

# The Mace and Crown

Vol. 7, No. 13

Old Dominion University — Norfolk, Virginia

Friday, December 12, 1969

## Financial Aid Plans Spring Job Interviews

The Director of Financial Aid and Placement has announced that the spring recruiting program, "Career Employment at Old Dominion University" will begin on February 9 and end on March 20.

All seniors are urged to pick up placement folders in the Placement Office, room 200, College Center, second floor, prior to January 5.

Interview schedules will be ready for students to sign up for interviews with those company representatives with whom they would like to seek employment, by January 15.

## Antioch Board Unique of Kind

YELLOW SPRINGS, Ohio — Trustees of Antioch College have elected three new members to the board—a Catholic nun, a Negro economist, and an environmental designer.

The new trustees were chosen deliberately to broaden minority group representation on the board and to reflect an increasing interest among students in the arts and effects of environment on society.

Antioch's board of trustees, which now includes alumni, six faculty of other academic institutions, three women, of minority groups as well as lawyers, industrialists and government agency officials, is probably a atypical as any in the country.

However, it does not include student and faculty members. Offered that opportunity by trustees last spring, student and faculty councils turned it down. They said the suggestion was inadvisable and unnecessary—inadvisable because the board is already large and unnecessary because meetings are open to all community members, for participation.



COL. J. L. GUION presents the company guidon to First Lt. Lennis W. Cox during opening ceremonies.

## Command of ROTC Awarded to Cadets

Friday, Dec. 4 was Organization Day for the Old Dominion unit of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps. In a ceremony at Foreman Field the Corps of Cadets was divided into companies A and B, those cadets chosen to lead the Corps promoted to officer rank, and the command and operation of the Corps was turned over from the active duty officers to the cadets.

Colonel J. L. Guion, the Professor of Military Science at OD, presented the company guidons to the company commanders, Cadet First Lieutenant Dennis W. Cox of A company and Cadet First Lieutenant Richard J. Scherberger of B company.

Besides the company com-

manders the newly promoted cadet officers are: Cadet Second Lieutenants Dwight Beddingfield, Joseph W. Bowab, Barry L. Bunn, George D. Norton, John C. Simpson, William L. Ward, Cadet Sergeants First Class Stanley L. Lamkin, Franklin V. Satton; Cadet Staff Sergeants Ronald E. Comerford, Terrance P. O'Brian, Robert L. Oates, Shelly M. Solov.

Cadet Sergeants David M. Brown, William A. Burckard, Mark S. Drver, Bernard L. Henderson, William F. Huston, David W. Marlin, Timothy A. Moran, Richard T. Peebles, Ronnie R. Saburn, John L. Schott, Kenneth O. Walkington; Cadet Corporals Barry L. Hawkins, Stephen K. Patterson.

## Endorsement by Faculty Senate

# Course Evaluation Passed by Faculty

The Faculty Senate approved the course-faculty evaluation on Dec. 9 at their meeting. The evaluations are scheduled for the last week of this semester.

In explanation of the evaluation to the senators at the SGA meeting of Dec. 9, John Sasser stated, "The evaluation will run in each of the 1,600 day classes. It will be performed by every student in each one of his classes and will consist of approximately 32 questions.

"It will take seven to 10 minutes to do, in the class, depending upon the length of the class.

"Most of the development work on this was done during the summer by a standing committee which has existed in the SGA for about two and one-half years.

"The forms were tentatively compiled by this committee. They have to be worked over by a faculty-student committee in order to get the support of the faculty.

"The evaluation will be tabulated by the campus computer system. The means being the student will answer the questions on Mark-Sense punch equipment. These cards will be dropped into the computer, the computer will print it out; the publisher will publish directly from the print outs and the booklet will be approximately 400 pages.

"The questions delve into instruction, abilities, course content, and a little bit about the student who is doing the evaluation.

"It will be published for general student use on the campus, selling for 50c to 75c a copy.

"It will be published by mid-semester of spring semester in time for students

to register for the fall," said Sasser.

"The evaluation came up during the second Student Senate meeting this fall. It was ratified and put into the sub-committee for active development.

"Today was the first real

contact we have had with the faculty simply because we've been this long developing it.

"It is something you don't hear about until the big day comes," Sasser referred to the evaluation as "a joint venture between the student government and the faculty."

## Nine Senators Elected To Fill SGA Openings

Nine student senators were elected in last week's elections to fill Student Government vacancies. They are: William Garner, School of Arts and Letters; Martha Jones and Brigid O'Connor, School of Education; Wendie Branighan, Nancy Kutnak and James Wiseman, Freshman Class; Jo Anne Miller, Technical Institute; Michael Morgan and John Luckam, School of Business.

In the SGA-sponsored referendums conducted during voting, students proved in favor overall of having postal and banking facilities made available. The vote was 567 to 19 in favor of postal facilities and 528 to 55 in favor of banking facilities.

"Should check cashing facilities now limited to \$10 be raised, and if so, to what?" brought a vote of 528 yes to 127 no, with suggestions for a limit averaging between \$25 and \$50.

Students voted 407 yes to 131 no on the question of serving beer in the College Center.

In an ad hoc referendum on large classes conducted by the CADA at the same time as the senatorial elections, students on the whole appeared not in favor of instituting large classes at Old Dominion.

ion. Unofficial results were 436 against, 43 for and four apathy votes.

Six hundred students, or 10 per cent of the eligible voters turned out for the election. According to John Sasser, SGA president, "considering only 60 per cent of the student body was eligible to vote in the elections that's about an average turnout."

## Anti-war Group Plans March, Peace Singing

The Vietnam Moratorium Committee plans for this weekend include a group of carolers to go to the home of Mayor Roy Martin to sing Christmas and peace songs. They will meet at the Unitarian Center at 7:30 tonight.

Tomorrow 50 people, dressed in war costumes, will parade throughout the streets of Norfolk. "We show people how beautiful war is," said Ron Bunch, head of the Moratorium Committee. Later, Saturday night, the group will go to the Naval Base, which will be open for eight hours to look at the lights on the ships, and sing carols.

# Hospital Workers' Spokesman Tells of Strike

By CRISTOP HARRISON  
Mace and Crown Staff Reporter

"We'll keep marching 'til Jerico comes tumbling down," proclaimed Rev. Ronald E. Morris, member of the Commission for Racial Justice, in a talk held in the College Center last Tuesday.

Rev. Morris was referring to the walls of the power-structure of Louise Obici Hospital in Suffolk which has been the victim of a non-professional workers' walk-out for the past four months.

Three years earlier, according to Morris, the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (Morris is president of the Suffolk-Nansemond chapter) protested the conditions under which the Obici Hospital workers were working.

"They had nobody to turn to," he reasoned, "nobody to complain to about their harsh seven-days-a-week work schedule and how they were not allowed overtime during an 80-hour week. They were forced to pay \$30 a month for Blue Cross-Blue Shield

when I only have to pay \$15. The leaders of Local 26, National Council of Distributive Workers' of America (NCDWA) initiated the Au-



Rev. Morris

gust 1 strike when one of its members was discharged by Obici Hospital officials; a violation of an agreement that was reached in court which called for the maintenance of the status quo. Some 83 employees, all black, left their jobs.

Local 26 is a relatively large chapter in Virginia.

Suffolk has approximately 2,500 members, of which 95 per cent are black. The union is demanding:

1—The reinstatement of all workers who took part in the strike and a minimum wage of \$1.60 an hour. (The employees were receiving \$1 and \$1.30 per hour.)

2—A 40-hour week, with time and a half for all overtime.

3—The enactment of a fair and proper grievance procedure for all workers.

4—The right of all workers to choose their own health benefits and insurance programs, sponsored by either the hospital or the union.

"The hospital immediately after the strike raised its hourly wage to \$1.45 to try to encourage the workers to return to their jobs. The union found this unsatisfactory. Obici officials then raised the hourly wage to \$1.60 per hour and replaced the striking workers with 'scabs' (strike-breakers). Some of these were from out of state," according to a study by the

N. C. Committee for Racial Justice.

"This strike is more than just a labor dispute, it is a desperate struggle for racial equity and recognition in the city of Suffolk—the black man built Obici Hospital with his black hands and deserves equal treatment in its wards as well as in its wage program," said Morris.

Rev. Morris has affirmed the idea of Old Dominion students participating in the activities in the city of Suffolk. A group of students recently attended a strike-workers rally to hear Rev. Ralph Abernathy speak on the goals of the NAACP in southern Virginia.

An increasing amount of students have joined the Christmas boycott of downtown Suffolk. "We need all the help we can get—black and white," Morris disclosed. "The members of the Obici board have their fingers in many pies downtown. Another way of applying pressure for our labor demands at Obici is to attack the purse



SUFFOLK SHOPS LOSE business as pickets continue their Christmas boycott in an effort to help Obici Hospital strikers.

strings of the board which are located in the shops and stores of Suffolk. We need to show them that without the black dollar, the city of Suffolk cannot financially perpetuate."

Already the boycott is termed largely effective, two stores have already closed down. "If Old Dominion students were to keep coming down, even if just on Saturdays," Rev. Morris explained,

"it would be enough to insure an effective success."

Morris plans to originate a massive Negro voting registration campaign in Suffolk during the summer. "The oppressive bigotry and racism current in the Suffolk city government," Morris predicted, "will fall with a heavy black turnout in the next city election. Here, too, we need all the outside support possible."

# The Mace and Crown

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## 'Let he who is without . . .'

Time Magazine in regards to the deed of My Lai ran an essay on the existence of evil and a disclaiming article that indicated that this was indeed an isolated incident.

The Virginia Pilot ran a story in which Senator Dodd hoped to link the smoking of marijuana and the actions of the American forces which would show, hopefully, that the soldiers suffered from a physiological occurrence called "toxic psychosis."

The heart of the matter has been overlooked after a great rush to defensiveness after a glance. The question unanswered is: are Americans capable of murdering in an insensitive and inhumane manner? The answer is flatly yes.

There are numerous incidents of inhumanity that the Americans have committed and that have not been reported during the war in Vietnam. Most veterans of that conflict will discuss their actions coldly and rationally, looking upon them as a natural reaction to the situation. Morality and humanity are the by-products of those who are isolated from a life-or-death battle for survival.

