

THE PAPER

as much
a part
of MSU
as Wells Hall

Vol. 1 No. 12

East Lansing, Michigan, April 21, 1966

10 cents

Ramparts v. MSU v. The CIA

The University On The Run

The statements from the various protagonists since last week's article appeared in Ramparts magazine on MSU's 1955-1962 Vietnam advisory project have been, to say the least, interesting and varied. Moreover, they have stimulated, at long last, a discussion of the type of educational project represented by MSU's role in Vietnam and of the various influences on the operation and outcome of such projects. To aid this discussion, "The Paper" contributes the following series of excerpts.--The Editors.

Accusations that the MSU project was a CIA front are "ridiculous," (Artur) Brandstatter (chairman, School of Police Administration and Public Safety) said. "I don't think anyone can make this statement."

"I can honestly say that I do not know that there were any CIA people working there. Many people who were hired for their technical assistance were U.S. civil servants, including people from departments such as the Army, where their background may have included intelligence training."

Referring to implications in the article that MSU started its Vietnam project solely for the prestige involved, (Charles) Killingsworth (former chairman, Economics Department, now professor of labor and industrial relations) said:

"I can say with my own personal knowledge that President Hannah was not eager to take on this responsibility, and did so only at the request of the U.S. government."

Killingsworth said that he himself was not eager to take the trip to Vietnam. He added that Michigan State would not have become involved in the project had it not been for the friendship of (Wesley) Fishel (professor of political science) and (Ngo Dinh) Diem.

State News, April 13, 1966

Michigan State University in general and the Governmental Research Bureau of MSU in particular have long had a special interest in Vietnam. Partly this interest stems from the close association of Ngo Dinh Diem with the Governmental Research Bureau--he served as consultant to the Bureau since 1953. Partly it stemmed from personal associations. And partly it stemmed from a realization that Vietnam was in the middle of a life and death struggle with the enemy of the free world, Communism.

FIRST REPORT OF THE MICHIGAN STATE UNIVERSITY VIETNAM TEAM IN PUBLIC ADMINISTRATION to the Government of Vietnam and United States Operations Mission, Saigon, August 19, 1955

Other University officials, from President John A. Hannah down, said they would not dignify the charges (in Ramparts) with a formal reply and could not deal with the massive job of rebutting its points one by one. However, James Denison, the university spokesman, who played a small role in the Vietnam project, said, "Whatever Professor Smuckler says is our reply."

NEW YORK TIMES, April 14, 1966

Smuckler also said Wednesday that the MSU project did not provide a front for a unit of the Central Intelligence Agency.

STATE NEWS, April 14, 1966

Professor Ralph Smuckler, acting dean in the Office of International Programs at Michigan State, confirmed the role of the CIA in the Vietnam project, which he headed. He described the Ramparts article as false and distorted in many respects, but he acknowledged there had been a reluctant relationship with CIA agents.

"It may not have been right to get into it," he said in a telephone interview from the campus in East Lansing, Mich. "We were caught and felt we had to follow through." The university tried to rid itself of the connection as early as 1956, he indicated, but it took until 1959 to terminate the arrangement.

NEW YORK TIMES, April 14, 1966

The head of the "Internal Security Section of the VBI (Vietnamese Bureau of Investigation) under the Michigan State operation was Raymond Babineau who was in Saigon from the outset of the MSU project. The other men were hired later by the University and listed on its staff chart as "Police Administration Specialists." All four--Douglas Beed, William Jones, Daniel Smith, and Arthur Stein--gave their previous employment as either "investigator" or "records specialist" in the Department of the Army.

RAMPARTS, April, 1966

AMERICAN STAFF On Dollar Payroll (by project, with job assignment and dates of employment)

Police Administration:		
Babineau, Raymond P.	VBI, Internal Security	12/20/56--4/20/59
Beed, Douglas K.	VBI, Internal Security	1/27/57--9/ 6/59
Jones, William A.K.	VBI, Internal Security	6/ 6/57--7/31/59
Smith, Daniel F.	VBI, Internal Security	9/11/57--7/31/59
Stein, Arthur	VBI, Internal Security	7/ 6/57--7/ 7/59

FINAL REPORT Covering Activities of the Michigan State University Advisory Group for the Period May 20, 1965 - June 30, 1962

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inside

p. 2
p. 3
p. 4
p. 5-6
p. 8

police report, editorial
students bored
ramparts ad
oscars, williams, orchesis
frat rat



The Ad The State News Refused To Print

See Page 4

However, Prof. Wesley Fishel, one of the first American advisers to President Diem and head of the Michigan State contingent in Saigon from 1956 to 1958, said the men were known from the start "to be on leave" from the CIA.

"Oh, sure," he replied, when asked if their backgrounds had been known when they were hired. "The Vietnamese Government also knew it. We never (hid) anything from President Diem."

NEW YORK TIMES, April 15, 1966

"These men, later found to be CIA people, were employed by the University to help in police administration classes. But they didn't disclose when they were hired that they belonged to the CIA," said James H. Denison, assistant to the president.

STATE NEWS, APRIL 15, 1966

MSU CLAIMS CIA SPOILED MISSION

headline in LANSING STATE JOURNAL, April 14, 1965

"It is definitely not in the interests of a university to have CIA people involved in its projects," Smuckler said Monday. "It is not right for a university to provide cover for intelligence work or to have people on its staff clearly involved in undercover work."

STATE NEWS, April 19, 1966

(Lyman) Kirkpatrick, (former director of the CIA) said the CIA signed a contract with the University to support a police training project in South Vietnam. He said the University had full knowledge of the agency's role in the assistance project.

The former director said he did not see where the intelligence operation was contrary to the interests of the academic institution.

"I don't see anything sinister in the use of the aid mission as a front," he said. "I don't see anything that is contrary to the academic interests of an American university."

STATE NEWS, April 19, 1966

The thing that really puzzles Fishel (about the Ramparts article) is the cover sketch of Mme. Nhu. "There was no love lost," he said, "between Mme. Nhu and MSU."

TIME, April 22, 1966

We (university faculty) lack historical perspective. We have been conditioned by our social science training not to ask the normative question; we possess neither the inclination nor the means with which to question and judge our foreign policy. We have only the capacity to be experts and technicians to serve that policy. This is the tragedy of the Michigan State professors: we were all automatic cold warriors.

Stanley Sheinbaum in RAMPARTS

In their attempts to gear the (Vietnamese) government to a solution of the serious social problems confronting it, the MSU project published many studies. They were couched in the jargon of public administration and were aimed at increasing the efficiency of Diem's operations. These documents never mentioned the facts of the dictatorship under which the Diem family consistently stood in the way of the reforms suggested. The MSU team constructed a beautiful paper government that never was translated into reality.

Robert Scheer in "HOW THE UNITED STATES GOT INVOLVED IN VIETNAM," published by the Center for the Study of Democratic Institutions, copyright 1965 by the Fund for the Republic

continued on page 7

EDITORIAL

\$UCCE\$\$ \$TORY

We wish "The Paper" were a typical American success story. We would like nothing better than to have gone from financial dependency to financial solvency in the space of twelve issues.

It would have been a realization of the American Dream, and an inspiration to millions, and all kinds of good things.

However (as you may have guessed), the American Dream is fine as far as it goes, but "The Paper" is seriously in debt.

This means: SERIOUSLY.

Tuesday night we asked ASMSU for a loan of \$300, and were turned down, for reasons the members of Student Board, now thousands in the red on their Popular Entertainment Series, know best.

We have to get the money from SOMEWHERE.

Our advertisers, for instance, might try to pay their bills just a wee bit more promptly.

Our supporters, for instance, might try loaning or giving us whatever it's worth to them to have "The Paper" alive instead of dead.

Anybody else, for instance, who has any idea on the subject might try telling us what they are.

We don't like to feel "kept." We don't like to be the Blanche duBois of college newspapers, forever depending on the kindness of strangers.

The American Dream may still come true for "The Paper." But right at the moment we need money.

L.T.

Police Reports

The Peace-Keeper

A student's refusal to dance with his shoes on was the occasion for the appearance of two campus police at the Case mixer last Saturday. A group of four couples had been doing a popular dance known as the Alligator and had been asked to stop by Ed Bajinet, South Case grad advisor. Feeling that Bajinet was exceeding his authority, they again did the Alligator.

