

The Miami Hurricane

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UBS Militant Jailed After Riot

Collins, Music Prof., Found Shot

Department Chm. Apparent Suicide

By BRUCE RUBIN
Hurricane News Editor

Dr. Thomas C. Collins, 54, the four-year chairman of the Department of Graduate Studies in Music, was found dead in his office last Friday with a bullet in his right temple.

Sgt. H. O. Smith, of the Dade County Sheriff's Department, said the death was apparently suicide, although a note was not found by the body.

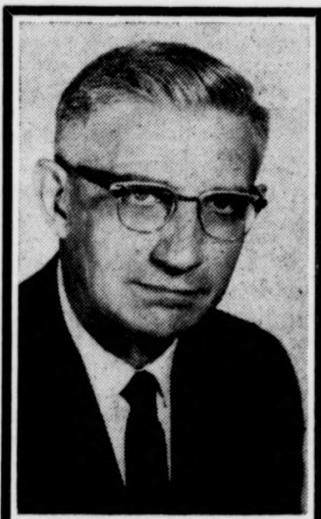
Collins was found slumped on a couch in his Music building office by a cleaning woman early in the morning next to a 20-gauge shot gun.

He joined the UM staff in 1946 as an instructor in woodwinds. In 1951, he was named chairman of the department of woodwinds. In 1956 he was appointed chairman of the department of music education. He became chairman of the department of graduate studies in 1964.

Collins was named one of 11 outstanding instructors on the UM campus in 1967. He was scheduled to do research this fall at the University of Scheffield, England. He taught the first summer session and had been on vacation since August 1.

In addition to his teaching duties, he was a member of the UM self study committee for the School of Music.

He is survived by his wife, Marjorie, and their two daughters, Mrs. Blakeney Richard 28, and Nancy, 23.



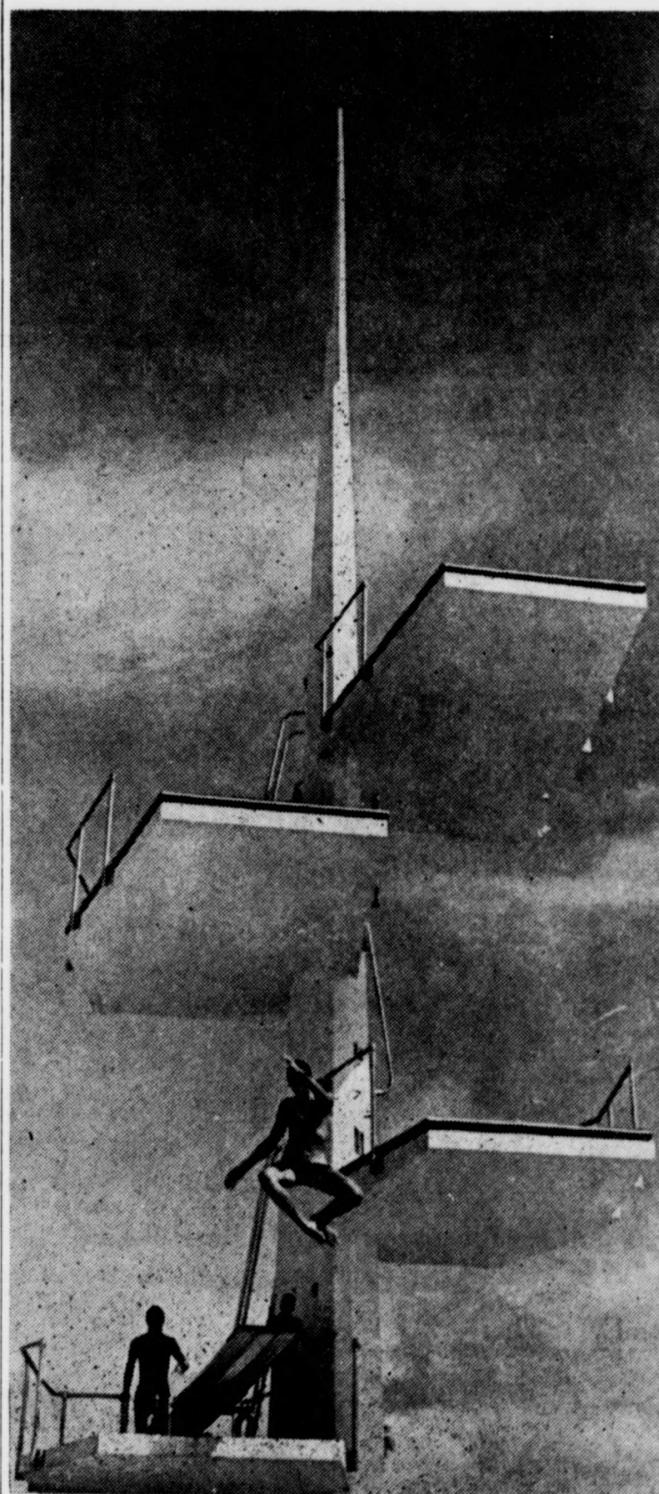
THOMAS C. COLLINS
July 26, 1914 — August 9, 1968

Two Top Professors To Join UM Faculty In Chemistry And Management In Fall

Two nationally recognized professors in the fields of chemistry and management will join the UM faculty in September.

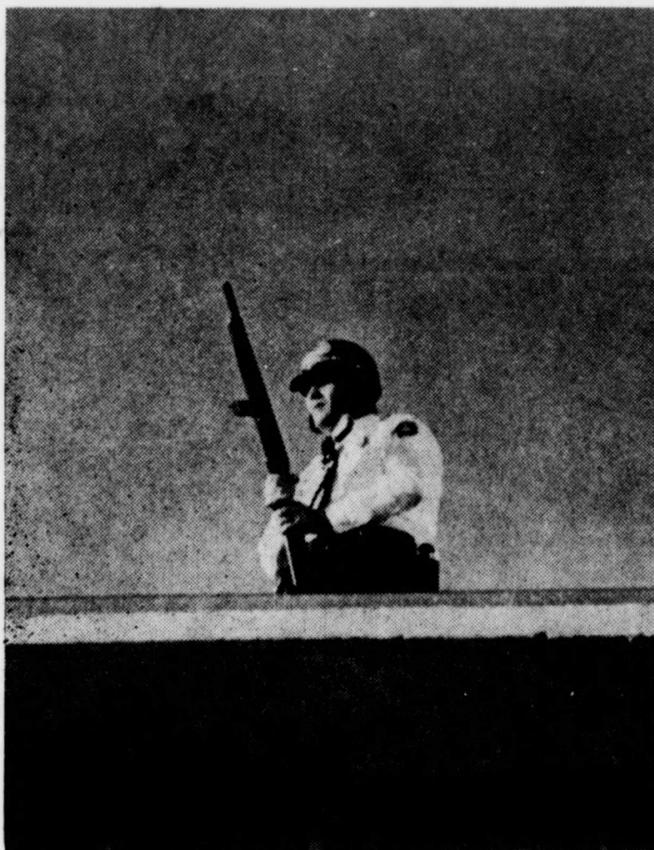
A chemist whose work has come to national attention during the past year is joining the UM chemistry faculty according to Dr. Clarence G. Stuckwisch, chairman of the department.

Dr. Keith M. Wellman, 33, has been appointed an associate professor, coming to UM from the State University of New York at Buffalo. Before that he was on



RON LEVY

SUMMER SCHOOL needn't be so bad, as these UMs prove in a rare showing of the extreme skill involved in the art of jumping. It is rumored that the view from the top board is excellent, but few brave souls venture to such heights. Most prefer the free swimming pool below, especially since the view from below is supposed to be like the French Riviera after a rainstorm!



UM Photo Staff

Liberty City?

It could be that section of Miami which made national headlines for the Magic City while Republicans were conventioning in Miami Beach, but it isn't. It's the men's residence halls last year when Miami, Metro and Coral Gables policemen searched for a "sniper" which had allegedly shot at a Metro policeman while he rode his bike down U.S.1. The sniper turned out to be a freshman with a bull whip which made a sharp cracking noise and the three police departments were thoroughly embarrassed. See stories about the riots and real snipers on page two by Hurricane correspondents who despite the danger when into the riot area last week.



Off The Wire



WASHINGTON AP—Surveys released by the National Advisory Commission of Civil Disorders indicate that the Negro mass is far less revolutionary in its outlook than its more militant spokesmen. The great majority do not propose to withdraw from America; they want equal status in it.

The surveys of riot participants said while most Negroes disapprove of the violence, they nevertheless "feel that the riots have beneficial consequences by increasing white society's concern to improve the Negro's condition."

SIAGON AP—The chairman of the Siagon Students' Association recently sentenced in absentia to 10 years at hard labor by a military court, has surrendered and will be retried today, according to the official Vietnam Press.

Nguyen Dang Trung has been charged with responsibility for the publication of Sinh Vien—Student, a newspaper published by the 25,000 member students' association. The government charged the paper published pro-Communist stories and sentenced the editor, Nguyen Truong Con, to five years at hard labor.

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay AP—This capital certain to have more bloody student riots as public opposition to President Jorge Pacheco Areco's tough policies steadily increase.

A score of students, policemen and bystanders were hospitalized with bullet wounds or other injuries suffered in daily violence that began last Friday with a police raid on the University of Uruguay.

Although the invasion of the traditionally inviolate university campus was the immediate cause of the student demonstrations, they also are protesting conditions which have drastically reduced public backing for the president: Runaway inflation, the rising cost of living, suspension of constitutional guarantees, press censorship, drafting of striking government employees into the armed forces, alleged police brutality, official mismanagement and corruption in high government circles.

The police caused the long festering crisis, when they raided the university, long considered a hotbed of admirers of Fidel Castro and Mao Tsetung. They discovered incendiary bombs, bullets and other subversive material on the campus.

MEXICO CITY AP—More than 2,000 government troops and riot police faced an angry band of 500 students in Mexico City recently, as week-long demonstrations continued.

Troops were sent into the University of Mexico to clear out youthful rioters, although traditionally in Latin America, universities are off limits to the police and the armed forces.

PARIS AP—Edgar Faure, the new minister of education, announced that 6,000 of the additional 12,000 university students expected in Paris this fall, will be accommodated in the big white headquarters built for the North Atlantic Treaty Organization.

Although students dislike NATO as a symbol of the cold war, they are even more critical of Faure, so no matter what he does large numbers of students will find it inadequate.

Young revolutionary students, trading on the generation gap, are very likely to cause a revolution in October—a critical month, as high school will just be starting, and university students will just be returning from their vacations.

Thompson Said He Was Studying Causes of Riot

As rioting faded away from the streets of Liberty City last Friday, Wayne Thompson, one of the United Black Students sitters last Spring at President Henry King Stanford's office, was arrested by Metro policemen, and charged with assault and battery on a policeman.

Thompson, a senior government major, was in the Liberty City area as part of a study being conducted by UM for the Department of Housing and Urban Development in community relations for the negro and Cuban parts of the city.

Police said that he was driving west on 62nd street and that upon coming to NW 8th Ave. He made a left turn almost running down one of their men on the scene, directing traffic after last week's violence.

Thompson said that he had made the left turn previously and that he did not come close to the Metro policeman.

He had been in the area for the past week trying to get interviews with several of the community leaders for the federal study in connection with causes of the riot.

After he had made the turn, Thompson added, he parked his car and went into a cafeteria where he stayed for about ten minutes while having a soft drink.

After he left the store, police arrested and handcuffed him. He was then taken to a make-shift jail at the Armory for questioning about the incident. Eventually he was charged with assault and battery on a policeman. Saturday morning, after contacting family and bail bondsmen he was allowed to leave the jail.

Bond was set at \$1,500. Arraignment proceedings are pending.

Thompson said that after arresting him police kept asking him questions as to the reason of his visit to the area, whether he owned the car he was driving and the validity of his driver's licence. He added that police assumed he was guilty of something.

Metro police said his arrest and process was routine.

In Today's 'Cane

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He Left The World Of Back-Room Politics

Was Riot Kirk's Ticket Out Of The Hall?

By **ROBERTO FABRICIO**
Hurricane Consulting Editor

Looters and rioters had their fun that Wednesday afternoon, while the piercing sun rays of early August softened the asphalt under feet and sent sweat pouring down with its salt-bitter taste.

Claude Kirk, the governor of Florida, sat slumped in the cool 69 degree controlled temperature at the Miami Beach Convention Hall. Across the green-blue waters of Biscayne Bay the world of smoke-filled back-room politics and of blue-red-white clad young fleshy girls prevailed.