There is a certain irony at listening and watching the faces of those leaders of this country who express their shock and horror at this act of inhumanity while at the same time they commit acts of a similar, but less dramatic nature.

They are shocked at atrocious

ties, but condemn human lives to a lingering half-life on welfare. They are sickened at the sight of women and children dead, but express no grief at the brutality of the ghetto existence. They abhor the burning of villages, but they are angered at those who burn their prison environment in the cities. They are amazed that an American lad could commit such an action, but label their contemporaries as irresponsible.

There are those who would

## Paradise

Just think! There might be beer served in the College Center. Isn't that wonderful? No more waiting for the King's Head to open. No more long walks back to go to class. If there's beer in the cafeteria, a person can have a couple belts before going off to class. Why, a good glow can be kept up all day!

Sure, there will be more noise in the building. Of course, some might get drunk. Naturally, there will be a lessening of inhibitions and hostilities might show. It might just be that some might get sick from one too many.

These are just the penalties that one must be willing to pay if there is progress, and who can deny that beer drinking at Old Dominion would be a step towards higher education?

say that it is not the same thing, that these are criminal acts that were committed in Vietnam and political judgments are rendered at home.

If morality and humanity are principles, then they are applicable in all situations. Principles, if they are to be meaningful, cannot be dragged out or shoved aside at a whim. If one wishes to shrug off the burdens of being moral, then one also ceases to judge the actions of others. This shrugging is called amorality.

If our leaders want to judge those guilty of immorality and inhumane treatment of mankind, then the obvious place to find such wanton, amoral creatures would be a mirror.



ONE FALSE MOVE AND YOU'VE HAD IT

## Letters to the editor

### To the Editor:

On behalf of all foreign students studying at OD, we would like to thank Dean White and Dean Marchand, as well as all the members of the International Student Committee, who have initiated and organized a large activity program for us. (Just recently—supper at the Larchmont Methodist Church; Baptist Student Union Supper; Host Family Program).

And our sincere thanks to all the families from the community who gave a warm response to the Host Family Program by opening their hearts, their

homes and sharing friendship and love with us on Thanksgiving Day.

Although we are many thousands of miles away from our families and our countries we have a wonderful feeling of being home.

—Dane D. Bicanic  
—Parag S. Patel

### To the Editor:

I want to lodge a complaint about the way you people run

your office. My little gal and I walked into The Mace and Crown office at noon so she could put in an ad.

That place is like a zoo at feeding time. Some girl was screaming at everybody; some guy was throwing a friabee. There were people sitting at the desks talking to the walls.

Finally, this surly dude showed up and snarled at everyone to leave. You all should either get a larger office or hire a zoo keeper. I nominate that surly dude for zoo keeper.

—Ellis B. Johnson

## Perspectives on Virginia Education

"You can't always get what you want,  
"You can't always get what you want,  
"You can't always get what you want,  
But if you try sometime, you just might find  
That you can get what you need."  
—Rolling Stones

"... can't always get ..."

The idyllic time when education was the thing that would save this nation from falling behind and declining is rolling to a stop. The luster of having colleges and universities has rusted in the eyes of taxpayers who have viewed college dissent and demonstrations as the product of education and they have grown leary of supporting institutions that do not fulfill their wishes.

Spiro Agnew has voiced opinions that have great sympathy among the people of this country and underlying the words of Agnew is a growing mistrust and bitterness about the change in outlook that

those in education hold. The gap between the educated and the uneducated has never been more visible, and education might be the first victim.

In Virginia, departing Governor Miles Godwin, at the dedication of the Education Building, warned the colleges and universities of this state that there is a taxpayers' revolt brewing and that these institutions are going to come under criticism as to accomplishments, aims, and goals. At a time when most universities and colleges need more money, there may be less. Old Dominion is in a precarious situation and as a turning point in its development.

"... try sometime ..."

The State Council on Higher Education has ordained that Old Dominion will be an urban institution. The task of defining what an urban institute is and setting goals has fallen on the new president of this university, Dr. James L. Bugg. It also must be added that it is the task of Dr. Bugg to petition the state legislators for funds.

This makes the second task that

much harder, for the goals of this institution are not defined. Dr. Bugg has sent this task out to a committee and they will not have their decision on that policy until an unset date in the immediate future.

Dr. Bugg must also face a legislature that hears the voices of bitterness about money being spent on education. Virginia also must face up to the fact that the mental health services in this state are atrocious and desperately need more funds.

All this adds up to is that there is little hope for this or any other state institution of higher learning harvesting a large share of the state funds.

"... get what you need ..."

Yet Old Dominion can get the funds it needs. From the state, if those who hold their children as the apple of their eye contact the legislators from their area and tell them that they wish money to be spent on education. It is a rare legislator who will not accept the advice of those who elected him.

In Tidewater, those in business

and those interested in services that this institution may potentially develop can contribute. Rand Corporation of California has projected that communities and businesses in communities will be heavy contributors to colleges and universities in the next decade to assure the quality of their products.

Old Dominion will develop if and only if those who inhabit it now deem fit to contribute their time in assuring the future of this establishment. This contribution will be the persuading of those in the state government and those in the community that Old Dominion can be an asset and is necessary to the development of Tidewater.

In the words of Henrik Ibsen, "It is the spirit of honesty and the spirit of truth that are the pillars of the community."

No community, no state, no nation can afford to neglect the education of its people and not expect to drift from ignorance into the hands of tyrants. Education and its continuing growth is a necessity for this society.

—JOHN F. WALSH

# Students Comment on Large Classes



In the recent referendum on large classes vs. small classes the result was 10 to 1 against large classes. The final outcome was 436 against, 43 for and four with no commitment.

Although this 483 vote represents 9% of the full-time voting population and is not particularly impressive in numbers, we must acknowledge that support for large classes is practically non-existent. If these figures were projected to student population the results would be 5,400 against and 600 for.

Even more important than the percentage however, were the comments written on the ballots. These comments raise some questions which we shall attempt to deal with. Many of the comments were concerned with issues of depersonalization of the students and teacher, and quality of education.

The comments on the NO votes ranged from an emphatic "never!" to an acceptance of the inevitable to bad personal experiences.

Some examples are as follows: "The draft lottery made me a number, now ODU is trying to do the same." "The quality of education and quantity of participation would suffer."

Comment on Physical Science 101 (137 students): "No

one can ask questions of the professor (he will not permit it). Reason: class too large." "Large classes did not offer the individual help most students need particularly in the sciences."

"I have been there and they stink." I have had two large classes in the last two years (Biology 101 and Geology 101). If one would exclude the odor of compressed bodies of students, the ventilation conditions, seating arrangements, and feelings of claustrophobia, and include teacher-student exchange of ideas and questions, teacher-student personal relationships and a minuscule amount of learning, I could tolerate a large class for about three minutes."

"Large classes tend to form totally impersonal relationships between student and instructor and result in a poorer education which is directly contrary to everything a university stands for."

But, on the other hand, we see that the comments on the YES votes range from "Love it or leave it" to an acceptance of the money problem to the population explosion.

"If I were opposed to the size of classes here I would go somewhere else." "For certain classes, large classes would impair the discussion (sic) which are important,

such as History, Philosophy, Psychology (sic), Sociology. However, large classes would not impair large science lectures (Biology, Chemistry, Physics) since most of these are purely lecture now."

"The idea of large classes is bad but the population explosion (people) necessitates (sic) them."

"I would favor large classes only in a totally modified educational system."

On both sides of the issue we also have suggestions for improvement which boil down to what we will call the VPI system. That is, at VPI, large classes are held twice a week and a small discussion class is held at the third meeting (300, say, in class, and 25 in discussion). The presupposition is that a person forms questions during the lecture classes and gets answers during the discussion period. We do not think this is the answer to the problem.

As far as the money issue goes, a pertinent question raised by one voter is, "If this university is so budget conscious, they why was an appropriation passed for an underground sprinkler system on the Mall? Is God not good enough for ODU?" Obviously money is being wasted on false priorities on this campus.

A YES voter states, "It

will bring in more money to enhance the university. Furthermore, students not capable of pursuing a college education will be eliminated early. It will enhance the caliber of students." This might be true but we do not feel so, alumni contribute and if they feel unkindly towards their alma mater as a result of their unpleasant experiences in large classes money will not be forthcoming.

And as far as "elimination" goes we might remind this anonymous voter that a university education in America is supposedly open to everyone. We do not practice the European system here.

One supporter of the large classes said the following, "As a representative of the SGA, after listening to Bugg speak, I feel the extent to which large classes at ODU will affect the present system will be minimal." We have to agree with this person in that the immediate effect of large classes will be minimal but what of the effect of the near future?

President Bugg in his talk with us, the SGA, the Emerson Forum, and the letter to this newspaper leaves out the clincher in the debate surrounding large classes. That is, if there has to be a 300-hour teacher average, who and how much will make up the hours where this average is impossible to achieve (like in Physics, Art, Music, and God knows how many other departments)?

Furthermore, in our opinion the SGA, by not running the large class referendum, has failed not only the students, but the academic spirit of this community by letting the "President dominate the political scene" by trying to suppress the whole issue.

One voter asked, "Do you really think this will do any good?" Frankly, we don't know. President Bugg at the last Emerson Forum stated that if he knew how a significant segment of the academic community felt about the issue he would feel obligated to convey their feelings to the Board of Visitors. In our opinion a 10 to 1 vote indicates the feelings of a significant part of the population.

Perhaps large classes are inevitable as is one voter implied after his NO vote. "But then again I wasn't in favor of Vietnam." As we are both graduating this year we will not find out from personal experience but many of you may.

—BILL DEANE and DUDLEY CRAWFORD

# Poor Library Traditional at OD

In a 1931 editorial, the High Hat, predecessor of the Mace and Crown, spoke of the college library, apologizing for inadequate facilities and claiming that "dark is the reflection it casts over the Mother College in Williamsburg."

Such a statement is reminiscent of an almost forgotten heritage. Old Dominion is in its third month of University standing and in its ninth year as an independent institution. Many people, among them library users and staff members, have sought consolation in the annals of Old Dominion University need College.

Details of the birth of a junior college in Norfolk in 1930 sired by two distinguished Virginia parents, Mother: William and Mary and Father: Virginia Polytechnic Institute, erase all visions of the University having sprung full grown from the head of Zeus, or, more logically, from the head of the Virginia state legislature.