At this point Bajinet asked the disc jockey to play three slow songs, which he did. One of the students, Richard Box, East Lansing freshman, had taken his shoes off while dancing the Alligator. (He later explained that they would not stay on his feet when he danced fast and that he habitually danced with them off.) Bajinet walked over to Box, who was then dancing slow and ordered him to put on his shoes. Box refused and Bajinet said he would call the police if Box still did not put on his shoes.

When the police arrived they asked Box to step out into the hall and "talk this over quietly." Box left with the officers, trailed by friends. Outside the dance he expressed his willingness to talk to Bajinet there in public. Bajinet and the officers refused, insisting that the discussion take place in the apartment of Linda McCausland, North Case grad advisor.

At this point, Box noted that the dance would be over in 45 minutes and asked to be allowed to return. The officers denied him permission, and insisted that he talk to Bajinet, asking if he was trying to "back down on his word," presumably referring to his expressed willingness to discuss the matter.

Box and the three other male students involved were in the apartment with Bajinet for about half an hour. When they came out they said they had been asked to leave and would do so rather than create a disturbance. One of the officers, asked if the group was accused of violating any university regulation, replied that they were guests of Case Hall and that a chaperone (Bajinet) had decided that their dancing was objectionable. He said the police were not there in official capacity but "just as peace officers--to keep the peace."

(Mr. Gary Frost, South Case head advisor, said Bajinet and other advisory staff members had received complaints of obscene dancing on the part of the group and took the action they did in order to prevent a possible fight.)

Box said he had violated no regula-

tion and had the right to do non-conformist "or even stupid" dances if he wished. He said Bajinet had accused the group of "creating a disturbance" when other dancers gathered around to watch the Alligator.

He said the same thing had happened without incident or objection at Shaw Hall the previous night. The group said they would return to Case this week--doing the Alligator.

STEVEN CROCKER

The Protectors

I looked out the window of the Honors College Lounge and saw the two cranes which had been destroying Wells Hall standing motionless behind it. In front of Wells stood approximately ten fellows throwing bricks at the building from distances ranging from about thirty feet down to two or three. It was a few minutes before 4 p.m.

It occurred to me that the weakened front wall of the building might fall and crush any or all of them. I hurried down the front stairs of the Library and walked outside for one more look at the brick-throwers. Then I walked back into the library and called the campus police.

The officer who answered gave his name, but I don't remember it. I explained the situation, and he said they would send someone over to see to it. I rode the elevator back up to the Lounge, expecting to see a police car from the window when I got there.

My expectations were disappointed. All I saw were the brick-throwers and the cranes, which were moving again. My watch read 4:08. Six minutes later, I went downstairs again and called the police. I explained to the officer that it had been about ten minutes since my last call and that someone could have been killed during that time. He assured me that help was on the way.

I walked outside and watched one of the cranes destroy the east front wall of the building while the other crane moved around behind the middle of the building. The guys throwing bricks were now at the west end. They were more cautious now and got no nearer the building than about six feet. Two of them had actually entered the front doors of Wells while I was watching from the Lounge the second time.

At 4:21 a police car entered the parking lot of Olds Hall. The brick-throwers ran. They were lucky.

GARREL POTTINGER



"... as I sit here on the wet ground, peering through the smoke of battle at the war-torn village of Phu Bhu, I ponder. . ."

Spring Song 32

Lovers twitching in the noonshine grass
juice squirting, green
her eyes and his
deep blue
beyond the water's rim
they spread themselves like blankets
on the fuzzy edge of Spring.

While I without my rubbers
and without my trousers rolled
take off my favored homberg hat
and brush away the cold.

Young once in the day-long days
when suns set at command
she and I lay twitching in the grass
and tore it out like hair
and pulped it with our toes
and kicked up divots with a crack-shot air.
We ruminants
each other's cud
while all the world crouched at a distance
far beyond a schoolboy's care.

And then Spring skipped a year,
and then one more.
The winter wind blew through me
the spring wind passed me by
and nothing caught my fancy
and no one caught my eye.

But yesterday I saw her
with the wind beneath her skirt
and nothing rang
no violins, no concert drum--
nothing but a schoolboy hum
a rustling unlike the sea
the tickle of the spring sweet grass
against the bone beneath my knee.

RICHARD A. OGAR

THE PAPER

"The Paper" is published weekly during school terms by students of Michigan State University. Its purpose is to provide a channel for expression and communication of those ideas, events and creative impulses which make of the university community a fertile ground for the growth of human learning. It is toward fulfillment of the highest ideals of learning and free inquiry that "The Paper" hopes to help the university strive, by reporting and commenting on the university experience and encouraging others to do so.

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The New Student Board

An Analysis Of Brass Roots

By CHAR JOLLES

The turnout of a mere 5,000 in the Student Board elections last week as well as the campaign focus of most of the candidates reaffirmed my conviction that student government on this campus has no significant function.

When only about one sixth of the student body votes in major elections, and when candidates have to focus on the "problem of communication," then very obviously student government isn't very interesting or vital to most of us.

I find it very difficult to stay interested in ASMSU, and the only reason I know anything about it now is that I was once student government beat reporter for the State News. But student government still thinks its "ineffectiveness," i.e. student apathy, is due to inefficiency, or maybe even nonexistent, "channels of communication."

As Lou Benson, just elected junior member-at-large, so typically put it, "The crux of ASMSU this next year lies in the realm of communication." Eldon Nonnamaker, associate dean of students, said, "ASMSU is only as good as its ability to represent student opinion. In order to do this in an expanding university environment, ASMSU must continue to develop lines of communication and keep those communication channels open."

But Messrs. Benson and Nonnamaker, and all those many other student governors who've blamed lack of interest on lack of communication; there are channels! Student Board has held several open forums on housing, human relations, distribution, etc.; Board members are almost always available on third floor Student Services; ASMSU publishes a newsletter; major issues are covered thoroughly and well by Andrew Mollison and Andy Marein of the State News.

The problem is not "communication channels." There are channels, but nobody uses them. Nobody reads the newsletter. Nobody CARES.

One might look to the major governing groups in the residence halls for effective channels of communication. After all, students do go to floor meetings and vote on things, and RA's pass their assessment of student opinion on up through complex government to the leaders in Men's Hall Association and Women's Inter-residence Council, who sit on Student Board. Ideally, this complex government should be the means for grass roots opinion to emanate from below; in reality, it is a means for top brass opinion to creep down from above.

For example, fall term one of the major issues confronting Student Board was reaffiliation with the National Student Association (NSA), an

organization of student governments with a national office in Washington, D.C.

(NSA is now liberal-dominated. At its convention in 1961, NSA passed a resolution supporting sit-ins, and about 60 southern schools withdrew from the organization.)

Individual Board members were sharply divided over the issue, with slightly more against than for reaffiliation. The representatives from MHA-WIC insisted that grass roots opinion was NOT in favor of NSA.

I attended the floor meeting in my precinct when the RA asked for opinions on NSA. Nobody knew what it was. The RA said, in effect, that those above her in complex government, who knew more about it, were against the organization, and she didn't know why, but they were. And so our precinct voted no. I wonder how many other informed RA's helped--albeit unwittingly--to manipulate grass roots opinion.

One might conclude, then, that the channels for student opinion exist, but that there is no student opinion. With this conclusion, Nonnamaker's remark that "ASMSU is only as good as its ability to represent student opinion" takes on new significance.

At any rate, the "problem of communication" stressed by the Board candidates is thus not the real problem, but only a symptom. Students don't give a damn about ASMSU.

As the new vice chairman of the Board, Jim Carbine, put it: "Effectiveness is seriously hampered if students feel they have no voice in the government." (State News, 4-12-66) One might argue that effectiveness is seriously hampered if student government feels it has no voice in the government. Everybody knows that ASMSU is an arm of the Division of Student Activities, and that whenever student government does something positive in the area of rules and regulations, it's because the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs allowed it.

For example, fall and winter terms a committee of five reviewed and revised various policies from club chartering to distribution. Out of the committee (which consisted of four ASMSU Board members and Miss Lana Dart, assistant director of student activities -- an administrator) came first a rather involved procedure for chartering organizations.