Young Jim Wolfe, the governor's press aide told his boss over the roar of Regan's nominating speech by the silver haired woman from California, that the blacks were stirring up some trouble in Miami.

The governor was looking ahead into the night when he would have to cast the only vote for Nelson Rockefeller in the Florida delegation against 33 for Nixon. He felt rather lonely, some say.

Perhaps the situation was peculiar, the first Republican Governor in 100 years and his party rejects him.

The blacks kicked out a blonde midwesterner who wanted to cover the "Vote Power" meeting they were holding for a big downtown newspaper. They carried him off and told him to stay away.

The reporter protested and the blacks became unruly.

As Winthrop Rockefeller was being nominated and a sadly poor demonstration ran up and down the Hall, Claude Kirk got up, sent for the Florida Highway Patrol, and walked away.

Made up for TV with a gold silk tie and black mohair suit, the governor asked for Ralph Abernathy, the man trying to fill Martin Luther King's shoes, and the two sat staring out the windows of the speeding patrol car.

They were cool to each other at first; Kirk, an open denouncer of Abernathy, and the latter necessarily a critic of southern governors.

★ ★ ★

The stench of burnt trash and dry wood filled the air and hung heavily, over the city inside the city. Liberty City, a bad place to

call home, had had its first riot, and the black residents were festive and scared.

Peering from the porches of the frame house across the street from the heavily damaged stores, they saw the governor and the reverend walking over the broken glass in the street and called inside for the others to come and see.

Families walked together to the street; apologetically they wanted the white and the black man to know they were sorry for all the trouble and destruction.

The young toughs watched from street corners, talking just loud enough so that their buddies could hear what they had to say.

Policemen and troopers on the scene were so scared something would happen to either of the two men they began biting their lips and contracting neck muscles. Kirk decided to stage the show of the night, the 11 p.m. special.

Standing over an empty soft drink box, he began to harangue the crowd in terms that irritated even the newsmen in the service area of the gas station.

In his familiar monotone he began to let out unrelated words that the blacks didn't like.

"We have come to this street before and we will return to 62nd street again," he said.

"As your governor I am disturbed that something like this can happen in our state." Some-

one shouted him down.

The crowd began to gather on the corner. Some 50 people were pressing the flesh against Kirk and Abernathy, who had by now climbed on top of another empty box.

The policemen were growing impatient at the way the crowd was treating their governor.

comer," jumped into the act and began screaming for attention and attacking things the white and black establishment had said. Just because white considers Bernie "a good guy," some black militants don't trust him and his efforts were also booed down.

Some eight miles over the city and bay, Republicans were carry-

★ ★ ★

Only a moment of restless silence followed the closing of the glass door. Bottles, rocks, old cups that would never see coffee again, began raining down on the white and black policemen and over a dozen newsmen congregated in front of the LCCC. A small bottle of Coke landed

rained on him.

"You get the cops outa here, you hear," they shouted.

"Governor, if a black kid gets hurt here we hold you responsible."

Kirk smiled and pushed Abernathy inside the car. He waved to the crowd which had again formed around him and sat down on the car hard, like a man who has been trying to leave a bad party and is glad to be on his way.

★ ★ ★

Alabama was casting all its ballots for Richard Nixon as Kirk's car sped east across the bay. It was well into the morning, and the heat of Wednesday had turned into the humidity of Thursday morning.

The governor had said he would meet with the press in his trailer, "which just happens to be next to Rockefeller's." You could notice bitterness in his face as he said it.

Young aides waited for him at his streamlined white trailer. A color TV set was turned on to the convention balloting.

New Jersey was voting in individual delegate balloting. Most were voting for Nixon. A young blonde aid told Kirk the vote was heavy for the ex-VP, that he may make it on the first.

Kirk took the five newsmen who had stuck to him outside, and there said he would return to Liberty City the next morning.

Abernathy said he was surprised at Florida.

"I am surprised to find a governor with a program, and one who has courage."

Kirk returned the compliments. "Anyone coming to this state with good will is our friend."

Jim Wolfe left the trailer and in low voice told Kirk that Dick Nixon was over the top, he was it. The governor smiled and said something to his aid no one heard.

The nomination of a presidential candidate was over, the residents of Liberty City were roused by Kirk's visit, his promises were not fulfilled the next day and the Florida delegates were mad at him for leaving during balloting. Looking hard on the other side of the ledger it was hard to see an asset to upset liabilities created by the governor's visit to the riot area the night of the elephants.



The Hurricane Goes Inside:

MIAMI RIOTS

A man with a pin-striped suit on and a badge indicating he was covering the convention for a large wire agency gave Kirk the credit he thought deserved.

"He may not be much of a public relations man, but he sure has guts."

★ ★ ★

Bernie Dyer, a black leader some of his brothers call "a late

ing on; Claude Kirk's absence was obviously not missed. He seemed to realize it.

Perhaps if the ghetto confrontation went on long enough he wouldn't have to face the ordeal of balloting against hostile Florida delegates.

Bernie Dyer gave Kirk a ticket out of the balloting game. He suggested a closed door meeting between himself, Kirk, Abernathy and Metro Mayor Chuck

squarrel over the head of a policeman who had not had time to get a helmet. He almost went head on to the pavement before a black cop picked him up and carried him away. Some 10 kids, none over 20, began climbing a baby blue old Chevrolet pickup parked right across the street from the meeting, and began throwing cans and rocks and kicking in the truck windows.

Three loud explosions were heard, the men on the street ran fast for cover, Police said they were gun shots, others said they were fire crackers. The street was covered by a thin blanket of ugly debris. More police came; fire trucks arrived on the scene.

Four shots were heard in the distance of the night. There was no doubt; those were shots. Later the police radio reported a negro shot in the side as he walked home. He was but one of some 80 persons injured in the two days of violence.

Kirk emerged amidst cries of victory by LCCC members meeting with him and the other two white leaders.

"Here's your sweetie," said the negro guarding the door.

Kirk, his left arm over Abernathy's shoulders, tried to make his way to the cream and black patrol car.

But not before more demands

Hurricane Coverage

Hurricane News Editor Bruce Rubin and Consulting Editor Roberto Fabricio went into the Liberty City area to take first hand looks immediately after the rioting broke out. Fabricio went in the first night with the Governor and Rubin went the second and third nights to check on the curfew enforcement.

Hall, who had by then joined the street corner meeting.

Kirk readily accepted. Off they went followed by the crowd to Bernie's store front Liberty City Community Center.

Some 15 youths followed the four men inside.



Abernathy speaks while Kirk looks on

Even the Conservation Patrol Was There

Now They Are Going To Movies And Bars, A Week Ago...

By **BRUCE RUBIN**
Hurricane News Editor

All is quiet now.

What activity there is, is care-free. People are going to movies, dances, and bars.

But one week ago today, the scene was different.

In certain areas, there were police and National Guard units on every corner. You couldn't move twenty yards without being stopped and questioned. It was a time of extreme tenseness, on everyone's part.

"Anyone that's not scared is a fool," said Lt. C. A. Willis, of the Conservation Patrol.

Lt. Willis was one of a group of officers located on the corner of N.W. 58th St. and 17th Ave. It was, admits Willis, unusual duty for the Conservation Patrol, but "everyone and his brother was pressed into service for this."

Officer Howard E. Lewis, a Negro Miami Police officer and local resident, was also on the corner with Willis. Lewis, as do most of the officers, believes that

it was outside agitators that prompted the disturbance.

"Men I have never seen before in this community are all of a sudden spokesmen," commented Lewis.

Willis, with his M-1 rifle resting on his knee, was convinced that the convention was the catalyst of the disturbance. The police, according to Willis, knew that there was going to be trouble. They had been forewarned and, according to Willis, they had been ready.

To say this group of about five officers on this corner at 3:00 a.m. was nervous is somewhat of an understatement. One of the men, rifle in hand, would turn around and check every car that passed on 17th Ave., usually a police car (with at least three officers inside, all with shotguns and rifles) or a National Guard jeep.

At one corner, six or seven police officers had surrounded a car with two Negro occupants. Encircling the whole group, both police and the two Negroes, were

six National Guardsmen. While the police were searching the car, the Guard had their rifles leveled at the occupants.

As we approached on foot, three of the Guardsmen swiveled toward us, with their rifles facing us. A Hurricane reporter, who was in the process of reaching into his pocket for his press card, was advised to do things "nice and slowly."

This group of officers, both police and Guardsmen, were extremely reluctant to talk. They would not give their names, and wouldn't answer any questions. After several unanswered questions, one police officer (without a name plate) came over and told us to "get the hell out of here before I put you in jail."

After leaving the intersection, we continued driving for a few minutes, hoping we wouldn't run into that same officer. The National Guard, with machine guns, rifles, and fixed bayonets, were everywhere.

The Miami Police and the Sheriff's Department were there in full force, with their

tear gas guns, rifles, and shotguns. Everyone, except the National Guard, had on riot helmets. The Guard had on regular combat gear.

It was not a pretty picture. As

we drove slowly past one intersection, we could hear the police radio blaring, "we've got one in the bushes, we've got one in the bushes," and then they gave the address. In literally seconds, sev-

eral police cars were tearing off in that direction.

Burglar alarms from dozens of stores were ringing loudly, their owners afraid to come down and shut them off. Occasionally, there would be shattered glass in front of a store, the result of a brick thrown through its window. The streets, except for the officials, were deserted.

A quick trip down to the Coconut Grove areas revealed (although to a lesser degree) much the same thing. There were no barricades constructed, but there were dozens of Miami Police cars patrolling the area.

One store we came upon had just been looted. We arrived the same time as the police. The whole front window was smashed in, the burglar alarm was clanging loudly. The police were standing out front, with their shotguns and rifles in hand.

Dawn came up rather suddenly, the long night's vigil was over.



Police guard critical riot areas

Entertainment

Between the Covers New Book Preview By Ricardo D'Jean

Hurricane Entertainment Editor

Eugene Ionesco, the controversial leader of the theatre of the absurd movement, comes to us turned into a streamliner of consciousness in **FRAGMENTS OF A JOURNAL** (Grove Press; \$5.00).

The new book, although not a journal in itself is a collection of thoughts, memories, and dreams given coherence and unity by the intensity of their underlying purpose, which Ionesco describes as "an exploration through the tangled impenetrable forest in search of myself, in search too, of an answer to the most unanswerable questions about life and death."

Born in Roumania in 1912, Ionesco lived in Paris through most of his life. He first gained success at 37 with his *Bald Soprano*, to which followed a series of absurd plays among

which are *Rhinoceros*, *The Lesson* and *The Chairs*.

A man whose name sounds Italian, Jean Louis Bergonzo, has added another title to the avant-garde french literary movement with "*The Spanish Inn*". (Grove Press; \$3.95). Bergonzo, born in 1941 in Paris gained recognition from the European Press with this novel whose main themes are alienation, incarceration and escape. The book, written in the most orthodox "new wave" style shows how Bergonzo, in the words of a critic, "has made masterly use of all the tricks in his involved but perfectly intelligible work".

Esteban Montejo was born into Slavery in Cuba, 108 years ago. His tribulations through slavery and his life a free man are recorded in "*Tre autobiography of a Runaway Slave*" (Pantheon Books; \$4.95). he book details his life for ten years as a runaway in the forests, his return to society in 1880 after the emancipation of the slaves, and his life as a revolutionary in the war of Independence against the Spaniards.



Program Council Presents Summer Folk Happening '68

Do you dig folk music? Do you dig Flick performers? If the answer is yes, come to the Summer Folk Happening on August 20, Tuesday night. The University Program Council is sponsoring this second annual music festival in the Flamingo Ballroom. Everyone who attends the Folk Happening is encouraged to bring a blanket to sit on, and a flower to smell on.

The show includes various well-known local names in folk music. Vince Martin, the roving balladeer from Coconut Grove, will be on hand. Also, John Vandiver with a tall tale from Texas. The Ewing Steet Times, composed of four very talented men, will perform at The Flick, where they

are wowing audiences with a repertoire of folk, comedy and ragtime.

To round out the evening (not a pun), the inimitable, unparalleled and wildly clever former Hurricane editor, T. Constance Coyne, will act as mistress of ceremonies and deliver her views on the current political situation.

The University Program Council urges you to attend the Summer Folk Happening on Tuesday, August 20th at 8:00 p.m. in the Flamingo Ballroom. Last year's Happening was such a success that hundreds of students were turned away from the door, so come early with your date, your blanket and your flower.

Modern Sculpture or Junk Art?

COVENTRY, England, (AP) — College students took part briefly in an exhibition of modern British sculpture here by smuggling in a load of junk amid works by Henry Moore and other masters.

