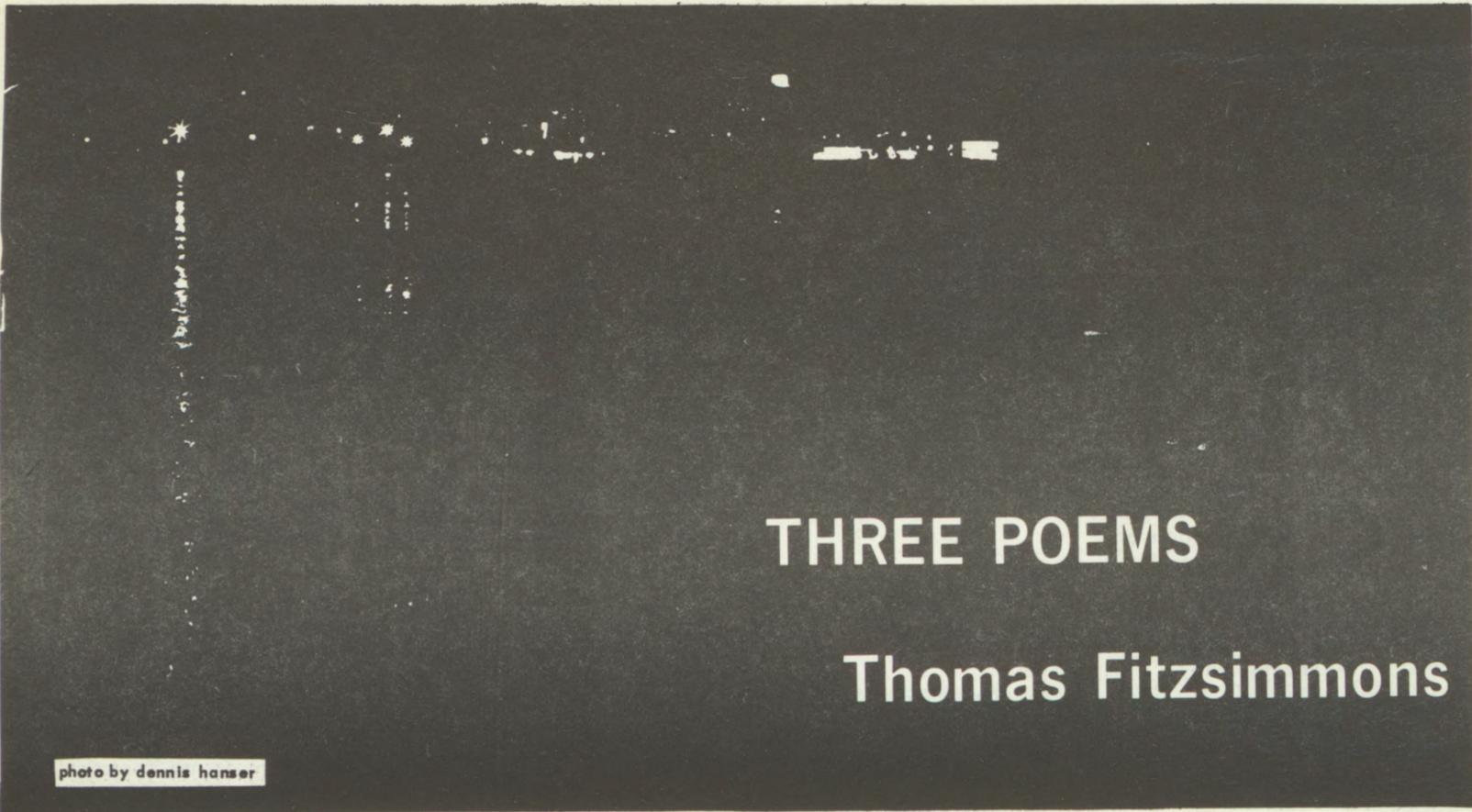


photo by dennis hanser

THREE POEMS

Thomas Fitzsimmons

son

at 13 bitterclosed sometimes
 opensoft &always&always
 vulnerable hell
 to be 13

wiggly
 in the crook of my arm miserable
 in the clutch of his words
 a boy like others unlike all
 slimtall driven

having to fight
 since love comes hard &you
 have to know who you are

& the wispmoods
 balance on always bleak the edge
 of disasters known

mindbody
 wanting to scream squirm hug
 frenzy

denied except in ceremonies of
 ball snow or water

hands
 an embarrassment eyes
 selftrap mouth betrays home
 no safer sometimes it seems than
 any where I
 paw through 41 years must
 somewhere in all that junk be
 one thing one thing lived that
 given might gentle it

