

The Moratorium: A Day of Reflection



"make the world safe for democracy"

In a day devoted to opposition to the war in Vietnam, a few people stood up and voiced their support for our fighting men in Vietnam and their unequivocal opposition to the international communist conspiracy.

A 5 p.m. anti-moratorium rally, originally scheduled to be held in front of the Administration Building was relocated to the parking lot across the street because they were not sponsored by a campus organization.

"Well, you are a hippy communist!" to which the equally pertinent and emotional reply was, "Well, you are fat!"

A prayer was offered up requesting God to help the dissenters see the error in their views and return America to unity, thereby preserving freedom.

On Wednesday the SGA and CADA sponsored a rally in front of the College Center as part of the Vietnam Moratorium, with Joseph Minarik, national secretary-treasurer of the Campus Americans for Democratic Action as the guest speaker.

Before Minarik spoke, Jay Henderson, vice president of the SGA, read a telegram sent by Sen. Charles Goodell, R. N.Y., calling the Moratorium "a day of reflection in which, whether we speak or remain silent, we form the national consensus."

"Vietnam has always been, historically, a patsy," Minarik said in his speech which outlined the history of that tragic land, "French colonialism was imposed upon these people . . . After World War I Ho Chi Minh traveled to Paris to talk with Woodrow Wilson about securing freedom for the Vietnamese, but Wilson felt that France deserved something for all its troubles caused by the war."

Minarik, a student at the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service, then told of the roots of this conflict showing how it grew out of the political affairs of the Thirties.

"In 1930, the Vietnamese National Party was formed which called for increased education and a re-distribution of the land by the overthrowing of the French landlords. Also, between the wars, the Vietnamese Liberation Party was founded.

"The Japanese invaded, throwing out the French and moving in themselves. The Vietnamese Nationalists resisted them, but after the war (World War II) the British and the French re-occupied Vietnam and rearmed the conquered Japanese to fight against the Nationalists," Minarik continued.

"... all we are saying is give peace a chance"

ation granting the Vietnamese freedom. The French set up a customs house to collect duties in Haiphong.

"The Vietnamese protested this, and French warships shelled the city. The war began. It was difficult to negotiate peace, because the French were playing musical ministers.

"The French in order to gain American aid," Minarik



said, implying the origin of American involvement in Vietnam, "and in full knowledge of the impact that the Communist take-over of China had on this country, began to change their plea for aid from a call for colonial assistance to a cry for assistance against Communism."

After throwing doubt upon the actuality of the Bay of Tonkin incident, upon which this nation's commitment now rests, Minarik related incidents that indicate the United States' management of the war.

"When we bomb, for every peasant we kill, we pay \$34 in reparation, and for every rubber tree destroyed \$34. In a country where the land is wealth, 5% of the people control 45% of the land. Land reform would cost \$450 million which our government said was too expensive. This is the military expenditure of one week."

Minarik then concluded his speech by outlining what actions could be taken to help unite the nation against the war.

"It is time to take action at the grassroots level. It is time to show the people that the problems of this society are directly related to, if not caused by, the war. Go to the housewife and show her that the prices she pays now are caused by the inflation caused by war. Tell the businessmen that the reason that he cannot get that loan he wants is because of inflation caused by the war.

"Nixon will not cut his political throat and if there is a 51% consensus against the war, then he will end it. It is time to pull in the uncommitted."



"to reason why"

The faculty of Old Dominion University contributed to the Vietnam Moratorium by a poetry reading held in the main cafeteria of the College Center. The mood of the professors who read was one of being troubled that an indirect casualty of the Vietnam War is the ability of man to feel sympathetic understanding towards humanity.

The poetry read transcended time and national boundaries, emphasizing man's ageless concern and respect for life and its value.

The faculty members assembled gave an eloquent articulation to the spirit of the Moratorium and the peace movement which youth, by the fact that they are young, cannot.

It was a cross-section of the faculty that read, from Physical Education to Economics with all expressing in poetry, simple and complex, a reverence for man and a sadness with the growing frigid-ity of these times that kills that reverence.

Willard Frank, professor of history, perhaps best expressed the spirit of the poetry reading and of the day: "Here we are in the Student Union with syrupy music playing indifferently and that impersonal voice speaking from the roof, and it is so difficult to hear, so difficult to hear."

New Language Lab Increases Facilities

The new foreign language lab, located in the Old Academic Bldg., should be ready for use around Oct. 20.

According to Dr. John F. Holley, chairman of the Foreign Language Dept., there are several advantages to the new site and facilities of the new lab, now in room 20.

"Here the whole department is conveniently located under one roof. The former lab was 10 years old and in a rundown condition. Since new equipment had to be set up, it was decided to move the lab along with the rest of the department."

Holley said that the old lab was very limited. It contained 32 booths, all of which were hooked into the same tape. Therefore the lab was scheduled, operated and graded like a 50-minute class.

"The new lab is more flexible and practical. Six tapes can be run at the same time. This means that a student taking any year of any language can enter the lab, give the proctor the name of the desired tape, and the proctor will pipe it into the student's booth.

"The student may come at any time, listen to any tape, and stay as long as he likes. The new lab will be a departure from the almost classroom technique of the past. It will be used more as a teaching and learning aid, with no grade attached."

Lab hours have been tentatively scheduled from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. and from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. on weekdays.

Holley stated that the lab has been delayed pending state approval of funds and equipment purchased.

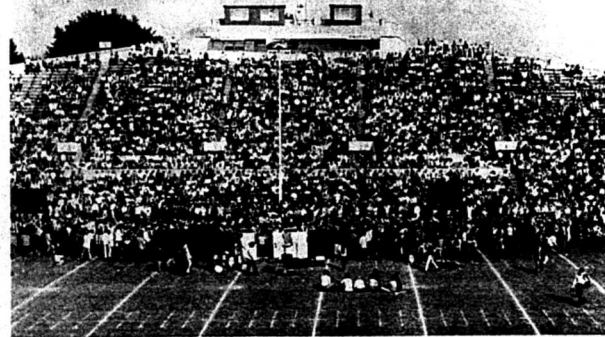
Foreign Service Jobs Available

Congressman G. William Whitehurst, Republican of Virginia, has announced that the State Department is looking for young men and women interested in making a career of the U.S. Foreign Service or the United States Information Agency. They are particularly interested in recruiting young people who are trained in the fields of economics and administration.

Entry into the Foreign Service and USIA is based on a competitive examination, the next one to be held on December 6, 1969 at examination centers throughout the U.S., including one in Norfolk.

Applicants for the examination must be citizens of the United States and between the ages of 21 and 31.

Those interested in additional details, may write the Washington office of Congressman Whitehurst, Longworth House Office Building, Washington, D. C. 20515.



It Can't Happen Here . . .