The Board held an open forum on the "revised" procedure which was attended by the (broadly speaking) new left, and only by the new left, who were, incidentally, very persuasive. Four members of the Board seemed to be swayed by the new left's common sense, and a few days later produced a total revision of the revision. This new revision replaced the complex procedure of "chartering" with a far simpler one of "reg-

From "ASMSU: A Report On The First Session, 1965-1966" by Webb Martin, John McQuitty and James Tanck:

New Areas Of Concern: At many campuses, there are two dominant student organizations. One, usually the student union or a student activities council, produces the services, dances, shows and programs that students seek. The other, the student government, concentrates its efforts in representing the students to the institutions of the university community. It deals with the problems of the student in his transitional environment. AUSG was a service-oriented student government. Without a strong union at MSU, it provided the bread and circuses that students requested. ASMSU with its incorporation of the student union within the new structure, was obliged to continue these functions, and they are discussed in a later section of this report. With the growing student interest in the university community, its policies and their relation to the student, ASMSU sought throughout the year to advance into new areas of student concern for student government at MSU.

As student concern over university policy grew, ASMSU began a study of those regulations with which it was directly involved. After a lengthy period of examination, the policies on organization recognition and distribution of literature were revised and more firmly established through a recommendation to the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs. The distribution policy, always a major point of contention on campus, had never been written in one section. It was, rather, a tradition of enforcement. The new policy liberalized the tradition, and after passage it remained under investigation for further liberalization. The new recognition policy deleted subjective evaluation, grade-point requirements for membership, minimum number membership requirements and a host of other extraneous sections.

The most far-reaching development in this area resulted in student membership on the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs. As a result of a

motion introduced in the academic Council, the Faculty committee was charged with a comprehensive review of all the rules and regulations of the university relating to the academic rights and responsibilities of the student.

ASMSU petitioned the Committee for membership on it in its study. As a result of this process, the Student Board established a committee on Student Rights and Responsibilities with members assigned to the four main areas of the committee's study.

"Bread and Circuses": One essential function of the central staff of ASMSU is to provide the student body with the social services normally associated with student activities councils at other universities. These activities, which include Homecoming, Winter Carnival, Water Carnival, Popular Entertainment, Great Issues Series and travel programs to sports events are the bread and circuses of college life.

Student government, whether AUSG or ASMSU, has always been criticized by quite a few students for its involvement in these high-cost and high-risk activities. Students complain of financial waste and lack of attention to the issues that its student association should be concerned with. It is significant to note though, that these programs have been sponsored because random sample surveys have indicated that a vast majority of the student body strongly desire such activities. They seek them as a necessary outlet for themselves from the tedium of classes. It is student governments responsibility to do its best to serve these needs.

The First Session was, we feel, a year of accomplishment for ASMSU. This evaluation is made, of course, without being able to compare this years accomplishments within ASMSU to previous years of ASMSU. However, since the government was new, and more had to be accomplished, it was.

istering," and this had to be and was approved by the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs.

Now, however, the same Committee on Student Affairs, headed by Frederick Williams, associate professor of history, has been assigned by President Hannah to re-review everything affecting the "academic freedom of students." ASMSU was "urged" to conduct its own independent study. In all this flurry of official activity one wonders what ASMSU's role was and is in policy making.

Technically speaking, ASMSU's raison-d'etre is easy to determine. Student government is service-oriented, a phrase used recently by Ramparts Magazine to characterize MSU's raison-d'etre. By service-oriented, I mean that ASMSU spends most of its time and energy on social events, group travel discounts, legal aid, closed circuit TV broadcasts of football games, Rose Bowl trips, carnivals, pageants, pop entertainment, an al,-university radio

As if that weren't enough, many of the candidates advocated EXPANSION of ASMSU services. Lou Benson typically feels, according to the State News, "that many other services and programs . . . will be implemented in the next year, such as a bookstore, closer on- and off-campus coordination." Echoing Benson was Art Tung, new junior member-at-large, who said, "ASMSU must continue and expand its present services and programs." The State News said he said, "ASMSU must initiate new programs and renovate old ones."

Do we really need another bookstore? Did we really need an all-university radio station? ASMSU seems to be trapped in this rumbling avalanche of projects and this tangled cat's cradle of committees.

Our service-dominated student government has, on occasion, made

an effort to take a stand on some current issue; whenever it does, however, something ludicrous always happens.

For example, when in February the State Senate passed a resolution opposing Communist speakers on campus, Student Board courageously came out 9-2 in favor of free speech. Its resolution read like this:

"ASMSU believes that a basic premise of any democratic society is the right of free speech . . . We look with disdain upon the futile efforts of the Senate . . . to abridge this freedom. We affirm the proposition that democracy thrives in dissent and is stagnated by forced unanimity."

While nine members of the Board brazenly resolved to support the 18th Century, two members-at-large decided that the principles upon which this nation was founded didn't hold during wartime, and after all, noted then member-at-large Gary Steinhart (chairman of the--yes--Human Relations Commission), we are at war in Vietnam.

Dogmatists aren't perhaps as ludicrous as diluted liberals. Outgoing Cabinet President Jim Tanck and faculty advisor Louis Hekhuis "suggested the wording of the resolution was too strong and should be toned down." (SN, 2-17-66)

It was Eldon Nonnamaker again who "praised the intelligence, judgment and common sense of the people currently in student government." (SN, 4-12)

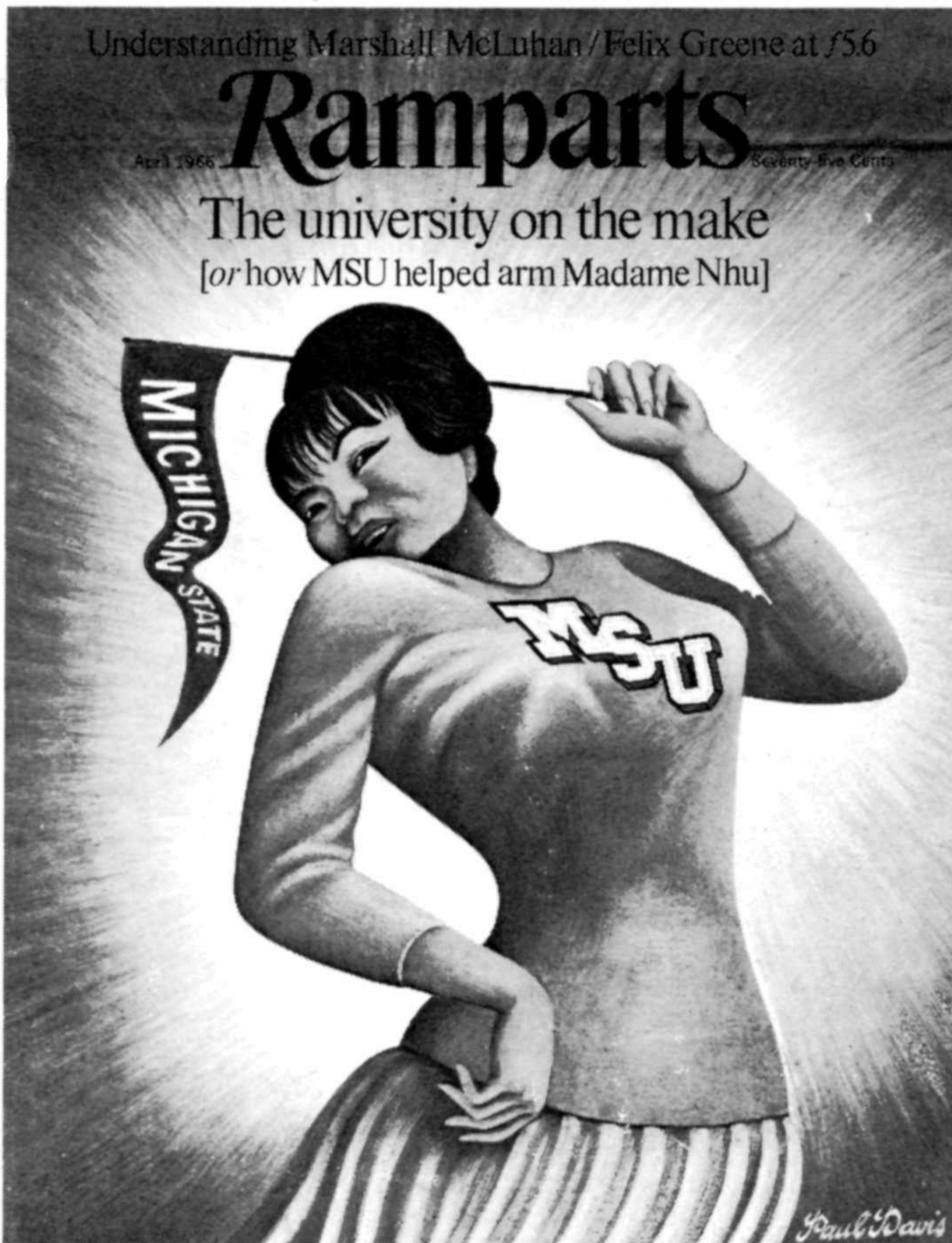
This hesitancy to take a strong stand on major political and social issues is characteristic of a government located near the bottom of the bureaucratic octopus and under the watchful eye of those at the top.