Students at Coventry's College of Technology took one look at the ironware being assembled in what was billed as the most representative exhibition of modern British sculpture in the war-shattered ruins of Coventry Cathedral and decided they could do better.

They collected pieces of scrap metal and old car engines from rubbish dumps and assembled them in a wigwam-shaped structure amid the Henry Moores and Barbara Hepworths.

The students got away with it until an interested American visitor asked why the wigwam-shaped heap was not in the catalogue. After a quick check, stewards hauled the junk away.

The exhibit, which refused to

show a piece of sculpture by Beatle John Lennon and his Japanese friend Yoko Ono, is probably the most controversial artistic display ever staged here.

The display of works in bronze castings, rolled steel, fluorescent plastic and other materials by some 30 leading British sculptors has already become as controversial as the new Coventry Cathedral, designed by Basil Spence, adjoining the open ruins.

Critics of the new cathedral's modern architecture call it "a monstrosity" or "a jam factory."

The works include a Henry Moore "reclining figure" — a metal torso that dominates the display.

"Four Square Walk Through" by Barbara Hepworth seems to have five squares.

But the visitor can walk through the 20-foot high structure of bronze shapes and admire it from many angles. It is valued at \$24,000.

Drama Previews On Campus

Next year's Ring Theatre Season by Merrill and Stewart, The son promises a colorful sequence of productions, including *Carnival Devils* by John Whiting and the popular *After The Fall* by Arthur Miller, and *Black Comedy* by Peter Shaffer. For the lovers of classic productions, there is one in store too, *The Miser*, by Moliere. Opening Oct. 26 this year's season will run through May 17.

The first Production will be *Carnival*. After 21 months in Broadway, this musical comedy moved onto the roads and toured through different states for even more months, that is, with more people seeing the play on tour than in Broadway. *Carnival* will be in Miami for 8 performances.

The Devil, by John Whiting will open December 7, and run through Dec. 14. This play is based on Aldous Huxley's novel.

The Miser will open the second semester series. Not much needs to be said, to enhance this classic of classics; well, ye. The performances will be held at the Kresge Hall of the Wesley Foundation because of the unprotected conditions of the Ring Theatre.

The fourth play of the season will be Miller's *After the Fall*, which will be back at the Ring Theatre March 22nd.

To close the season will be Shaffer's *Black Comedy*, at the second week of May. Incidentally, we saw a tremendous production of Shaffer's *The Royal Hunt Of The Sun* during the Southern Repertory Festival, at the Coconut Grove Playhouse.

But this will not be all. Also on the 1968-69 season will be *Experimental Productions* presented in the Kresge Hall of the Wesley Foundation. Dates and titles are not available yet.

Hurricane Eye Exchange

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MESC		
organic	sold out	sold out
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METH		
Speed (crystal)	\$12.00 spoon	\$15.00 spoon
S.T.P. (pill)	\$ 6.00 trip	\$ 6.00 trip
Psilocybin (synthetic)	\$ 7.00 trip	\$ 8.00 trip
Bufotenine (organic)	sold out	sold out
Ibogaine (organic)	\$ 9.50 trip	\$ 9.75 trip
Nutmeg	see local food store advs	
Wood Rose seed	\$.50 seed	\$.50 seed

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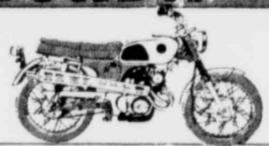
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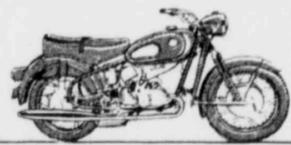


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PLUS 2nd FEATURE

READ 'CANE CLASSIFIEDS

Editorials & Commentary

A Practical Alternative To Death . . .

More than any other single issue, the Vietnamese War has horribly divided our country. Unfortunately, this fiasco continues despite the impassioned calls for an end to the conflict.

It is a war fought under the most importunate domestic circumstances, and directed by a President who has neither the public support nor confidence which a President should have, and which President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, for instance, had during World War II.

When it became necessary for this country to enter W.W. II, the populace was of a single conscience: Hitler had to be stopped. Army recruiters did a land-office business. The press was sympathetic to the cause, and protesters did not stage sit-ins.

Unlike our counterparts of W.W. II, today we aren't leaving colleges to enlist. If anything, we're trying as hard as possible to find almost any way to avoid being drafted.

Not a day goes by without discussion among students about "the War." Even on the first date, co-eds are wont to inquire, "What are you doing about the draft?"

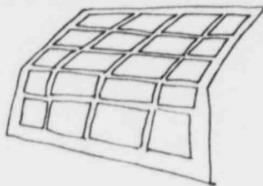
One very talented student, a recent graduate and past student leader on this campus, is considering taking a job teaching migrant worker's children, somewhere in Florida in a little town half-way between Panacea and Sweetwater. He's willing to spend two years of his life, until the magic age of 26 at a job which isn't commensurate with his ability. He's afraid of the alternative, risking his life for a cause with which he doesn't identify. He'd rather teach those kids and feel that he's doing something constructive for the country, than engage in a destructive war which is only questionably vital to the Nation's interest, and certainly is not conducive to his interests.

Perhaps we haven't made our point clear; editorials are written, demonstrations are conducted, conscientious objector centers are established, but still the credibility gap widens.

Richard Nixon and Hubert Humphrey don't seem to give a damn. Humphrey vacillates on the issue of Vietnam, and Nixon ruminates about it in very cryptic ways. Neither cares to make direct overtures to "the under 25 vote."

This is one reason why so many concerned young Americans feel disenfranchised by "the Establishment." We want and need somebody who is willing to tell it like it is; someone who not only sees the need for a change, but is not afraid to stand-up and buck the system.

The HURRICANE reemphasizes its position; we are against the war in Vietnam. Therefore we endorse, for the Democratic Nominee for the President of the United States, Senator Eugene M. McCarthy, the man most capable of extricating us from this conflict.



Records? Monural or Stereo?

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor,

At last! After four years, I've finally seen a top grade newspaper on this campus. Kudos to you and your staff for a job well done.

It is a rare thing when students can put out a paper which really "tells it like it is." Usually the faculty or administration "put on the heat," and what could have been an honest appraisal of campus life and activities, becomes a rose colored view of things, which could have been put together by the development office.

The editorials and columns were really "sock-it-to-em" stuff, and the make-up was superb. Of course what really attracted my eye, was the color center-fold. Like wow, man!

If this is the type of paper which you will be putting out in the Fall, I want to go on record as being your first subscriber. Please accept the enclosed check for \$4.50 for a full year's subscription to what I think is the best college paper ever.

When I look back on my years at UM, the HURRICANE will be uppermost in my mind.

Most sincerely,
C. Anderson

Dear Sirs;

In May of this year I, as disciplinarian and Vice-President of my fraternity, Tau Kappa Epsilon, along with three of my fraternity brothers, found two other members of the fraternity smoking marijuana in their room at the fraternity house at 6000 San Amaro Drive.

We were all convinced that they were smoking "pot" because three of us have had experience with the drug. We looked through the room and discovered an ash tray full of ash and particles. The contents of this ash tray I emptied into an envelope, sealed the envelope and had the person's with me sign the sealed envelope. The President of the fraternity then ordered the two gentlemen out of the house, and since they were freshmen they moved into campus housing. I might add at this juncture that they moved into the same apartment occupied by other members of the fraternity who had been kicked out for the same reason previous to this incident.

Realizing that this problem has gone far enough, we decided to take our "problem" to the Dean of Men. Mr. Panzika was very helpful, he had the contents of the envelope analyzed by the State Narcotics Bureau and indeed the remains were marijuana. Then came the long process of taking statements and arriving at a decision of what to do with offenders.

Well, nothing was done to the offenders, sirs. They were asked about the incident and of course they denied any knowledge of their offense. The fraternity was informed that the Dean of Men's staff had decided that it would not be worth the time or effort to bring the offenders before the Discipline Committee.

I know that this may sound tedious to the reader but I feel that it must be told. I ask you one question, Dean. If a fraternity, or any other organization has a problem, where do they go? When men who have taken upon themselves a bond of friendship are forced into a situation which is so serious that they are willing to forsake this bond and report a brother because in their conscience they feel the situation warrants it, who in the name of all justice do they turn to?

We tried to help ourselves with this problem but we failed. We thought that by policing ourselves we could keep it from continuing, but we couldn't. So as a last resort we turned to you. But for what? If you won't enforce your rules, I can guarantee you not one other organization on campus will enforce them for you.

When I think of the anguish that went through our minds during this period, I cannot help but feel remorse at what it ended up as. I will not be attending the University in the fall because I will not be a part of such a hypocritical philosophy as was evidenced by your office in this one instance. I feel that if I had to go to a Dean of Men's meeting and listen to the platitudes about honor, justice, the American way, I would vomit.

Sincerely yours,
David C. Leiker



The Beat Goes On . . .

By STEVE NAGIN
Hurricane Editor

Recently, a writer and literary critic denounced his country by saying that, "I never considered myself a true subject of a government comprised of liars, tyrants, criminals and stranglers of freedom." He further termed his government a "merciless, intolerant, ignorant and all-devouring machine."

He might have been a dissident American unable or unwilling to dodge what has become a daily barrage of word power from the Pentagon.

He might have been a typical "day tripper" just plain disgusted with it all, deciding to join the flower power in two parts gold, one part greener.

He might have been a ghetto American who felt that neither tricky Dickie nor joyful Hubert could cut it, and that all hope must lie with Big Red (Charlene Mitchell) or Big Black (Hughie Newton) power.

But, he isn't. He's "one of them."

In his letter of resignation to the Union of Writers of the USSR, Arkadiy Belinkov let it all hang out. He wants asylum here in the home of the brave, the land of the free, where all men are created equal. He's going to enjoy a piece of the American pie and revel in applehood while he can get it. He knows where it's at.

Unlike the land from whence he came, all he has to fear here "is fear itself." It's not as though he's coming to a troubled country struggling with a conscience torn over war, or a land suffering from neglected, decaying cities. We're a civilized land without domestic violence and militant uprisings; we don't worry about how long our next president's going to last.

Baby doctors can speak of peace and theologians of God. No one minds as long as it's sunny and clear when they step up to do their thing on the first tee Saturday.

So, that's "where it's at," and Arkadiy Belinkov knows it.

But, he knows something else too. There's a big difference between perpetrating that which

isn't, and perpetrating that which is. In the first case, there's a conscientious effort to defraud, subvert, and conceal; in the second, an unconscious desire to cling to somewhat consistent values in an otherwise rapidly changing environment.

The system he's left behind smacks of the first, and the system which he hopes to adopt is slowly leaving us behind because of the second. It is a system, which — at the price of apathy — is capable of little but renewing itself.

He recognizes this, but so does VISTA, Project Head Start and Eugene McCarthy.

Ironically, the things which Belinkov denounced have caused us to recognize our need for reform to the extent that with research and development, we now have hope where once only toleration brewed.

Perhaps the daily scrutiny with which our system is analyzed by such men as Tom Wicker, Bill Buckley, James Reston, Ralph McGill and others, is one of the best things we've got going for us. The mere presence of editorial freedom is certainly one of the great accomplishments of our system.

But we need more than gadflies to reform a system bent on self-renewal. The problems of the ghettos, suburbs, stock market, and space exploration require positive action.

The challenge is there, and the resources are there, but the last time someone with the qualifications to do the job was around, there was a bright star in the East.

Waiting until a "rebirth of wonder" overcomes us would be like not treating a malignant cancer while praying for a new miracle drug to come along.

Look, no one person can drag us out of the morass, but that's why we've got representative government. Let's use it and keep the Arkadiy Belinkovs coming. Let not the day come when some disgruntled soul feels that our scheme of things is a "merciless, intolerant, ignorant and all-devouring machine."

McCarthy-Humphrey To Debate on TV

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. AP — Negotiators for Vice President Hubert H. Humphrey and Sen. Eugene J. McCarthy tentatively agreed to a 60-minute debate between the two during the week-end before the Democratic National Convention.

The two are rivals for the Democratic presidential nomination.

Humphrey aides said the debate will be either on Aug. 23

or 24. When asked if any progress had been made in their negotiations, the aides said that the three television networks—NBC, CBS and ABC—had been notified of the tentative agreement.

They said it would be a one-hour debate with three segments. One will be devoted to domestic problems, another to foreign affairs and the third to the concept of the presidency.

Last Chance For Republican Party, Say Black Delegates

We'll never know what really went on behind the scenes at the Republican Convention last week, but the repercussions of some of the backroom policies are just starting to become apparent.