LAST SUNDAY'S LIBRA Pop Festival attracted over 10,000 peaceful people to Foreman Field to hear six local rock bands ply their trade. The event passed without incident or arrest, as predicted by the SGA and

the CADA, co-sponsors of the show. Approximately \$600 was raised for the CADA Students' Legal Assistance Fund which is used to pay bail and fines for indigent students. For more coverage, see page five.

The first issue of Insight, a special supplement to The Mace and Crown, will make its appearance next week. Now in its fourth year, Insight is edited by John F. Walsh, a junior majoring in history and a frequent contributor to our opinion and commentary columns.



Walsh

Insight, from issue to issue, will explore various aspects of literature, philosophy, and areas of social involvement.

Look for it, appearing October 24th.

The Mace and Crown

Printed by The Hemlock Publishing Company

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Managing Editor

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"To give the news impartially, without fear or favor, regardless of any party, sect or interest involved."—Adolph Ochs

An Open Letter

We understand that we are no longer the apple of your eye. Our parents are rather hesitant in approaching us because of our behavior which is rather outrageous and somewhat strange. We also understand that those who are running this country no longer look upon us as the "future leadership of America." In fact, they think we are bums.

What a thing to say? It only goes to show how far things have gotten out of proportion. We are students, no more and no less, and this does nothing but show that for all our noble thoughts and aspirations that we are not producing members of society and nobody in their right mind is going to let some punk kid tell him how to run the show when he has had to face up to the responsibilities of meeting a payroll.

Then what is the way that things are? We are students; we are here to learn. We are not here to run society, but to learn how to. So before your knuckles get rapped by the state legislators and we get arrested for our mischief, let there go forth from this time and place a cry for unity.

These elected representatives of the people are beginning to wonder just what the hell is going on and why they should pay for it. If you, the administrators, cannot answer their questions, then the funds normally granted for our education will be spent on more rewarding matters—more efficient roads and new memori-

als to our beloved Civil War dead.

State legislators do not receive votes for beautifully esoteric explanations of youthful exuberance; they need, in order to function, a concise picture of the realities of life in the state on which to decide legislation. An administration that cannot produce an accurate description of what is actually happening on the campuses and the reasons for it may receive hearts and flowers from legislators, but not money.

There are many plans for the future in your mind's eye which are not only hopes and dreams, but actual necessities in helping us realize the potential utilization of universities as centers of learning. If you want to know what we are thinking, ask us. If the future of the university is on the block, with someone threatening to disconnect our beautiful heads from their financial bodies, then, for the love of God and the sake of the future in which we all must tread, ask us.

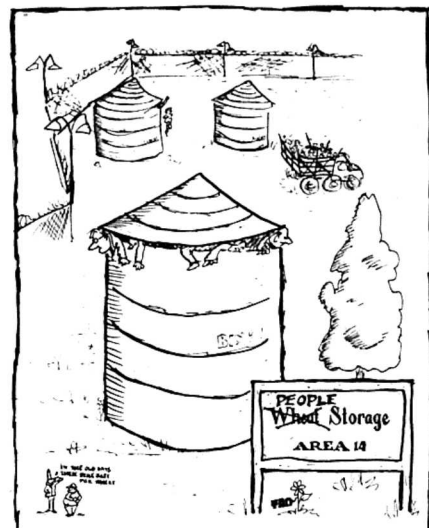
This is not a task to be condemned to that region of flash and smoke in which there is little fire, commonly called committees, but a genuine effort to find out what students are thinking, or to reduce it to our vernacular, find out where our heads are at. While we may be rather savage in appearance and snotty in our tone when angered, we are here basically to learn.

You can teach us to func-

tion in some protective manner and try to polish our our formidable appearances to a softer hue, but there just isn't any way you will be able to do either unless you understand us. While we are not like you were, perfect in every way when you were our age, we do want to know what responsibilities are entailed in running this society—educate us—because this is a genuine concern to any thinking being. But you may have a hard time selling us a house in suburbia because of the responsibility of keeping the damn place up so the neighbors don't think we're gypsies.

So, dear administrators, heavily loaded with the cares of the world, if someone is worried as to what we are, scratch beneath our freaky little scalps. Perhaps you will find that students are what students have been since Socrates' hair turned gray—diamonds in the rough. It is rumored among connoisseurs of expensive jewelry that the finest stones appear before cleaning and polishing as the most vulgar of rocks: let the world go forth from this time and place that the same can be said of students.

Now if you want to find out what we are, you best cancel the luxury of dining alone, pack a lunch for your ulcers, and maybe, after you learn to trust us, bring a friend—somebody who knows somebody in the state legislature—and let them know that we are still human beings.



GOVERNMENT SURPLUS

Letters to The Editor

To the Editor:

Altruism, pure altruism rules the actions of whoever takes care of the artificial climatic environs inside the new Education Building.

Apparently, whoever it is, a superhuman will to sustain his fellow human beings in the bar cold of a cruel winter drives him to heroically keep the building at body temperature so that learning will flourish as cold-blooded organisms called students work desperately to further the development of their minds.

Therefore, all my fellow students and I and whoever else has classes in the Edu-

cation Building, wish to thank the blessed soul, who works so hard to keep our blood temperatures up to the correct biological level.

—Jan D. Benschop

To the Editor.

George Spence stayed home from school one day to help his father harvest the fields. While standing behind the tractor, his clothes became entangled in the mechanism and he was pulled into the mechanism and received several very serious injuries.

One of his legs was initially torn away and very quickly the 12-year-old lad was pounded with metal parts giving him a concussion and numerous internal injuries.

The boy is being treated by five specialists who say it is miraculous that he is still alive. He pays \$90 a day for his room. He is one of six children.

The Peoples Bank of Chesapeake has issued an urgent cry of appeal to the Tidewater area to assist the lad's father in paying the high medical expenses. Many businesses are replying, but more money is sorely needed.

Old Dominion University has within its reaches a multitude of resources and has a duty to help facilitate this family.

Therefore, anyone interested in supporting the George Spence Fund please contact the Mace and Crown office or a representative of the CADA, or send your donation to the Peoples Bank of Chesapeake, P. O. Box 15621, Chesapeake, Va. 23320.

—Christopher Harrison

The Puzzling Population Explosion Problem

WASHINGTON — In a curious atmosphere of unreality the Nixon Administration seems increasingly to be trying to cope with the problems not of the future nor even of the present, but with a past that is in itself irrelevant to the point of unreality.

The White House and the State Department are currently brewing up a policy for Latin America which has been nonexistent in the first nine months of the Nixon dispensation. Presumably, the new mixture will be grounded on the findings of Gov. Nelson Rockefeller, whose unhappy mission to the Americas to the south generated violence and destruction in almost every capital.

What Rockefeller could have added to the voluminous reports of the diplomatic and aid missions the United States maintains through the hemisphere was never clear. For the simple truth is that there is one over-

whelming reality and it is written in letters of fire across the southern sky—the population explosion. The figures from the Population Reference Bureau show Latin America with the highest net increase of any area in the world.