I am not optimistic about our new student government. I was originally asked by "The Paper" to evaluate the newly elected members of the



STUDENT BOARD: The Vote Is Tallied

"What the hell is a university doing buying guns, anyway?"



The study of a sellout. The April issue of RAMPARTS chronicles how and why Michigan State University abdicated its integrity in a calculated search for gold and glory in Vietnam; how it hired cops and CIA agents and gave them professorial status; why it bought tear gas, guns, grenades for Ngo Dinh Diem.

RAMPARTS documents what happens when any major university puts its academic credentials on lend-lease to American foreign policy.

Subscribe below; then read this special report and look around you. CIA agents are all right in their place, but they make damn poor teachers.

Ramparts

301 Broadway, San Francisco, Calif. 94133.
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Please send me six months of RAMPARTS, beginning with the issue of Michigan State University, at the special trial rate of only \$2.67 (regular price \$4.50 on newsstands).

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[In the same issue: A home-study course on Marshall McLuhan by Howard Gossage; Felix Greene's China in color; A survey of LSD and beyond; Camilo Torres, the Guerrilla Priest; and more.]

The Academy Awards: *All That's Gold Does Not Glitter*

By LAURENCE TATE

The televised presentation of the 38th Annual Awards of the Motion Picture Academy of Arts and Sciences began with an original song, including the repeated line, "This is the magic night of nights when a lifetime of dreams come (sic) true." The song was accompanied by film clips of personalities who, as the song put it, were "fulfilling motion pictures' highest aim." Shirley Temple and Elizabeth Taylor, for example.

It was ten o'clock, and there was a cut to the handful of celebrities arriving in Santa Monica for the ceremonies. Kim Novak, Jack Lemmon and people like that were reverently introduced, but the announcer saved his most ecstatic tones for "LYNDA BIRD JOHNSON and escort George Hamilton!" In the Great Society, the REAL stars stand out from the common herd.

There followed the first of many, many Kodak commercials, after which the orchestra played the overture ("Richard Rodgers in Hollywood," a portent) while the camera roved about in the audience, picking out all the big-name stars, like Charlie Ruggles and Jack Oakie. The few celebrities of greater prominence all turned out to be nominees or award-presenters.

As the camera swept across one row, I would have sworn I saw Orville Freeman, but perhaps it was just Lynda Bird's influence. As the overture swelled to a close, the camera lingered an embarrassingly long time on Julie Andrews. My roommate said,

"Hint! Hint!" I resisted the suggestion.

Arthur Freed, a funny little man and President of the Academy, came out and made a speech about the Magic Night of Nights and its cosmic significance.

Bob Hope appeared, saying "Welcome to The Agony and The Ecstasy--Santa Monica Version." From this pinnacle, his lines went downhill. He introduced Lynda Bird, and the crowd applauded her.

Two insignificant awards were presented (one by Dorothy Malone, wearing a monstrous quivering corsage that I at first mistook for a toy poodle).

Liza Minnelli then performed the first of the five nominated songs, "What's New, Pussycat?" She jerked and bobbed around the stage like a marionette whose strings had got tangled. The aforementioned roommate predicted that Miss Minnelli would go home and commit suicide. I thought that unlikely, considering her obviously resilient temperament.

A series of filmed interviews with previous Oscar winners filled up the time until the supporting actor award was announced. Martin Balsam won, seeming neither surprised nor particularly affected.

Nothing else interesting happened until the award for best costume design was revealed, and it was announced that Connie Stevens would accept the award. Before anyone was sure what was happening, Elke Sommer was on stage reading an ac-

ceptance speech for the winner. Miss Stevens showed up behind her, looking perplexed; everybody gasped and, with astounding aplomb, the two actresses read the speech together, smiled, and got the hell out.

There was another arid stretch, lasting until, Shelley Winters accepted her best supporting actress award by thanking the producer of "A Patch of Blue" for "making a sensitive beautiful picture" and "for making a picture that was a boxoffice success." She wept copiously.

Soon Angie Dickinson presented a special award to some executive whose name I missed. He thanked "the people who may have helped me merit this award, if indeed I merit it at all." I wished someone would set his mind at rest, although the problems involved were only too evident.

By this time it was midnight. Robert Wise was named the best director for "The Sound of Music." The camera flashed around the audience at the picture's stars, and caught Peggy Wood wearing glasses and staring sullenly into space. Somebody nudged her, and she instantly whipped the glasses off, lifted her head, and showed at least twenty-four teeth in a big, radiant smile.

Connie Stevens accepted an award for somebody else, this time by herself.

Lee Marvin was announced as best actor for "Cat Ballou." Somebody on the other end of a phone conversation with my roommate kept asking if Julie Christie had won yet. I kept saying, wait a second.

Julie Christie won, for "Darling," and positively bawled.

The Academy gave Bob Hope a Gold Medal, for "unique" service in its behalf. For a moment, it seemed he might show some emotion, but he recovered valiantly with three or four stale quips.

Scenes from the five best-film candidates were shown. "They CAN'T choose 'The Sound of Music,'" said my roommate (who hasn't even seen it). "They just CAN'T!"

"Oh, yes they CAN--they're going to."

They did. Bob Hope summed up by calling motion pictures "definitely a force, a force for good." It was 12:37.

Two minutes later a newscaster reported, "Julie Christie was selected as best actress of the year for her role in 'Ship of Fools'."

As vacuous as it may seem, I would like to pursue the question of what it all meant.

In almost no case are Oscars given as recognition for meritorious artistic achievement. They are given on

the basis of personalities or, if no major personalities are involved, on the basis of economics.

As a case in point, let us examine this year's best-actress competition. "The Sound of Music" was an expensive picture, and a huge boxoffice success, destined to be chosen best picture; Julie Andrews was its very popular star. She lives and works in Hollywood, and could be expected to be at the ceremony to accept the award if chosen. Under ordinary circumstances, she would have won easily.

However, she won last year, and the Academy likes to circulate its honors as much as possible. That left: Simone Signoret, who has already won, does not live and work in Hollywood, could not be expected to be at the ceremony, and appeared in "Ship of Fools," a boxoffice failure; Elizabeth Hartman and Samantha Eggar, both unknown, both the stars of small-budget, moderately successful films, neither settled in Hollywood nor much beloved of its inhabitants (the voters of the Academy); and Julie Christie, nominated for a low-budget and not particularly successful film.

As the obscure English star of "Darling," Miss Christie would have had very little chance; Julie Andrews would have almost certainly won, despite her own handicap. However, Miss Christie won for "Darling" because she starred in the big-budget, commercially successful "Dr. Zhivago." Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, after publicly lamenting that she was nominated for "Darling" instead of "Zhivago," went to work to promote her victory. She had a huge publicity buildup, and she won.

Her victory will be commercially valuable to "Darling" but at least as valuable to "Dr. Zhivago." As it happens, ironically enough, the award was artistically deserved.