An indication of impending trouble, is the statement by one black delegate that this convention was "the last chance the

Republican party will ever have to get black votes."

Upon further questioning, he stated, "The black voter has generally been disenchanted with the Republican party for so long, that in order for the GOP to recapture any significant number of blacks, they will have to offer far more than they have to date."

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the VISTA VOICE

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Handicrafts: A Developing Resource For Appalachia

Six of the ten poorest counties in the United States are in Appalachia, a region that covers 150,000 square miles and is home to 17 million people. The number of people in Appalachia receiving federal assistance is 45 percent higher than the rest of the country.

But despite its abandoned mines, Appalachia still retains resources for the future. And two VISTA Volunteers assigned to the area have stumbled across one of its more unlikely ones—quilting.

Quilting is one of the hidden resources of Appalachia. Until recently it had proved about as profitable as the ability to tell a good tale or whistle through your teeth.

"Everyone makes quilts in Appalachia so there's no demand for them," said VISTA John Kobak, explaining why women would sell a quilt that took 150 hours to make for \$10 or \$12.

Kobak, 21, a Harvard man, is aware that there is a market for the crafts of Appalachia in the northern cities or on the East and West Coasts, where handicraft long ago disappeared in the flood of factory-made products. To get the money to reach these markets

—to pay for advertising and shipping—Kobak and other Volunteers assigned to Appalachian communities are working to establish local handicraft cooperatives.

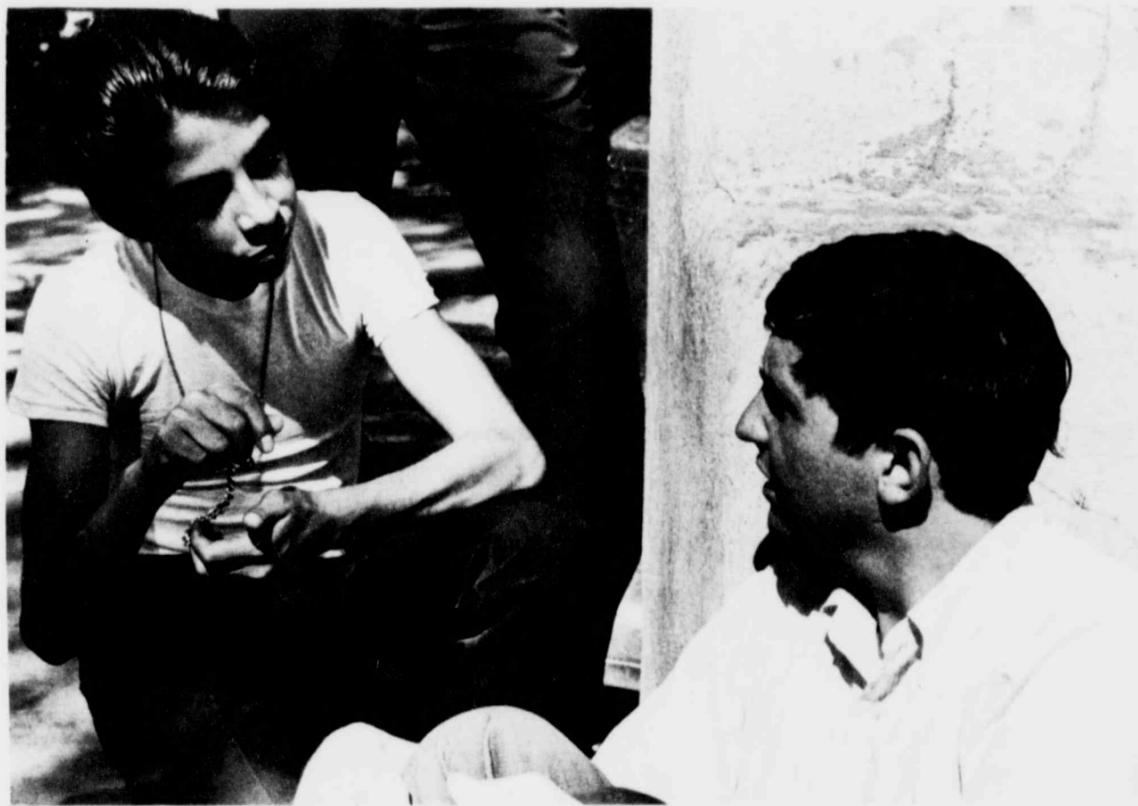
The cooperatives group together people with traditional handicraft skills and take 10 percent of the sale to meet the cost of finding new markets.

In Dickenson County, Kentucky, where Kobak works, 25 women have formed The Quilting Bee. Through a series of pie suppers, they raised money to pay for a brochure featuring photographs of the quilts and descriptions of the patterns.

Kobak, who talks knowledgeably of quilting, reels off the traditional pattern names, "Double Wedding Ring, Field of Diamonds, Star of Bethlehem, Oddfellow, Drunkard's Path." The last, he says, "looks just like op art."

"The women work alone on a quilt because a quilt made by one person is much more valuable," he explained. "They have a big frame which practically fills the room."

The Quilting Bee is setting up a standards board which will pass on each woman's work before she
(Continued on Page 4)



VISTA Rolland Michael talks with a gang member in Santa Fe.

What the Tourists Don't See in Old Sante Fe

By the thousands, year after year, and for very good reasons too, the tourists come to Santa Fe, New Mexico.

They flock to the colorful adobe-style city to walk its picturesque streets and they visit the Palace of the Governors built almost 300 years ago by Spanish colonialists.

Tourism is the industry in Santa Fe.

But the picture postcards and polaroid snapshots the travelers take home don't show the families of 8 or 10 living in two-room shacks without running water.

Or the teenagers who drop out of school because they can't speak English and can't keep up with the work.

Rejected by schools, employers, and society, the youths congregate at a five-and-dime store on the "Plaza," a square in the center of town. They group together in gangs that give them a stability they've never found elsewhere. Through violence the boys achieve a feeling of power.

Rolland "Mike" Michael of Rochester, New York, came to Santa Fe four months ago to work for a year as a VISTA (Volunteer In Service To America).

"Three years ago," Mike said, "Santa Fe was literally 'gang land,' with gangs 200 strong." A former high school teacher there, Brother Godfrey Reggio, S.S.C., broke the gangs down into smaller groups so that the youngsters could be reached and formed "Young Citizens For Action" with which Mike works now.

Mike met several of the youths, and found that they were involved in legal difficulties. "I went to

hearings with them—their parents usually don't—got to know their friends, and helped them get jobs," Mike said. "As tough as they try to be, they're pretty scared inside."

Mike found that in working with the 14-to-16-year-olds, he had to demonstrate an interest in them as a group first, then as people. "The boys have no self-confidence," he said, "and the group gives them personality. They have no feeling of family or self-worth, and they hold in guilt feelings until they explode. This usually results in violence. They're a negative influence on each other. When you see them walk along the street together, a feeling of panic runs through you."

"But," he continued, "once you convince them that you're for them and that they're worthwhile, they want something to hold on to. They don't want to be violent, but violence is a means of expression. If you put them into a creative setting, they're surprised at themselves, and suddenly a fight is distasteful to them."

Mike encourages individualism, discourages activities as a group except for recreational participation. Mike tries to break the dependence on the group and have the boys think for themselves.

The schools are little help. There are no classes geared for youngsters who speak Spanish, and so the youths fall behind when the reading becomes demanding, which adds to their feeling of worthlessness. When Mike tried to get one 16-year-old boy into a special education class, he was told by officials that the boy should get a job. But the boy wanted to go to school.

"The kids are bitter toward school," said Mike. "School has convinced Hector that he's dumb. As far as academics go he may be. But there is nothing wrong with his mind and he knows what he's thinking."

Mike is quietly tutoring one boy, who is afraid the group will ridicule him.

In addition to helping the boys educationally, Mike has encouraged several of them to enter the Job Corps. In this way, they can receive training that will enable them to get jobs. As the boys find employment, experience shows, they form new friendships and break their dependence on the group.

Mike feels that in working with these boys it is important to maintain his own standards. "There are always people in the group mad at you because you won't concede to them," he said. "They continually test you. They wait to be rejected and constantly ask you to do things that you can't do, like buying them beer, for example. Their reliance on me determines how long they stay angry. The more dependent they are, the faster they get over it."

"It's a matter of teaching them that you don't use people for what they have," said the VISTA. "I try to make myself dependent on them instead. It helps a lot if you're on equal terms or if you're dependent in some measure on them. Then you can make suggestions as a peer. For this reason, I haven't gotten my driver's license yet. If a boy will walk three blocks with you, that's not so

(Continued on Page 4)



Bill Osborne, who became a VISTA Volunteer after graduating from the Job Corps, works with children in a Chicago school. Osborne is assigned to Uptown, a neighborhood with a high percentage of residents from Appalachia.

College Students and Their Place in Society

We in VISTA don't subscribe to the inaccurate and over-inflated current concept which charges college students with failing to recognize their responsibilities and their places in society. We know that the students who dig in far outnumber those who tune out.

It's true that they don't make the headlines but it is also true, in a far more commanding way, that very significant numbers are aware of horizons unbounded by myopic, selfish views.

We see this in VISTA every day. What is more important is that numbers of the 30 million Americans who are forced by the circumstances of their lives into the tortured category of the poor see it too. Wherever there are poor people, in some small measure there are VISTA Volunteers. Today, in 49 states, in the District of Columbia, Puerto Rico, the Virgin Islands, in Guam and in American Samoa, there are VISTAs.

About 75 per cent of the Volunteers now out in the field or in training have been to college. And we have found that 35 per cent of the more than 8,000 Americans who became Volunteers since the program began in the Winter of 1965, either elected to serve for a second full year or increased their length of service by periods of months. That indicates very clearly I think, the quality of the people who join VISTA and how they feel about the job.

VISTA goes only where it is invited and the invitations—now that people have discovered what it can do—are pouring in.

Last year at this time there were requests for 13,850 Volunteers to serve on 1,101 projects. Today the figures are nearly 40 per cent greater with 18,987 asked for to serve on 1,509 projects.

That means America wants you if you're willing to give a year to a tough, frequently disagreeable, but profoundly affecting experience—for people who need your help and for you.

Bill Crook,
Director, VISTA



Martha Donez, a 19-year-old VISTA Volunteer, works with the Choctaw Indians in Idabel, Oklahoma.



VISTA Larry Kelly is assigned to Allenville, Ariz., a community featured in the VISTA film, "While I Run This Race." The film, which depicts VISTAs working in two migrant communities—one Negro (Allenville) and one Mexican-American—was written and directed by Edmond A. Levy and narrated by Charlton Heston. The documentary is available free in a 28½ minute, 16 mm version and may be obtained through Sterling Movies, Inc., 43 W. 61st St., New York, New York.

"All Allenville Is Almost One Big Drop-out"

Thirty-five miles west of Phoenix just off Highway 80 is Allenville, Arizona, barely a dot on a map. It goes largely unnoticed by the hundreds of cars that roar daily down the highway.

Yet Allenville is home to some 450 migrants, mostly Negro, who perform the stoop labor necessary to pick cotton, cucumbers, roses, lettuce and onions. It's backbreaking work that pays a mere 90 cents an hour and that only during the season which runs from September through December. The community is an eyesore. Junk litters the rutted unpaved streets. There are no street lights, no stop signs.

Entire families are crammed into foul, one-room shacks. Most are without heat, electricity or plumbing. Children attend school periodically, but even drop out from that to pick in the fields to help eke out a meager existence. No one goes to college and few finish high school. A migrant child grows up unskilled, suited only to become a migrant adult. New generations are bred into poverty, disease, ignorance, and filth.

But Allenville is changing. Last year two VISTA Volunteers came to Allenville to live like the migrants in a shack, share their discomforts, and work with the migrants to help them better their lives.

Today Allenville has its own beautification program. Trees, flowers and grass are gradually replacing the mud and dust, piles of trash, and abandoned cannibalized cars. The town had a clean-

up campaign and its residents are developing civic pride for the first time.

Thirty-five adults are studying at night to pass their High School General Equivalency exams. The classes were started by VISTA Volunteers, Laurence J. Kelly and his roommate, Bob Breving.

They used the back room of their two-room shack for the classes.

"They really kept us going," said 22-year-old Kelly, who completed two years as a history major at the University of Minnesota before he joined VISTA.

"I read about VISTA and said to myself, 'It's about time you looked in the mirror. There are too many poor people here,' I decided to join VISTA and help."

Kelly trained for six intensive weeks at the University of Colorado where he learned such things as how to build an outhouse. After training he was assigned to Allenville to work for a year under the sponsorship of the Migrant Opportunity Program of Arizona.