This tidal wave of human fertility swamps the grandiose plans of the Alliance for Progress. All that the Agency for International Development pours in is absorbed by new mouths to feed and the pressing demand for education and technical training that fall so far short of the need.

Unless population planning on a vastly enlarged scale is central to a new policy for Latin America, it will be wasted money and effort. The old politics and the old diplomacy are as outmoded as the stagecoach.

The takeover by a military junta, the rise of another dictatorship, a bloody revolution put down—these are symptoms of a deep underlying malady that will never be cured by merely more transfusions of aid, whether in money or goods.

Little Costa Rica holds the record with a net increase of

3.8 per cent, which means doubling the population in roughly 20 years. But the big countries of South America are not far behind.

Colombia and Ecuador are each 3.4 and, given the nature of statistics in underdeveloped areas, the actual figure is probably closer to 4 per cent. Brazil is 2.8; Chile, where population planning has at least had a start, 2.3; Paraguay 3.4; Peru 3.1.

By comparison, in Western Europe where the rate of increase has been steadily dropping, Belgium is 0.1. West Germany 0.4, France 1, the Netherlands 1.1. The rate of increase in the United States is 1 per cent.

Throughout Latin America illegitimacy is steadily rising, as is the incidence of illegal abortion. In desperately poor countries, such as Colombia, septemia and other illnesses growing out of crude induced abortions absorb the painfully small supply of penicillin and other therapeutics.

The human misery that results is incalculable. It is one more penalty for the poverty in which

most Latin Americans live.

With half of the population throughout most of the nations to the south under 25 or even under 20, education and training are all but impossible, measured against the need. Crime and subversion are the end result, as more and more of the young find no place in organized society.

Even a highly developed nation with advanced technology would find it difficult to absorb the food of youths in search of education and some means of livelihood.

President Nixon, in his message to Congress in July on the population problem, went further than any Chief Executive has gone to stress the urgent need for action at home and abroad if the shattering consequences of the people explosion are to be contained. He called for stepped-up efforts by all agencies concerned with aid and cooperation abroad.

With rather more complacency than seems justified, the President said, "Already we are doing a great deal in this field."

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Opinion and Commentary

It is our feeling that readers generally feel incapable of forming their own opinions without another opinion to mirror their opinions against. On this page, we will offer several opinions that we feel will suffice as another's mirror.

Keep in mind while reading that these commentaries reflect only the views of the writer, and not THE MACE AND CROWN or its editorial staff.—Editor.

Is the Fraternity System Justified?

A short time ago a coed was visited by two Sigma Nu's. They had come up to her apartment to see her roommate who was a sorority girl. Unfortunately these two boys were drunk out of their minds and acting like animals. They tossed this girl's pregnant cat from room to room and generally terrorized and grossed her out completely. By the time they left the girl was in tears.

The other night I was in Zero's eating dinner with my wife and another couple. There were about 10 people in the back room and most of them were fraternity and sorority kids extending their Friday happy hour. Every one of them was drunk and making enough noise for 100 people.

At the same time they ran flicks of a KA party and it was really unbelievable. It looked like a Hun orgy. Few of the people there were in any sort of control of themselves and the level of grossness was at its high tide mark. If a psychiatrist had viewed that film I'm sure that somewhere in his analysis would be the terms "exhibitionists" and "schizophrenic."

The question I'm asking is, what's it all about? What purpose do frat serve? Many of the frat and sororities do one constructive social project a year, a form of tokenism as far as I can see. Most of their time is devoted to "social" events—beer parties, dances, and Greek Weeks.

The thing I'm questioning is the whole value system that operates around the Greeks. Beer drinking comes before academics. Being gross seems to be the thing to do. You are a Greek first and an individual second. You are likely to be conservative and very traditional.

Realizing that this is generalizing and there are exceptions to each of these, this is the image of Greeks in the independents' minds.

Are you imitating your parents? Is this really relevant to your education and the life you will lead after graduation?

Apparently these values are not the ones that kids coming to college here at ODU are looking for. Fall rush is really down. The fraternities are drawing only two-thirds of last year's rush

and the sororities have less than 100 girls participating while CADA has more than tripled their active membership. It is looking like the values are going to have to change or the system will cease to exist.

Fraternities have changed up north. It's the Greeks on many campuses who are the real activists and heads. Their music is rock, not soul. Beer drinking and grossness are a thing of the past. They are innovators and doers on their campus. And, finally, they are integrated.

Last year a black girl, Jackie Bryant, rushed sororities and was rejected. She accused the sororities of racism. Pressure was brought to bear on the president of the college and he said he would check all the charters of all the Greeks and if there was one with a racial exclusion clause their college recognition would be withdrawn.

Nothing was ever done past this and the issue died with time. It is an open secret that at least two sororities would lose their national charters if they did integrate.

At the same time the Jew-

ish fraternity, Alpha Epsilon Pi, rushed two black boys. For them to refuse anybody because of prejudice would have been unbelievable, as they were started precisely for that reason. Now AEPi is less than 50% Jewish and probably the most liberal fraternity.

Unfortunately, AEPi has ended up representing integration for a basically racist institution. As long as a small minority of racists in a fraternity or sorority can black ball (that's not a pun, that's for real) anybody because of their prejudices, the Greek system will stay a bigoted institution. This in itself is not healthy and contributes to the negative image of the Greeks.

So I ask, what does the Greek life really mean? Frankly, at this time on the ODU campus it doesn't seem to mean very much to myself and, I think, to a lot of other independents.

If any Greek would like to answer my questions, or possibly reply, I would be glad to turn over my space in this newspaper for that purpose.

—BILL DEANE

Beatles Back Again With 'Abbey Road'

By KINGFISH McMICHAEL
College Press Service

What the hell do you say about the Beatles at this date? Every new release, single or album, is dissected, inspected, sometimes interjected, usually accepted, but never neglected. Not being one to ignore tradition (unless I feel like it), what follows is an introductory mystery tour of their new album, Abbey Road, the title of which is taken from the street in London's St. John's Woods where the E.M.I. recording studios are located. This has been the birthplace of almost every song the group has ever done since "Love Me Do," their very first single.

Before we begin, let me say that I have been extremely biased in favor of the Beatles through six years of the best music this side of Albert Hall, so don't expect anything like a unilateral Richard Goldstein rejection on the grounds that I can't see the forest for the trees. The LP contains 13 songs of varying length, 13 of which are written by Lennon and McCartney, so we'll all be racking our brains trying to come up with interpretations at least until December, when their next album will be out. I couldn't care less that there's a lot to dig for here, because without trying too hard, there's a lot to dig:

"Oh Darling"—Paul sings of true love in a straight 1950's rock progression so reminiscent of "In the Still of the Night" and "Earth Angel." There are campy, rave-up sections using some of the same words and intensity as "Don't Let Me Down."