Behind every major award lay similar complexities. Few others, however, worked out as happily. "The Sound of Music" is the worst film to win an Oscar since "The Greatest Show on Earth," with the possible exception of "Ben-Hur." Lee Marvin was certainly funny in "Cat Ballou," but the performances of Oskar Werner and Rod Steiger (to mention only two who were nominated) were so far superior to his as to make his award a minor scandal.

Shelley Winters played a two-dimensional role one-dimensionally, and won only because her competitors, though infinitely more deserving (with the exception of Peggy Wood), were obscure. I haven't seen "A Thousand Clowns," but I will be astonished if Martin Balsam's performance can even remotely rival Frank Finlay's magnificent work in "Othello."

Why does the whole silly mess matter at all? Well, it matters because an Oscar is often the difference between a film's commercial success or failure. A great many people will now go to see "Cat Ballou" on the strength of Marvin's Oscar; the same people would have gone to see "The Pawnbroker" if Steiger had won.

Movies are a business, and good art is too seldom good business. The Oscars occasionally make such a conjunction possible, as in the case of "Darling." More often, the whole ceremony is a vulgar and depressing charade.

25 Aphorisms For Another Time

1. It's a wise child that blows nobody good.
2. There is nothing of value in religion that cannot be preserved outside its institutions; there is nothing pernicious in it that would not be destroyed with its institutions.
3. Once nailed, it takes little effort to STAY on the cross.
4. Things never turnout the way one wants them to, even when they do.
5. Common sense has never been a virtue of uncommon people.
6. Analysis yields but one thing: paralysis.
7. Beneath every successful man lies a woman.
8. If one can't be brilliant, being virtuous is a good excuse.
9. We despise maturity, but it catches us when we relax.
10. People efface themselves only before things they identify with.
11. Love is the inevitable result of moderate compatibility and prolonged proximity.
12. Fear of death is most frequently found in those who are not certain that they are alive.
13. Not to love too much is not to love.
14. Facts exist only to the extent that one comes to disregard them.
15. The new morality leaves us with the port in every girl.
16. A fool is a person who has never looked like one.

17. Time's tragedy is to be consumed without consummation.
18. I'm not old enough not to be brilliant.
19. The true radical is a christian by act, an atheist by profession, and an anarchist by trade.
20. No one can be great in the eyes of one person; no one can be lovable in the eyes of the mass.
21. We must have toleration for those who can't hear; none for those who won't hear.
22. It's not wise to put all your sperm in one basket.
23. Were I not Diogenes, I would be Alexander.
24. Security is solely the product of ignorance.
25. The tragedy of our lives is that we can do only the impossible, never the probable.

D.P.L.

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Orchesis Show: *The Amateur Hour*

By LOUISE BONO

A little more predigested culture got loose on campus last Friday and Saturday nights. The modern dance company, Orchesis, put on a per-

formance called "Dance 1966" as a part of the Cap and Gown Series, another of the university's attempts to educate everybody. It is held for free in the Kellogg Center Auditorium.

The program was not outstandingly bad or outstandingly good. It ranked about the level of a good amateur performance, about what I expected. The dancers had a wonderful spirit and were obviously trying to do their best, but they seemed to be hurting for direction. And they had to start without their spotlight.

The sound system in Kellogg is incredibly bad for this kind of thing. The first number was lost on the

audience. It was done to a Leadbelly record, but Leadbelly came out sounding like frogs. The dance did not seem to have any sense, but without the words to the songs, it is hard to tell. As it was, it was just a repetition of movement.

There was this same lack of fusion of music and dance in many of the pieces, and especially in the early ones. In the second piece, a sort of calypso solo, the music and the dance were very disconnected. The dancer tried to put a rather slow dance to fast music, which does not often work. It dragged, and it lacked spirit.

It was hard for the company to establish much rapport with the audience, many members of which were probably students taking modern dance and required to attend. At least several sections were, and that is not a good way to fill a theater. The people did not know what to expect or how to take what they were given.

But there is no excuse for the third number. It was a classical ballet, and thank God the only one. It was remarkably bad. The dancers were sloppy and half-hearted, and they showed a definite lack of practice. It seems as though the number had not been created, or even modified, to fit the dancers' abilities. A pas-de-deux that could have been interesting was butchered by a rag-doll groom and a girl whose general level of ballet technique left much to be desired.

The evening was saved by the next number, which came just before intermission, and probably was what kept half the audience from leaving. It was called "Man-Eternal" (brave theme) and attempted to depict man's struggle with whatever it is man struggles with. But at least the show finally got moving. The number was interestingly surrealistic, even though at times it became more of a pantomime than a dance.

That was a problem throughout the evening. The pieces were often too concerned with their Message, and there were too many of them. Rather than try to create emotion through movement, Orchesis seemed to lean heavily on mime and plot to carry the dances.

There were two other really good dances in the program, one called "Chair" and one called "The Prophet."

"Chair" was done without music, and was a duet of a man with a chair. I say a duet because the chair was not so much a prop as an integral part of the dance. It was an interesting piece, and very avant, but I'm afraid that a large part of the dance was lost on a mostly amateur audience. It was charmingly short and cleverly done (almost preciously) but it was not cute in the way the audience seemed to take it.

"The Prophet" did manage to draw some emotion from just the movement. It was strikingly and eerily staged. Although it seemed to depict a prophet and her disciples, it had undertones of Lesbianism and terror in parts.

The dancers and the audience were really into it by this time, but this was the last number before the finale. Once it got going, the show was interesting, but the dancers took too long to warm up.

There was a lot of talent on stage Friday night, but a lot of it was lost or went unused because of poor direction and probably a lack of rehearsal. In several places the dancers did not seem to be too sure of what they were doing.

As a whole, the show was a bit too long, and it dragged some. After the first three pieces, there were no really poor ones, but many of the dances were rather trite, and some of the themes were hackneyed.

But it was something different to do.

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Coming Events

\$1 POW! ZAP! BAM!
It's like BFD, baby! (Bolivia's Foreign Dollars) Dr. Richard Patch, American Universities Field Service, on "U.S. Aid to Bolivia." Delta Phi Epsilon, 7:30 p.m., Thurs., April 21, Union Art Room. Rush meeting for prospective members.

\$1 BUSTER KEATON in "The General." 8 p.m., Fri., April 22, Anthony Hall. MSU Film Society.

\$1 MSU "approves" of all culture equally--just some more equally than others. ANIMAL FARM, Color. George Orwell novel animated by Halas and Batchelor (England). Short: WAR GAMES (Japan). Exploring Cinema Society and ZEITGEIST, Unitarian-Universalist Church, 1229 Prospect, Lansing. (Two blocks from Sparrow Hospital) 7 and 9 p.m., Sat., \$1, students--50¢.

\$1 MSU Student Religious Liberals will consider the religious Philosophy of Kahlil Gibran this Sunday, April 24, in Old College Hall of the Union Building at 11 a.m.

\$1 The JAMES K. POLK Memorial Rock Band plays "polk rock" as no one else can. Dance to the latest in historically novel music. 8-12 p.m., Fri., April 29, Union Ballroom. \$1 stag, \$1.50 couples. Benefit for "The Paper."

\$1 ANNOUNCING The First Annual Shiawassee Memorial Cycle Rally: All East Lansing area cyclists are hereby personally invited to share in this epic-making happening. Repeat, ALL cyclists are welcome. Rally will commence at 12 noon May 1 (May Day) at the parking lot behind Kewpee's. Cyclists will then proceed to an appointed destination. Entertainment will be provided by the Woolies and the James K. Polk Memorial Rock Band. Bring your own Mommas and fuel.

Personal

\$1 NEED TIME to think things over? Quaker worship is based on silence. Visitors welcome. East Lansing Friends Meeting, discussion at 10, Meeting for Worship at 11, Sundays, corner of Trowbridge Road and Arbor Driver (Capitol Grange Hall). For information, call ED2-1198. For transportation, call 351-5217.

\$1 \$100 REWARD for discovering Elsworth House, the men's co-op which answers the question: "Can an MSU student, under 21, live off-campus, without a housemother and find true happiness in an atmosphere that discriminates only against bigotry?" Call 332-3574 or drop in at 711 West Grand River.