trip

a big round red crunchy sweet apple is
 worth a trip

a long slow savoring
 trip into it & around & around in it
 because after a slowsweet juicy
 crunchy
 while in there you'll be Adam find Eve

spaceseed

in the sea are many men
 traces of speech
 hair teeth gesture

soon now we will seed
 the space between the stars
 & have the dead
 above us too

that is how we lay our claim
 to places

drawing by
cathy zawodni



I hold no grudge with the rain.
It is less lovely and less violent
than tears.
I had no intention
of causing blood.

You will learn someday
that I am not to be feared.
You would not hit me
lest I be hurt.
That was truly a kind thing to say.

I admired the way firstly
you picked up the broken glass
and only then
sat down on the bed to cry.

Marcia Press

Child

Small in an outside world
where even others' faces
are bigger than your own.
Silent, for your speaking
goes unnoticed and
sly by necessity.
Wander this day through woods of weeds
discovering ancient bones of
unknown animals embedded
in the twining grass
Capture some living thing and
put it in a mason jar.
Lashed by branches, carrier
(as any beast) of burrs and other seeds
Repeat the well-known rituals
Climb, ride, chant and dance
Ruin and run, then come home
Sent to bed too soon
Fall asleep watching the moon.

Laurel Sharp

POEM FOR ERIC CLAPTON

Clapton pours the nectar
in the porches of my ears
--bitter commotion
the roar of years--
a seed
in the sound of the first fear.

a talking tree grows trembling
in the drums,
young again the children listen
shaking, taking, dreaming two dreams
only one sleeping.

a silver napalm jet slides
ghostly streaming in the sky
caution: this fire is for man;
it has been compressed
in the burning sound.

the hands upon the strings play the dream:
centuries of soldiers flowing through the city gates
a gentle river turning slowly red and gold
death's glittering fields burning in the sun
a door slamming in the depths of hell.

a storm of locusts
a shriek of living wind
death in decibels: power multiplied
ten times ten in classic forms
the human hand ten times ten
holding the first flash of the sun
electric leaping dolphins in the skin
oceans running in the leaping hand
banners flying at the ninth circle
telling memories of generations
to the sum of three score and ten.

Davis Catton



photo by david bernstein

After the War

by Edward J. Stevens

Accepting the fact that he was too nervous to sleep, he opened his eyes and caught full sight of the protruding, pointed rim of his hat, and hated it. Three weeks, he thought, becoming aware of the color he was clothed in, three weeks until I'm discharged.

He looked from the snowstorm raging outside the train to the musty seats and snoring people inside, and allowed his head to roll until his chin brushed against the shoulder of his uniform. From this tilted angle he watched the white violence of the storm pummel its way over the prostrate farmland, the murderous elements lord it over barren acres. But the storm offered nothing to relax him, merely more violence. He sat up and looked around, searching for someone to talk to.

His fellow passengers had turned off their lights, so he could not see them, only hear them. A woman's guttural grunt came from behind, a fat woman, he thought, imagining a mass of corpulent flesh rippling as it breathed. From the front came the nasal sound of a sinus victim, a stuffed-up snout, he thought in disgust. A somnambulist's scratching of thighs came from across the aisle. Their sounds revolted him, but when he did not hear them, then, the silence, the methodical rumble of iron upon iron, the sound of his own breathing, the visible if inaudible sound of the storm, all frightened him.

Must be combat fatigue, he thought, that's why I feel sougly, combat fatigue, they told us there would be a period of adjustment.

A light had come on. It illuminated a few thick, hairy fingers and a newspaper; he strained to read the words. Making out a few words he thought Ah, the war, and looked to the storm.

A column of punctured bodies was falling from the sky. He jerked his head away in horror. It's nothing, he told himself, just my nerves, there will be nothing but snow when I look again. Human forms clawed one another in a turbulent spiral, unnatural shapes floated past his window. He looked away in panic. It's the Army's fault, he told himself, sending me from the jungles to winter Oregon in three days, it's the weather change, that's what's bothering me, the weather change. A bloody hand on an amputated arm clutched for him. He covered his eyes with trembling hands. The Army, the dirty Army, he said aloud, their fault, not mine.