"Octopus's Garden"—Ringo sings of a place he'd like to go (in his yellow submarine?) where "we'll be so happy . . . no one to tell us what to do." The lyrics are rather mediocre but it's such an optimistic song with beautiful Lennon-McCartney harmony that up-and-coming composer Richard Starkey may be forgiven.

"I Want You (She's So Heavy)"—A very long, monotonous song with not too many words, sung by John. It's this album's "Why Don't We Do It in the Road" but it's four or five times as long as "Road" and that's too bad. You might not hate this but then again you won't walk around humming it.

"Here Comes the Sun," George's other contribution is a delicate tune with great crashing cymbals and a 12-string guitar riff right out of "Badge" by Cream on which George played.

"Because"—Entire song is sung in close harmony, which is something they haven't done in a long time. If you're a Beatle freak this will remind you of "Yes It Is" from "Beatles VI."

"You Never Give Me Your Money"—A typically tender McCartney ballad, but that changes at the bridge to a honky-tonk piano, accompanying Paul's "Lady Madonna" voice. After the bridge it becomes another melody with the line "1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, all good children go to Heaven." Weird.

The rest of side two is a medley of seven songs that seem to have no cohesive theme, but most of the parts

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Selective Service Sustains National Illusions

Recently CBS's 60 Minutes ran a segment of their program devoted to showing the men who had returned from Vietnam physically crippled. The number of men who have been wounded is a quarter of a million.

One of the indirect reasons that this nation was able to play an active role in this tragedy is the ability of this nation's government to raise an army with no questions asked through a process now called the Selective Service.

The foreign policy of this nation has depended largely on the continuation of the World War II draft system; it is a foreign policy that necessitates the keeping of a force on hand because of the fallacious reasoning that might and its threat constitutes a position of strength and the self-righteous assumption of the government that it knows best what this country needs and it is the citizens' duty to obey the governmental answers to those needs.

The Selective Service is nothing more or less than involuntary servitude. In 1911, the Supreme Court stated in Bailey vs. Alabama, "While the immediate concern was with African slavery, the (Thirteenth) Amendment was not limited to that."

"It was a charter of universal freedom for all persons . . . The plain intention was to abolish slavery of whatever name and form and

all its badges and incidents; to render impossible any state of bondage; to make labor free, by prohibiting that control by which the personal service of one man is disposed of or coerced for another's benefit which is the essence of involuntary servitude."

While attempting to assure the "freedom" of the world, the United States is abandoning that concept at home.

There is much talk by our government about the duties and obligation of citizens to the government, but the government conceals much information from the citizens, who in our "free and open" society delegate the government its authority.

The implied assumption is that the citizens are unfit to govern themselves. Of course, it would be treason to suggest that those governing presently are unfit to rule. Their mistakes, their corruption, their shortsightedness, and their abridgement of personal freedoms are all in the national interest, and who would dare say otherwise?

My Country! Right or wrong! Those words have warned the heart of every political gangster since the Middle Ages. They clearly signify the abandonment of individual participation—direct or indirect—in what direction the nation will move.

Of course, it seems that this is the best form of pa-

triotism; it demands nothing of its citizens except the mouthing of empty slogans and any claim to shaping the future plus supplying sons in order to continue the arrangement.

The Selective Service by its authority and by its shroud of patriotic mist turns servitude into, as the Supreme Court uttered in 1918, ". . . the exaction by the government from the citizen of the performance of his supreme and noble duty of contributing to the defense of the rights and honor of the nation . . ."

By being able to raise an army involuntarily, the government of this land can make foreign policy to sustain its illusion without having to explain the reasons for it. The government enhances its position by removing its policy from any search for reason by placing it in the arena of emotions where the villains are those who wonder why things are a mess and the heroes are loyal without question.

This is a travesty of the democratic processes by which the nation ought to be run. The Selective Service and its offspring, Vietnam, are the result of the abuse and the lack of defined bounds of the power of the government.

If this nation needs a standing army, then that army should be volunteer. If this nation wants to deal with the other nations of the

world, then there should be a professional diplomatic corps training men for all levels and in a manner that allows this nation's policies to be based on facts and an understanding of the people being dealt with.

If this nation must allow its youth to be conscripted to fight a war, then there must be reasons for that war beyond allusions that some foul beings, yellow in appearance, are breathing and besmirching the atmosphere with an economic theory.

Of course, the burden of restoring the balance between governmental authority and individual rights is on the governed.

If the people of this land are no longer willing to demand a part in the governing process, then the government wrapped in its patriotic rubbish, able to fulfill its need to be loved through that parody called the public school system, will carry out its every whim, and all the wailing and gnashing of teeth at the expectable loss of freedom will not erase indifference now, in times to come.

"No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main; . . . any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind; and therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee."

—JOHN F. WALSH



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(Continued on Page Eight)

HUNGRY HARRY'S?

4300 Hampton Blvd • Norfolk, Virginia 23508

Methodist Group Presents Thought-Provoking Films

The ODU Free Theatre, continuing its presentation of "thought provoking" films this semester, will show a film every second Monday continuously from noon to 4 p.m. in room 107 of the College Center.

"The purpose of the Free Theatre is to present a significant film series for free," said JoAnna Segal, vice president of the Wesley Foundation, a Methodist student religious group. "We want to make students think."

Before the films are shown on Monday, they are shown at The House, a refurbished

residential home the Wesley Foundation uses as a gathering place on 49th St. The film is preceded by a home cooked meal, prepared by the female members of the Wesley Foundation, which generally costs 50 cents.

The Free Theatre was started last semester by Joe Rainey, Presbyterian minister on campus last year. This year the program is under the direction of Buck Thompson, assistant Presbyterian minister on campus, and Chip Davis, a member of the Wesley Foundation. They are in charge of obtaining and

showing the films.

Last year the Free Theatre showed X, an experimental art film; Knight in Fog, a film on concentration camps, and A Time Out of War, the story of a Rebel and a Yankee who meet at a stream and discuss the war.

"Something is going on every Sunday night at The House," said Miss Segal. "Last week the Foundation had John Sasser as a speaker and we hope to get Malcolm Boyd, who is curator for the Norfolk Museum, in the near future."



DRAFT Counselors Ken Daley (above) and Rodney Norden will speak on the Selective Service at next Wednesday's Emerson Forum.

Lindy's Lingo

By RICHARD L. LINDELL II

Of the four dozen or so stage productions I have seen in the Tidewater area since the beginning of 1965, "Becket" and "Waiting for Godot" seemed to me the most professionally rendered. Several others, though making for enjoyable evenings and sometimes providing for outstanding individual performances—were seriously marred by the undeniable stamp of amateurism. Unfortunately, the banker's wife is usually ill-equipped to play Lady Macbeth. Pity the poor director. You'll recall that even the great Casey Stengel couldn't get the Mets out of the cellar before Seaver and Kosman came along.



