Off The Wire

WASHINGTON—Surveys released by the National Advisory Commission on 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 most Negroes disagreed 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 absinta to 10 years at hard labor by a military court, has surrendered and will be tried today, according to the official Vietnam Press.

Nguyen Dong Trung has been charged with responsibility for the publication of Sinh Vie—Student, a newspaper published by the 25,000 member students’ association. The government charged the paper likely to cause a cause in October—a critical month, as Nguyen Trung Con, to five years at hard labor.

MONTVIDEO, Uruguay AP—This capital certain to have more bloody student riots as public opposition to President Jorge Pacheco Arro’s tough politics steadily increase.

A score of students, policemen and bystanders were hospitalized with bullet wounds or other injuries suffered in daily violence that has begun 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 Tse tung. 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. PARIS AP—Edward Faure, the new minister of education, announced that 6,000 of the additional 12,000 university students expected in Paris this fall, will be acc-enrolled 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 Giscard, so much so that he does large numbers of students will find it inadequate.

Young revolutionary students, trading on the generation gap, are expected to cause a revolution this fall, and university students will just be returning from their vacations.

Off The Wire

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, chairman of the UM 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 slumped on a couch in his Music building office by a cleaning woman early in the morning next to a 20-gauge shotgun.

He joined the UM staff in 1946 as an instructor in woodwinds. In 1951, he was named chairman of the department of woodwinds. In 1958 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 Sheffield, 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, Margerie, and their two daughters, Mrs. Blakeney Richard 26, and Nancy, 22.

SUMMER SCHOOL's needn't be so bad, as these UMers prove in a rare showing of the extreme skill involved in art of jumping. It is removed that the view from the top boxed is excellent. Prefer the free swimming pool below, especially since the view from below is supposed to be like the French Riviera after a rainstorm!

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 the chemistry faculty of the University of California at Santa Barbara.

Dr. Wellman’s principal research interests are in the area of the structure and properties of metals banded to organic molecules.

The new UM faculty member has received the Award of the American Institute of Chambers in recognition of his work.

Dr. Ned Rosen of the New York State School of Industrial and Labor Relations at Cornell University, will come to UM as visiting professor of management in the School of Business Administration.

Dr. Rosen last year was awarded a Fulbright Lectureship and was visiting professor at the University of London.

He received his A.B. degree from Antioch College, his Master’s from the University of Illinois and Ph.D. from Purdue University.

He is author of 20 publications in the fields of industrial and social psychology and labor relations.

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 rioters 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 SW 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 was not close to the Metro policeman.

He had been in the area for the purpose of 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 said 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 bondsman, 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 license. He added that police had assumed he was guilty of something.

Metro police said his arrest and process was routine.

In Today’s ‘Cane

In-depth reports of the recent riot

Entertainment Section

Editorials and commentary

Presidential Candidate Sen. Robert F. Kennedy’s daughter arrested on dope charges

An interview with All-American Ted Hendricks

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WAS RIOT KIRK OUTSIDE THE HALL

By ROBERTO FABRICO
Hurricane News Editor

Leaves Los Angeles on his first day at his new job and is taken on a ride through a riot that was ignited during his absence.

Claus Kirk, the Governor of Florida, sat clumped in the cozy 49 degree corridor controlled temperature at the Miami Beach Convention Hall. Across the green-blue bonfire of Icebox Bay, the yellow of smoke-filled back-room politics and a blur of blue-white-red cladding young fleshy women prevailed.

Young Jim Wales, 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 vote the only vote for Rockefeller in Florida delegation against 33 for Nixon. It felt rather lonely, some say.

Perhaps the situation was peculiar. Claus Kirk, Governor in 100 years and his party running for Governor in 1970.

The blacks kicked out a blanked hotel that had been elected to cover the "Vote Power" meeting they were holding for a hour downtown now. They were carrying off the hotel and told him to stay away.