Library reports over the past 39 years attest to the fact that Old Dominion has continuously sought univers-

ity status as well as university standing. In a press interview in February 1968 prior to an address to the state legislature, former college President Lewis Webb stated that, "the library is the most serious thing in the development of the college."

Students in 1931 complained that "nobody can find anything wrong with our library because there's nothing there to be wrong." The library housed about 200 volumes at that time.

In 1969, the appraisal has been reduced to "It's not a particularly large collection, but it's a very good one."

Estimates of an adequate collection and facility have corresponded with enrollment increases over the years.

A booklet published in the early fifties boasts that the school had "a library of over 15,000 selected books." It was explained that while the library was small, expansion would be inevitable.

In 1940, a projected 10-year drive was initiated with its goal set at 25,000 volumes.

Some 27 years later, a similar drive is underway with

1972 as a completion date and 175,849 volumes as a goal.

Acquisitions librarian Mrs. Adrienne Schellings admits that 1972's 300,000 volume goal is conservative. "We should have half a million volumes right now." (Requirements for a university library set by the State Council of Higher Education recommend 50,000 volumes for the first 600 students and another 10,000 volumes for each additional 200 students.)

A large percentage of the deficiency lies in journals and periodicals for graduate level students. As late as 1963, the graduate program was referred to as an "inevitable addition" to the curriculum. Consequently, by 1972 over 88,000 volumes, nearly one-half of the entire library deficit, must be purchased.

According to Mrs. Schellings, private contributions and pledges have already realized purchase of a large portion of the deficit. She is confident that the effort being made is sufficient to satisfy the accreditation requirements of the State Council of Higher Education.

In addition to a deficient collection of volumes, the library faces a lack of seating facilities for students. There are seats for nearly 300 on the two floors, facilities which are subject to constant replacement by shelves for books.

The area of the main check-out desk was originally designed as a student lounge and is pictured thusly in a 1963 issue of the Virginia Clubwoman, complete with vinyl chairs, paneled walls, potted plants, students in various stages of study, and a bust of Zeus.

The chairs, potted plants, and 1963 students have moved elsewhere now. The bust of Zeus presides unnoticed.

—LINDA SHEPARD

## Devotees

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# Corps Aids Social Progress

By KATIE DWYER  
Mace and Crown Staff Writer

Davis Henderson, regional director of the Peace Corps and a three-year Peace Corps veteran who worked in education and agricultural development in Ecuador, addressed the Emerson Forum last week on Peace Corps activities in Latin America.

Henderson's talk concerned the political role of Peace Corps volunteers in Latin America. He emphasized that the Peace Corps is usually the only vehicle for social progress in Latin America and discussed the implications of this situation.

Peace Corps volunteers

only go to countries to which they are invited by the government. Henderson said that this situation causes a paradox for the volunteers. "Our major role in the Peace Corps is education. The problem of the volunteers is what to teach.

"Do you teach the people that their government is corrupt and will not help alleviate their problems? A line must be drawn somewhere. We are there to help the cause of social progress. But what do we mean by progress? These are our basic questions," he said.

Henderson stated that the Peace Corps has been accused of fomenting revolution and said that this is an overstatement.

"First, we are a small time operation. We are young and most of all we are foreigners. I do not think we could start a revolution if we wanted to.

"Second, volunteers work with little problems—sewers, ditch digging, farming. These problems exist no matter what kind of government is in control. We are dedicated to working with people and their immediate problems. The work is not glamorous. Most volunteers are doing dirty, frustrating work with people.

Henderson explained the basic problems with which he was faced in Ecuador. "Fifty percent of Ecuadorian children die before their first birthday. The life expectancy is 28 years.



The Mace and Crown (By Mark Jacobson)

DAVIS HENDERSON, three-year Peace Corps veteran, discusses Corps activities in Latin America with students at the Emerson Forum.

"No matter what type of government these people have their caloric intake must be increased. I was trying to upgrade the livestock to increase their protein intake. I personally felt that the government needed a shake up, but I do not feel it was my place to foment this."

After Henderson's brief review of the situation in which the Peace Corps volunteers find themselves, the students present brought up some probing questions.

On being asked if the Peace Corps was not a hypocritical institution because of the contradictory goals of the United States, Henderson said that "we are often asked this question in light of the Vietnam War.

"There is definitely hypocrisy involved but there is no other way that we know of to approach this task. In order to help these people, we must sometimes wear two hats.

"Everyone in this room pays 50 cents for the Peace Corps. You pay \$150 per person for the War. This is definitely a problem of priorities.

"Mr. Nixon promised peace and proceeded to cut the Corps budget. We now get \$94 million a year."

Another student asked, "By working to raise the standards of the people you are raising their expectations which the present governments cannot and will not fulfill. In this way aren't you fomenting revolution?"

Henderson answered, "Education is revolutionary."

Henderson was also asked about the attitude of Peace Corps volunteers toward the people with whom they are working. He said that many bring with them an air of supremacy and stressed that these people are "weeded out" as much as possible in training.

Henderson also spoke of volunteers who become exclusives after about a year. "They start sticking together and play bridge all day. We wish these people would go home, but they don't want to quit because they don't want to face explaining it to their parents at home."

When Mr. Henderson was asked if many student radicals join the Corps, he replied, "Five years ago the radicals were joining the Corps. Today the campus radicals are not joining. The Movement has become more radical and the radicals do not want to work for any part of the government."

Asked if Corps volunteers have diplomatic immunity, Henderson ended the hour with, "If you're busted for marijuana in Ecuador, you'll find yourself in an Ecuadorian jail."



The Mace and Crown (By Mark Jacobson)

"NOW THERE'S A flag over me in Spoon River." Members of the cast enact a segment of Edgar Lee Masters' "Spoon River Anthology," an all-student produced play given last Dec. 4 and 5 under the direction of Linda Clark.

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# Insight

## an introductory note

Philosophy—The rational investigation of the truths and principles of being, knowledge, or conduct.

—The Random House Dictionary of the English Language.

Modern man faces the dilemma of living in the world he has created. No longer does man have the choice of changing his environment to fit his survival capacity, but man must change to fit his environment. The feelings of isolation, of need for security, of alienation, and of intellectual sterility are the consequences of the modern world where specialization has led to tribalization in society.

There are suburban tribes, urban tribes, intellectual tribes, county and country tribes: each tribe shares a world view, an income similarity, an employment status, mores, customs, and language that separates and divides one group from another. The trouble is that these groups share a common area which in the case of this nation-state is called the United States of America.

This condition leads to efficiency in the production of manufactured goods and services which make this country the leading economic power in the world. This condition also leads to conflicts between the groups and no way to settle these conflicts. These groups share no beliefs that bind them, and their individual vantage points turn whatever common experiences that all might have received into a diffusion of pictures each toned by the individual's beliefs.

Finding a common denominator so that human conduct in society will have some measuring device, some mirror that each individual or group can find a reflection that is valid is the task of philosophy today. This task is much like attempting to chart

the stars. The task to the naked eye looks simple, but once one looks through a telescope the realization is that the heavens are filled with stars, and that the human mind is limited. Yet the necessity of fulfilling this need is urgent.

In the past, philosophy attempted to set standards for human beings. Philosophy defined man, told him his place in the universe, and attempted to create a mode for existence. All of this has been discarded because the variables in the environment cannot be shoveled into classifications. The universe of man has become a place infinite; the role of man in the universe has become infinitesimal, and prior to the impact of these facts, philosophy had a valid basis in the minds of men.

This is an age in which, if philosophy is to exist, then it must be born from the minds of men now and be fit to survive the withering blaze of the scrutiny of men today. Through language analysis, a philosophy can be reduced word by word into an impotent collection of rubble. The employment of the scientific method in philosophy has turned all previously existing philosophies into matters of subjective beliefs without formulating a philosophy that offers cohesion among men.

The prospect that faces the modern philosopher is one of damned if you do, damned if you don't. The conditions that exist today of intellectual chaos spilling over into physical chaos make this society ripe for tyranny. A tyrant would end all this confusion and create an atmosphere of certainty among men. A tyrant would also end freedom. This tyranny might come subtly by adopting a policy that would control behavior and would be programmed at birth, or it might be as rude as the coming to the forefront of a strong man. Whatever the form, tyranny is usually the result of the inability of men to either understand or exercise freedom.

Philosophers face a task that may alter the course of human history. The course will be run regardless, and the philosophers may fail. Yet the question is whether or not they will try. It is a dilemma of courage of whether or not philosophers can arrive at convictions. The future as history will be the only testimony.

## the twilight of dreams

John F. Walsh

And Zarathustra returned.

From the twilight, he walked back through the veil upon the earth.

Zarathustra spake to the night: "I am here only for a moment, in the stillness between the stars."

He wandered the dusk of the cities, through the streets, across the hills, over the towns and fields and watched the workings of man.

"The hour is breathing with the light from dawn. I look upon man and watch death living in his eyes."

### Three Metamorphoses

And Zarathustra met those who once listened to his words. Their color in that hour was gray, and their eyes were marked from weariness.

They said to him:

"Zarathustra, go! Leave us! Your words fell upon us and left us confused in our dream. There were none ready for your words."

And Zarathustra spoke:

"I am here only for a moment. I will leave you my last parable and return to the twilight.

"There was once a king, powerful and untroubled by war for he was much feared by his neighbors. Yet this king lived in fear of his dreams. He called before him those who were called wise for an answer to his terror, but their words only made him laugh and he mocked them for their foolishness. Then, after a night and a sleep and a dream that left him trembling in terror, he had summoned before him one who was mocked and despised for his menacing words.

"This strange one came before the king. The court was silent and withdrew as this one's eyes looked upon them and laughed at their shallowness.

"I am troubled by a dream," spoke the king.

"Tell me of it," was the answer.

"The dream is in three parts, each is

separate, yet are bound together. There appears in a land unseen by me in the day a creature hidden in the shadows and ruled by the moon. The creature grovels for food in the darkness and dances after killing as if to gain a blessing from the moon. It lives for destruction and revels in the holocaust of its passions.