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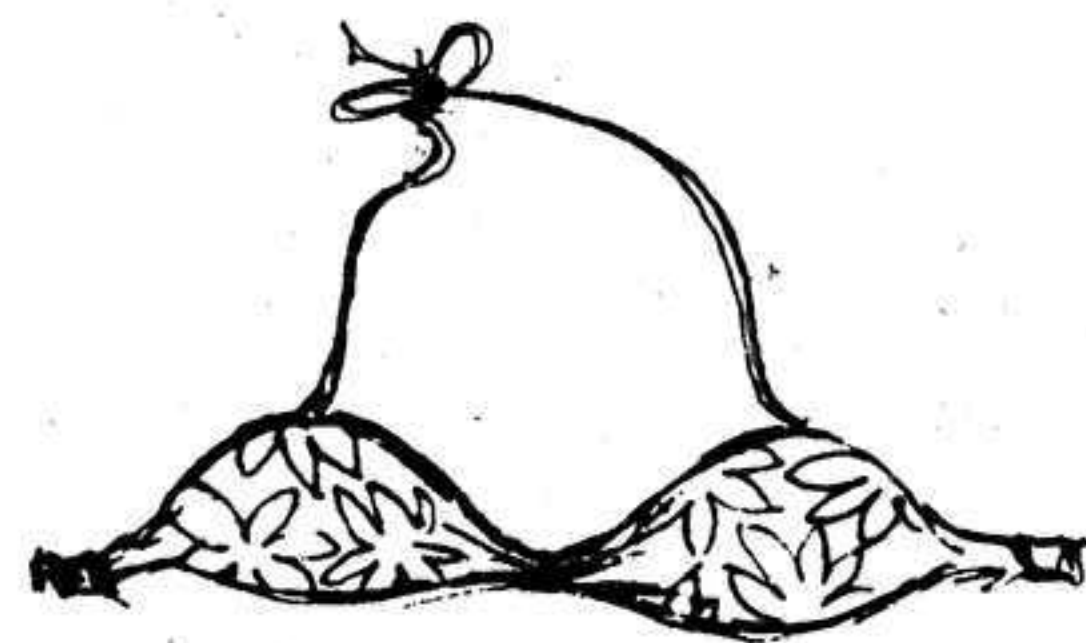
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\$1 MURRAY JONES lacquer collage, "Japanese." \$500. Phone 332-8595 after 6. "An intricate, alluring and subtle work"--owner.

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To: All Students
From: Mr. D.H. Ralph, Manager (Mason-Abbot Halls)
USE OF SUNBATHING AREA

1. Sunbathing is to be confined to the enclosed area on the north side between Mason and Abbot Halls for RESIDENTS ONLY.
2. Hall furnishings are not to be brought outside.
3. No Athletics are to be played in this area.
4. Please use the trash contained for your trash.
5. Bathing suits are not allowed in the Grill unless properly covered. You will not be permitted to remain in the Grill even if covered.
6. Students will not be allowed to go from the showers directly outside wet.
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THEATRE: 'The Glass Menagerie'

By LAURENCE TATE

The Community Circle Players are doing a very fine job on Tennessee Williams' "The Glass Menagerie" at the Okemos Barn Theatre. The final performances will be given this Friday and Saturday, and it would be worth your effort to catch one of them.

There are of course problems with the play, which errs technically in the direction of bad prose poetry and thematically in the direction of sentimentality.

The program notes speculate that it must have been a difficult play for Williams to write, as it "deals with the home life he knew and was forced to desert." One need only compare it with an ostensibly similar work, O'Neill's "Long Day's Journey Into Night," to understand the difference between a major and a minor effort.

Nonetheless, the play has enormous theatrical virtues, the central one being an exact and exacting portrait of Williams' mother, a former South-

ern beauty who smothers her two children with a constant outpouring of affection, reminiscence, and fault-finding.

It is hard to describe really good acting, and a string of adjectives is a poor substitute for description -- therefore, I will simply say that, as the mother, Christine Birdwell gives, as far as I can judge, a perfect performance.

William Seeley and Susan Lieberman have uneasy moments as the children, but both are on the whole excellent. Michael Rehling, as the gentleman caller who appears in the last act to bring the series of family vignettes to a climax, has excellent moments but is on the whole uneasy.

A director in this case can be judged best on his success with his actors. On this basis, Anthony Heald shows great promise. Tact and intelligence are everywhere evident in the production.

I regret not having the time to say more. Again, I recommend the production strongly.

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The University On The Run continued from page 1

The special four-man FOA (Foreign Operations Administration) mission from Michigan State University in October 1954 reported that one way in which a contribution to the stability of the government could be made would be through the strengthening of the office of the President in all its aspects. As a consequence the contract between Michigan State University and the Government of Vietnam provides in Annex 1, paragraph 12 "the University shall assist the Government in developing sound organization and methods in the Presidency of the Government with a view to improving the planning, advisory, administration, intelligence, public relations, and policy formulating services."

MSU Team's FIRST REPORT, August 19, 1955

Up to this point (the late 1950's) Vietnam had not been a popular subject for American scholarship or journalism. There were few "experts" on the area in the universities or the press. The vastly expanded American role in the period following the Geneva Accords produced a great demand for knowledge about the country. As a result, those who were most intimately involved in the American program there generally blossomed as the chief sources of information and opinion. This was natural, but most of them were committed protagonists and their writing soon became propaganda for the cause. This was particularly true of university participation. The one group of social scientists most informed about the area was pulled in to work on a U.S.-sponsored program that came to typify American political involvement in Vietnam. This was the group sent out by Michigan State University.

Scheer, "HOW THE U. S. GOT INVOLVED. . ."

The political environment of Vietnam was also strange and, in some respects, unpalatable to many MSUG members accustomed to the political democracy of the United States. Although no MSUG member ever expected to find in newly independent Vietnam all the civil liberties firmly established among older western democracies, some members had misgivings lest the project's technical assistance might serve to strengthen and autocratic regime and retard the development of democratic institutions. Most members, however, believed our activities were valuable not only in increasing administrative efficiency in Vietnam but also in creating among the Vietnamese a critical attitude for seeking truth and knowledge through systematic research, promoting the study of social sciences from the western viewpoint, raising the general level of educational standards, and implanting in the minds of government officials, police officers and teachers the ideas of responsibility and responsiveness to the public, individual dignity and other such concepts, the acceptance of which is a prerequisite for the eventual evolution of free institutions in Vietnam.

MSU Team's FINAL REPORT, 1962

Commenting on the description of "high living" by MSU personnel in Vietnam, Killingsworth said:

"This is only one side of the picture. The other side is that their lives were in constant danger. I know of at least one member of the project who lost his life."

STATE NEWS, April 13, 1966

The MSU Group found themselves not only working in an unfamiliar cultural context but also under unstable, tense, and at times unsafe conditions. When the first arrivals of the Group came to Saigon a large section of the city was in ruins caused by a clash between government forces and the Binh Xuyen sect. Until that sect was finally defeated in a major battle of October 18, 1955, fighting in the outskirts of the city was frequently clearly audible in Saigon. For awhile, dissident die-hards of the former colonial regime were setting off plastic bombs almost nightly in key utility installations, in an effort to discredit the government. The resultant explosions frequently rocked the residential sections of the city, and this was somewhat disconcerting even to the most passive members. Through a violent raid on a hotel in which they were temporarily residing, six MSUG members and their families suffered considerable property damage. Another was kidnaped by the army of the Cao Dai sect, but later released unharmed.

Later years proved comparatively less tense, especially from 1957 through early 1959. By late 1959, however, the Viet Cong--communists--had noticeably increased their acts of subversion, sabotage, terrorism and guerrilla warfare. Because of this, travel outside of major cities was restricted beginning in 1960. American officials were required to obtain special permission for surface travel through the countryside. And by late 1961, Saigon residents could again hear distant sounds of skirmishes and sometimes battles--this time between the government and the Viet Cong.

MSU Team's FINAL REPORT, 1962

(On Sheinbaum's statement that he was prevented from screening CIA-affiliated applicants for the Vietnam project while he was its campus coordinator:)

Smuckler said Wednesday, "That it an example of a typical distortion used in the article. . . ."