The reporter protested and the blacks became sourly. As Winthrop Rockefeller was being nominated and a badly done demonstration run up by his hands, Claus Kirk got up, went for the Florida High Pa-

trol, and walked away.

Made himself a TV with a pale skin and black mouth, the governor asked for Ralph Abernathy's help in trying to get Martin Luther King's show, and the two walked out the wind-
down of the speeding patrol car.

They were cased to each other, at first; Kirk, an open denouncer of Abernathy, and the latter never

even a critter of southern governors.

THE STENCH OF BURNT TRASH and dry wood filled the air amid the hubbub, over the city inside the city, Liberty City, a bad place to

call home, had had its first riot, and the black residents were apt to come.

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

Families walked together to the street apocolyptically they saw the white and the black man to know they were sorry for all the trouble and destruction. The young toughs watched from the doorload so that their buddies would watch but the hour they had to say.

Polosexuals and troopers on the scene were so scared something would happen to either of the two men they began blitting 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 harass the crowd in terms that irritated even the newsmen in the service area of the gas station.

In his familiar tone he tried to explain why he couldn't run away, that he had always been a friend of the blacks and before we and will return to 42nd street again," he said.

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

Our Voters wore black and white, some wore red, some wore blue. The crowds were gathered around him in top of another empty base.

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

A man with a pin-striped suit and a badge indicating he was covering the convention for a local newspaper, who was the credit, he thought deserved. "I may not be much of a public relations man, but he sure has guts."***

Bernie Dyer got Kirk a ticket out of theballoting game.He suggested a closed door meeting between himself, Kirk, Abernathy and Metro Mayor Chur-

bahn.

Abner两句while Kirk looks on

HALL, who had by then joined the city street corner meeting. Kirk readily accepted. Off they went followed by the crowd to a store from Liberty City Community Center.

Some 15 youths followed the four men inside.

Kirk, his left arm over Abernathy's shoulders, tried to make his way to the end of the patrol car.

But before more demands were made, raised on him. You get the cops out here, you get the people out. "Governor, if a black kid gets into a fight, the police have to be responsible."

"True," Kirk smiled and pushed Abernathy inside the car. He waved a friend and crew behind him and then, to the car, a man who has been trying to the cream and party is glad to be on his way.

Even the Conservation Patrol Was There

By BRUCE RUBIN

Hurricane News Editor

All is quiet now. What activity there is, is care-

ers, people are seen moving, dancing, and bars.

But our story today's 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 uneasy uneasy, everyone's part.

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

L. Willis was one of a group of officers who were patrolling the corner of N.W. 36th St. and 17th Ave. It was a short distance from the main duty for the Conservation Pa-

trol, but his brother was pressed into ser-

vice for this.

Officer Howard E. Lewis, a Negro Miami Police officer and border resident, was also cased on this corner with Willis. Lewis, as de most of the officers, believed that

it was outside agitation that prompted the disturbance. "Men I have never seen before in this community are all of a sudden appeared," commented Lewis.

Willis, with his M-1 rifle rest-

ed on his knee, was convinced that the conviction was the cata-

lyst of the disturbance. The police were here, was a four-year-old wife, that there was going to be trouble. They had been forewarned.

To say this group of about five, on this corner for 3:00 a.m., is nervous is some-

what of an understatement. One of the men, rifle in hand, would turn around and ask every car that passed on 17th Ave, usually a police car, with a shot wound in side, 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 yielded toward us, with their rifles facing us. A Hurricane reporter, who was in the process of reaching into his pocket for his press pack card, was caught in the crossfire and dizzly.

This group of officers, both police and Guardsmen, were ex-

tremely reluctant to talk. They would not give their names, and wouldn't answer any questions. After several unanswered ques-

tions, 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 Guardsman, 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 Na-

tional Guard, had on riot he-

mets. The Guard had on regu-

lar combat gear.