"Ten minute stop ahead," the ticket taker shouted, walking down the aisle, "just ten minutes, folks, just time to stretch your legs."

Get out, he thought, walk, move, yell, eat, breathe deeply, and as the train began to slow he rose and as it stopped he stepped down. He ran from the train to the station, only briefly buffeted by the skin-bleaching wind and protected from the sight of total desolation by the puffing train behind him and the lighted station before him. But from the corners of his eyes he perceived the endless, memory-filled, snowy corridors on either side of him, and shut the door firmly and desperately behind him.

He scanned the place intently, looking for something, anything, to distract him, and saw only wood, a wood floor, seats of wood. A man emerged from a back room carrying a wooden mop. Metal, he saw machines, candy machines. Eat candy, he

told himself, chew it, keep eating candy for the rest of the trip, let it stick to your mouth, keep a taste in your mouth.

The caretaker looked curiously at him as he marched toward the machines. But his dimes came back, and the knobs noisily resisted his yanks. Furious, he turned on the caretaker. "Why the hell don't you put something in these machines? What do you have the goddamn things here for if there's nothing in them?"

The old man tightened his hold on the mop. "Well, I'll tell ya, fella, if you're really hungry there's plenty of food in Portsmouth. Portsmouth's about an hour away, fella."

Plenty of food in Portsmouth, that son-of-a-bitch, the soldier thought angrily and fearing what he might do, walked away. Now that this place had become hostile toward him, he could walk to the window and watch ripples of heat from the locomotive challenge the storm, and calculate the speed with the engine would remove him from this place. He saw that the storm was moving very rapidly and would accompany him on his journey.

The muscles of his throat were beginning to constrict, the tension was building. To relieve it he deliberated on his foolishness, tried to convince himself that this terror was caused merely by his own stupidity. I could have taken a plane he thought, I could have chosen a Southern train going through Arizona, Louisiana,

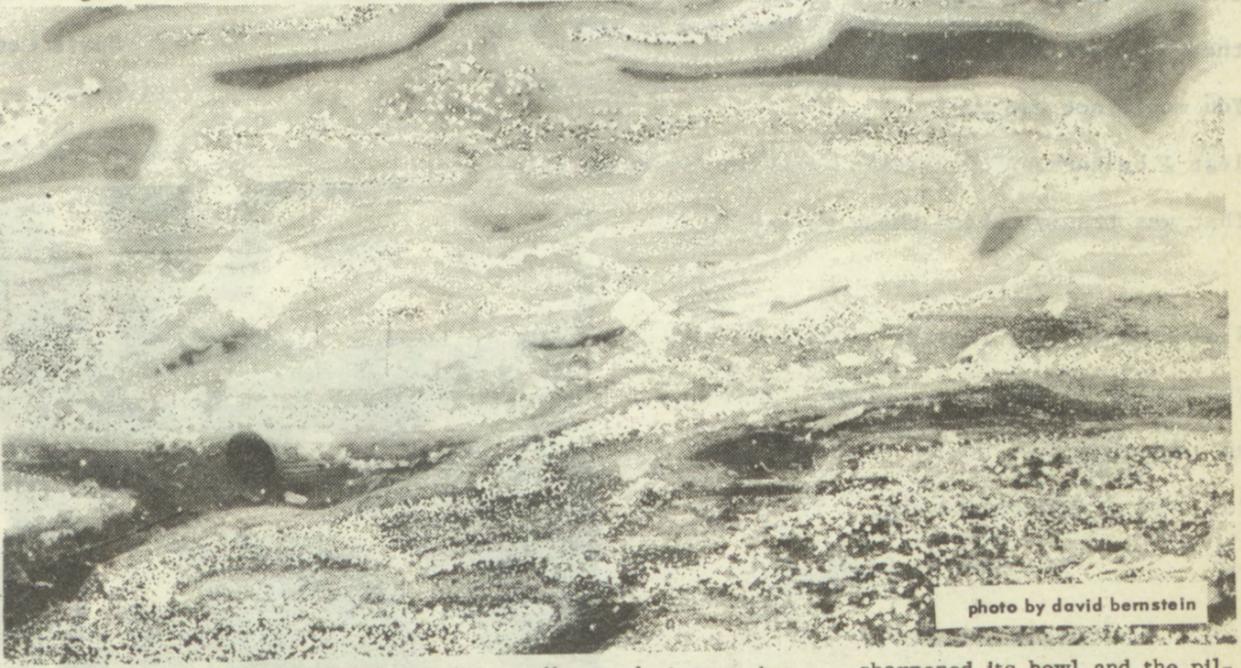


photo by david bernstein

where there are no snowstorms. Even now, I could get a refund at Portsmouth and take a plane.