The youth of Allenville are being trained for job skills through the Neighborhood Youth Program that the VISTAs started. Many young people now have jobs in nearby towns.

Six youngsters who dropped out of school are now back in classes due to the VISTAs who tutored them. "All Allenville is almost one big drop-out," explained Kelly.

But the Volunteers' biggest triumph was getting two Allenville teenagers scholarships to college:

John, who was elected freshman representative, is studying sociology and Ocie is studying business.

Gradually the VISTAs are turning their work over to the community. Their adult education classes outgrew their cramped back room and are now conducted by local teachers in the new education center. The VISTAs had helped build a child care center that is also being run by the community.

The community banded together and got their first street lights and stop signs. The VISTA Volunteers helped them draw up their petitions and hold meetings but the people actually did the work themselves and took their petition to the County Supervisor's office.

By dint of ceaseless prodding the Volunteers have been instrumental in bringing new industry into their community. A shirt factory is opening which will provide employment. The VISTAs visit homes and get to know the people and their problems. They arrange for jobs and job training in nearby Phoenix for the migrants. The Western Electric hired a number of them. Slowly but surely the poverty cycle with the migrants is being broken.

The VISTAs' year was up in June, but Kelly elected to stay on for an additional year. "I felt somebody should remain to see that the programs really were carried on," he said.

As for the future, he plans to return to college and get his degree in sociology. "My aim is to work on community action and with juveniles," he said.

DIALOGUE: How It Is On the Other Side

VISTA recently taped a discussion with four Volunteers on the problems that confront a member of the middle class on moving into a poor neighborhood. Participants were Peter Howell, 21, who attended Wesleyan University; Martha Epstein, 23, who received a bachelor's degree in psychology from the University of California at Los Angeles; Jerry Morton, 24, who received a bachelor's degree from Michigan State University and a master's in journalism from Northwestern University and Edith Murphy, 23, who received a bachelor's degree in psychology from California State College at Long Beach.

Both Howell and Miss Epstein are assigned to the National Committee of Children and Youth in Washington, D.C. and work with Project Challenge, a job training and counseling program at the Youth Center for convicted felons at Lorton, Va. Both live in Washington, D.C.

Morton and Miss Murphy are assigned to the Baltimore Community Action Agency. Morton works out of the Wolfe St. Center. Miss Murphy works with the E. Baltimore St. Center in an area with a high percentage of Lumbee Indians.

JERRY MORTON: One of the biggest differences between the lower—so-called lower—economic classes and the middle class is the ability to control your own destiny. In the area where I work, people become very dependent on others, not necessarily by their own choosing. But all along the line their destiny and their life is controlled for them. First of all, if the man is on welfare, you have the social worker who has the power of economic life and death over a client. He gives the check to the client and then the landlord comes along and takes that check away. Or the check goes down to the corner grocer. There's no ability to plan.

You take so much for granted in the middle class. Shall I join



MURPHY



MORTON



HOWELL



EPSTEIN

VISTA or go to school or this or that? Or even go to a ballgame. But in the area where I work, people are really confined by lack of money. They don't get out beyond their own block.

PETER HOWELL: If you have money or stability in your background, you can worry about other people, about your part in society. Whereas, if you don't have money you just worry about you, yourself.

I think the main difference with the prisoners is that they don't feel responsible to other people because other people haven't been responsible to them. They haven't benefitted from other people's presence, generally speaking. So they're not concerned with helping others and they kind of feel they're not making it at all and everyone else is. They see nothing but new cars on the street and television shows that you should have silken smooth hands... and they don't. So they feel, "Some people have money. We don't have money and we **should** have money. It's kind of owed to us because this is supposed to be an affluent society."

JERRY MORTON: You're brought up with certain values and then you realize how relative values are. Relative to how much money you have—almost, you can **afford** to have certain values, if you've got a lot of money or have been brought up in a family which for generations has held pretty good jobs.

EDITH MURPHY: It's really pitiful how the people in our area have to go and beg. We tell them, when they go down to an agency, "Demand your rights."

JERRY MORTON: My area is about 50-50 racially, although 85 to 90 percent of the people who come to the Center are Negroes. As far as the older people are concerned, I can feel they expect this paternalistic attitude; they have a defeatist attitude. Almost the poorer people are—and we have very poor people in our area, both white and black—the more they want to talk to you and want you to come into their house. And the really frustrating thing is that sometimes I don't do anything. They call me and I'll go over there and just talk to them about a welfare problem and maybe give them information. But not really do much. And they feel like you've done a lot.

EDITH MURPHY: It's pretty hard to be objective when you go down with people to wait in Domestic Court and they're nervous. You're nervous too, because you really care that they get that welfare check. It's become a part of you. It's hard not to be emotional. I think maybe it's even wrong not to be emotional. But I think you do have to keep a little objectivity. Your background, your schooling help. Their lives are so tangled up. You can go into their home situation and say, "Why don't you do such and such or go to such and such." And they have never thought of it. And that way you're being objective because you can lead people to the right resources. And you have to be objective in this way. But you have to have the background to do this.

PETER HOWELL: Sometimes when people have these huge problems, I'll just feel that I'm not really that involved in it. I'm involved in it to an extent but it's not really hanging me up and I'll feel guilty that I'm not more involved.

JERRY MORTON: It's hard to say what defenses you use but there's something that keeps you from being torn apart. It's a kind of a deadening, I suppose. But not the kind that means you don't care. There are little things when you're talking to people—things like changing the subject—that are a part of avoiding confrontation with people. Over the long haul things get to wear on you. Poverty is really a very dull business, a grind. So then maybe you get out of the neighborhood for a little bit.

MARTHA EPSTEIN: I used to live in the Cardoza area but I wasn't really a part of the neighborhood because I worked all day and came back at night. But even so, I find that it's hard to ever leave the situation. You always bring it home with you at night.

EDITH MURPHY: I think that's one way that VISTA sort of caps all the manpower. They don't define what you are. You don't know what you are. You've got this conscience or you wouldn't have gotten into it. And God! You'll do anything, from sticking your hand into someone's mouth who's having an epileptic fit to burying somebody and crying, you know, because none of the family showed up. You don't know what the limits are. And your conscience says, "Do it all." In that way you really get depressed because you think, "I didn't do enough. I should be more responsible." And that wears on you. You know, you go home and say, "I didn't do something. I let someone down." Maybe you didn't but it's the undefined limits.

JERRY MORTON: It's interesting how your reactions to poverty change. At first I'd walk into a house and I'd really want to cry because it was so bad. One place I remember—my supervisor sent me out on a case to investigate a rat situation. The woman had rats. She said, "C'mon out in the kitchen and I'll show you."

And I said, "Noooo... noooo. I believe you." In other cases, people will offer you coffee out of cups that look pretty bad.

EDITH MURPHY: Or you sit in a chair and you think, "Oh, there are probably lice in this chair." But you sit in it.

JERRY MORTON: Now I just don't care about it. I just drink the coffee and it doesn't make too much difference.

EDITH MURPHY: Living in a poor neighborhood, you sort of lose the middle class mores—everything has to be neat and everything has to be done just right. Because there are too many other things that are important and you can't wash your windows. I can't dig washing windows when there are too many things to be done.

JERRY MORTON: To a lot of outsiders, what we're doing looks rough. It is, again, a middle class thing. They think there's a lot of violence going on and we're very brave just walking down the street. People become very scared, mainly because they don't know the area. They've just gone there in a car. They've never walked down the street. You know, it's safe. Something could always happen, but I've never been fearful.

EDITH MURPHY: It's funny. Last night we were going to get a cup of coffee. We couldn't think of anywhere to go outside of the neighborhood. We drove around and around the city and couldn't think of any place to go.

MARTHA EPSTEIN: I don't write letters to my old friends anymore. I went home for vacation at Easter. But I found that people just don't care.

EDITH MURPHY: You **do** lose communication with people you used to know. I went home on vacation too. I went back to wall-to-wall carpeting. I had an apartment that rents for the same as the place I rent on E. Baltimore St. I got some people interested in going down to their community action agency. But people don't want to hear about what you're doing. I went and talked to one of my teachers in social psychology. He had a completely sterile attitude. He didn't want to hear what was going on. He wanted to know that when you push a button here what's your reaction there. They don't want to hear it. And you don't want to tell.



"My own son—a do-gooder!"

© 1966 The New Yorker Magazine, Inc. Drawing by Donald Reilly.



VISTA Director Bill Crook talks with VISTA Volunteers in an Alaskan village. 83 VISTAs are currently assigned to Alaska, most serving in remote villages. The villagers, who are isolated from every form of modern life, survive by hunting, trapping and fishing.

What the Tourists Don't See in Old Sante Fe

(Continued from Page 1)

much. If he'll walk across half the city, he's pretty interested."

Mike was beginning a career in the theater when he volunteered to serve with VISTA for a year. With three one-act plays produced off-Broadway and his poetry pub-

lished in the Atlantic, National Poetry Review and Kenyon Review, he was leading what he describes as "a comfortable life."

"But," the VISTA said, "I was never aware of how ugly poverty could be until I saw it while stationed in New York City with the Army. There was a question,

a challenge. I couldn't turn my back on it. I was restless until I joined VISTA.

"Every day I say to myself that I'm going home. But I know I won't because there's something here to be done, and that was my purpose in coming."



VISTA Mark Pockros, who is assigned to Big Stone Gap, Virginia, talks with an Appalachian family.

Handicrafts: A Developing Resource For Appalachia

(Continued from Page 1)

is admitted to the group. Orders for the quilts, which will be priced from \$50 to \$100, will be distributed equally among the women.

Another group in Kentucky, The Grassroots Craftsmen of the Appalachian Mountains, also began selling quilts, but has expanded to include other native handicrafts: carved dolls, handmade furniture and hooked and braided rugs.

The group encompasses three counties, Breathitt, Wolfe, and Lee, and was organized by VISTA Volunteer Mike Reuss and the treasurer of the Grassroots Citizens Committee for Action, Nancy Cole.

"It's just now getting to be a cooperative," said Mrs. Cole. "It's getting so big it had to be one. We have 50 people—40 of them making quilts."

Reuss, a 21 year old from Stanford University, and Mrs. Cole feel that the project is very beneficial to the people involved. "One woman, before I got a hold of her, had done 23 quilts," Mrs. Cole said. "She was only paid \$5 for each quilt."

To avoid a situation where women earn the money and the man is made to feel useless, the Grassroots group has expanded its scope.

"The only way to keep the men from feeling left out is not to leave them out," said Reuss. The Grassroots group has two wood-

shops where the men work on handmade furniture. Mrs. Cole claims that this is valuable not only because it provides employment but because, "It allows the young men to learn from handicraftsmen who have done this type of thing for a long time."

The Quilting Bee, which Kobak helped establish, has filled ten orders for quilts. The Grassroots group has sold \$1,000 worth of merchandise and has orders for another \$1,000. They also have quilts and dolls on sale at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C., and the group recently exhibited at the Berea, Ky., Crafts Festival.

However, both Reuss and Kobak said that most orders so far have been from friends. And, until they can complete the brochures and raise money to advertise, newer and wider markets aren't likely to be touched. Both of the young men feel that it would be a good idea to link up the Appalachian VISTAs' handicraft cooperatives into one major group.

"However," said Kobak, "it would have to evolve from the people themselves. The cooperative is a good form of community action and we don't want the people to feel forced into a larger group, to feel that they're working for a 'boss' outside the community the way the local miners feel.

"This group has been good because the people have discovered that something could be theirs, that they didn't have to rely on an 'outside boss'."

THE LETTERBOX:

The following is excerpted from a letter to VISTA from Kathie Schmidt, 22, who trained for service under the Community Service Foundation in Tallevast, Fla., and went to work in Anton Chico and Villanueva, New Mexico.

"This is not a glory story, but the hard-faced truth about real poverty in this nation and what VISTAs are accomplishing—and failing—to do.

"One year in the Anton Chico area was not nearly enough to instigate all the projects that were possible. The area is populated with home-based migrants. People who have their permanent homes in one area, but who take their children out of school and leave to go wherever the jobs may be. They hoe, pick, irrigate, and run tractors for farmers in New Mexico, Texas, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah.

"My main concern was helping them while they were home. I never started a project that was not asked for by the people. I never forced my beliefs on them . . . They are the best judges as to their needs and wants. These people are not welfare seekers as many outsiders believe.