It was not a pretty picture. As we drove slowly past one inter-

section, we could hear the patrol radio blaring, "we've got one in the beste, we've got one in the beste," and then they gave the address. In letterly seconds, se-

cral police cars were tearing off in that direction.

Burglar alarms from dozens of stores were buzzing loudly, their owners afraid to come down and shut off their alarms. There would be shattered glass in front of a department store, a brick thrown through a window. The streets, except for the officials joining the crowd.

A quick trip down to the Coronet Grove area revealed (although to a lesser degree) the same thing. There were no barricades constructed, but there were doors of Miami Police cars across the area.

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

Down came up rather sudden-

ly, the long night's vigil was over.
Between the Covers
New Book Preview
By Ricardo D'Jean

Miami Hurricane

Eugene Ionesco, the controversial
leader of the theatre of the absurd
movement, comes to us turned
into a streamliner of eccentric
sentiments in FRAGMENTS OF A
JOURNAL (Grove Press: $10.00).

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 Sopranos
book 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 Jam". (Grove
Press: $3.50). Bergonzo, born in
1941 in Paris gained recognition from
the European Press with this
novel whose main themes are
alienation, incessant and escape.
The book, written in the most
orthodox "new wave" style shows
how Bergonzo, in the words of a
critic, "has made masterfully all of
the tricks in his involved but perfectly
intellectual work."" Eugene Ionesco
was born into Slavery in Cuba, 100 years ago. His
tribulations through slavery and
his life a free man are described in
"The autobiography of a Runaway Slave" (Pantheon
Books: $4.50). He book details his life
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 performances? If the an-
swer is yes, come to the Summer
Folk Happening on August
Tuesday night. The University
Program Council is sponsoring this
historic annual music festival in
the Flamingo Ballroom. Every-
one who attends the Flick Happen-
ing 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. Vincent Martin, the roving
sailorboy from Coconut Grove,
will be on hand. Also, John Van-
river with a tall talet from Texas.
The Ewing Street Times, composed
of four very talented men, will perform
at The Flick, where they
are wowing audiences with a
repertoire of folk, comedy and
tragic.

To round out the evening (not
an answer to the most unanswerable
questions about life and death.)

The University Program Coun-
cil urges you to attend the Sum-
mer Folk Happening on Tuesday,
August 23rd at 8:00 p.m. in
the Flamingo Ballroom. Last year's
Happening was such a succes
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) -
unique collision of modern Brit-
ish sculpture by being assembled
in a load of junk amid works by
Henry Moore and his Japanese
friend Yoko Ono. It is prob-
ably the most controversial cre-
ture of all staged so far
here. The display of works in bronze,
ceramic, steel, fluorescent, plastic
and other materials by some 36 leading
British sculptors has already become as contro-
versial as the new Coventry Cather-
dal, designed by Basil Spence,
opened the open year.

Critics of the new cathedral,
modern architecture call it a
monstrosity or "a lam factory." The works include a Henry
Moore "reclining figure" - a
metal torso that dominates the
displays. "Four Square Walk Through
by Barbara Hepworth seems to
have five squares.

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

Drama Previews On Campus

Next year's Ring Theatre Sen-
ior Merrill and Stewart. The
son promises a colorful sequence
of productions, including Carnival
Devil 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 Mal-
iere. Opening Oct. 26 this year's
season will run through May 17.

The First Production will be
Barnyard. After 21 months in
Broadway, this musical comedy
moved onto the routes and toured
through different states for even
more months. In fact, there are
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. 11. This play is
based on Aldous Huxley's novel.

The Miser will open the second
season series. Not much needs to
be said, to enhance this classic
of classics; well, yes. The perfor-
mances will be at the Krage
Hall of the Wesley Foundation
as the traditional presentations
of the Ring Theatre.

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

To close the season will be
Black Comedy, which opened
the second week of May. Inciden-
tially, we saw a tremendous pro-
duction of Shaw's beans for
Hunt Of The Sun during the
Southern Repertory Festival, at
the Coconut Grove Playhouse.