"Then there was light, blinding and overpowering. After a moment the shadows returned, but were lessened. The creature at that time had tamed the land and made order among its own, but it was violent in taking from the earth and acted towards strangers of its own kind in a pattern of passions that always destroyed. It still was ruled by the moon.

"The light returned and ended with few shadows left. The sun began to appear in the vagueness of dawn. This creature had mastered the earth, but at this end to the darkness it was building its own tomb.

"Tell me, what does this mean?"

"The strange one laughed and said, 'That creature is man.'

"The king was frightened and asked him for more words.

"Man is divided into three. A part pays tribute to the origin of man and is ruled by that origin. A second part pays tribute to life. The third reaches out to find the destiny of man.

"Man in taming the land and lower animals forgets his origin except when dealing with his fellow creature. Man in making his laws forgets his origin except when forcing his images on his fellow creatures. Man, lastly, forgets his origin leaving his destiny to be only remembered in his final breaths."

"And what should man do? Should he reach out for his destiny?"

"And the strange one said to the king:

"All the times of his stay upon the earth man has listened, has looked, and has reached out for this and found nothing. He has despaired. He looked, but could not see. He listened, but could not hear. He reached out, but could not touch. He did not know that to reach, to see, and to hear that which he knew was his destiny could only be when he ceased to be man. There are three paths to man by which he may reach this for they are all the same path."

"Those listening to Zarathustra grew weary and wished only for silence. "Go, Zarathustra, your words are not for our ears, and we will carry them all of our days."

(continued on page three)

# washington winter

Warren Matthews

Taken together, it was a striking scene of paradoxes. The Sheraton Park, with its hotel, motor hotel, and apartment house occupied a whole block in a neighborhood where another lawn was scarcely seen. The lower stories were appropriately in shadow, giving a kind of funereal atmosphere to the dark red bricks, white trim, deep green ivy and shrubbery and black Cadillac limousines. But the few upper stories that bathed in the pink glow of a setting December sun stirred memories of a full life on the beaches.

The hundreds of philosophers from academia shuffled about wrapped in mantles of determined mysticism, as if unaware that the arriving diplomats and their ladies regarded them with glasses reserved only for hairy Neanderthals in blue jeans. The doorman, moving with stoic resignation, could have been a Leonard Bernstein who had shelved his baton because his orchestra had come unglued in a public concert. Perhaps he drew courage from the hope that the scene would pass before the new Vice President of the United States made his home there, for there was already a myth growing in the halls that this modern Demosthenes stored his training pebbles in his cranium when they were not in use under his tongue. It was a relief to slip into the silent security of a white station wagon with four parents, six primary school children, and a baby.

Contrasts, it has been observed, are the essence of an interesting city. By that standard Washington is interesting. The serpents of traffic coiling past the neolithic figures who have nothing in common except a sign marking the bus stop; the permissiveness expressed in the green grasses and trees of a freeway park surrounded by the unyielding, cold stone and concrete of manufactured mansions; the arresting attractiveness of illuminating restaurants, taverns, and billboards, and the frightening shadows of apartments, worship houses, and schools—all of these are visible to an alien who is trying to form his mixed impressions into some kind of consistent philosophy about America.

One who has lived for some weeks along the Champs Elysees and the Seine could not miss the Parisian influence upon the design of public places stretching to the Potomac. The stately buildings speak convincingly of the serious purposes of the republic, and the vast parks proclaim a liberty in the pursuit of happiness for its people. One could almost imagine an idyllic age of citizens strolling pleasantly through their elected representatives, carrying genteel walking canes instead of poster boards, intent on communication by conversation rather than confrontation. But a glance

across the river to the flame on the heights of Arlington is enough to destroy that dream.

The Ellipse, south of the White House, was a swarm of busy parents and children, bundled bees extracting the nectar from the colored bulbs on the Christmas trees from fifty states. In some ways it seemed a strange ritual to be staged annually at the base of the stone sun ray from Egypt, erected by puritan spirits in veneration of the squire of Mt. Vernon. But, reconsidering the prolific population at its base, one schooled in depth psychology could conclude that it is not an altogether inappropriate symbol for the nation.

The children observed that the White House was not white at all. The National Christmas Tree on the lawn seemed to be the sole concession to a squandering of the public's precious funds for electricity. Apparently Senator Goldwater's 1964 slogan, "Light Bulb Johnson, turn him out!" had not budged the packing president. The shadows of the other side of the house were made more dismal by the lines of plywood booths in various stages of slapstick construction against the iron fence. While there was a rumor among some tourists that the gray plywood looked like something salvaged from Mr. Abernathy's freedom city, natives sneered that they had never known that kind of saving-in their city. But, like the gray television studio facades it resembled, the scene would probably please the viewers of the medium for which it was designed.

Across from the venerable Smithsonian Institution middle-aged "boys" gazed reverently at the towering missiles aimed for launching. One practical-minded business type lectured spontaneously that a few of those babies would have brought the gooks to their knees and saved the taxpayers a cool hundred billion dollars for consumer goods. Farther along the row a little man who looked like an escapee from the role of mad scientist in the kids' national Saturday morning cartoon sit-in lapsed through a lecture on the coming marvel of a man on the moon in 1969, and at the bargain basement price of only twenty-five billion dollars. A cynic remarked under his breath that it was indeed a miracle, considering the fact that President Kennedy's Inaugural Address in 1961, which launched the moon shot program, had to be interrupted several times so that a smoking short circuit in the lecturer's amplifier could be hastily repaired. But generally the public seemed pleased that in the midst of galloping inflation the Pentagon had seen fit to provide such an impressive display absolutely free.

In the serene island of the National Gallery of Art, beautiful stones and beautiful humans were brought into aesthetic alignment. A few figures sat in silence, drinking in the magnificence of some ancient golden age which had known gently splashing fountains inside their buildings. And for those

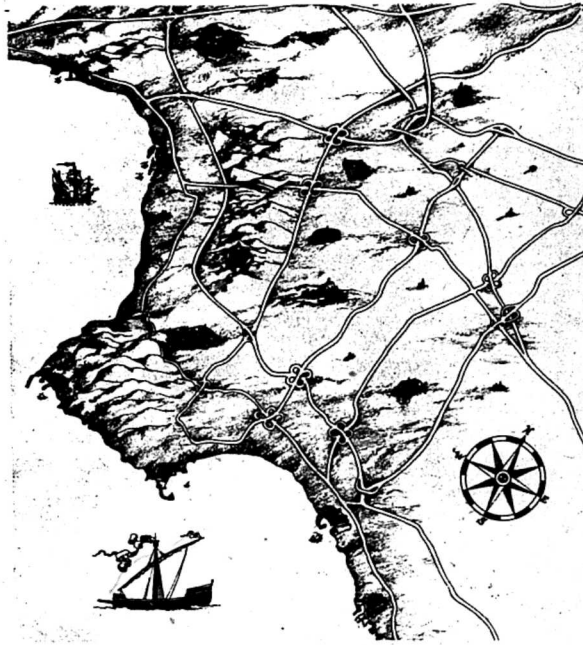
visitors who were uninitiated in the subtleties of artists with canvas and stone, someone had thoughtfully provided scores of men in blue uniforms so that the value of the display could not be doubted.

A tourist who had remembered K Street as a place full of chartered buses and happy high school seniors had difficulty adjusting to the deserted sidewalks. Two or three persons were sometimes revealed in the lights of the isolated drug stores and tobacco shops. The driver preferred not to negotiate the dangerous streets that had led to the location of an old burlesque house.

Abruptly one entered an area of several blocks where there were no cars, no lighted shops, and no visible clusters of people. One solitary human was glimpsed in a running crouch as he sped through the puddle of light at the base of a street lamp. As one grew accustomed to the dark, it was obvious that where buildings were still standing, their fronts had been hastily covered with boards. In more than six months since the tragic assassination of America's Gandhi no one had disturbed the ashes heaped up by his outraged people. The area was a wound that neither the patient nor the surgeon cared to acknowledge.

A few blocks away, cars double parked in front of a fashionable department store. Their brake lights reflecting on their steaming exhausts created an atmosphere appropriate to the fairyland scenes contained in a half dozen store windows. Children of many races and nationalities ecstatically called each other's attention to the animated figures in every scene, and their smiling parents seemed to appreciate the brief moments when they could relax and enjoy being only human.

The station wagon had covered about two



miles returning to the Sheraton Park when its small passengers decided to demonstrate. Red neon signs had announced an oasis of hot chocolate, and parents were willing to grant amnesty and concede all demands. Perhaps Steinbeck had been there with Charlie, for there among his impersonal chrome and concrete were his notorious coffins of jelly, syrup, cream, and cheese. Solitary diners occupied separate tables, masking their loneliness with a newspaper, scribbles in an empty appointment book, or sophisticated stares into space. Only one elderly lady was willing to endure the disapproving stares of parents and the anxiety of children by asking if she might help feed the baby. In her isolated existence even the spoken words of a firm denial, addressed directly to her as a person were rare gifts, to be enjoyed with the decoration of the season.

A few minutes later the station wagon sorted out four passengers on the motor hotel side of the Sheraton Park. Pro-

grammed stereo music greeted them as they stepped past the glass door into a plastic covered lobby with plastic chairs and plastic plants. An automatic elevator responded to the impersonal push of a button. Its passengers walked out onto thick pile carpet and waded their way past an empty corridor of numbered doors in a mammoth mausoleum until they found a number that matched the number on the key they had bought.

On the desk in the room a mound of papers had accumulated. In addition to the published abstracts of "scholarly" papers that had been presented hour after hour, there were mimeographed sheets of supplementary papers, publishers' catalogs, journals, and exchanges about employment needs. Since all of the material could not be contained in a briefcase, a moral problem arose as to what should be left to the incinerators that pollute Northern Virginia and what would be least offensive when incinerated in Norfolk to contribute to the atmosphere of the faculty club. Perhaps two or three articles, though as irrelevant to the crises of modern living as the rest, could be placed on a reading list for students.

Through the window that served as the outside wall, much of the area visited in the afternoon was visible. But some of it was obscured by the high-rise apartment across the street. In its driveway uniformed chauffeurs opened doors for ladies and gentlemen in formal attire and then entrusted them to the care of a uniformed doorman. On the upper floors the hostesses and visitors had on their best social masks and gracefully acted their roles in the seasoned plots for cocktails by candlelight.