Penny in 'Godot'

But I always tried to be an optimist about the thing—tried to look past the slob who appeared to be reading his words off a dummy card to the actor who could shine through the wreckage that surrounded him. Happily, this number of performances has reached double figures—as good a time as any to submit a top ten.

The performance that most readily comes to mind and the one in which I find I am unable to consider in any terms less than the best in the area was Jerry Rowe's rendition of Dylan Thomas in "Dylan." The performance was so overwhelming that it sent this viewer out of the theatre wondering whether or not Dylan Thomas was really dead. Bearing a curious likeness to the ill-fated poet, Rowe's gruff voice reminded one of Thomas' recorded poetry readings. One part poet, one part braggart, and one part lush, the full spectrum of the man was brought to scrutiny in a multi-scened production that concerned Thomas' latter years, especially his two trips to this country. Thomas had a great deal of difficulty fitting into his own character; Rowe had no difficulty in fitting into Thomas'.

As a performance cannot be added up as can the points of a football game, I'm going to list the other nine I consider outstanding by alphabetical order.

Ben Clymer recreated his Captain Queeg earlier this annum from the Herman Wouk adaptation (from his own novel), "The Caine Mutiny." To the military order of courtroom routine, Clymer depicted the destruction of a peacemaker and tyrannical ship captain who, at first, is glib, self-confident, and able to ward off recriminations on his character with charges of his own. Clymer was equally convincing when Queeg's armor was hard as he was at his eventual destruction—at which time he can barely collect himself to get off the witness stand.

Glenn Graham's Eugene Gant in "Look Homeward, Angel," an adaptation from the Thomas Wolfe novel, was an extremely compassionate portrayal made difficult by the wide range of emotions called for. Graham was able to reach these extremes successfully and fared through the difficult 'crying scene' well.

Euclid Hanbury's Henry II in Jean Anouilh's "Becket" was in such control that he overshadowed John Malloy's Thomas Becket, another top-ten nominee. Kingly, blustering, and repentant, Hanbury teamed with Malloy to give this area its most dramatically potent evening.

Robert Henniger's unnamed young man in Ron Cowen's "Summertime" was sensitive and yet relaxed, a difficult feat, especially in view of the obvious temptation to strain such a thing across the generation gap. It will be interesting to see what M. K. Douglas will do with the role in the movie version.

Paul Hildebrand as the brooding Dane in "Hamlet" showed an uncommon command of language in this the most difficult of all roles. Despite his small frame and youthful demeanor, he showed enough evidence of physical mobility and trenchant sarcasm to set this reviewer to wondering what he would be capable of in five years.

I have written one column on John Malloy and will refrain from going into detail on his abilities here. When I wrote the column three years ago I said that I thought that Malloy was the best and most wide-ranging actor in the area. I amend that statement now, but only because he, a Navy man, has moved. I cite three of his roles as among the 10 most memorable: He played alongside of Hanbury as mentioned; he was Sir Thomas Moore in "A Man For All Seasons," and, to give one an idea of his range, Stanley Kowalski in "A Streetcar named Desire."

Robert Penny had the good fortune to play Estragon in the tightly-constructed local production of "Waiting For Godot," a role I understand he will repeat at the Norfolk Theatre Center to launch each season there. The Jeff to Vladimir's Mutt, Penny looks so much at home in the role that one wonders if he really doesn't camp out in a ditch back of the theatre.

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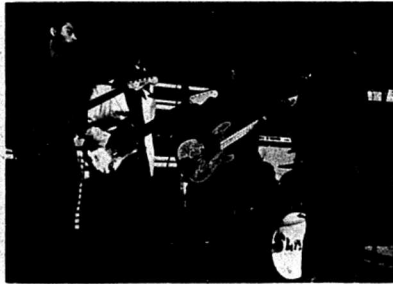
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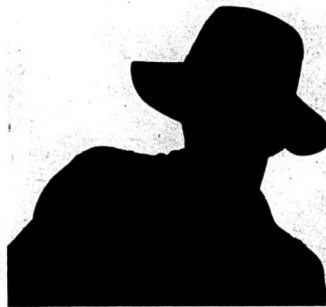
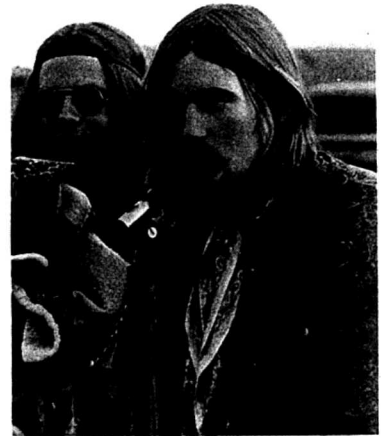
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Spanish Teacher's New Text 'Proof' of True Democracy

By MARSHALL JOHNSON
Mace and Crown News Editor

Dr. Angel A. Castro, a Cuban refugee who came to the United States in 1961, and now teaches Spanish at ODU, has written a new text Jose Marti: Paginas Literarias, for intermediate college level Spanish. Dr. Rorothy Veliz, of Cornell College

co-authored the text, helping with the passages in English.

Jose Marti, the founding father of the Republic of Cuba, is considered the "apostle" of the Cuban people.

The reader provides the students with the opportunity to study Marti's work in several literary forms—poetry, short story, chronicle, and

theatre. The reader is unique in that the material is fresh and new—material which up to this point has never been included in a text for students of Spanish.

"Like the thoughts of many great men," says Castro, "those of Marti were often ahead of his time. They are pertinent today for precisely that reason. Dealing pragmatically with urgent concerns of his century, Marti also fervently sought answers to social and ethical questions that now absorb contemporary man."

Marti was killed fighting for Cuban independence in 1895. He had been exiled from Cuba at 16 because of his revolutionary activities, which he continued in Spain, Mexico, Guatemala, Venezuela and the United States. He died at the age of 42.

Before coming to the United States from Cuba, Dr. Castro was a professor and



Castro

Dean at the Jose Marti National University in Havana.

After attending an institution to train Cuban teachers to teach in the U.S., located at the University of Iowa, Dr. Castro taught at several colleges, including the Columbia University and Hampton Institute, before coming to ODU.

Dr. Castro explains his success in getting McGraw-Hill to publish the book by saying he used the free enterprise system.

"I sent them a letter. I didn't know anybody and I don't even write good English. They sent me a letter and said, 'we are very interested in your book.' This is truly democracy. This is proof that you can do it by yourself."

"Not that it was very easy," he added. "I spent two years working for that and there were many times when I really wanted to burn the book."

The students who have had or have Dr. Castro as an instructor have found him to be informal and friendly in the classroom.