But this will not be all. Also
in the 1968 season will be
Experimental Productions
presented in the Krage Hall of the
Wesley Foundation. Dates and
titles are not available yet.
A Practical Alternative
To Death . . .

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

It is a war fought under the most important domestic circumstances, and directed by a President who has neither the power nor the respect to tell a Congress what 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 World War II, the populace was of a single conscience: Hitler had to be stopped. Army recruits did not have the luxury of 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 looking hard as possible to find any way not to be involved 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 as a pacifist_pending judgment of his conscience. So far as I know, the young man is completely aware of his situation. 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 objectors are censured, but still the credibility gap widens.

Richard Nixon and Hubert Humphrey don't seem to give a damn. Humphrey vacillates on the issue of Viet- nam, 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 back the system.

The HURRICANE emphaizes its position; we are against the war in Vietnam. Therefore we endorse, for the Democratic party, Senator Hubert H. Humphrey, the man most capable of extricating us from this conflict.

The Miami Hurricane
Vol. 43 August 16, 1968

Dear Editor,

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

It is a rare thing when students can put out a paper which really "talks 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 out by the development office of the University. The editorials and columns were really "kick-its-em" stuff, and the make-up was superb. Of course what really attracted my eye, was the color center-fold. "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 $1.50 for a full year's subcription to what I think is the best college paper.

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 Dis- ciplinarian and Vice-President of my fraternity, Tau Kappa Epsi- lon, along with three of my fra- ternity brothers, found two other members of the fraternity making marches in their room at the fraternity house at 6008 san Amos Drive.

We were all convinced that they were making "peds" be- cause three of us had had experience with the drug. We entered 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 Presi- dent of the fraternity then ordered the two gentlemen out of the house, and since they were fresh- men they moved into campus housing.

I then made a personal inquiry of the lawmen about the household and was informed by them that two freshmen had 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.

In further discussion it was learned that the fraternity house emptied of all non-members and possibly with the help of the house council or the local police department.

In considering this problem, the honor code is being questioned in some quarters and a great deal of issue has been made of this. I feel that the student council has been more effective in helping them to maintain their program.

I, as a member of the editorial board, have been unhappy with the amount of law enforcement done in the community on Saturday night.

Ralph G. Norwalk

Dear Editor,

I'm writing to ask your opinion on a news item which appeared in the Miami Herald on February 26th. The U.S. State Department has announced an amnesty call for all domestic draft resisters who were under 21 years of age on March 1, 1970.

In my opinion, the move is a step in the right direction. I believe that the United States should do all that it can to encourage young people to return to the service of their country.

Sincerely yours,

Daniel J. Leher

Records? Monaural or Stereo?

I recently received a letter from a fellow student asking for advice on whether to buy a monaural or stereo record player. I have been using a monaural player for several years and am not convinced of the advantage of stereo.

I believe that the primary advantage of stereo is the ability to separate different instruments or voices in a recording. However, I feel that this advantage is not significant enough to justify the additional cost of a stereo player.

I would recommend that you consider the following factors when choosing between a monaural and stereo record player:

1. Whether you have the space to accommodate a stereo system.
2. Whether you are willing to invest the additional money for a stereo system.
3. Whether you are interested in listening to jazz or classical music, which are usually recorded in stereo.

In conclusion, I believe that a monaural record player is sufficient for most listeners. However, if you are particularly interested in music that is recorded in stereo, a stereo system may be the better choice.

Sincerely,

[Name]

The Miami Hurricane
August 16, 1968

Dear Editor,

I am writing to you concerning the recent editorial in the Miami Herald regarding the Vietnam War. I believe that the editorial is very biased and inaccurate.

The editorial states that the Vietnam War is a "war of aggression," and that the United States is "bombing a helpless and defenseless nation.