Contemplating those parties brought to mind conversations heard at other parties

among the academics. Perhaps it wasn't just the sour onion in his martini that had prompted a resigned college president to remark that if his fellows wanted their institutions to survive the revolutions, they should consider ordering a tanker load of Keopocatepe to check the distress in the academic press and sentence all professors to serving their students. And perhaps there had been something more than the foam on too many beers that had led an old philosopher to grant that there ought to be a five-year moratorium on conferences, curricula, courses, and grades so that all people on any campus could sit down together and talk about what they could possibly do to help the human race survive as persons.

The Capital was a striking scene of paradoxes. It seemed to heighten the contrasts between people and to bring out the conflicts within persons. Yet, it turned out to be a very simple matter to reach over to the drawstrings, and smoothly close the curtains on a Washington winter.

# wonderland relativity

Benjamin Ambrose Miller

"I can't believe that," said Alice. "Can't you?" the Queen said in a titivating tone. "Try again: draw a long breath and shut your eyes."

"Alice laughed: 'There's no use trying,' she said, 'one can't believe impossible things.'

"I daresay you haven't had much practice," said the Queen. "When I was younger, I always did it for half an hour a day. Why, sometimes I've believed as many as six impossible things before breakfast."

## Through the Looking Glass

When we look at the physical universe around us and begin to try to get some idea of how Nature ticks, we find that Nature is the one who makes all of the rules of reality without the slightest concern for the men who strive to understand it.

Man is restricted in his understanding of the universe by the ability he has to perceive through his senses what is happening around him. Man's concept of the universe in its dimensional form is known to be all relative to the way he perceives them.

Take, for example, the concept of special relativity. Everyone has some natural instinctiveness as to the relative motion of one body to another. If there is a car traveling north down Granby Street the driver can assume that he is moving relative to the earth. In fact, he thinks that the earth is standing still and the car is moving.

However, this perception is misleading as a passenger in the car may see another car traveling next to him, at the same velocity as they are, appear to be perfectly stationary with respect to their car. The passenger's impression of movement is that the cars are standing still and the earth is moving. The two statements as to the motion of the car conflict.

It can still be assumed that something is moving, but is it the earth or the car? The answer is not that simple. We cannot determine the relative motion of two or more objects without keeping the point at which we observe the motion constant.

Furthermore, by the Copernican theory, we find that relative to a fixed point in space, the earth does not stand still but rotates about its axis at the rate of 1,000 miles per hour; around the sun at 20 miles per second; the entire solar system is moving in the Milky Way at 200 miles per second; and the entire Milky Way is drifting with respect to remote external galaxies at the rate of 100 miles per second.

All of these, of course, move in different directions. It's enough to make us reel. We must conclude that our senses do not justify us to say anything with certainty! Only through ardent study of pure mathematical relationships can any real, precise answer be found. One has to be willing to believe the impossible to understand the principles of relativity.

If space possesses properties which distort our vision, deform our measuring-rods, and tamper with our clocks, is there any method of determining the effect and when we do, is there any way to believe it?

The effects of space as pioneered by Albert Einstein with respect to velocities of objects approaching the speed of light are awesome in their derivations. It behoves the average individual to understand the result of Einstein's discoveries, much less understand how he obtained them.

At this point, for a better understanding of what happens to high-velocity objects, an example using Lewis Carroll's world can enable one to understand the workings of special relativity.

"He's dreaming now," said Tweedledee, "and what do you think he's dreaming about?"

"Nobody can guess that," said Alice. "Why about you?" Tweedledee exclaimed. "And if he left off dreaming about you, where do you suppose you'd be?"

"Where I am now, of course," said Alice.

"Not you!" Tweedledee retorted contemptuously. "You'd be nowhere. Why, you're only a sort of thing in his dream!"

"If the king was to wake," added Tweedledum, "you'd go out—BANG!—just like a candle!"

"I am real!" said Alice, and began to cry.

"You won't make yourself a bit realer by crying," Tweedledee remarked.

We shall treat Alice not as a thing in a dream, but as the image in a convex looking-glass of a pseudo-Alice who is moving about in our own world. Alice will insist as vehemently as she did to Tweedledee that she is a free agent with an independent existence, but we, looking from outside, will see that she conforms to the movements and amusements of this pseudo-Alice, whom we will call Alicia. We proceed to compare our (or Alice's) observations with Alice's own ideas about her mode of life.

Because the point to be made need not to be so scientific, an example with limited technicalities will serve to give an ample representation. Due to the fact that a dream, an image, or an illusion are totally dependent on the degree of perception one has of them it can be assumed that a controlled perception will best suit the purpose of designing an environment from which to observe.

Consider Alice and Alicia again. Alicia is in the world we know and her movements adhere to Euclidian geometry which is based on the world we usually perceive. We assume that she cannot change her dimensions any more than we can change ours.

However, this is not Alice's case. We will define Alice's world as a metaphysical dream—illusion where reality is not hampered by the three concrete dimensions. In Alice's world, it makes no difference as to whether she has the same proportions or as to how big or small she is. It also can be assumed that she doesn't have the ability to rationalize that anything has changed.

For our purpose we will have Alice walk down a right triangle-shaped room where one leg of the triangle is in actuality a curved mirror and she walks on the other leg which is the floor. The hypotenuse of the triangle is the ceiling of the room which is inclined downward.

At the beginning Alicia and Alice are back to back at the entrance of the room where they are both the same size, which is four feet, and they are carrying a ruler which at this instance is the same size.

Then, Alice and Alicia walk away from the door. Alice's ceiling is inclined; she is forced to contract to a smaller dimension. Alicia, of course, remains unchanged. Alice keeps on walking until she appears to us to be three feet tall.

At this point Alice and Alicia turn around and confront each other. Alicia exclaims, "Alice you've shrunk!" Alice exclaims, "No, I haven't" and to prove it she takes her ruler and measures herself as four feet tall. Little does she know that her ruler as well as herself have shrunk down to three-fourths their original size so her ruler is now nine inches in Alicia's world, and gives her the perception that nothing has changed.

This is the bizarre world of special relativity. As the object approaches the speed of light the relativistic adjustments make the object shorter. An observed at this point notices nothing because his senses rely on dimensional comparison and all dimensions are contrasted in the same proportion so he can notice no change.

If there were a person in another reference frame to observe him it would be the same as Alicia observing Alice. The two reference frames are incompatible and cannot be compared except to use pure mathematics. Common sense is at a loss to describe the nature of circumstances.

We, in order to describe the real world have to take into account that our perception of it relies only on our ability to perceive it and therefore when we find mysteries that we cannot explain, we must remember that before we look we must know how little we can see.



continued from page one

## the twilight of dreams

### The Three Paths

And Zarathustra left them, but was stopped by a young girl who bade him to tell her of the three paths of man.

Zarathustra smiled and spoke:

"Man may walk three paths through this life. The first is in silence filling his eyes with sand and ending in sleep. The second is to wail and cry out, to walk in fear bearing a burden of a troubled soul and this too ends in sleep, a troubled nightmare. The third path is to reach out and to disappear in a dream. All three paths are the same for they lead to the same shore. I long for man to reach out, and I fear that man will reach out."

"Why, Zarathustra?"

"For man longs for the other shore and trembles with horror at its sight. This is the comedy of man, and this is the tragedy of man."

And Zarathustra left her to begin his going down.

### The River

And Zarathustra came to a river.

"River! Has man silenced your voice? By his works can he no longer hear you singing? His tomb must be near to finished. I did not think that he would work with such haste."

### Man

And Zarathustra found audience in the wind.

"O Wind! What of this creature man? He walks upon the earth blind with sand in his eyes. He trembles and longs for the darkness. He binds himself in the finiteness of his own mind. His hours are spent in tending the fires of his ancestors. He lives within a pattern longing for something else and fearing change. His mind is divided into warring camps and he finds no peace, wanting peace and despising peace. He wanders the night wanting the dawn and fearing the hour of its coming. He settles in the veav-

ings of his finiteness and grows weary at sitting at his loom."

And the wind answered:

"O Zarathustra! How often have I carried your words! You love man, and you despise man. Your words are beyond all and are within all. You are the bearer of hope whose tidings only bring despair. Man will walk this earth on three paths, and your words could do much and your words could do nothing. Your path is but one and all paths end on the same shore."

Thus began Zarathustra's return to the twilight.

### The Canticle of the River

And Zarathustra spoke:

"At dawn, there will appear a bridge. All must cross the bridge.

"On the bridge—

"There will be wealth that glitters only in the dark.

"There will be sirens that will sing of the wonders of the darkness.

"There will be prophets that will speak of the evil on the other shore.

"Laugh in scorn and continue, for what is longed for is on the other shore:

"On the bridge—

"You will be bid to do battle.

"You will be bid to dance in the joys of the night.

"You will be bid to return for only harm awaits you.

"Laugh in scorn and continue, for what is longed for is on the other shore:

"On the bridge—

"Power may be offered you.

"Kingdoms of the night may be offered you.

"The secrets that will unlock your mind from its bond will be offered you.

"Laugh in scorn and continue, for what is longed for is on the other shore:

"For on the other shore awaits eternity and I love you, O Eternity, and I long to see the boundlessness within your regions."

# aspects of the psychedelic experience

Neil S. Bryant

The psychedelic experience can be defined as the state of consciousness associated with the physiological mechanism of certain chemicals, known as psychedelic agents, which alter learned patterns of behavior, such as perception, thinking and feeling. The term "psychedelic" means "mind-manifesting," and the psychedelic experience is sometimes referred to as the state of "expanded consciousness." Just exactly what is meant by the terms "mind" or "consciousness" is a philosophical and psychological problem central to our attitude towards this experience.

Psychedelic agents are sometimes spoken of as hallucinogens or psychotomimetic agents, but this is a carry-over from the time when psychedelic agents were used chiefly in establishing a "model psychosis" to help explain the biological origin of schizophrenia. Pharmacologically speaking, the psychedelic agents are part of a large class of drugs known as the psychotropic drugs. Besides the psychedelic agents, psychic energizers, mood-elevators, amphetamines, barbiturates, and tranquilizers are included in this classification.