"Your dimes. You forgot your dimes."

"What? Oh, the dimes, yes, thanks." The man turned to go; the soldier nearly seized his arm to say, "Wait don't go," but caught himself and said merely, "Cigarette?" He wanted words from the old man, words to keep the terrifying images at bay. He was grateful to see a human face, any human face, making human sounds and a human hand extended, even if it contained only dimes.

"Don't mind if I do," the caretaker yawned, leaning on his mop, "just let the match fall. I have to mop this barn anyway."

"How are you going to get home," the soldier asked, "I didn't see any town."

"There's a town five miles away. I got a jeep, old Army surplus job."

The soldier nodded nervously, trying to think of something to say. "Jeeps, oh jeeps will last for years. That's one thing about

the Army--it has the best equipment."

The old man watched ashes gather on the floor and scowled. "You just back from the war?"

"Yea."

"Thought so, You have that nervous look."

"Nervous? I'm not nervous--it's just the change, they told us we'd have to adjust to the change."

"Yea. Like you'd jump out of your skin if anyone touched you."

He folded his hands on the mop and rested his chin on them looking steadily at the soldier. "Get your character built?"

"What?"

"Your character. The Army is supposed to build character."

"My character," the soldier repeated, confused, annoyed at being questioned, becoming angry, "Yea, I guess I got my character built."

The caretaker snarled at some memory. "Well, that's good. I never like to see a man leave the Army without character." He seemed to want to spit, moving his mouth, looking indecisively at the floor, and apparently decided against it. "Yes sir, there's nothing like getting killed to build character. One piece of character goes this way, another piece goes that way." He looked at the slimy footprints the soldier had made. "I never thought I'd wind up doing this kinda work, not after all that character building."

The storm-sounds screamed and he watched them sweep over the land, while the soldier, feeling his muscles tightening and the mocking sweat of fear trickle down his arms, feverishly tried to invent a dialogue.

"You don't know," the caretaker said, extending his fingers to feel the frozen glass of the

it that. I been putting off fixing that porch all winter, now it's ready to fall apart." He watched the pillars shudder, "Course if I had stayed in I would'a probably got my ass in Korea, front-line too."

The soldier was becoming alarmed by the vibrations of the pillars, by this new attack upon him. The caretaker said, "Course if I'd made it through Korea then I would'a been all set. Ten, fifteen years in the states, sitting behind a desk maybe training recruits. Yea, would'a had it made."

"That porch is going to fall down if you don't get it fixed soon," the soldier said, suppressing with difficulty the feeling that the train would soon leave, and that if he attempted to join it the porch would collapse upon and crush him.

"But you had some fifty year old sergeants in your war didn't you?" the caretaker asked.

"Yea, a few."

"But not on the line--they were on desk jobs?"

"Yea must have been. No line officer would accept a fifty year old sergeant."

The old man grinned happily. "Right." If I had stayed in and made it through Korea I'd be sittin' pretty now with a twenty year man's pension. Even if they had sent me where you were, I would'a been behind a desk--with combat pay, combat pay and a sergeant's pay. . . that whole area got combat pay didn't it?"

"Yea."

"Yea, no doubt about it. I should'a stayed in. I don't get anything from them, not one cent. It would'a almost been worth it to shoot a couple toes off, then I'd be getting something out'a them." The wind had

sharpened its howl and the pillars were swaying more noticeably. "I'd better fix that porch. You wanna help me?"

"Yea, sure," the soldier said, eager for labor to tire him.

The ticket taker appeared on the steps of the train, waving his arm. "Well, you gotta go," the caretaker said to the soldier, looking regretfully at his young, willing muscles. He shook his finger at the pillars, "You know that's not my job. They have their own goddamn carpenters to fix their goddamn porches. But if I let it fall down they'll fire me for not telling them about it sooner. Ahh . . ." and he walked off toward the back room.

The soldier returned to the train and from his seat watched the old man pushing concrete blocks against the bases of the pillars, his laboring breath rendering his curses visible in the winter air. He settled down in his seat, hoping sleep would come. The general across the aisle grinned at him, assuring him that all weapons were on safety, as the train rolled backwards.