In addition to the new Spanish textbook, his publications include The Theatre of Jose Marti, and Poesias, Cuentos y Teatro, (poetry, stories and plays). A novellette, Refugiados, (Refugees) is soon to be published by the Las Americas Publishing Co., New York.

CHEAP THRILLS

By JAY HENDERSON

"THE POWER AND THE GLORY"

In our altruistic quest of bringing the Good Life to the Old Dominion student, we must expound on the virtues of apartment dwelling. For the young and adventurous student, no experience promises greater enjoyment than that of living with one's fellows in a Ghent apartment—otherwise known as the phenomenon of the Student Living-Unit Menage (SLUM.) The SLUM ethic of survival on the home front is simple: creative scavenging, and devil take the hindmost.

To become a SLUM dweller, the enterprising neophyte must first scavenge his very own apartment. Since the rent on housing in Norfolk is a bit high—somewhere in the neighborhood of one dollar per month per square foot of floor space—the poverty-stricken student must rely on tactics to obtain halfway decent quarters; that is to say, he must lie. He promises the landlord he will paint the living room, repair the stairs, put in new window glass, and never disturb the neighbors. In return, the landlord swears to the roaches, unstop the plumbing, and install a telephone; he, too, is lying.

Once the ritual of vows is taken, true creative scavenging begins. The SLUM dweller paints the living room day-glow orange; the landlord sprays weed-killer in the kitchen (the roaches grow stronger.) The SLUM dweller repairs the front stairs with wood from the back stairs; the landlord pours a jug of ammonia into the drain. The SLUM dweller covers the cracked windows with WALLACE FOR PRESIDENT stickers; the landlord puts a pay phone in the hall. The stereo rages at one a.m. and the battle is joined.

Once the SLUM dweller and his roommate are settled in chambers, intramural creative scavenging begins. The sneaker borrows his roommate's car, drives to Sears and has a duplicate key made. While he is about this, the roommate tries on his best shirts and sweaters—they fit. The true roommate signs all junk-mail subscription offers with his partner's name. He learns to drink his roommate's booze (or smoke his roommate's grass, as the case may be), sell his roommate's books, and (snicker) entertain his roommate's girls. Since his roommate is getting away with equal mayhem, there are no hard feelings; and each soon learns to live by Henderson's First Law of SLUM Dwelling:

YOUR ROOMMATE'S STANDARD OF LIVING IS DIRECTLY PROPORTIONAL TO YOUR OWN BUDGET

From this, he deduces Henderson's Corollary: **YOUR OWN STANDARD OF LIVING IS DETERMINED BY THAT OF YOUR ROOMMATE'S FATHER**

And always keeps in mind the Universal Law of SLUM Dwelling:

BLATTIDAE NON CARBORUNDUM

English translation: Don't let the roaches get you down.

ADDENDUM:

"THE SOUND AND THE FURY"

Miss Kathy Mays wishes to have it known that she is not a Maritus desperatus. Sure, she's not. But she has informed "Cheap Thrills," through the hate mail, that her Alliance of women Regarding Men as Extremely Dangerous (ARMED . . . for Zeus' sake) warns that further "libelous material" regarding hubby-hunters will result in "the women of our organization molesting you every day, for the rest of your life."

For the rest of our life, eh? Molest away, ladies!

ALSO:

"I AM CURIOUS (MAUVE)"

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Early AF Application Advised for Seniors

Those seniors graduating in January who are interested in air force officer programs should apply now to ensure that they will not have a wait after graduation, said T'Sgt. Raymond F. Newsome of the USAF Recruiting Office.

"Since applications can take up to one month to process, we advise all possible applicants to apply early to avoid being drafted," said T'Sgt. Newsome. "If this is done the graduate is sure of what is ahead of him."

T'Sgt. Newsome is on campus every Thursday in the College Center and can be found at the USAF Recruiting Office, 759 Granby St., the rest of the week.

Woman Runs for House

Reps Vie for Two Seats

Mrs. Martha Boone and her running mate, Terry Davis, comprise the Republican slate which is opposing seven Democratic candidates in November's election for the State House of Delegates seats up for grabs in the 49th District (Norfolk).

Mrs. Boone is conducting a door to door campaign in an attempt to convince the voters that the time has come for a change in Richmond. She believes the Democrats have been in power for so long in Virginia that they often cannot see the forest for the proverbial trees.

One of Mrs. Boone's primary interests lies with education. "There should be more technical and vocational training in the high schools in addition to the college preparatory courses. High school

has been geared to the college bound student and only about 40% of the students go to college.

"What vocational training there is primarily geared to girls who will become secretaries. Boys who do not plan to go to college often drop out because the curriculum seems irrelevant," she said.

Another problem which she feels the state has overlooked is pollution. "Very little has been done. I would like to see a commission set up that would deal only with environmental pollution. We presently do not have the facilities to check the environment and a Department of Ecology with a staff that is trained in the problem would be a great benefit," said Mrs. Boone.



Mrs. Boone

A personal friend of Republican gubernatorial candidate Linwood Holton, Mrs. Boone said that "Holton is not a liberal, he is a progressive. He feels that whatever is good you keep until you can replace it with something better."

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The Mace and Crown (by Mark Jacobson)

CHRISTOPHER HARRISON, PRESIDENT of the Old Dominion chapter of the International Frisbee Association, signs prospective Friend during Wednesday noon meeting in the mall. Note trusted Frisbee on table, never out of Harrison's reach.

'Plastic Fantastic'

FOF's Sighted Over Campus

Early in 1957 an enlightened businessman founded a new American sport. Under the guise of a corporation, Harvey J. Kukuk promoted the sale of a thin circular piece of plastic dubbed the "Frisbee." Since then, the International Frisbee Association has enjoyed an unprecedented sales record and has increased its membership from a meager few to more than 38,000.

In recent years Frisbee clubs have sprung up on a great many college campuses across the nation. The zealous acceptance by the university

community can be explained by the art's compatibility with the several ideologies of the student society.

For instance, it has been said that Frisbee is a realistic deterrent to war and poverty.

"Imagine what it would be like," remarked the president of ODU's Friends of Frisbee, Christopher Harrison, "if everyone played Frisbee. The entire world would immediately lack war and aggression for need of more practice time and a new order of social conduct would arise, alleviating the differences in class economy."

Students find Frisbee relaxing as well as enjoyable. After an hour or two of Frisbee one feels a definite release of mental anxiety and a spontaneous feeling of elation, it has been reported.

With the presence of the many different athletic groups on campus, Frisbee has found a niche in the competitive aspect of university life.

Frisbee contests may be individual or play with teams. The participants stand facing each other with fingers outstretched at a distance of 10 to 25 yards.

When one team throws the Frisbee, the other team must catch it in one hand without allowing it to touch any other part of his body.

It must be caught within the bounds of the field. If it falls in bounds, the other team scores a point. Games run to 21 points with a two-point margin needed to win.