"Sheinbaum would not in any case have been concerned with screening applicants for any of the advisory programs."

STATE NEWS, April 14, 1966

Over the life of the project, the East Lansing coordinator's office was engaged in support activities consisting of . . . recruiting new staff replacements for Saigon . . .

MSU Team's FINAL REPORT, 1962

The October 1954 report of the special Michigan State University team called for a program of research . . . However, it also pointed out "the immediate emphasis . . . will be on implementing proposals for action and not on making surveys. Usually no survey will be made unless there is general agreement that the recommendations flowing from the survey are really to be implemented as soon as the survey is completed."

MSU Team's FIRST REPORT, August 19, 1955

MSUG has completed some of the most significant social research ever undertaken in Vietnam. In many cases its efforts stand alone. Its studies of local communities and administrative, economic and sociological problems have been particularly noteworthy. Its theoretical contributions in economics provide a sound basis for action.

Ideally, as representatives of a university, MSUG members should have begun its basic research earlier and eschewed government consultations. Here, however, political realities and pressing needs overruled academic desires.

MSU Team's FINAL REPORT, 1962

Denison said MSU has projects the world over and that the purpose of the projects is for University professors to learn and research while serving in foreign countries.

STATE NEWS, April 15, 1966

"The essential query," which must be asked according to the Ramparts article, is "what the hell is a university doing buying guns anyway?"

The answer to this question, Ralph T. Smuckler, former chief adviser to the project in Vietnam, said Wednesday is "Michigan State University never bought, imported, maintained or provided any guns or ammunition or anything of the sort."

STATE NEWS, April 14, 1966

The monthly records of the project list a wide variety of guns, ammunition, vehicles, grenades, handcuffs, and tear gas equipment that the Michigan State team passed on from "official U.S. agencies" to their Vietnamese proteges. From 1955 to 1960, the Michigan team had the major responsibility for training, equipping, and financing the police apparatus for Diem's state.

Scheer, "HOW THE U. S. GOT INVOLVED. . ."

Denison denied guns and ammunition were purchased by MSU for the Vietnamese government. However, in its capacity as adviser, the university sometimes made recommendations on what equipment might be needed by security forces, he said.

LANSING STATE JOURNAL, April 14, 1966

Orders have been placed for over \$150,000 worth of police equipment. These are only the first of a series of equipment orders and represent only a small part of the equipment needs of the civil police forces. Further orders will be placed in January and February as exact plans are developed and specifications become known.

Present orders include a limited supply of civil police small arms and ammunition not available from military surpluses, such as 38 calibre revolvers, tear gas weapons, projectiles and hand gas grenades. Eleven vehicles for municipal police use are on order.

MSU Team's SECOND REPORT, December 31, 1965

In each of the three police agencies, we have been met with enthusiastic cooperation and our assistance on many lesser details not included in this report has been solicited . . . These relationships should continue to produce progress toward a more effective civil police force in free Vietnam.

During the month of October word of approval was received from Washington on the recommended contract amendment providing for expansion of the police project. This expansion includes additional funds for equipment purchase and fourteen new police staff positions. Recruitment to fill these positions is already underway in East Lansing, and equipment purchase plans are proceeding with the enlarged program in mind.

MSU Team's SECOND REPORT, December 31, 1965

Municipal Police:

In addition to conducting appropriate training programs and distributing instructional material, the (project's Police Administration) Division arranged to supply, wherever possible, motor vehicles, small arms weapons and tear gas.

Surete (internal security service):

Concurrently, considerable time was devoted to a study of this existing organization and proposals for improving it. . . .

Despite government unwillingness to adopt the over-all plan, a number of proposals were successfully adopted: . . . In addition, customary police equipment including vehicles, arms and ammunition, tear gas, etc. were provided.

Civil Guard:

The MSUG advisory work for the Civil Guard was marked with a continuous series of impasses, stemming primarily from a divergence of opinions as to the role of the Civil Guard within the police and security system. Despite these conflicts a number of police-type training courses, adapted to the paramilitary nature of the Civil Guard, were conducted; and vehicles and related police equipment were distributed to them.

MSU Team's FINAL REPORT, 1962

Professor Fishel, who has continued to advise the Government on Vietnam affairs, said the (Ramparts) writers had a right to their views but that the public ought to know of their partisanship, not only for the Viet Cong, but also, at least by Mr. Scheer, for Premier Fidel Castro of Cuba.

NEW YORK TIMES, April 15, 1966

The idea that Communist or Viet Minh rule under Ho Chi Minh might be better for the Vietnamese than any alternative political system has never been really examined in the United States because it is unthinkable. And although it was often admitted that a good portion of the Vietnamese population seemed to have this idea (Eisenhower thought it might be 80 per cent), it has never been seriously suggested that this view is worthy of any respect by Americans. Rather, it has been attributed to the ignorance of the peasants and the effectiveness of Viet Cong propaganda or their terror tactics or to the thesis that the Vietnamese do not understand the true and inevitable nature of communism and that Americans, who do, have the responsibility of containing communism wherever it might spread.

Scheer, "HOW THE U. S. GOT INVOLVED. . ."

Fishel expressed the belief that he and the University are the target of "a campaign by political advocates of the Viet Cong, a campaign in which the authors' real motivations are concealed.

"A professor can't afford to fight back against a systematic campaign like this without help," Fishel said. "I'm hoping that the ACLU will be able to provide this help."

STATE NEWS, April 18, 1966

"We are prepared to defend the article in a court of law and win the case," Mr. Keating said. "We have substantive proof. If anyone wants to take us on I suggest they file a bill of particulars."

NEW YORK TIMES, April 18, 1966

"Their (the authors of the article) basic criticism is that a university should be devoted only to teaching and research. This is contrary to our basic philosophy."

James Denison quoted in STATE NEWS, April 14, 1966

Where is the source of serious intellectual criticism that would help us avoid future Vietnams? Serious ideological controversy is dead and with it the perspective for judgment. Our failure in Vietnam was not one of technical expertise, but rather of historical wisdom. We at Michigan State failed to take a critical stance a decade ago. This was our first responsibility, and our incapacity gave rise to the nightmare described (in the article).

Stanley Sheinbaum in RAMPARTS

continued on page 8.

 **PAUL KRASSNER**
MAY 7 "THE PAPER" BENEFIT

'It's Greek To Me' Just One Big Hapless Family

A diligent "Paper" reporter went through spring rush at three fraternity houses, to see whether "the other half" lives. From his findings he wrote the following article. Any resemblance to actual events is perfectly intentional; only the names and madras patterns are changed to protect the innocents, --the Editors.

I was drawing for an inside straight from a deck of jokers. Carefully putting myself together in the best of Brooks Brothers style (borrowed of course), I stood before the looking glass (mirror is a middle-class term) and added the final touch, a paisley tie with little drops of sincerity scattered on. The paisleys seemed to smile back at me.

I said to myself, "Dewey, the hour of judgment is near. Prepare to meet thy fraternal host." I hopped into my old Plymouth, after deciding that renting a new GTO might seem a bit pretentious. Suddenly I was in the driveway of the Beta Sigma house.

Practicing my smile once more, I hook hands with the doorknob, and there I was, INSIDE.

"Hi! I'm Harris W. Tweed III. Glad to have you aboard, uh . . . (he led down and squinted at my name tag) . . . Dewey. I once had an uncle named Dewey, Dewey Tweed, used to run the government of New York City a few years back. Fine man, my uncle Dewey. Have you been through rush before, uh . . . Dewey?"

"No. No, this is my first time around." (It was less desperate than saying, "Yeah, I've been rushing every term for three years now.")

"Well, let me show you around the house. Then you can come back down and meet some more of the brothers. If you have any questions be sure to ask me."

He led me up the stairs as another brother and a couple more rushees joined us. I thought I saw one of the rushees' hands trembling.

We walked into the rooms, arrayed with 1) Playboy calendars, 2) beer mugs, 3) stolen trophies, 4) Playboy pin-ups, 5) Playboy ashtrays, 6) empty whiskey bottles, 7) a Ho Chi Minh dartboard, 8) Playboy back-scratchers, 9) model sports cars, 10) Bobby Vinton album covers, 11) Goldwater buttons and 12) assorted relics and artifacts. One room had a pair of black lace panties strewn over a lampshade, undoubtedly stolen from some mother's dresser drawer. Another room had a ham radio set, station BS69OK or something like that.