Psychedelic agents were found in nature, and were used as long as three thousand years ago. Certain natural sources of the psychedelic agents form part of the diet of tribes which inhabit the Pamir region of Asia. When the active principle of the natural sources, the psychedelic agents, the indole nucleus, was discovered, it was possible to synthesize these agents in the laboratory.

There are many reasons why people want to use the psychedelic agents. In 1967, it was established in the Wesleyan Symposium on LSD that people used psychedelic agents for aesthetic appreciation or expression, religious experience, help in curing alcoholism or psychological problems. Also included were suicide-prone or psychotic people or people considered by society as dangerous. A last group of people included in the profile were young people seeking a solution to the identity crisis. Today, we are experiencing the growth of a "drug subculture" among youth, and the emergence within this subculture of another motivational factor for use of the psychedelics—desire for status or acceptance within the group. These people are usually spoken of as "acid freaks."

There are actually four levels of the psychedelic experience. These levels are: the sensory-aesthetic, the personal reductive, analytic, the symbolic-mythological and the integral-transcendental. This structure was derived after examination of many case histories and interviews with people who used psychedelics both under supervised and unsupervised conditions. Krippner, Masters, Houston, Osmond and others emphasize that this structure is by no means rigid, and that the depth of the psychedelic experience can be determined by a change in attitude. Most important is the psychological well-being of the experimenter. There are no bad trips, only bad heads. LSD is dangerous to those people who are dangerous to themselves. Those people who have a prior history of psychological problems, or else have difficulty in minimal adjustment to the demands of society should not attempt to take LSD alone, or in groups of people having little psychedelic experience. LSD tends to magnify or increase affect, that is, one's emotional state. When one "drops" LSD in a group, one should be mindful of the emotional state of the group as a whole. Experts in psychedelic research emphasize the need for a guide in group psychedelic experience.

Many people are not able to advance beyond the sensory-aesthetic level of the psychedelic experience. Instead, there is a tendency to fixate upon an individual distortion of perception. This fixation is the consequence of a passive attitude towards that which is experienced. If it is assumed that one is taking a "drug" that "causes

things to happen to me," then one is adopting the passive attitude. Attitudes towards phenomena are learned, and this learning can be changed in the psychedelic experience. If attention can be shifted away from the changes experienced on this level by a change of attitude, the consciousness can enter into other levels. This shift demands that LSD be looked upon as a catalytic agent that allows both the release of states of consciousness that were formerly natural to man and the formation of states of consciousness inherent in man. If this attitude is developed prior to the first psychedelic experience, it is possible to progress to other levels without fixation upon perceptual changes.

It is possible to progress to the integral-transcendental level if the following plan is carefully considered. This plan is divided into seven stages which incorporate the four levels of the psychedelic experience into a structure of belief. The first stage is the acquisition of metaphysical and psychological knowledge necessary to understand the

If it can be demonstrated that alteration of learned patterns of behavior does lead to expansion of consciousness, it would then follow that the brain processes are necessary to form the separate concepts. If this is so, we must infer that the association of these processes was initiated by brain organization prior to the development of consciousness. The phenomenon of consciousness or "being conscious of a world" defines man. Prior brain organization made it possible for the primate ancestors of man to become conscious. The total stimulating situation responsible for the creation of life in inert matter also gave the first forms of life the potential of becoming conscious.

The primate ancestors of man were unaware of the instinctual basis of their behavior. The environmental adaptation necessary to insure the survival of their species was determined by inherited patterns of behavior. By becoming conscious of his instincts, man was defined as a creature who could translate his formerly determined behavior into directed activity and thus over-

inner world was also required for the species to survive. Differentiation of a part of the brain into a memory or storage component accommodated the adaptation of the species to the phenomenon of consciousness. The addition of consciousness gave man the capacity to direct the psychic energy released by tool-making into the creation of culture, social organization, religion, civilization, philosophy, science and art.

Employing the biological maxim, "ontogenesis repeats phylogenesis," with respect to the evolution of consciousness, we can postulate the thesis that alteration of the learned patterns of behavior does expand consciousness. To arrive at this thesis requires us to examine Aldous Huxley's concept of the brain as a filter.

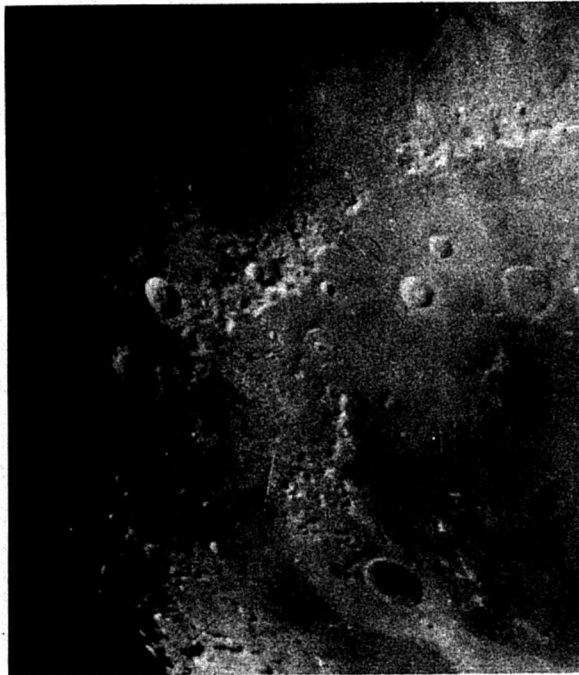
Huxley says that the reason why an animal the size of man needs such a complex brain, is that the brain is needed by man to filter out perceptions not necessary to the current life situation. These perceptions are stored away in memory. This ability to filter out perceptions comes into being with the growth of consciousness at birth and is called the discriminative faculty of consciousness. The world that the young child experiences after birth is a mass of perceptions organized by the brain into a unity where all experiences have equal weight and importance. The subject of this primal unity is the ego.

In the first few months of life the child discovers that there are perceptual experiences in his world which offer no help in the immediate life task of survival. These perceptions are relegated to memory, and those having relevance are assimilated into the ego forming a complex referred to as "ego-consciousness." The functions of ego-consciousness are sensation, thinking, feeling and intuition. Sensation transmits experience to the ego, thinking explains the experience, feeling evaluates the experience and intuition acts upon the experience. These functions are learned patterns of behavior, analogous to the instincts of animals.

The struggle for survival is carried on by the functions of ego-consciousness in order to satisfy certain needs unique to humanity, such as the desire for affection. As the child grows and matures into adulthood, less and less of the elements that make up his life world are essential for him to maintain the survival of ego-consciousness, and only a fraction of perceptual reality is organized by ego-consciousness into a field of meaning. Those experiences that possess meaning for us at a given time can be recalled from memory. The rest are forgotten. As our orientation towards the world of our experience changes, so does our memory of the past. The forgotten contents of memory are now remembered, and other experiences which formerly had significance are forgotten.

We possess within us in our memory every state of ego-consciousness formed since birth, including the experience of the primal unity of all perceptions. Thus we possess the potential of organizing all of our experiences and all experiences connected with the world of our separate ego-consciousness, past and present, into one field of meaning. As consciousness is defined as "being conscious or aware of a world" and the content of this world is determined by our attitude towards the elements of experience that make up this world, it follows that addition of elements of meaning to this world expands consciousness. The psychedelic experience is the means by which we can add more elements of meaning to our world by recovery of the past states of ego-consciousness, and therefore we can say that the psychedelic experience does expand consciousness.

The implications of expanded consciousness are profound, especially when we recognize that there are states of mind, demonstrated by the Rhine experiments, which are independent of the hypotheses of psychic energy and causality—the hypotheses necessary to link the phenomenon of consciousness to the human brain.



structure and dynamics of the psyche. The second stage is the familiarization of oneself with how the body and mind reacts under a psychedelic in a variety of environmental circumstances, that is manipulation of the variables of set and setting. The third stage is the controlling of the psychic energy released by the psychedelic experience and the direction of psychic energy into the mechanism of age-regression, whereby there is experienced the creation of the individual's ego. The fifth stage is the confrontation with the phenomenon associated with the creation of consciousness in man. The sixth stage is the creation of the faculty whereby we can re-experience the above phenomenon at will, without use of a psychedelic. The seventh stage is the communication of the knowledge and insight derived from the above six stages to aid others in their psychic evolution.

The formulation of the above plan is the result of a purposive evaluation of the psychedelic experience. The process of evaluation is a specific attitude taken towards a given phenomenon. The phenomenon of the psychedelic experience is the association of two concepts: "expansion of consciousness" and "alteration of learned patterns of behavior."

come his instincts. The fashioning of tools was the first directed activity of man. These tools allowed him to shorten the time and effort required in the satisfaction of instincts. Tools were extensions of man's body, capable of future use.

An animal could use a physical object in his environment as an extension of his arm, but an animal could not envision using it to manufacture other tools, or could not communicate the use of a tool to other animals of his species. To do this required this animal, man, to conceptualize—an impossible art—unless he was conscious of his perceptions and capable of organizing them into directed behavior. The time and effort that liberated early man from his instinctual activity gave him the opportunity to become aware of himself as an individual capable of independent action in his environment. Changes in the environment experienced by animals require changes in the patterns of adaptation to it in order for these animals to survive. A most radical change in man's environment was brought about by the development of consciousness—the environmental experience by man acquired an internal aspect.

Man experiences an inner world as well as an outer world, and adaptation to this



# NEWS BRIEFS

## City Manager to Speak

Thomas F. Maxwell, the city manager of Norfolk, will talk on career opportunities in municipal government, on Dec. 18 at noon in room 107, College Center. Maxwell, the sixth highest paid city manager in the nation, selects one student each year to be a Summer Intern in his office. The Political Science Dept. is sponsoring this program for the benefit of all students interested in public administration.

## Opera Workshop Performs

ODU Opera Workshop presents "The Sailing of the Nancy Bell" and "The Devil and Daniel Webster" this weekend—tonight at 8 p.m., tomorrow at 2 p.m., and Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Tech Theater. Tickets are available at the Business Office and the Information Desk at the College Center for \$1 to students and faculty and \$2 general admission.

## A Turtle Race Even

Alpha Epsilon Phi pledge class will hold a turtle race on Dec. 18 at noon in front of the College Center. Any organization or individual can enter a turtle in this event for the entrance fee of \$5. Application for entrance can be made at a table in the front lobby or through any member of the pledge class.

