

The Duke Chronicle

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Duke University, Durham, N.C.

Thursday, April 10, 1969

Knight discusses University issues

By Bill Cobb

In a two hour discussion session with the Delta Sigma Phi Fraternity last Tuesday night, President Douglas Knight reviewed a broad range of issues facing the University with what most present seemed to feel was a philosophical candor. He addressed his comments to topics ranging from Duke's residential structure to the occupation of Allen Building to personal reflections on his years at Duke.

Although many members of the group expressed concern with the recommendation of the Residential Life Committee, Dr. Knight did not comment directly on any specific proposal. He felt, however, that "rather cohesive smaller groups" are essential in

order to take advantage of the opportunities of the university. His opposition to fraternities moving off campus centered on the loss of these opportunities. Concerning freshmen, he felt that there was no overwhelming sentiment one way or another on their part, and said that "not all freshmen want to be part of an upperclass house from the word 'go'."

Acknowledging a real residential problem here, when questioned about fraternities in particular, Dr. Knight doubted if eliminating them would solve it: "You may simply substitute new problems for old ones." He went on to say that fraternities have a clear place in the University and that he doesn't see "democracy as excluding selection."

(Continued on page 6)

Hats off!

By Carol Bacal

News editor

Following a tradition established at the University of California some thirty years ago, Duke's chapter of the Sigma Chi Fraternity will sponsor Derby Day for sororities Friday, beginning at 2 p.m. in the West Campus Intramural Field.

The fraternity will supervise eight events, including a party climaxing the day. Most of the games are open to all members of the ten sororities at Duke, although participants will be primarily from the pledge classes. The sorority winning the most points in all of the events together wins the Derby. This is the first year the Derby is not being sponsored in the fall.

The highlight of Derby Day will be the conclusion of the Derby chase which began Tuesday at midnight, when derbies were worn by the fraternity brothers were "up for grabs." The sorority in possession of the most derbies Friday wins the chase.

The day will begin with a poster

contest. The Sigma Chi brothers will look for originality and artistic merit in the posters which promote Derby Day.

Selected members of the sororities will also compete for awards for the most spirit and the best sealed bid.

Before commencing field event competitions, selected members of the Durham community will choose a Derby Darling from candidates representing the pledge classes of the various sororities. The girls will be judged on their beauty, poise and personality.

Complimenting the Derby Darling Contest, the Cutest Coach award will be presented to the Sigma Chi brother dressed in the most original costume by the Sorority sisters whom he advised in the Derby Day events.

Field events will include egg throws, several relays, and a coin quest for the sorority members and a mystery event for the Sigma Chi Coaches.

Sacha defends selectivity

IFC president faults report

By Les Hoffman

West Campus reporter

"Dr. Womble used 'colorless' to describe the 'federation' proposal. I think he should have used it to describe the total report. I think the report will be totally unacceptable to West Campus." These comments by John Sacha, President of the Inter-Fraternity Council, express a dissatisfaction with the Residential Life Committee's initial proposals, and he maintains that his dissatisfaction is shared by many people in the Duke Community.

What both Sacha and Frazer Owen, President of the Association of Independent Houses, find most objectionable is the Committee's proposal dealing with residential life on West Campus. That proposal suggested that freshmen, fraternity, and independent houses might be eliminated and

replaced by cross-sectional dormitories. The fraternities and independents could continue to exist as social groups, but the committee has included in its preliminary proposal a stipulation that no more than 10% of a social group can live together.

Fraternities and independents would lose the use of their chapter and common rooms, though they would be compensated for any

(Continued on page 2)

Building taken at Harvard

By Robert Reinhold

(C) 1969 N.Y. Times News Service
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—The main administration building at Harvard University was seized at noon yesterday by about 300 militant students who forcibly ejected eight deans and chained up the doors.

The building was occupied after a brief rally led by Students for a Democratic Society. Speakers at the rally attacked the university for continuing to allow the Reserve Officers Training Corps on campus and for engaging in an "attack on the people of Cambridge by kicking them out of their homes."

The students manhandled several deans who refused to leave their offices. Robert B. Watson, dean of students, was dragged through the halls, along with Francis S. Von Stade, Jr., dean of freshmen, and Archie C. Epps, assistant dean of Harvard College.

James E. Thomas, an assistant dean of freshmen, was picked up by a student and carried out over the youth's shoulder.

(Continued on page 6)

Government sues Canon Mills

Canon Mills Co., target of a federal suit alleging discrimination in hiring, numbers Duke University among its shareholders and its board chairman, Charles Cannon, is a trustee emeritus of Duke.