". . . Ninety-nine percent of these people have worked hard all their lives. They farm their own land and they work for others, but because of their inadequate education, their strangling ties with a local power structure, abnormally high food prices, and unknowledgeable opportunities, they are poor. It must be made clear that they are only poor educationally and economically. They are rich in culture, simplicity and faith. Believe it or not, they never asked for money, but what they did ask for were simple things that most people today take for granted . . .

"I instigated the organization of a community water association so that the people could obtain a well and not have to use ditch water. Once the association was well on its way the people took over and helped themselves.

"I also ran a recreation program during the summer for the children so they could learn how to play and to play with other children. The teenagers in the area were not juvenile delinquents, but they would have been if they lived in the city. Their only activity was riding around and getting drunk. They expressed a need and desire for a club and recreation center. I helped them organize a teen club which didn't work out, and I began projects for them such as dances, raffles, and a newspaper. I tried to teach them first-aid and etiquette and grooming centered around their way of life, not that of the middle-class . . . I also helped the local school with their lunch program. I tutored a remedial reading class besides holding study sessions at night.

"After my first year in VISTA I was transferred to the Villanueva area, basically the same in characteristics and population as Anton Chico. My projects included a successful teen club and an adult literacy class. I also worked closely with a local school in organizing a 4-H club, helping to get their basketball court renovated and helping the area to obtain telephone service.

"All of these projects exemplify what every other VISTA is fundamentally doing whether they are working with Indians, migrants, the mentally ill, Negroes, or in rural or urban areas.

". . . My failure with the teen club in Anton Chico was due to the fact that I did not possess authoritative power which the teens needed since it was lacking at the home level. I identified with them too much and let them take advantage of me and my home. Even though they liked me and supported and trusted me they did not respect me, so the club failed and I was the one responsible for it. However, I learned from this and organized another teen club in Villanueva which was successful.

"VISTAs fail and they succeed, but with success they must be able to accept hardships which they have not known before. VISTAs must live like the poor, in broken down houses, without running water, without transportation, using privies and not having any money.

"Not all of us experience all of these things but we do experience some, otherwise we could not start to know the problems of the poor. I personally did not live in a broken down shack, but I did work without transportation for nine months. I also learned how to live on the income of a migrant and how to buy cheap foods and how to keep from going hungry . . .

"VISTA is being awakened at night to deliver a baby. It is also going to meetings into all hours of the night. VISTA is listening to people's problems and visiting them often so they know you are interested in them. It is also trying to speak their language, trying over and over no matter how often they laugh at you . . . VISTA is when the people don't want you to leave.

"This is VISTA. I have loved my work, but most of all I love the people I have worked with and have tried to help. What is most gratifying is that these same people feel the same about me . . . In VISTA I have learned more about people, poverty and sociology than I did in my three years of college.

"I entered VISTA because I love people and I wanted to help where help was needed. I have helped some, but I have gained more. This is me as a VISTA and there are many more like me."

I am interested in joining VISTA. Please send me an application and information.

Return to:

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VISTA
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Washington, D.C. 20506

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Address

City State Zip Code

Estimated date of availability

College attending

Class



Who Killed Davey Moore?

By VICTOR JOEL FISCHER
Hurricane Staff Writer

"Who killed Davey Moore? Who's to blame and what's the reason for 'Not Us,' said the crowd, 'You can't blame me...'"

These words seem particularly appropriate in discussing the reaction of Miami's white community to the recent 'civil disorder.' To ask, "What caused the riot?" or "What should we do now?" is to continue to play the hypocritical game of "Ostrich" that seems to be white America's favorite pastime.

The fact is that we know why black people revolt, but most white Americans continue to ignore the answer because it calls for a fundamental re-orientation of their value structure, as well as a re-definition of this Nation's social, economic, and political institutions.

This writer is tired of restating the self-evident, and writing of "the need for a national commitment to the solutions of the functional disorders of the inner-city ghetto." He is disgusted with tokenism, gradualism, and all the other conscience-soothing techniques which are supposed to answer the cry for social justice of the black people in this country.

What caused the riot? White America did. What is the solution to riots? White America is. "But," cry the white liberals, "look at all we have done." There is probably nothing more pathetic than a white liberal coming to grips with himself. In a confrontation, he must choose between re-affirming the values of the

status quo, and the values of the radical class seeking to replace those values with new ones.

White liberals have not rejected the acquisitive materialism of middle-class America. Therefore, they have sought to substitute for meaningful social change only new phraseologies usually borrowed from the radical left, and then corrupted to soothe their own consciences.

Thus we hear the mealy-mouthed musings of Hubert Humphrey, who calls for "participatory democracy," while relying upon the machines of Mayors Daley, Tate, Yorty, and others, to bring home the bacon this month, and in November.

White liberals see nothing contradictory in their own values and protestations in favor of social justice, so the riots will continue, for it is impossible for a person to divorce his value structure and life-style from his perception of the nature of the racial crisis in America.

So long as we accept academic institutions which demand that grades be the measure of the value of an individual's learning experiences; so long as we accept social codes, and organizations assign their highest values to conformity; so long as we measure our worth as human beings by our warped values of material acquisition, we will continue to wring our lily-white hands and cry, "But look at what I have done."

Who killed Davey Moore indeed.



Scope: The President And Foreign Policy

By WAYNE SILVER
Hurricane Staff Writer

After decades of centralizing presidential powers, it is time to disperse executive responsibilities into manageable portions. Liberals, who have long been critical of "weak" presidents, are now of the opinion that Lyndon Johnson has far too much control over the nation's foreign policy.

Interestingly, the Senate Foreign Relations Committee has passed a resolution recommending that the president be more responsive to the legislative branch. Talk has been circulating on Capitol Hill about the possibility of limiting the statutory authority of the president to make war. **New Republic** and other liberal publications have openly voiced their concern over "a breakdown in the checks and balances system." Senator Eugene McCarthy has called for a decentralization of executive power. At no point in a modern American history has the role of the president in determining foreign policy been so much an issue.

The heart of the conflict is "Lyndon Johnson's War." Many believe that the escalation of the war is without legality and justification. Still others believe that the psychological composition of one man has decided the future of Asia. The result has been a loss of confidence in government, the likes of which this country has not experienced in a good many years.

The Critics

The critics advocate less presidential power so, in effect, presidents will no longer be empowered to make wars. As power lost is power gained by someone else, they favor a greater Congressional voice in deciding the tenor of international relations.

Their case is predicated essentially upon two arguments. The first is that the legislative branch, by omission and commission, has abdicated much of its power. It is certainly true that Congress has permitted the president to "make war" without "declaring war." It is true also that Congress, through resolution, has allowed the president to protect "the vital interests" of the United States abroad. Finally, Congress has seen fit to grant the president vast "emergency powers" which seem to transcend reason-

able definitions of an "emergency." The result, critics note, is an erosion of the separation of power systems and a drastic need to curb the control of the executive.

Critics of the status quo also believe that flexibility in foreign policy is just a pseudonym for unwarranted intervention into foreign affairs. They believe that military involvement in subversive wars is inappropriate and damaging. If the president were not allowed to commit troops

States waited until the last possible moment to declare war. After the declaration, however, it maximized its power quickly, destroyed the enemy totally and got the boys home for Christmas.

Not so in Southeast Asia. Warfare has become covert as well as overt. Wars of revolution have replaced wars of aggression in some areas. The complications involved demand great executive flexibility. Traditional warfare produced traditional presidential powers. Subversive wars are still

so novel to us that it will take time for our policy-makers to adjust.

Conclusion

The issue may be carried to the American voter. Eugene McCarthy has envisaged the restoration of legislative authority. Nixon and Humphrey favor a strong executive. The important thing to remember is that structure as well as personality can determine the faith the people have in their president.



without a declaration of war, this contingency would no longer exist. It would also render the chief executive more responsible to the Congress and would tend to make him more cautious in appraising United States commitments and capabilities.

Defenders of the System

Defenders of the present system hasten to point out the need for a strong executive and the hidden powers of the Congress in the conduct of international relations.

Let it not be forgotten that Congress has the power of the purse. The president can make war but he cannot pay for it. Authorizations and appropriations are the exclusive properties of the legislature. While the Congress has never limited the budget of a president for war, it has the power to do so. If Congress really desired, it could compel de-escalation and even withdrawal from South Vietnam.

Another salient point is the need for speed in foreign policy. In the Cuban missile crisis and Santo Domingo, instantaneous decisions were required. There was not time for Congress to reflect on all of the implications of intervention. An emergency presented itself and only the executive was in a position to meet it.

Finally, a word should be said about the nature of modern warfare. Prior to Korea, the United

Strongest Tenants' Rights Laws Passed In Michigan

LANSING, Mich. AP — Michigan apartment dwellers soon will live under an umbrella of tenants' rights laws designed to protect them from landlords who among other things, refuse to repair or maintain rental properties.

Believed to be the strongest set of tenants' rights laws in the nation, the measures: Permit rental monies to be used to renovate properties that do not meet mini-

mum health and safety standards.

—Require registration and inspection of all apartments.

—Stipulate conditions under which a tenant can be evicted.

—Prohibit racial or religious discrimination.

The laws go into effect this Fall. They were passed by the legislature this Spring and Summer despite violent opposition from home owners' groups across the state.

Sen. McGovern's Daughter Arraigned On Dope Charges

RAPID CITY, S.D. AP — Sen. George McGovern, D-S.D., said Monday he was saddened that his daughter had been arrested on a narcotics charge but added that he expects "neither more or less consideration than any other family."

Teresa Jane McGovern, 19, and two other young persons were arraigned in Municipal Court here Monday on a charge of possession of narcotics.

The senator, Mrs. McGovern and another daughter flew here from California Sunday to be with Teresa at the arraignment. An opponent of the war in Vietnam, McGovern had been asked by California Democrats to help guide their platform considera-

tions for the Democratic National Convention.

Miss McGovern, a student at Dakota Wesleyan University at Mitchell, S.D., was arrested Friday night at a Rapid City motel room she shared with Mary Shanley, 24, Evanston, Ill., a graduate student at Harvard University. Barry A. Mogin, 19, a Dakota Wesleyan student from Silver Springs, Md., also was arrested. Miss Shanley was not present but came to the sheriff's office the next morning.

Judge Harold E. Shaw granted a week's continuance for Miss McGovern and Mogin. Counsel for Miss Shanley requested a preliminary hearing, but no date was set.

Fuzz Concerned About 'Grass' Growth In Dade County Schools

Marijuana is sold in every high school in Dade County, the head of the Dade County Sheriff's Narcotic Squad told a legislative investigating committee recently.

Sgt. Allen Richards, top county narcotics agent, said the marijuana traffic is heavier in high schools located in wealthier areas of the county, such as Miami Beach, than in the poor areas, like the central Negro district.

"Every high school has it, nearly every junior high school has it and we have found it in even some of the elementary schools," Sgt. Richards said.

Also testifying was William Matlock, recently-appointed by the Dade County School Board to establish a narcotics awareness program for teachers and students this fall.

Matlock said the program, still in the planning stage, would alert faculty and students to what he termed the dangers of narcotics and the psychological factors that lead to addiction.

Quote Of The Week

"The time has come for us to leave the valley of despair and climb the mountain so that we may see the glory of the dawn of a new day for America, a new dawn for peace and freedom to the world."—Richard M. Nixon, accepting the Republican nomination for president.

New Appointments

Three additions to the faculty and administration of the UM School of Law were announced today by Dean Frederick D. Lewis.

Dennis M. O'Connor, who has held the Chair of International Law at the U. S. Naval War College, comes to the UM as professor of law to teach international law and law of the sea. His is a joint appointment with the UM's Institute of Marine Sci-

ences, and his area of research is law of the sea.

James S. Mofsky, a Miami attorney, joins the UM faculty as associate professor, specializing in corporation law and securities regulation.

Robert G. Lauck comes here from William Mitchell College, St. Paul, Minn., to be associate professor of law and director of admissions and registrations for the School of Law.

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A Gamut Of Emotions

By LOUIS J. SPERLING
Hurricane Staff Correspondent

Now that the cliches, platitudes, and verbal garbage have ended it is quite evident that the Republicans are not the party for our time. They have distinguished themselves by their undistinguished candidates and their ponderously insipid dismal platform.

During the convention I ran the gamut of emotions. Just prior to the opening session I felt frustration. After all that preceded the convention and the tragedy of this political year, it looked as if those seeking new solutions to our growing problems would not be heard.

On the second day of the "circus," my frustration turned to anguish. For with the presentation of the Republican Platform, I knew that we were headed for stagnation. The people calling themselves the party of the times is still right of center. I was positive we were not being heard.