I believe that the editorial is not only biased, but also inaccurate. The Vietnam War is not a war of aggression, but rather a necessary defense of our country. The United States is not bombing a helpless and defenseless nation, but rather a nation that has been forceful in its attempts to take over other countries in the region.

I urge you to consider the facts before publishing another editorial on this subject.

Sincerely yours,

[Name]
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 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 handicrafts 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)

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.

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

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
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 compelling 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 19,987 asked for to serve on 1,599 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

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 Edward A. Levy and narrated by Charlton Heston. The documentary is available free in a 22-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 back-breaking 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 littered 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 illiteracy.

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 Brevett.

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 the 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 VISTA 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.

Martha Donez, a 19-year-old VISTA Volunteer, works with the Choctaw Indians in Idabel, Oklahoma.
VISTA recently taped a discussion with four Volunteers on the problems that confront a member of the middle class 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 and was an editor at The Los Angeles Times; 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-middle class 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 choice. But all along the line their destiny and their life is being 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. It 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 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 benefited from other people's presence, generally speaking. So they're not concerned with helping others and they kind of feel that 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—affluence, 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 bred 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, "Demont your right."

**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 I deal with 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 with inmate to the Dome 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 if you do have to keep a little objectivity. Your background, your schooling is going to be 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 don't have the background to be objective in this way. But you have to have the background to be objective.

**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 defines 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 confrontations with people. Over the public haul things get to wear on you. Poverty is very a 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 Cardosa 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 epidemic of fitting by removing 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 a rat running out in the kitchen and I'll show you. And I said, "Nooo ... nooo. I believe you." In other cases, people will offer you coffee out of cups that might be 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 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 find anything. I'm afraid that people just don't care.

**EDITH MURPHY:** You do lose communication with people you used to know. I went home for vacation recently and I thought, "Oh! I was the place I rent on E. Baltimore St. I got some people interested in the concept that I ran and that I wanted to find out more on my own initiative agency action. But people don't want to hear about what went on. I went and talked to one of my teachers in social psychology. He had a complete paternalistic attitude. He didn't want to hear what was going on. He wanted to know that when you push a button here's what your reaction there. They don't want to hear it. And you don't want to tell.
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 these other VISTA plays produced off-Broadway and his poetry published 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 Pecklos, 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 quits, 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 quits, 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 done. We have 50 people—50 of them making quits."

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 quits," 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 woodshops 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 handcraftsmen who have done this type of thing for a long time."

The Quilting Bee, which Kobak helped establish, has filled orders for quits. 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 won't likely be touched. Both of the young men feel that it would be a good idea to link up the Appalachian VISTA's handcraft cooperatives into one major group.

"However," said Kobak, "it would have to evolve from the people themselves. The cooperatives 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 Kathleen Schmidt, 22, who served for several years with the Community Service Foundation in Tallatvat, 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 started. The area is populated with home-based migrants. People who have their permanent homes in other areas, and 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 soloed 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 unknowledgable 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 helped with 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 mostly 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 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 helped one by breaking school with their lunch program and 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 with 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 that what 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 teenagers needed since it was lacking at the home level. I identified with them too much and let them take too much of my time. I think they liked me and supported and trusted me 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 be able to move from their home towns and down houses, without running water, without transportation facilities and not be afraid of working with youngsters."

"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 big down-shock 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 trying to speak their language, trying over and over no matter how often they laugh at you ... VISTA is 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 to me is the people feel the same about me . . . VISTA 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."
Who Killed Davey Moore?  

By VICTOR JOEL FISCHER  

Miami Herald Staff Writer

"Who killed Davey Moore?" Who's holed the gun? What's the reason for it? Not Us, said the crowd, "You can't blame me . . ."

These words seem particularly appropriate in discussing the reason for America's white enmity to the recent 'civil disorder.' To ask, "Who killed Davey Moore?" "What should we do now?" is to continue the most critical game of "Othrich" that seems to be white America's favorite pastime.