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Wet Grass Dress for an Afternoon

There were four beats,
With the third accented,
Or so we sang it,
Riding piggyback through the cemetery.

Uncle Albert picked it out
We all shoveled the moist soil.

I wandered off
to look at tombstones
and find someone who died
on my birthday.

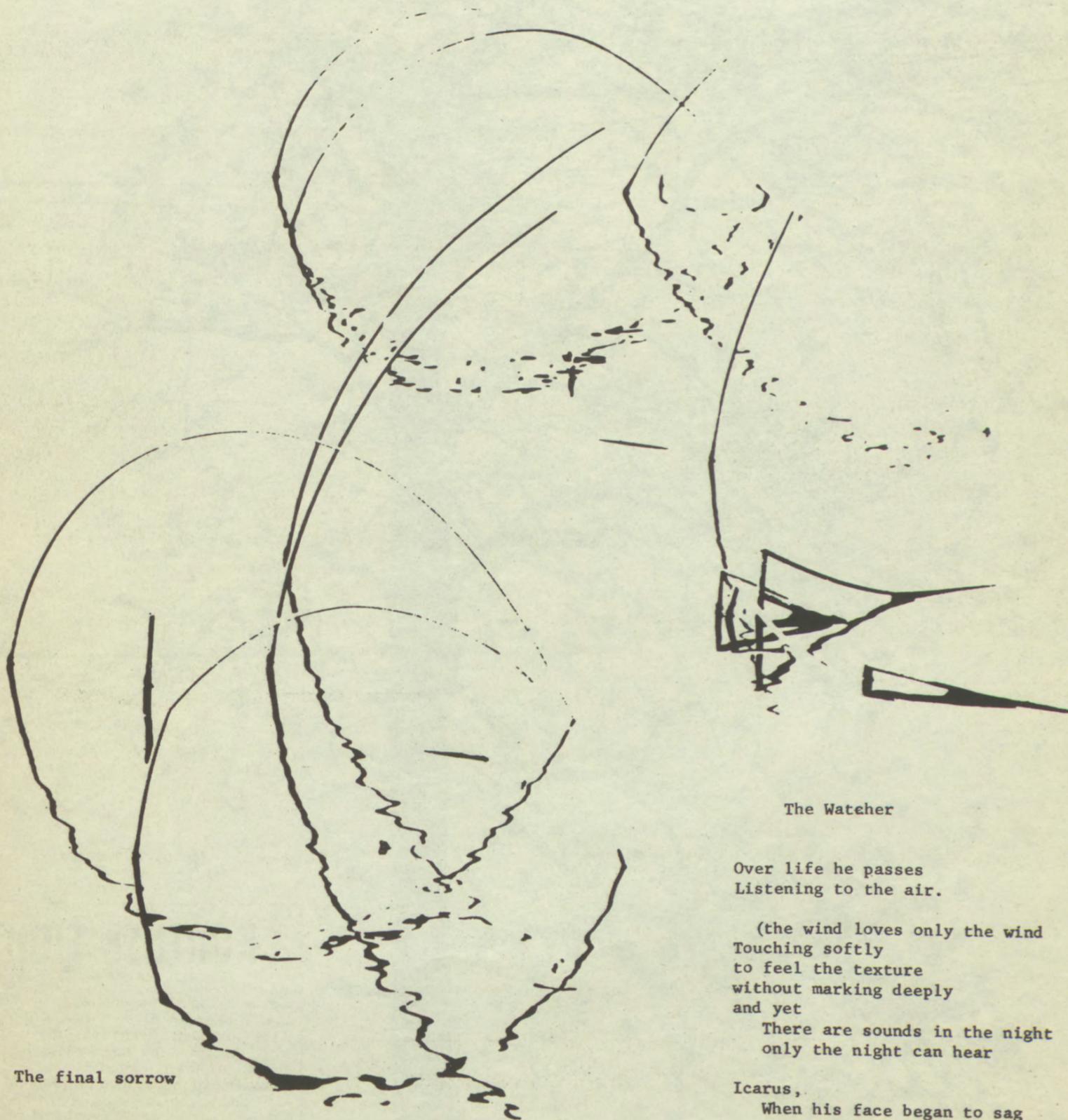
Four Poems

Marty Wolf

I would have gathered you
in armfuls of black orchids
but the extra word has been spoken
and it is too late.

The silver is tarnished.
How many mirrors were broken?

We lost count by forgetting
What we were counting.