## Need Appointments to Register

Freshmen are reminded that they must have an appointment in order to pre-register. Appointments may be made in the Administration Annex. Freshman pre-registration runs from Dec. 15 through Dec. 19.



WILLIAM CARSON SINGS while Frank Whitman looks on in "The Sailing of the Nancy Bell," this weekend's presentation by the ODU Opera Workshop. (See News Brief.)

## College Center Plans Christmas Reception

The third annual Christmas reception, sponsored by the College Center Board, will be held on Sunday, Dec. 14, at 7:30 p.m. in the College Center cafeteria.

A special program is planned with Dr. Joel B. Whitten, Dean of Student Affairs, acting as emcee. Pres. James Buggs has been asked to speak and other invited guests include the former president Lewis W. Webb, Mayor Roy Martin, and Congressman William Whitehurst.

The speech department, under the direction of Mr. Paul Picklin, will present the play, "Christmas Memory." The ODU Brass Band Ensemble plans to give a concert after which refreshments will be served.

As a special attraction Santa Claus will drop in.

The College Center will also be open at this time to those who desire to personally inspect the various rooms and facilities. All students and their parents are invited to attend.



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# CHEAP THRILLS

## AN AMERICAN INSTITUTION

On the Friday following Thanksgiving, we happened to wander into the Campus Center and found Mrs. O. and the crew stringing the halls with Christmas decorations.

After helping with the tree ("it's crooked," we observed), we slunk away to work and found the boss-lady dragging the ornaments out of the closet—including an aluminum tree. In a flash of rare brilliance, we thought: looks like the Season is here.

Yes, folks, the Season is breathing down our necks. The traffic lights on Granby Street are again hidden among tinsel and plastic; a fat Santa Claus sits in dozens of store windows, hawking Christmas goodies at special reduced inflated prices; the Salvation Army matron clangs her bell on the street corner, collecting for the cause and spitting on hippies. The banks, of course, are ahead of it all: applications are now open for the 1970 Christmas Club.

In fact, the only thing we've missed this year is the rains of newspaper articles and letters to the editor condemning the merchants for kicking off the Season so early. We had come to expect this as a normal part of Christmas: the irate letter from Grandma Jones, who never took part in such foolishness in the name of the Lord back in her day; the chuckle-choked human interest story about Christmas beginning in August next year; the atrocity story in Reader's Digest, deploring the effects of blatant materialism on the morals of the young. This was all part of the Season, as much as holly, carolling, and stockings on the mantel.

To remedy this gross oversight, we've decided to write the story ourselves. Here it is:

**BAH! HUMBUGH!**

If Christ were alive, He'd retch!

There it was. Others have written it much more eloquently; but why bother with superfluties?

**HEY! ANOTHER AMERICAN INSTITUTION!**

If he were alive, Christ would also be number 84 on the Order of Call for next year's draft. The capsules were chosen on the night of December 1; on the morning of December 2, one-third of the draft-age males came to school grinning like Cheshire cats. Another third was in no mood to grin.

"Great!" exclaimed one of the top 122. "Now I can go to Vietnam and kill babies! Wow!"

Ironically, Old Dominion's senior radical-by-reputation, Bill Deane, drew the top slot—Number One by virtue of a September 14 birthdate. Bill's long black locks are probably safe from Army shears, however: Deane is headed for divinity school after January.

On the opposite end of the scale, we found one fellow who drew number 366. "A lot of good it does me," he sighed; "I'm a vet."

We know of another luckless soul who, fearing the draft, signed up voluntarily a couple of months back. Then the draft calls for November and December were cancelled, and his birthday was drawn in the three hundred and fifties. Like the man said: you can't win 'em all.

The new lottery system has also created an entirely new form of protest: a group of dissidents burned their birth certificates as the drawing was held. We can already envision a group of renegade priests pouring duck blood over the birth files in the State Record Office.

Ah, what the hell; it's the only wheel in town.

# Law Enforcement Expands

By CRISTOF HARRISON  
Mace and Crown Features Editor

Law enforcement majors should be credit conscious as of now because instead of a two-year associate program, Old Dominion will offer a complete four-year curriculum next June.

Bill Hoops, president of the local Law Enforcement Club recently announced this and other information at the club's weekly Thursday meeting at noon in room 359 of the Technology Bldg.

Along with Hoops, the officialdom of the club consists of Pat Vissie, vice president; Tracey Inby, secretary and Dick Trimbley, treasurer. The club advisor is assistant professor R. G. Specter, the innovator of the initial law enforcement program at Old Dominion in 1963. The club has an enrollment of between 15 and 20 members.

Hoops announced that there will be a number of guest speakers at the weekly meetings.

Yesterday Captain Reed (USAF-OSI Air Police) discussed "Law Enforcement Career Programs in the Armed Services." Tentatively scheduled for Dec. 18 is Inspector Walker discussing "Career Programs as U. S. Postal Inspectors."

"The Law Enforcement Club was established as an interest society and as a means of improving the overall quality of understanding in the field in September of 1968," Hoops remarked. "We are now engaged in a recruitment program to enlist high school seniors into the Old Dominion law enforcement program."

By means of mail-outs and

telephone calls, as well as discussion groups sent to the nearby high schools, Hoops hopes to enlarge the law enforcement enrollment next year. "Enrollment into law enforcement programs and related fields has doubled in the past year across the state," Hoops added.

Already, Virginia Commonwealth University has a four-year law enforcement program. Associate degrees are available at Northern Virginia Community College, the Lynchburg College and Virginia Western College at Roanoke.

The four-year curriculum offered at Old Dominion next June will tentatively concern itself with less of a liberal arts program and more of a detailed lab and practical experience plan. Courses such as accounting, personnel management, data processing and human relations may be included. The department will probably come under the auspices of the School of Business.

A strong emphasis in certain areas is set upon a four-year, or even a two-year college education in law enforcement. Fairfax County and nearby Hampton pay a \$300 bonus to enlistees that have only an associate background.

Criminal investigators for federal agencies and for the armed services are required to have at least a bachelor's degree. State troopers, who usually are enlisted right out of high school, are given their own extensive education in the State Trooper Academy; a program which is highly geared to the technical, yet it includes a pervasive theme of social and

psychological concepts.

Many cities and counties encourage their officers to attend classes on their off-duty hours, others even while on duty. The cities of Norfolk and Newport News do not, according to Hoops.

Some of the opportunities that are available for a law enforcement program graduate extend from a local to a federal level.

Criminologists, chemists, biochemists and researchers, legal advisors, criminal investigators and the cop on a beat may be just a few of the demanding and rewarding careers available to an individual interested in law enforcement programs in our nation today.



**EX-ODU DEAN** of Students and current U.S. Congressman G. William Whitehurst returned to Old Dominion last Friday to lead a discussion, in conjunction with Dr. Mason C. Andrews, on the pressing needs for better medical facilities in the Tidewater area.

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## Prize Offered For Art Show Poster Contest

The 1970 Student Art Show Committee is offering a prize of \$25 to the student who submits the best poster, which will be used to announce the 1970 show.

The poster should include the following information: Fifth Annual ODU Student Art Show, College Center, Norfolk, Va., dates April 26 through May 10.

The poster is limited to a maximum of two colors plus a background and should be turned into the secretary in Fine Arts 203H before noon on or before Jan. 31.



**The Male of the Species**

The Mace and Crown (By Fred Frankel)

THE MONARCHS VIE for points against the strong Manhattan defense during the last game at the Hampton Roads Coliseum

as this year's cheerleaders Gary Ball, Jan Lawrence, Rusty Corker and Pat Krokro-nick spart the avid crowd into a frenzy.

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# Lindy's Lingo

By RICHARD L. LINDELL II

## SURVEY FOR THE CONTEMPORARY IN THE COLLEGE CURRICULUM A POSTSCRIPT

In a polling of educators, authors, politicians, critics, and historians (for insight earlier this year), on the question of whether or not contemporary matters ought to be dealt with in the college classroom, a number of highly interesting responses were not included in the report; while they fell outside the purport of the survey, they at least revealed that polls do not have to be all bland. Some of these responses include the following:

Gay Talese, who has since enjoyed a good bit of fame with the publication of his national best-selling *The Kingdom and the Power*, confessed, "I have regrettably lost your questionnaire. This morning I saw your envelope but no letter; and so let me please try to answer in a general query into Journalism." Journalism? "I am in no position to comment greatly except . . ." then came the plug for his book, how much time he had spent on it, where I could get it, and what he plans to do in the future. He concludes, ". . . I do not see how my words would be of any use to you."

Among the approximately six hundred questionnaires, the one mailed to Dawn Powell returned with the following note: "Miss Powell would have given you some good answers I am sure, but alas, she died in 1965."

Somehow, a questionnaire was sent to Jacob Riis, instead of the educator bearing the same last name. His granddaughter replied thusly: "The fact that you could address such a letter to him amply proves your point: . . . the majority of students are almost totally unfamiliar with notables of the recent past . . ." Mr. Riis died in 1914.

John Steinbeck sent a form postcard a few days before Barbara Tuchman, probably the most redoubtable of female historians, sent a formal engraved card stating "Thank you for your interesting proposal. While appreciative of the suggestion, I regret that I cannot undertake it." All of which is pretty all-inclusive, you'll have to admit.

Then there was a response from Reginald S. Fleet of Fleet and Company Investment Securities in La Jolla, California. Fleet had not been on our mailing list. Vermont Royster, editor-in-chief of *The Wall Street Journal*, had. For some reason, quite unclear to me, he sent our self-addressed envelope to Fleet. Fleet had written Royster a rather remarkable letter, a copy of which he sent to our office. Royster mentioned a book in one of his columns that intrigued Fleet. The essence of his intrigue follows:

At the outbreak of the war between the states my father was a student at the University of Virginia. He left the University to join the Confederate army and wound up as a captain on the staff of Governor Wise, the Commanding Officer of Wise's Brigade. He came through the war unharmed and returned to the University where he took his degree. There were few jobs in Virginia, and he wound up by moving to the University of Missouri as a professor of Greek.