The fact is that we know why black Americans are killed. White Americans continue to ignore the question because it calls for a fundamental re-orientation of their value structures, 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 writes of "the need for a national commitment to the solutions of the functional disorders of the nation." He is disgusted with tokenism, generalization, and all the other condescension-toothed techniques which people use to answer the cry for social justice of the black people in this country.

What caused the riot? White America did not ask for a reaction to riots. White America is, "But, reaction was inevitable. "Look at what we have done." There is probably nothing more sacrosanct than a white liberal coming to grips with himself in re-education, he must convince re-affirming the values of the status quo, and the values of the Negro culture clashing to replace those values with new ones. White liberals have not rejected the Negro middle-class America. Therefore, they have not rejected the value for meaningful social change only new phrasesology usually borrowed from the radical left, and then quietly smothered so none of it would be noticed.

Thus we hear the mask, mouthed musings of Ruher, Haas and Frankfurter "re-educating democracy," while racial crisis upon the machines of Mayors Daley, Tate, Yorty, and others wheel around the bone this month, and in November.

White liberals see no contradiction in their own values and protestations in favor of social justice, so the riots will continue, for it is impossible for a society to divorce its value, structure and life-style from its perception of the nature of its problem.

So long as we accept academic definitions which demand grades be the measure of the value of an individual's learning, black codes, and organizations must assign their highest values to conformity; so long as we measure the educational material of our warped values of material gain, we are neglecting the white, birthing our lily-white hands and cry, "But look at what I have done!"

Who killed Davey Moore indeed.

After decades of centralizing presidential power, it is in time to disperse executive responsibilities to manageable portions. Liberals, who have long been the victims 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 discussed the collapse of checks and balances system. Senator Eugene McCarthy has called for a de-centralization of executive power.

At no point in a modern American history has the role of College 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 is a risk of loss of confidence in government. Due to the student war, the president has not experienced in a good many years.

The Critics

The critics advocate less presidential power so, in effect, presidents will not have to disarm the public and made to war. As power is power is power grows, 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 the majority standpoint that Congress has permitted the president to "make war" without declaring it. In addition, the role of Congress, through resolution, has been so limited that it is a "vital interest" of the United States abroad. Finally, Congress has seen fit to grant to the president vast "emergency powers" which seem to transgress reasonable definitions of an "emergency."

The result, critics note, is an erosion of the separation of power systems and a drastic need for the control of the executive. Critics of the status quo also believe that flexibility in foreign policy is necessary for an unwarranted intervention into foreign affairs. They believe that military involvement in subversive wars is inappropriate and dangerous. If the president were not allowed to commit troops

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 pursuing 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 President Johnson has never limited the budget of a president for war, it has to do so. If Congress really desired, it could compel de-resolution and even with-drawal from South Vietnam.

Another salient point is the need for speed in foreign policy. In the Cuban missile crisis and Santo Domingo, instantaneous deci-sions were required. There was no time for Congress to reflect on all of the implications of an action. 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 war. Prior to Korea, the United 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 conceptions of classical 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 in the American voter. Eugene McCarthy has envisaged the restora-tion 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 fate the people have in their president.
**Grand Old Party Show Colorful, Exciting Display To Newcomer**

**By FREDDIE BEYER**

Attending the Republican National Convention last week was an experience I shall never forget. Everyone should have the opportunity to attend at least once in a lifetime.

At the Convention Hall, in Miami Beach, state troopers stood ten feet thick in a fence that enclosed the grounds. Special guard at the entrance examined every article brought in. In fact, my small bag containing a few personal items was examined every time I went back to the room I had been assigned to after being in the limited area.

The security was tight yet you couldn’t leave your seat or the Convention arena. Cola, or any soft drink, was produced to your ticket to return. Anyone who didn’t return got arrested immediately. As someone has said, “Guards were so thick they even watched each other.”

One thing that fascinated the delegates attending the convention for the first time was the array of polka-dotted, colored balloons which were released above the podium after each nomination. They added to the already colorful auditorium as they drifted downward.