The final sorrow

To sit in the sun, alone
and not feel, alone

I walk a path
I have always walked
for the last time.

Find stone and wood
along the water

Gifts,
But I have no one to give them.

The Watcher

Over life he passes
Listening to the air.

(the wind loves only the wind
Touching softly
to feel the texture
without marking deeply
and yet

There are sounds in the night
only the night can hear

Icarus,
When his face began to sag
and his face
ran down his face

Touched by
only the wind
loves the wind.

photo by peter smokler

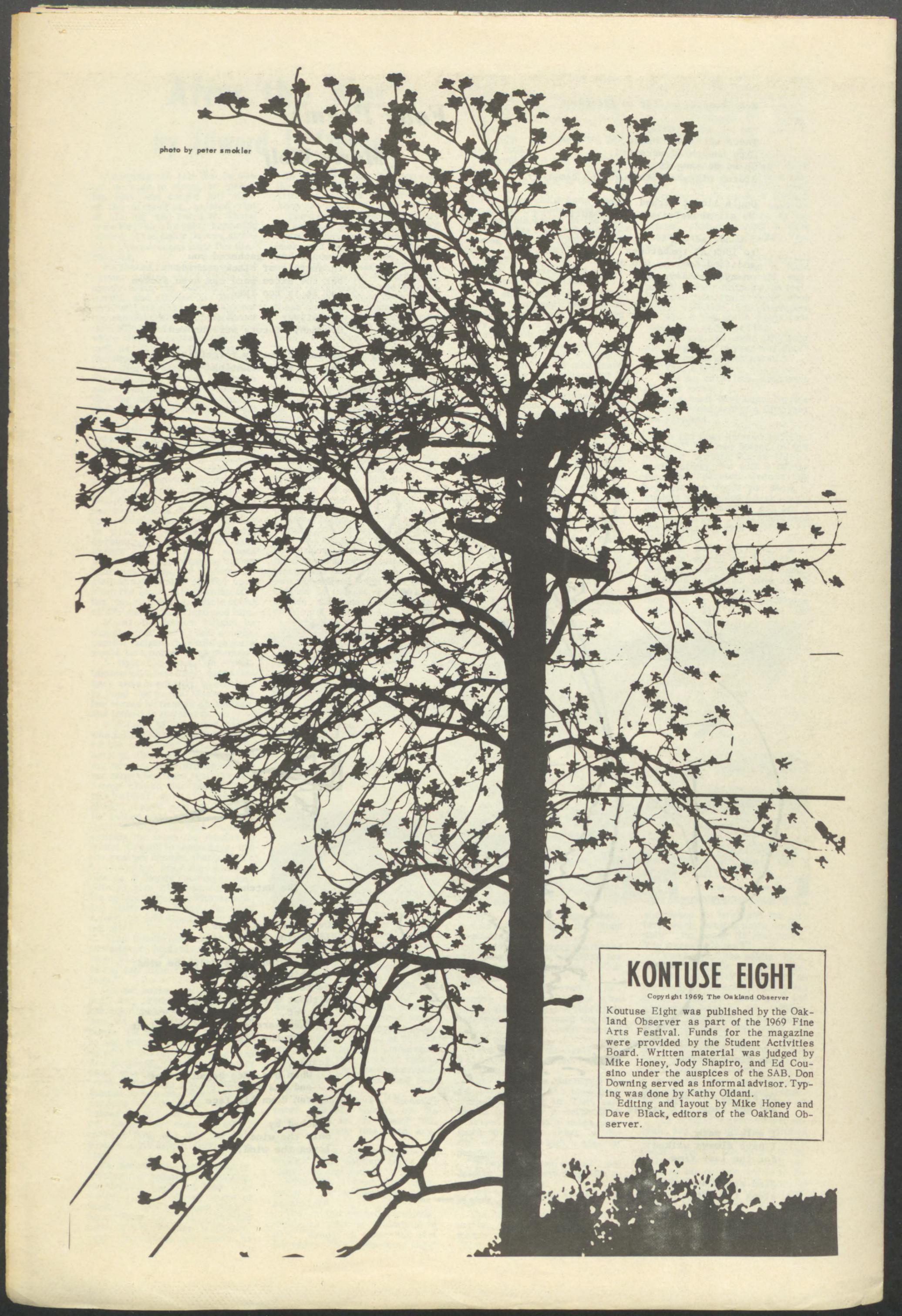


photo by peter smokler

KONTUSE EIGHT

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