Feeling particularly witty, I commented, "Yeah, I used to be a radio ham. Now I'm just a plain old ham." And, by God, they laughed, and suddenly we were all laughing and enjoying ourselves, and for one instant

the vision of brotherhood and good times became real.

Then they took us downstairs for punch and cookies and more good times.

I queried one of the more sensitive brothers, "Well, Troy, what type of music do you like?"

He sat there thinking for a moment, then replied, "Oh, all kinds, I guess. Rock. Jazz."

"What kind of jazz, for instance?"

"Al Hirt just drives me wild. I mean really wild," he clutched his hands together in ecstasy. "That guy's probably the greatest trumpet player in the world."

"Any others?"

"Oh, all the others. Pete Fountain, Louis Armstrong, all of 'em."

Then came the moment I had been waiting for, the going-upstairs-and-meeting-some-of-the-other-brothers.

"Dewey, I'd like you to meet Craig Wilson, my Big Brother."

"Big Brother? Same family or what?"

"No, Dewey. You see, every pledge is given an active to watch over him and, of course, answer any questions he might have and sort of guide him along you might say. Heh, heh."

"Do you guys have any trouble getting along together? You know, with fifty or so guys living together there's bound to be conflict."

"Well, let me introduce you to Brad. He's our expert on the problem of diversity and getting along with different people. Hey, Brad. Tell Dewey about the problem of diversity and getting along with other people."

Brad came across the room, his hand outstretched and a broad master-of-ceremonies smile on his face.

"What you're asking is the old individuality question. We frats (chuckle) are always being accused of being alike, but it's just not the truth. Each man in the Beta Sigma house (BS for short) comes from a different background, has different tastes and ideas. In other words, he is a complete individual, and as long as he is friendly and cooperative with the other brothers, there's no problem at all. In fact, we don't care if he's a card-carrying Communist as long as he lives up to our standards. Understand? Brotherhood is real."

By then, the tears were streaming down my face and I had the urge to hug Big Brother Brad, for I was truly moved by the warmth of his eloquence. Instead, I asked him, "Then, why aren't there any Negroes or Jews in this fraternity?"

"Well," he said, "we don't consider Negroes or Jews as inferior. It's just

that their cultural backgrounds are so much different from ours that somehow they don't feel comfortable with us. We've never pledged a Negro yet for that reason."

"But, you just said . . ."

"I'd like you to meet another one of the brothers. Dewey, this is Duke."

"Awful glad to meet you, Dew. Let's go over in the corner and talk things over. Gosh, it's good to see you here tonight."

Duke (nicknamed "Flinger" because he flung cow dung all over the house during a pledge raid) is the Midwestern version of Gomer Pyle, complete with shuffling feet and naturally apologetic face. He told me about his dream of spreading the BS gospel all over the globe. Then he remarked, "Dew, when I was rushing I went to most all the fraternities and there were ones where I'd swear that all that handshaking and smiling and carrying-on like that wasn't the least bit sincere. It was kind of like they were looking down on me. But here at the Beta Sigs you never get that feeling."

"Yeah, I noticed that, Flinger. Well, I gotta go now. Nice talking to you."

As I walked toward the door a lean kid wearing a snap-tab-collar shirt and a thin black tie jumped out to greet me. It looked like he had been hiding in a closet or something. He talked very fast: "Hi, my name's Tom. Tom Turkowski. I just got back from the movies. The brothers are great to us new actives. They even gave me the money for the show and Brad even lent me his car for the night. They're regular guys. Give you the shirt off their backs. Heh, heh. How's it been going for you, Dewey?"

Before I could answer, one of the brothers called downstairs, "Hey, Tom. There's a long-distance phone call for you up here." He rushed upstairs and I rushed home.

The University On The Run continued from page 7

President John A. Hannah, on the other hand, is a well-known advocate of the land grant philosophy of public service. **STATE NEWS, April 15, 1966**

"Classroom teaching is a tame business, and anybody who doesn't see how his discipline fits into the overseas operations of the University is already obsolete." **Ralph Smuckler quoted in RAMPARTS**

"One of the shocking after-effects of the publication of the Michigan State story," Mr. (Warren) Hinckle (executive editor of Ramparts) asserted, "was the matter-of-fact acceptance by many people at Michigan State of the existence of the CIA cell."

"If there is a segment of the academic community that believes there is nothing questionable about opening their doors to intelligence agents, then we must ask the question, Just how widespread is this sort of practice? It can be answered effectively only by a large-scale Government investigation."

NEW YORK TIMES, April 18, 1966

The charges will not disappear by wishful thinking. And there is no chance at clarification or resolution of the controversy until MSU fully and publicly explains its position. Perhaps the lesson to be learned is that when a public institution receives adverse nationwide publicity, SILENCE IS NOT GOLDEN.

The Editors of the STATE NEWS, April 15, 1966

The questions raised by the revelation of MSU participation in CIA work, in the distribution of weapons and other military and investigative devices to Vietnamese police, in the partisan protection of a government on the basis of friendship and anti-communism--these questions go far beyond the matter of who spent whose money where and when. The questions are much broader than are likely to be answered by university officials, no matter how complete and valuable their public testimony.

At hand is the nature of the modern university, the "service-station" institution which Ramparts has attacked in its article. A full discussion of this subject is needed following the Ramparts incident, starting with public disclosure of the nature of current MSU overseas projects and other federally-sponsored programs which beef up the university's budget.

The deceitful and, in the end, self-incriminating behavior of officials involved in the Vietnam project is an indication that the university may be being dissuaded from performing its primary function, the land-grant philosophy notwithstanding.

The Ramparts article has provoked questioning about a vitally important aspect of American education. The questions raised should not be ignored or forgotten until reforms have been effected which will make them unnecessary in the future.

The Editors of THE PAPER, April 21, 1966



I had just changed into my civilian clothes and settled down to watch the late show when I heard a rapping upon my door. "C'mon in. The door's unlocked." Silence. "C'mon in," I said. More silence.

I opened the door expecting a raven or something to fly in. Instead, three multi-colored pigeon-like birds with wings like outstretched arms walked in.

"Dewey, we've looked you over in hash and decided you have a lot of good characteristics which we like. You have the potential for a good Beta Sig man. We'd like you to come back tomorrow night. Have you been to any of the other houses?" he twittered. "A few."

"Good. We think you should see as many as possible. (So you'll see how fraternal and sincere we really are.) What do you think of us?"

I didn't want to hurt their feelings, so I said they were a great bunch of guys. And once again for a brief moment we all melted together in a spirit of solidarity. They flew away, apparently satisfied that they had salvaged a new friend. I slept that night with my eyeballs rolled to the back of my head and my tongue lodged firmly into my cheek.

Analysis. . . continued from page 3

Board, but frankly, I don't think it matters who is on the Board. With the "increased communication" and "expansion of services" mentally of IFC and Panhel representatives, the government isn't likely to change even its basic tendencies.

There is James Graham, now chairman of the Board, who showed himself to be a man of principles when he fought for NSA affiliation. Graham's greatest virtue is that he knows what's wrong with student government and has faith in progress. He sees the gap between the student and the government, the government and the administration, the government and the Board of Trustees. With the dynamism of a newly-elected big cheese, Graham wants to flush out those ineffective communication channels and forge new ones.

But I am pinning my hopes only on two members of the Board: senior member-at-large Jim Sink and se-

cond-year MHA president John Mongeon. Sink is an intelligent, lively politician who at least looks sincere when he talks about student rights and representative government. Mongeon isn't afraid (he wrote a biting article for Impulse, the Northeast Complex newsletter, critical of the Board's lack of genuine authority), which indicates to me that he might be a man of principles, one who understands that delicate distinction between the letter of the law and its spirit.

To get anywhere with the government, however, these two young men will have to assume the role of agitators--if they don't want to find themselves passively casting a dissenting vote now and then. They will also have to realize that they'll be agitating alone. The student body is blatantly indifferent to student government, and who can blame them? You can't drum up interest for a group that has no function.