The founding organization is called the International Frisbee Association, with its headquarters in Alhambra, Calif. Every year it sanctions an International Frisbee Tournament held in Eagle Harbor, Mich.

At one such event an official, Julius T. Nachazel, chased a wandering Frisbee into the woods surrounding the small village in the Keweenaw Peninsula of Michigan's Upper Peninsula and wasn't seen again for years.

Nachazel was supposed to award the coveted Frisbee award to the most deserving team, namely the California Masters.

Nachazel admitted he was not lost in the woods all of

these years, but spent some of the time as a graduate professor at Michigan Technological University in the School of Aerodynamics.

Since happiness is a warm Frisbee, student apathy is becoming a dangerous problem to the well-being of the Frisbee enthusiasts. To compensate for this dilemma, Harrison (Friends of Frisbee—remember?) has announced a series of Frisbee-Ins and the organization of a Frisbee Marathon to be held on campus sometime in the near future.

The Frisbee-Ins have had a small turnout due to the present condition of the mall. The Ins coincide with a Frisbee club meeting in room 209B, Fine Arts Bldg.

Harrison encourages any student with a good arm and a keen dislike for apathy to come to the Frisbee meetings held every afternoon at noon.

The Frisbee Marathon, to be held on the mall, will sell raffle tickets; the winner will receive a year's subscription to Playboy, a lifetime membership to the IFA, a free Master Frisbee and a forged 4d deferralment. The present marathon record is 200 hours, which is about 8 1/2 days.

The proceeds of the event will go to payment of the club's application fee for the IFA-sanctioned charter membership is \$50. IFA membership entitles the chapter to



THROWING Frisbee requires much concentration. Here Friend freezes in classic Roman pose, potential energy at its utmost.

participate in numerous inter-collegiate and national tournaments.

In order to organize a good working team, Harrison has expressed the need of a Frisbee Court.

"Nothing elaborate," says the Frisbee official, "just a place we can call home."



NOTE THE DELICATE flick of the wrist as Friend on left tosses to Friend in middle, who gracefully toure-de-coupees an appreciative Friend holding Frisbee fleur-de-lis admirably. Friend on right limbers up with second basic ballet position.

Johnny Was Our President But They Done Him Wrong

By STEVE WELLER
Mace and Crown Staff Writer

On Sunday, September 28, John Suhre, ex-SGA president, was apprehended at City Park behind the greenhouse, was arrested and convicted the following day.

A group of five and Suhre were behind the greenhouse presumably to study.

"I was opening my John Stewart Mills book on liberty when Suzi came over to encourage me to study. She was sitting on my chest reading 'Portrait of a Lady' by Henry James."

(When interviewed Suzi said that she was "bouncing on his chest." Suhre made no attempt to correct this discrepancy. She was however reading Henry James.)

According to Suhre, Officer Tuttle, a member of the Norfolk police force, then appeared and told the group to get up and move on. (It is against the law to lie down in City Park.)

Suhre, restricted as he was, didn't at first realize what was going on. "Wow, I

thought that sounded like a policeman," he said. "I got up and Officer Tuttle said, 'Don't call me a son of a bitch.' I said that I didn't." The policeman added something but Suhre didn't reply. They started to leave and Suhre turned and looked back at the policeman. "His eyes were filled with hate. He was really up tight."

According to Suhre, Officer Tuttle then had Suhre accompany him past the greenhouse and through the zoo.

After reaching the car Suhre was frisked. "He confiscated my ball point pen and cigarette lighter. I asked him if he wanted my matches too, but he said no, I could keep them."

Suhre was taken downtown, fingerprinted and booked and was bailed out by Larry McCubbar from the Unitarian Center.

He had his pen and lighter returned when Tuttle was told by the desk sergeant to return it.

Next day Suhre was brought before Judge Rich-



Suhre

ardson on charges of cursing and abusing an officer. The policeman testified against Suhre then Suhre told his story. The judge said that there seemed to be enough evidence to convict Suhre.

Suzi was then called to testify and her story corroborated Suhre's so the judge said (according to Suhre) "There still seems to be conclusive evidence" supporting the officer.

There was a \$10 fine and a 10-day suspended sentence for the offense.

Suhre is not going to appeal because it would cost more than the fine to do so. His opinion of the entire episode may be summed up in his final statement, "It was unreal."

Childs

Continued

Actually, only a small proportion of aid funds goes into population control. This must be rapidly expanded, not only in Latin America but in Asia and Africa, if aid is to mean more than a temporary and a feeble barrier to hold back the flood of poverty with its dire concomitants of hunger, instability and its eventual breakdown.

Whether aid could be made conditional on expanding programs of population control is a ticklish question. This gets into a national pride and religious sand political prejudice.

But it should not be impossible to find a way to relate

the menace of the tidal wave of people to the form that American assistance takes.

The pessimists can find many reasons why population control will never work—inertia; prejudice; the inability, including lack of funds and trained personnel, to set up proper methods of birth control; and ignorance.

These may defeat the best intentions and mock the direst warnings. But unless the enormous strides in death control are matched by population control the world by the year 2,000 will founder with an estimated seven and a half billion people.

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Soccer Team Wins

Season Holds Hope

By JOHN KEY
Mace and Crown Sports Writer

Elevated to varsity status this year, the Old Dominion soccer team started its season with a hard fought 3 to 2 victory over George Mason College Oct. 6. The Monarchs dominated the match which was characterized by aggressive, rough play.

Trailing at the half 1-0 on a penalty kick, OD stormed

back in two quarters, maintaining almost continuous offensive pressure. OD tied the score in the third period on a shot by forward Bernie Scott, who broke through the fullback line and drilled a shot past the diving George Mason goalie.

Picked up by success the Monarchs continued their pressure offense and early in the fourth period Andrew Bakker broke through and scored to put OD ahead.

George Mason came back against a preventive defense and scored on a shot which trickled into the net even though it was blocked by goalie Peter Hill.

Back on offense, OD finally broke the George Mason defense. Lou Houpos took a pass from the center and drove a shot from his wing position into the unprotected corner of the goal for the deciding score.

A desperation drive by Georgie Mason was foiled by goalie Hill, who forced the

attackers' final shot to go high, hitting the goal and going out of bounds.

Chuck Kline, Bill Aicklen, Tom McAndrells and Phil Epperson, the fullback line, with outstanding defensive play, and Ralf Barner and Guido Escalante at forward with offensive play set the tempo for the Monarchs.

This successful start was not surprising after an outstanding performance in pre-season against the Norfolk Soccer Club. The Norfolk club, experienced and talented, was forced to come from behind in the final two minutes to tie the Monarchs at one goal each.

The Monarchs show the promise of giving an exciting and successful fall sports season to students for the first time.