During the war my father had formed an acquaintanceship with a Baptist minister, the Reverend John William Jones, who I believe was General Lee's chaplain. After his move to Missouri, my father kept up a correspondence with Mr. Jones and one day received a letter from him saying that he was much displeased with the histories of the war between the states which were being taught in the schools and that Mr. Jones intended to write a history and see if he could secure its adoption as a textbook. He also promised that he would send my father a copy. In due course, so the story goes, the book arrived and its title was "An Unbiased History of the War Between the States from a Southern Point of View."

I have never seen the book. Unfortunately, a fire in 1896 in my father's home destroyed most of his possessions and I have never been sure, as I said, whether this story is true or false. If it does exist, could you possibly tell me where I might obtain a copy? It would give credence to one of my favorite anecdotes.

But the best one came from Lawrence Dietz, a contributing editor for *New York* magazine. Mainly, Dietz talked of memories of the South:

. . . I visited Norfolk and met a guy who was suffering because he had fallen asleep on top of his girl friend's bed, and ah! the next morning, when her mother came in! In '42 I went down to Columbia, South Carolina, where a friend of a friend got a 19-year-old college boy to show me the town one night. There wasn't much of a town to show, as I recall, and we spent most of our time in transit between two drive-ins, looking for a little girl . . . my guide suggested that we get the broom out of the trunk of the car and go down to the black area and sweat any pedestrians we might find. I opted for my motel.

And I just got back from two weeks in Atlanta. Terrific! Bought a pair of white lightning from a toothless fellow on the road to Dahlonega, an old glass globe from a gas pump from a quasi-antique dealer, and a bedspread from a lady near Palmetto.

The best part of it was that it was like being back in 1957: girls in pleated skirts and cardigan sweaters with beehive hairdos. And all of the Atlanta sharpies wearing gien plaid with loafers. Only the loafers had super 1957 tassels. I went over to the Varsity Drive-In, a block east of Georgia Tech, and it was like being in one of those 1930's Jack Oakie college movie-surgers and french fries and Coca-Colas. The one occasion in 1943 was that the place was lousy with color TVs, and people sat munching their fries, watching *Edys of Night*. Strange.

Dietz didn't think much of our survey. He thought we were ". . . aiming too low. If you were plumping for the teaching of these subjects as well as free contraceptive devices supplied to each and every Betty Coed, now that's a step forward!"



The Mace and Crown (By Fred Franke)

HARRY LOZON SCORES for the Monarchs but Manhattan still triumphs 81-73.

## Monarchs Lose Opener To Manhattan, 81-73

By RICHARD HINSHAW  
Mace and Crown Sports Writer

Old Dominion's basketball team, in its home opener last Saturday night, suffered its first setback of the season. The Monarchs fell to Manhattan by a score of 81-73 before a record home crowd of 4,500 at the Hampton Roads Coliseum.

OD had a chance to break the game open at the outset. A tough defense forced Manhattan into numerous turnovers, but cold shooting prevented OD from taking an advantage. Manhattan then began to find the range and gradually built up a 43-31 lead. But the Monarchs came back with eight straight points, four by Harry Lozon, to move within four at the half, 43-39.

The Monarchs started the second half with a full court press and rallied to the game at 49. But they began missing chances again, and Manhattan surged ahead with nine consecutive points, 58-49. Led by the defense and shooting

of guards Dave Twardzik and Dick St. Clair, the Monarchs reeled off seven straight points to again get back in the ball game.

But Manhattan continued to make the plays when they had to. OD had one last chance, when, with 50 seconds left, they got the ball while trailing by five points. But Henry Seawright stole it for the New Yorkers, and OD was beaten.

With 34 seconds left, the clock suddenly registered zero, and the game ended. It was an obvious mixup at the scorers table, but no protest was raised as it was doubtful that it would alter the game's outcome.

The Monarchs lost, basically, because of their failure to use the fast break effectively. Most of the time they set it up well and then simply missed the basket. The scoring was led by Brian Mahoney and John Warren, both of Manhattan, with 26 and 24 points, respectively. Jim Cole was high for OD with 19.

CLASSIFIEDS	CLASSIFIEDS
<b>MERCHANDISE</b> FOR SALE—1965 Sears portable typewriter with case. Script type. Cost \$110 new; \$25 now. Call 397-7776. FOR SALE—1968 Camaro. Blue with blue vinyl top. Black interior. Stick shift—three on the floor. Radio and heater. \$1,600. Call Virginia 340-2309. FOR SALE—1968 Kawasaki 350cc Avenger. Perfect condition. Call Mike, 623-9683. Also: SCCA approved roll bar, straight pipes; tonneau cover; and race cam for Austin Healey 3000.	<b>MERCHANDISE</b> FOR SALE—1968 Honda S 90. Has 7,000 miles. Good condition. Will sell for \$200 or best offer. See Richard, 1509 W. 49th St., Norfolk. FOR SALE—1962 Dodge Truck. Has 1968 engine. Approximate weight one ton. Perfect for bands. Cost \$800. Sell as best offer or assume loan. Call Joy, 497-5412. FOR SALE—1966 Chevrolet Impala. Has air conditioning (RH, tinted windshield. V-8 three speed. Ex. cond. \$1,100. Call Clay—day 623-6301, night 486-4969.
<b>MISCELLANEOUS</b> NOTICE—Harold and I are getting married. I'm happy. Harold I love you. Jo. PERSONAL—Bernie! Your sister is in California. She left the convent and has joined a motorcycle gang which plans a military takeover of Costa Rica. Stop her before she ruins her tax situation. PERSONAL—To the young lady who has my notebook which I gave her in the History Tutoring class. Could you please leave it at the College Center front desk? Dudley Crawford. LOST—One brown wallet with a blue cloth patch and a red stripe. Reward. Contact John Mills, 219 Gresham East. LOST—Norview class ring. Dark blue stone engraved with Old English "G." Reward. Call 833-5243. LOST—Blue silk paisley scarf with fringe. Lost in Zero's Friday night about three weeks ago. Very old and valuable only to me. \$5 reward. See Mace and Crown office or Gaddy office.	<b>MISCELLANEOUS</b> Ads are free to students and faculty of ODU. Ads may be submitted to 205, College Center. <b>HOUSING</b> WANTED—One-bedroom apt. with eat-in kitchen if possible. In Chestnut area. Available Jan. 1 or after. \$50 or less monthly. Call 623-2683. WANTED—An apt. to share with other male students. Must have use of kitchen. Call 622-1278. Ask for David. WANTED—Male roommate to share apt. with other college student. \$25 a month. Call 623-8957. WANTED—Male roommate, sophomore or up to share completely furnished three-bedroom house on W. 48th St. \$50 a month. All utilities included. Available Jan. 1, 1970. 623-6196. FOR RENT—Room in large two-bedroom furnished apt. Ocean View area. Would like trustworthy, quiet, mature male about 25. Call Harry Rhoads, 457-4034 (between 8 a.m. and noon) or 499-1061 (between 4 p.m. and midnight).

# ...a last shot

By JIM PURYEAR

Ed. Note: This week the column has been turned over to Robert Sides, captain of the male cheerleading squad.

Well, sports fans, here's the big debut. Today's discussion—school spirit (or the lack of it).

After viewing the Frosh-Varsity game and marking all the enthusiasm which rippled (no pun intended) all through the stands at a near zilch fervor, it suddenly struck the Theti Xi Gamma Gamma that maybe this author was right all along. Maybe a male cheerleading squad would boost the participation at ODU's spotlight sport.

Immediately the wheels started to turn in a way which I, being a subservient peasant, could never have done. First a trip to the jock house to talk to the King Jock. Metheny actually liked the idea. So we got the O.K. from Mr. Big.

Next, we had to brave the Hampton Blvd. traffic to skip to the tennis courts to gain the confidence of the head cheerleader honcho Mrs. Burton (a very nice lady). Again the proposal got the go ahead and this is where we stand now.

I only hope the cheerleaders have been told. If not, surprise girls! As of this writing the only cheerleader that seems to know, is one

Miss Cathie Donnelly, a frosh cheerleader. How about it, cheerleader whose only disappointment seems to be that the Frosh don't have male all you frosh studs?

ODU now has seven "fellow" cheerleaders: Jim Puryear, Terry Brown, Steve Waid, Pat K. (from TKE, I sure don't know how to spell it), Rusty Corker (don't blush, Rusty), Felix Falkiewicz and yours truly as captain. The only reason I get that is because of prior cheerleading experience.

For all you doubting Thomases who don't think male cheerleaders will do any good for school spirit, take a look at the ACC or the Big Ten. Even Sandhills Community College has male cheerleaders. This author has seen the effect that the institution can bring about in school spirit, and for those of you who doubt it, come to a game and see.

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**CollegeMaster**

**POLICYHOLDER OF THE WEEK**  
 Robert John Froy recently graduated from Old Dominion University with a degree in electrical engineering technology. Robert works with Newport News Shipbuilding & Drydock Co. as a junior electrical designer. He was married last April and his wife is a black belt judo and karate expert. Robert and his wife live in Norfolk.

College Master Representative  
 C. Leigh Richardson  
 4509 Colley Ave., Norfolk, Va. 23508  
 Phone 623-8880

NUMBER 1 IN COLLEGE SALES



**Attic Coffee House**  
 Steve Olsen and Mark Heywood  
 SAT. NITE  
 8:30-12:00  
 ADMISSION 50c  
 TWO PERSONS 75c

HARRY SAYS ...

"A NICE COLD GLASS OF CHEER HELPS FORM GOOD STUDY HABITS"

NOW OPEN

**HUNGRY HARRY'S**

44th and COLLEY  
 625-9712

OPEN DAILY FROM 11 A.M. UNTIL 12 P.M.



## IMPORTANT NOTICE

THE OWNERS OF THE TIKE-PEABODY'S WAREHOUSE  
 AND FORMER OWNERS OF THE 4400 CLUB  
 PROUDLY ANNOUNCE THEIR PURCHASE OF

# RIVER TERRACE

WITH

- LADIES' NIGHT ON MONDAYS
- LOW LOW PRICES EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT

ALSO

### JOB OPENINGS

FOR ODU FEMALE STUDENTS

AT LEAST 21 YEARS OF AGE  
 GOOD WAGES GUARANTEED

APPLY IN PERSON AT 4265 GRANBY STREET

OPEN DAILY FROM 11 A.M. UNTIL 12 MIDNIGHT