On the third day with the nomination of R.M.N. (some sort of pesticide), my anguish turned into an overwhelming sense of dread. Richard Milhouse Nixon! A man who stands for suburban middle-class America is the Republican image of the man for our times. Nixon—the man who see Vietnam as the overriding issue of our day while people riot in our cities, taxes soar, crime runs rampant, and those yelling for justice and order seek to keep Abe Fortas from becoming Chief Justice.

Nixon—the man who places more emphasis upon foreign affairs (which he is incompetent to handle) over our domestic problems; still views the source of our problems as communist aggression without and internal subversion within.

Trickie Dick—the man who will unite the Republicans; A man who no one knows for what he stands; The only good thing about him, is that he probably will unite the Republicans as well as the Democrats.

The delegates wanted to pick a winner. They did. They picked a man who was able to win a nomination of a dead party. The Republicans like to point to their comeback. I agree. But their comeback consists of men like Percy, Hatfield, and Lindsey. Yet they went for the tried and tested—and failed! I guess they will never learn. At a time when we need men to move forward, the Republicans sought a man who could only bring stagnation or worse.

They will never learn. They have once again sought a Bill Miller for the Vice Presidential spot. They chose an accidental Governor who has about as much appeal as Harold Stassen. They sought a man knowledgeable of urban affairs. Agnew certainly is; one of the worst riots was in Baltimore.

Obviously, the whole thing smells of a deal. It is monstrous that Nixon sold out the United States to the South. His announced qualifications for his Vice President do not jive with the facts. No liberals were consulted during his deliberations and the floor fight is evidence that Agnew was not acceptable to all factions of the party.

The lack-luster Republican Candidates merely prove that the G.O.P. is beyond belief. When our country faces problems in the city, the appear of the ticket is rural and suburban; when domestic problems are mounting, stale solutions are proposed and foreign Policy is emphasized.

The Republicans have certainly demonstrated their propensity for snatching defeat from the jaws of victory. Perhaps they like the idea of self-immolation. Perhaps they are unaware that youth, independents and blacks will play an important role in the coming election. Perhaps they don't realize that with Nixon's defeat, we will return to the "error of good feeling."

P.S. At the end of this month, re-read this column and insert the following in the appropriate places: Democrats, Humphrey, and Texas Governor John Connley.

Grand Old Party Show Colorful, Exciting Display To Newcomer

By FRED BRINING
Hurricane Business Manager

Attending the Republican National Convention last week was an experience I shall never forget. Everyone should have the opportunity to attend at least one session.

At the Convention Hall, in Miami Beach, state troopers stood ten feet apart around a wire fence that enclosed the grounds. Special guards at the entrances examined every article brought in. In fact, my small bag containing recording equipment was examined every time I went back to the floor of the Convention after being in the limited access area.

The security was so tight you couldn't leave your seat to get a Coke without producing your ticket to return. Anybody who didn't belong there would be spotted immediately. As someone has said, "Guards were so thick they even watched each other."

One thing which fascinated those attending the convention for the first time, was the brightly-colored balloons which were released above the podium after

each nomination. They added to the already colorful auditorium as they drifted downward.

A Republican Convention without the party's best orator and most colorful personality in a headline role would lack something special. National Chairman Ray Bliss gave the job of platform chairman to Senator Everett Dirksen. Tuesday night when he stepped to the podium to read the party's platform, the applause was long and loud. After an appropriate pause, Dirksen said, "I accept the nomination."

Wednesday night was nominating night. The nomination of six minor candidates and favorite sons of several states delayed the balloting for hours. These nominations came between the nominating speeches of the three principal candidates, Nixon, Reagan, and Rockefeller.

Reagan's demonstration was pandemonium, but stopped at the prescribed time. Rockefeller's demonstration was a display of last ditch enthusiasm which Chairman Ford was unable to halt in the scheduled time limit. Balloons, horns, signs and

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"OH, HI THERE, PROFESSOR SNARF — ARE YOU GOING TO COVER ANYTHING IMPORTANT IN CLASS TODAY?"

Tetrahydrocannabinols, New Cause For Worry?

By ALTON BLAKESLEE
Special to the HURRICANE

WASHINGTON AP — A new cloud of worry is swirling up over marijuana.

The concern is whether underground chemists will succeed in making synthetic or artificial marijuana. If they do, then a few drops of the liquid "pot" could transform an ordinary cigarette into a potent reefer.

Such altered cigarettes might easily pass inspection. Smugglers and pushers might find dozens of new tricks for transporting the concentrated chemical.

American and Israeli chemists a few years ago discovered practical ways to synthesize the active ingredients of marijuana — chemicals known as tetrahydrocannabinols, or THC.

In quite normal scientific fashion, they published their findings. Some THC now is being made for legitimate research studies to pin down more knowledge about the psychological and health effects of marijuana, including any affects from using it regularly for long periods of time. Federal agents have already

"busted" several illegal laboratories where they found some of the starting chemicals with which to make THC, and literature about the process, says John Finlator, associate director of the Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs.

"We don't know if illegal THC will become a serious problem," Finlator adds. "The raw materials for it are neither easy to make, or to find. But the underground press is looking for supplies. If underground chemists feel they can make money on it, and not get caught, they'll try to turn it out."

In a countermove, U.S. Atty. Gen. Ramsey Clark on July 6 signed a proposal to make illegal manufacture or sale of THC a federal offense, punishable by a year in prison or \$1,000 fine or both.

He acted under the Drug Abuse Control Amendments of 1965. Unless there is objection, the final order covering illegal THC would take effect early in October.

In tests with human volunteers, THC has produced effects such as those from natural marijuana. On low doses, volunteers said they felt happy, gay, silly, relaxed. On higher doses, some saw colors as being brighter, or felt their bodies become lighter. On still higher doses, most volunteers had illusions, delusions, or hallucinations. THC was found to be 2.6 times more potent when smoked than when swallowed.

Synthetic THC might be produced illegally in pure extracts or as a kind of tarry substance that could be dissolved in alcohol or other solvent, says Fred Garfield, a chemist and deputy to Finlator.

If a few drops were soaked or injected into a cigarette, the alcohol would soon evaporate, leaving the potent chemical behind in an almost unrecognizable form.

Legislation now pending in Congress would stiffen penalties for possession, manufacture, distribution, and intent to sell hallucinogenic drugs, including LSD, and sedative drugs and pep pills as well.

Simple possession of marijuana now is a felony under federal law, punishable by two or more years in prison. But under present law, possession of LSD, which is far more potent, for personal use is not an offense at all. The new proposals would make possession of LSD and other controlled drugs a misdemeanor. State laws vary widely in their provisions.



Of All Things

By BRUCE RUBIN
Hurricane News Editor

Five in the morning is not a pleasant time to be driving around, especially if it's in the area that was sealed off because of the riot. And let's not kid ourselves, this was more than a "disturbance." Maybe it doesn't rank with Watts, Detroit, and Newark, but it's not something to be swept aside with a statement calling it a "minor disturbance."

Anyhoo, as I said, five in the morning is not a nice time to be driving around. So I stopped. At the command center established by the Sheriff's Dept. on 27th Ave. and 62nd St.

In one corner of the field there were about 60 cots set-up so that the off-duty officers could get some sleep.

"How the hell can we sleep with these damn mosquitos?," complained Lt. Meyersohn.

Meyersohn was one of a group of seven officers indulging in some conversation. After a few minutes, they hardly noticed me taking notes, and went right on with their session.

"I don't understand this," said officer Gilbert Cawn. "Here I am making \$3.30 an hour, and those guys rioting are walking off with T.V.'s. After I get off duty, I'm going home, put on my dungarees and a black face, and get me a Zenith!"

While they were talking, I could hear snatches of conversation from various parts of the area. "Wally, c'mon, we're supposed to go home . . . you're kidding . . . Sampson, it's time for patrol . . . Oh, bullshit."

Gradually, the conversation became leveled at me. The officers wanted to know why the press never gave them a "fair shake." They wanted to know why on T.V. the cops are always shown pushing the Negroes around, while nobody shows the Negroes pushing the cops. I promised them I'd give a "fair shake" in my column to the police.

Officer Cawn, in a brief burst of anger, questioned the police being at the riot at all. "We weren't hired for this job," said Cawn. "We were hired for basic law enforcement. Man, this is war. People are out there with rifles, machine guns, even a damn tank. This isn't a police problem, this is for the army!"

In any case, I feel the police handled themselves extremely well, and commendations are in order.

Reflections: The Gables Theatre has the worst policy on student I.D. cards I have ever heard of. If you're an out of the city student, i.e. if you attend Fla. Atlantic, your I.D. card is no good. Your card is no good even if you're attending the UM for the summer (a summer I.D. card is no good). When I contacted the manager, a Mr. Panetz, he refused comment. I, for one, will try to avoid the Gables theatre until their policy changes. C'mon, Panetz, give the students a fair shake . . . Congratulations to Fred and Karen . . . **With all of the work going on to the Union cafeteria, I sure hope the food improves as much as the physical appearance will.**

Customs Office Smashes International Dope Ring

NEW YORK AP — This U.S. Customs office here said this week it had smashed a major international narcotics smuggling ring with the arrest of four persons and the seizure of nearly 53 pounds of pure heroin worth an estimated \$6 million on the illicit retail market.

The smugglers secreted half kilo packages aboard U.S. jet

liners, according to Stanley R. Spinola, supervising customs agent for the northeastern United States.

Two Frenchmen, a Chilean and a naturalized U.S. citizen — a former Argentinian — were arrested. They were later held in \$100,000 bail each for a hearing Wednesday. Spinola said \$50,000 in cash also was seized.

California Cops Bust Up Dope Ring At Gen. Motors

FOEMONT, Calif. AP—A dope ring operating within the General Motors assembly plant here has been uncovered in a four-month investigation.

As many as 1,000 workers may have been involved in drug usage, some while sitting inside autos on the assembly line, police said Saturday.

Thirteen employees have been arrested on drug-sale charges, and other arrests are imminent, police said. Detective Sgt. Bert Jensen said the investigation also revealed widespread drug abuse at the Ford plant in Milpitas, 10 miles south, and at two Milpitas truck factories, Peterbilt and Trailmobile.

At General Motors, one worker sitting in an auto moving down the assembly line fell out "after shooting a main line of heroin," Jensen said.

Some "pushers" were clearing \$15,000 a month, in addition to

their pay, in illicit drug traffic, police said.

A General Motors spokesman said the company would have no comment on the situation.

New Florida Drug Abuse Control Laws

TALLAHASSEE, AP — Extensive hearings on proposed drug abuse control legislation will be held throughout Florida before the 1969 Legislature convenes, says H. F. Bevis, head of the Florida Board of Pharmacy.

Bevis said he endorses "100 percent" a drug abuse control package prepared by State Sen. L. H. Bafalis, R-North Palm Beach, with the assistance of Broward County Juvenile Court Judge Frank Orlando. He said the legislation is aiming at cracking down on narcotics and barbiturates sales to minors.

More Scoring, Longer Games In College Football This Fall

By **BOB HOOBING**
Written for The Hurricane

Watch for more scoring in college football's 100th season. The rule-makers have set it up that way.

It's not that the offensive team will get a special advantage. There just will be more plays per game this year and therefore more opportunities to score.

The rules changes include a stipulation there will be an officials' time out every time a team makes a first down. Result: There will be about 20 more time outs per game each time preserving valuable seconds which used to evaporate as the clock kept moving.

As a result, games will be longer. In an effort to prevent them from getting out of hand, the time out was reduced in length from two minutes to a minute and a half each.

The most dramatic application of the rule will come, of course, when a team makes a first down near the opponents' goal line in the final seconds. Even if the offensive club has used up all of its time out it can still get in at least one more play.

Punt coverage will revert to traditional form this year. The 1967 rule which said interior linemen could not cross the line of scrimmage until after the ball had been kicked has been revoked.

There was much ado about the provision last fall, some coaches turning crimson at their distaste for it. Facts prove there were more yards gained on punt run-backs as a result of it.

Southern California's Mike Battle led the nation with 576 yards returning punts in 1967.

The previous fall the major college leader was Wyoming's Vic Washington with 443 yards.

It is doubtful if the rule was as disastrous as some quarters made it out but things are now status quo again in the kicking game.

The rest of the rules changes won't be noticed at all by the average fan.

A player signalling fair catch of a punt can no longer block anyone. Previously he could fake a fair catch, normally inside his 10 yard line, and then block out an opponent to prevent him from downing the ball before it reached the end zone. The player can still fake the fair catch but can't throw a block afterward.