The team, coached by Ron Edwards and Dane Bacilac, play their next home match today, taking on William and Mary at 3 p.m. at Norfolk City Park.



ODU SCORES A goal in its first varsity soccer match of the season against George Mason College. The Monarchs won by a score of 3-2.

Greeks Reject Flag Football

By STEVE WAID
Mace and Crown Staff Writer

In a 7-4 vote, Old Dominion's intramural board recently rejected a plan to adopt "flag" football as a replacement for "touch" football in intramural competition.

In flag football, the players would wear belts around their waists with a red cloth, or "flag," hanging at the hips.

A runner would be stopped only if an opponent managed to remove one of the flags.

Many believe this form of the game to be rougher and more complex than touch football.

It seems, however, that a controversy has begun over the issue. The Independents have adopted flag football while the fraternity league has rejected it.

Since flag football has been sanctioned by the Phys. Ed. Department, this allows only the independents to be eligible for the Intramural football trophy. Naturally, the fraternities are not very pleased by this.

The fraternities said they rejected flag football because they felt the extra expense and exposure to further injury were unnecessary.

Intramural Director Marion Carroll was very displeased with the decision and displayed his displeasure by walking out of the intramural board meeting.

Several members of fraternities are attempting to rectify the situation, but thus far no solution has been devised.

It is hoped that the situation will be resolved so as to allow all football teams a crack at the trophy.

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DANCING NIGHTLY

ALL YOU CAN EAT SPECIALS TO ODU STUDENTS WITH STUDENT ID

MONDAY—SPAGHETTI \$1.00

WEDNESDAY—FRIED CHICKEN \$1.50

FRIDAY—STEAMED SHRIMP \$2.75

CLASSIFIEDS

Ads are free to students and faculty of ODU. Ads may be submitted to 305, College Center.

MERCHANDISE

FOR SALE—1959 English Ford. Consul, 4-door, good condit. Reason for selling: have two cars. \$150, call 623-1415.

FOR SALE—'68 Alfa Romeo Duetsis, 4-speed, Pirelli tires, complete tools, excellent condition. Must sell. \$3,000. Dave Miller, 1-898-6609.

FOR SALE—1969 Camaro. Cortes silver with black vinyl top, 350 engine, 250 hp, 4-speed, all Rally Sport equipment, tinted glass all around, \$850 down and assume payments of \$85 per mo. Call Louise Hendrix, 583-3153.

FOR SALE—1969 MGB with OD. 3,800 mi. \$2,500, call R. S. Rice, Gresham Hall, room 213, 625-8008.

FOR SALE—1960 TR-3; new top, tires, brake-work, paint job and clutch. Good engine and transmission. No. 4 inspection. \$400. Call 423-5115 after 9:30 and weekends.

FOR SALE—Royal portable typewriter, only slightly used. \$25. Call 588-4054.

FOR SALE—1 dual transistor ignition, new, excellent condition. Mfg. by Canadian firm for trucks, works on anything for one cylinder. Der up, pep up car and gives better gas mileage. \$15. ALSO—Horrible paisley (mostly red) sports jacket, made in U.S. Virgin Islands by virgins—good for hippies or hippie minded. About a 41. Brand new (afraid to wear it.) John Crawford, Gresham Hall 205.

FOR SALE—1965 BSA Twin Carbs. lots of chrome. Excellent mechanical condition. Call Jerry, 393-4394 after 5:30 p.m.

FOR SALE—'65 Olds, 442, 4-speed, wide oval, silver blue, tach, 400 cu. in. 350 hp, excellent condition. Must see to believe. 485-1785.

FOR SALE—SONY TC 355 3-head stereo tape deck, played about five times, retail \$210. Need money, \$150 or best or offer. Dan Doyle, 423-7718.

WANTED—Used inexpensive typewriter. Contact Jack Bray at 623-6826.

WANTED—'68 of '69 VW bus, used. Call Bill Deane. 423-5015.

Beatles

Continued

of the whole stand up very well on their individual merits. "Sun King" starts it off in a gentle, romantic mood with soft harmony dominated by John. A nice touch is a chorus sung in Spanish and/or Italian.

"Mean Mr. Mustard" is Lennon at his best, singing of a cheap, mean, dirty old man and his sister Pam, who we learn is "Polythe Pam." This next short passage has

got to be a tribute to The WHO, what with chorded guitar lifted out of "Tommy."

Next comes "She Came In Through the Bathroom Window" which has Paul singing to a beautiful melody that will quickly become a favorite.

Possibly the most gorgeous piece of music in the album is "Golden Slumbers," a string thing with Paul singing like he did on "Yesterday." Wish that was longer.

"Carry that Weight" is just a bridge between "Slumbers and a reprise of "You Never Give Me Your Money" and between "Money and "The End." "Weight" is only one line repeated and you can picture the Roman legions marching into the sunset with it playing in the background.

At last we're at "The End" with Paul singing "And in the end, the love you take is equal to the love you make." Never thought about it that way before, but there's a lot to think about on "Abbey Road" if you're so inclined. Enjoy the sights along the way; getting there is half the fun.

CLASSIFIEDS

HOUSING

LIVE IN—Navy wife needs help with children. Girl to live in. Room and board provided and possible transportation. Contact Mrs. Samuel McLeod, 5549 Blue Marlin Circle, Va. Beach, 486-5836.

RIDES

WANTED—Ride to Stanford, Conn. or vicinity for Thanksgiving vacation. Please contact Barb-Rogers Annex, room 116, 625-8671.

MISCELLANEOUS

TUTOR — I am available to tutor or translate French. Previously taught high school. Call Mrs. Phyllis Trantangelo, 853-3093.

PERSONAL — Hey, Girl! Where have you been? Henry and Paul have been looking for you—Boy.

WANTED—SGA needs artistic students for a publicity committee. Those interested, apply at the SGA office.

LOST—One navy blue trench coat with light blue initials DJC on collar, Oct. 2 at Fireside Inn. I have found a trench coat that I will gladly return for my own. Contact Donna Comparato, Rogers East, room 116, 625-8671.

TENNIS—Fall varsity tennis meeting Monday, Oct. 20, 12:15 p.m. in gym. All candidates please be present.

Telephone Soliciting

PART TIME (male or female) RECREATIONAL COMMUNITY 8-9 Positions Avail. Experience Preferred But Not Necessary Work from 5 pm-9 pm or 10 am-2 pm \$1.75 HOUR Two Positions Also Available For Female With Car (Running Leads) 5 pm-8 pm Commissions CALL 583-2616

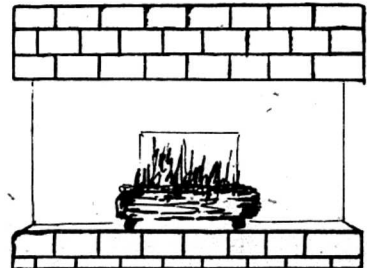
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