The Republican Convention without the party’s best orator and most colorful personality in a headline role would lack something special. National Chairman Robert M. Ray of Iowa made an initial platform speech to the delegates in the Convention Hall. Tuesday night when he stepped to the podium to deliver the keynote address, the applause was loud and long. And after an appropriate pause, Dirksen said, “I say,” then a wave of laughter.

Wednesday night was nomination night. It was the high point of the convention, with 3,100 candidate speeches, applause, and laughter. The nomination speeches were as entertaining to the 3,100 minority candidates and the 3,100 delegates as the 3,100 clowns and 3,100 tricks of the trade.

Mr. Ray’s demonstration was pantomime, but stood up well against the book. At the scheduled time limit, for 200 words, signs, balloons, and screams of “We want Rocky” went on and on.

A very enthusiastic demonstration for Nixon was created by speeches and dancing and bagging. After one hundred days of his administration, a happy and colorful people have risen in his defense. The crowd was electric, the atmosphere was electric, and the war was won.

He chose for his running mate, the relatively unknown Governor of Maryland, Spiro Agnew.

Once at the convention, I learned to distinguish between the important politicians for the radio news service I represented. Among those I had the pleasure of meeting were Senator Mark Hatfield, Senator Dirksen, Ralph Henry, Senator Charles Percy, Bev Abernathy, Governor Ronald Reagan, Governor Winston Dukakis, Governor Claude Kirk, Florida State Delegate Chairman William Murfin, Governor William Knowles, Dalio oil billionnaire H. L. Hunt, actor Hugh H. O’Brian, and many others.

**Tetrahydrocannabinols, New Cause for Worry?**

**By ALTON BLANKENSEE**

WASHINGTON AP — A new cloud of worry is swirling up in the Nixon administration.

The concern is whether underground chemists have switched from making synthetic or artificial marihuana to making natural or true marihuana. This is because it is known that marihuana smokers who take large doses of “pot” will not be able to transform a ordinary cigarette into a potent one.

Such altered cigarettes might vary in potency, suggesting that new, stronger and pushers might find dozens of new tracks for transporting the drug.

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

In quite normal scientific fashion, they published their findings. Such THC now is being made for legitimate research studies to pin down exactly why the drug is so powerful about the psychological and health effects of marihuana, including its place in our society, and to regulate for long periods of time.

Federal agents have already “boasted” several illegal laboratories where they found themselves starting with chemicals to make THC, and literature about the process, says John Fin- lander, associate director of the Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs.

“We don’t know if illegal THC will become a serious problem,” Finland said. "The raw materials for making THC are so inexpensive, so easy to make, or to find. But the underground pot is breaking the laws for suppliers. If underground chemists are making THC, they are obeying the law, and yet not caught, they’ll try to sell it.”

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

He acted under the Drug Abuse Control Amendments of 1965, which gives the President a proposal to make illegal manufacture or sale of THC a federal offense, punishable by a fine in prison or $1,000 fine or both.

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USF Scraps Finals!

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

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

Allen's move was made after the amount from 10 weeks to 11 weeks. Previous to the last week was set aside for final exams.

The switch from the trimester to the quarter system means the university will be able to reduce academic pressures on the students," the president said in a letter to faculty members.

"We believe that we fall into this situation inadvertently because the transition was not as far 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 12,000 men in September, the lowest draft call since 1967.

The September call compares with announced drafts of 18,300 in August, 15,000 in July and 28,000 in June.

The Pentagon attributed the decrease to the reduction in the乙烯film colonies and had given up an unbelievable 274 points and built into a machine that scored 213 points.

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

"I swear to God that guy was two touchdowns by ten feet!"

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

Words like these have been spoken and written about football since it was introduced to the University of Miami in 1926. The Canes went 9-0 that year in the first of a great start of football traditions whose latest chapter ended in a 31-21 loss to Colorado in last year's Blue Bonnet Bowl.