Last year one player was allowed to come to the sideline during a time out and talk to a coach. But in this age of specialization at least one of the assistants wanted to get in on the strategy talks along with the head coach. Some officials ruled such multiple talks illegal. Now the player can talk to anyone on the coaching staff.

Under another new rule, once the interior linemen have taken their three-point stance, they can't change position. Backs and ends can still pull a shift on offense but their movements can no longer be masked by mass migrations.

Finally, a strict adherence to uniform numbering must be followed—backs 1-49, interior linemen 50-79, ends 80s.

Imagine. Under this system Red Grange N. 77 would have to play tackle and Tom Harmon 98 couldn't have played at all.

What a waste!



By **SCOTT BRESSLER**
Hurricane Sports Editor

UM Football At A Glance

"If only he could've held onto it!"

"I swear to God that guy was out of bounds by ten feet!"

"Is that ref crazy? That kick was a foot to the right!"

Words like these have been spoken over and over again since football was introduced to the University of Miami in 1926. The 'Canes went 8-0 that year in the start of a great football tradition whose latest chapter ended in a 31-21 loss to Colorado in last year's Blue Bonnet Bowl.

In between there have been the thrills and the disappointments that accompany every football team. Last year's 58-0 rout of Pitt might have looked like a massacre, but in 1954 a Hurricane team ripped Fordham 75-7. The 31 points Colorado scored off Miami last year might have seemed like a lot but in 1944 a 'Cane squad lost the season finale to Texas A&M by a 70-14 score.

There have been nine different head coaches since Howard Buck directed the Hurricanes in 1926. The top coach was the great Andy Gustafson, who retired last year as athletic director of Miami. Gus won 93 games in his sixteen years as coach. Charlie Tate already ranks third among the nine coaches with 24 victories in four years. All in all, the nine head coaches have led Miami to a 219-156-19 record.

But a history of a football team is not complete without mentioning its Bowl appearances. For this indirectly tells the success of the team. The Hurricanes have played in seven Bowl games since becoming a major college football team.

The first was in 1945 after Jack Harding led Miami to an 8-10 record. He had taken over a team that a year before had won just one game and had given up an unbelievable 274 points and molded it into a powerful machine that scored 211 points.

The team landed an Orange Bowl berth against Holy Cross the Eastern powerhouse. The score was knotted 6-6 with time running out when Cane defensive back Al Hudson picked off a Crusader pass and galloped 89-yards for a 13-6 victory.

It was five years till Miami made it again, this time Gustafson was the coach. The 19-0 team may have been the best Hurri-

took its last five games to wind up 7-3 and find themselves in Philadelphia Stadium against Syracuse.

The Orange and Heisman Trophy winner Ernie Davis was on their squad, but it looked to be a Hurricane afternoon as Miami led 15-0 at half. However, two Syracuse TD's and a two point conversion gave the Orangemen a 15-14 victory.

It was a year later that Miami played what has been called one of the greatest bowl games ever played. The ill-fated Gotham

the Blue Bonnet Bowl. A favored Miami team lost its momentum in the third quarter and lost a 21-17 lead. The Buffaloes caught the momentum and rolled to a 31-21 victory.

This year we hope that another chapter will be added to Hurricane Bowl history. No Miami team has ever played in three bowl games in a row. There's a first time for everything.



Network Costs High For Televised Games

WASHINGTON AP—The pro and college football games that will be broadcast and televised this season are costing the networks, stations and independent packagers \$5.9 million more than they did last year, reports Broadcasting Magazine.

In a copyrighted article in its Aug. 12 issue, the trade publication says football broadcast rights this year for 26 professional teams and 120 major colleges and universities will cost \$54.7 million. The 1967 rights, the magazine says, cost \$48.8 million.

At the same time, sponsors will pay \$107 million—an increase of \$2 million—for the privilege to advertise their automobiles, airline tickets, insurance soft drinks, clothing, tobacco, television sets, razor blades, gasoline, tires, beer, toiletries, power tools, appliances and assorted and sundry other goods and services.

cane squad ever. They rolled up 251 points in posting a 9-0-1 mark and gunning back into the Orange Bowl against mighty Clemson.

Clemson killed the 'Canes in the first half and led 13-0. Miami caught fire in the third period and when all-time great Hurricane Frank Smith caught a pass in the end zone it shot the 'Canes to a 14-13 lead.

Driving towards another score, the impossible happened. Miami was hit for three successive 15-yard penalties, one nullifying a touchdown. Another penalty put them at their own 1-yard line where a safety handed Clemson a 15-14 victory.

It only took one year for revenge as the same two teams met the next year in the Gator Bowl. Clemson was a heavy favorite as Frank Smith was injured, but they did not count on All-America Jim Dooley (now head coach of the Chicago Bears) intercepting four passes. Miami won 14-0.

It was nine long years before Miami found themselves in another bowl and this time it was the Liberty Bowl. The '61 team

Bowl was in its last year at freezing Yankee Stadium. It was probably All-America George Mira's greatest game as the 'Canes dropped a 36-34 decision to Nebraska.

The Hurricanes rolled up an amazing 502 yards to the Cornhusker's 296 and had a 34-12 edge in first downs. Mira completed 24 passes as the game's scores ranged from 6-6, 12-6, 13-12, 20-20 (halftime), 27-20 (Miami), 28-27, 36-34.

The Gustafson regime left for the Tate empire and on December 10, 1966, a 7-2-1 team played Virginia Tech in the Liberty Bowl at Memphis, Tennessee. The Hurricanes overcame a 7-0 halftime deficit for a 14-7 victory. Ted Hendricks was picked as the outstanding lineman.

And that brings us to 1967 and

USF Scraps Finals!

TAMPA—(AP)—University of South Florida President John S. Allen Monday announced USF was eliminating required final examinations this fall because of "grave academic pressures" due to the quarter system.

Exams in all courses will be optional, and given at the discretion of professors. Any exams given must take place during regular class periods.

Allen's move extends the amount from 10 weeks to 11 weeks. Previously, the last week was set aside for final exams.

The switch from the trimester to the quarter brought "grave academic pressures on the students," Allen said in an open letter to faculty members.

"We believe that we fell into this situation inadvertently be-

cause the transition was not directly from semester to quarter, but from trimester to quarter.

Small Draft Quota Is Little Relief

WASHINGTON AP—The Pentagon has called for the drafting of 12,200 men in September, the lowest draft call since April 1967.

The September call compares with announced drafts of 18,300 in August, 15,000 in July and 20,000 in June.

The Pentagon attributed the low September call mainly to reduced replacement needs.

The September draftees all are destined for the Army.

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Super Ted — Unpretentious All American?

By **MARJORIE ACKER**
Hurricane Reporter

He's easy going, unpretentious, a physics major, and a former member of the Honors Program. The proverbial 98 pound book-worm?

No, it's All-American Ted Hendricks.

The stereotyped image of Ted Hendricks vanishes upon meeting him. Instead of the smug, condescending attitude expected of a star football player, there is an unassuming country boy type of friendliness about the defensive end. He radiates an untroubled "make the best of what tomorrow brings" feeling which the top lineman jokingly describes as "lackadaisical."

"I don't live for the future. I don't like to make plans. That way you don't get disappointed. I made plans to go to Europe three days before I left."

Football started for Hendricks when he was ten years old and played for the Optimost league. There weren't any little boy

dreams of playing college football, though.

"I didn't plan on playing any college ball until after high school," says Hendricks.

In the time between football and studying, the physics major likes to play basketball, ski, fix cars, play the stock market, and attend various functions of his fraternity.

"There are all types of people in fraternities, just like in society," says Hendricks, replying to comments about fraternities stereotyping their members. "At least there are in Kappa Sig."

An interest in meeting different people is one of the reasons Hendricks chose Miami.

"You get people from all streams of life here. It's intercultural. The climate and night life were also important factors," says Hendricks.

In reference to the life a football player, Hendricks had a few comments.

"They tell us when to eat. They tell us when to go to bed and get

up. They keep us sperated from other people. I want to be like everyone else."

"I guess, though, that I'd be lost without football each year," ponders the 220 pounder.

Concerning next year's outlook, he says "there are a lot of positions to be filled. A 5-5 record would be good with the schedule we've got."

The possible Heisman Trophy

winner has all but ruled himself out of the running for the coveted award.

"It'll be O. J. Simpson from Southern Cal., if he has a good year. If he doesn't, it'll be Leroy Keyes from Purdue."

"My plans for the future? Law School maybe or a masters degree in physics. Or I might work for I.B.M. I don't worry about the week after next.



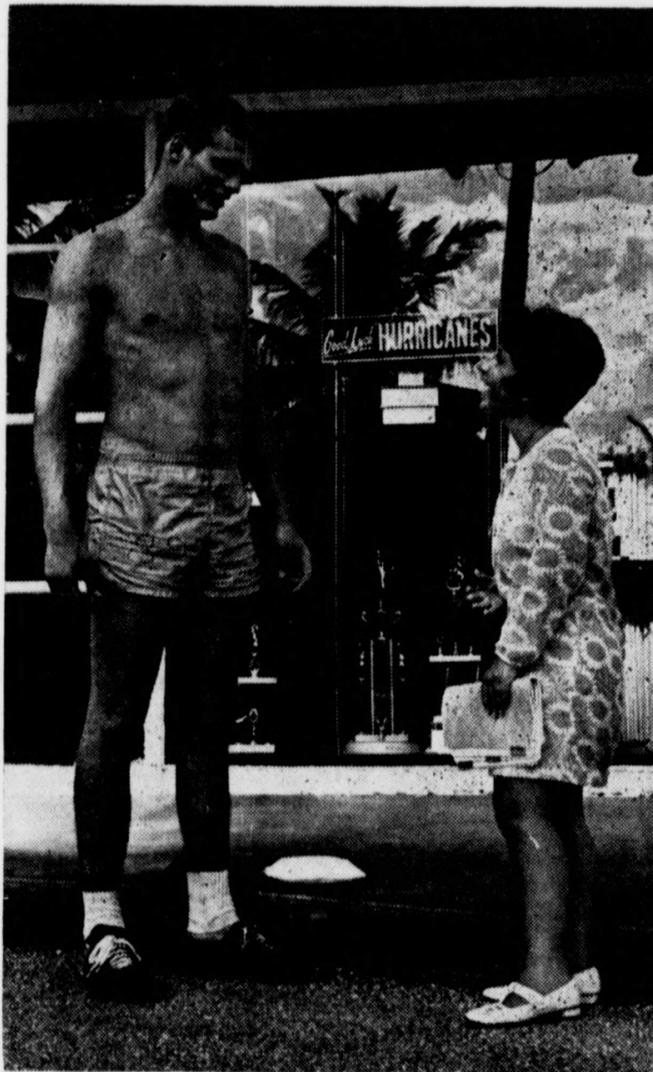
Bob Hart

The boy who "couldn't get much better if he lived to be a hundred," doesn't flaunt a condescending attitude like some top football players. In fact, if he wasn't so tall and handsome, many students might not recognize him walking across campus or sitting next to them in class.



UM Photo Staff

Ted Hendricks (89) swooping down on Florida's Heisman Trophy star, Steve Spurrier, in 1966 battle at Gainesville.



Bob Hart

Ted's 6'7", 225 pound frame sure looks big on the gridiron, but wait till you meet him in person. Wow. But, the most striking thing about "Super Ted," isn't his height, but his extraordinarily friendly manner—there's absolutely nothing smug or condescending about him, even if he happens to be two heads taller than you.

CAPITAL FOOTNOTES

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Ambitious experiments toward taming the violence of hurricanes by seeding them with rain-making silver iodide particles are being conducted between now and Oct. 15 far off the coasts of the southeastern United States, the Environmental Science Services Administration reports.

Rainy Weather

There are approximately 1,800 thunderstorms raging around the world at any given moment.

Bigger Than Booze

Coffee is the world's leading beverage, being consumed by one third of the world's population.

The public held a record \$51.6 billion in U.S. Series E and H Savings Bonds at the end of July, the Treasury Department reports. It says Freedom Share holdings were \$416 million, a ten-year peak for any July.

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Bath-in?

HOLLYWOOD, Calif. AP—The West Hollywood Presbyterian Church will sponsor a "bath-in" next week where hippies can bring dirty clothes—and wash themselves.

The Rev. Rose Greek, pastor, said it's expected to become a regular Monday-through-Friday project, on a parking lot next door.

TOPEKA, Kan. AP—The Kansas Highway Patrol is using an electronic device in 50 of its 250 patrol cars which can compute the speed of any vehicle in sight, behind or ahead, or proceeding on a cross street. The device, known as Vascar, can be used whether the patrol car is parked or moving.

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