In between there have been the thrill and the disappointments that accompany every football team. Last year's 58-6 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 of Miami last year might have seemed like a let but in 1944 a Canes 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 fall as athletic director of Miami. Gus won 81 games in his sixteen years, but he was unable to overcome a tradition. Already ranks third among the nine coaches with 24 victories in four years. In the past five years Miami has been favored in 34 of 36 documentaries by Miami and Nebraska.

But a history of a football season is never over even since mentioning its Bowl appearances. For this indirectly tells the story of the Hurricanes have played in seven out of the last ten years.

The first was in 1945 after Jack Hersch led Miami to an 8-3-1 record. He had taken over as a team that before had won just one game and had given up an unbelievable 274 points and built into a machine that scored 213 points.

The team landed an Orange Bowl berth against Holy Cross the eastern powerhouse. The Canes were running out when Cane defensive end George Hitchens picked off Crusader pass and galloped 85 yards for a 13-6 victory.

It was years until Miami made it again, this time Gustafson coached. The 1960 team may have been the best Hurricane team. It was a year later that Miami played what has been called one of the greatest of them all, a 34-6 victory.

The 1961 team took its last five games to wind up 7-2 and find themselves in the Philadelphia Stadium against Syracuse.

The Orange and Yellow Stripe winner Ernie Davis was on their squad, but it looked as Miami arrived at Miami 15-5 at half. However, two Syracuse TDs and a two-point conversion gave the Orangemen a 15-14 victory.

It was a year after that Miami played what has been called one of the greatest of them all, a 34-6 victory.

The ill-fated Gohem would play the Blue Bonnet Bowl. A favored Miami, 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 Miami 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 networkues, stations and independent packagers $5.9 million more than they did last year, reports Broad-

A copyrighted article in its Aug. 12 issue, the trade publication says football broadcast rights costs for the 30 major league colleges and 250 college and universities will cost $54.7 million. The cost, the magazine says, is slightly more than $48.8 million.

At the same time, sponsors will pay $317 million—an increase of 30 percent—for the privilege to advertise their automobiles, air-
line tickets, insurance soft drinks, clothing, tobacco, television sets, radar blasters, gasoline, tires, beer, toiletries, power tools, appliances and sundry other goods and services.

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Super Ted — Unpretentious All American?

By MARILJE ACKER

He's easy going, unpretentious, a physics major, and a former member of the Honors Program. The prervalent 89 book worms?

No, it's All-American Ted Hendricks.

The stereotyped image of Ted Hendricks vanishes upon meeting him. Instead of the usual, condescending attitude expected of a star football player, there is an unusual country boy type of friendliness about the defensive end. He radiates a untroubled "make the best of what tomorrow brings" feeling which the top linemen jokingly derive from his 33-year old "There's nothing to worry about today."

"I don't live for the future. I don't like to make plans. That way you don't get disappointed," says Hendricks, implying 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 Optimist 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, fish, 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. "I'm not least there 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 worked up from other people. I want to be like everyone else."

"I guess, though, that I'd be lost without football each year," ponder the 230 pounder.

Concerning next year's outlook, he says "there are a lot of positions to fill. A 3-5 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.

"I'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."

Ted Hendricks (80) swooping down on Florida's Heisman Trophy star, Steve Spurrier, in 1968 battle at Gainesville.

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.

CAPITAL FOOTNOTES

by the Associated Press

Ambitious experiments toward tuning the violence of hurricanes by seeding them with rainmaking 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.

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 $5.5 billion in U.S. Series E and I Savings Bonds at the end of July, the Treasury Department reports. It says Freedom Share holdings were $651 million, a ten-year peak for any July.

Do-It-Yourself Classifieds

To order classified ad in the Hurricane office 284-6401 or mail your ad to Miami Hurricane, University of Miami, Coral Gables. Minimum charge is $1.00 for 10 words. Each additional word is 10 cents.