The Justice Department filed the suit in federal court in Greensboro

Tuesday. The government contends that the firm discriminates against Negroes in hiring, job assignments and promotion, with certain departments and job classifications reserved strictly for white persons.

The suit also charged that Negro employees are assigned to menial

and low-paying jobs and white employees who are no more qualified than Negroes have better opportunities for advancement. The government also accused Canon of segregating its 2,000 single-family houses. The company maintains the housing in and around its various

plants and rents to company employees.

Duke, according to its 1968 financial report, own 4,110 shares of stock in the textile mill, which operates 16 firms and employs 24,000 persons in North and South Carolina.

Three other southern textile firms came under attack for racial discrimination Tuesday, and Duke has ties to two of them.

The Legal Defense Fund of the NAACP, in what is believed to be the first court action of its kind, challenged government contracts with J.P. Stevens and Co., Burlington Industries and Dan River Mills, Inc. The Defense Fund (Continued on page 2)

Auction benefits children

By Mike Kopen

News editor

Alpha Phi Omega, the national service fraternity, held an auction last night in Flowers for the benefit of Duke Hospital's Vital Surgery Fund.

Alpha Phi Omega annually auctions items that have been



Photo by Scott Sorensen
"What am I bid," asks the auctioneer at last night's Vital Surgery Fund Auction.

placed in the University's lost and found collection. This year it was decided to donate the proceeds to the hospital's charity project.

The Fund will bring war-injured children of both North and South Vietnam to this country for treatment that is not available in their own country.

There are only 14 groups of the Fund's type in the country. Duke is the most recent and the only one located in the South. The Fund is making it possible for two Vietnamese children to come to Duke Hospital next March, at a cost of twelve thousand dollars.

Rare operation

Doctors at Duke's Medical Center will attempt a bone marrow transplant today in an attempt to save the lives of young twin boys. The two boys, John and Michael Haller, sons of Mr. and Mrs. James

Haller, are suffering from a blood disease which doctors say is "rarer than leukemia."

In an effort to cure the disease, doctors will transplant bone marrow from their father.

Weather

Partly cloudy and warmer, chance of thundershowers today, tonight and tomorrow. High today and tomorrow in 80's, low tonight, low 50's. High yesterday, 78.

The black athlete

Why aren't there more at Duke?

By Greg Kern

special to the Chronicle

Why does Duke University have so few black athletes on its athletic teams?

In an age when the O.J. Simpsons, Gale Sayers, Bill Russells, Lew Alcindors, Bob Gibsons, and Willie Mays dominate American sports, on the college and professional level, Duke presently has only five Black students involved in its athletic program. This does not put Duke behind other ACC schools in recruiting Black athletes, but it puts the Blue Devils well behind the country as a

were not academically qualified to enter. Football coach Tom Harp upholds this. "There has never been a word said to me since I've been here," says Harp, "about any recruiting policy toward Black athletes. To me, this means I'm supposed to find the best student-football players that I can."

Each year, however, a number of black athletes who are also excellent students graduate from Southern and Eastern high schools. Here the problem for Duke coaches is two-fold: finding them and getting them to come to Duke. Scouting networks take care of the first problem, but the other one is a different matter. The same problems of impressing any athletic prospect take on special significance at Duke when Black athletes are involved. The monetary aid, facilities, and atmosphere which a Black prospect considers important differ in some cases from those looked at by whites.

The complaints of life at Duke by black students this year, are

Southern Blacks would go to school in the North, and Northern blacks didn't want to go South. But this attitude may be slowly changing. In the football program, each year 10-15 black athletes emerge from the scouting and screening process to be among those actively sought by the department. Coach Harp says that in the past many of these "finalists," especially from the North, would not even visit Duke, much less matriculate.

Among the Classes of 1972 and 1973, however, are four Black football players, all from the South. During this recruiting year, three black prospects from the North visited the campus and decided to go elsewhere only after considering Duke. Harp thinks this is an indication of progress, and that he may be able to secure Northern Blacks in the future. In basketball, retiring Vic Bubas made such a breakthrough last year in signing Don Blackman of New York City. The presence of black athletes on campus will help the image of the school in the eyes of future prospects, says Cameron.

The recent student pressures at Duke have affected athletic recruiting. Harp claims that "Our opponents have made copies of about every news story on the disturbances here and sent them to boys we're recruiting, asking them if they want to go to a school where this stuff goes on." Harp and Cameron agree that the results of such action, on White and Black prospects, is "debatable," but has definitely been a factor.

As far as scholarships are concerned, Cameron states that ACC rules limits Duke to 120 football and 20 basketball scholarships. This makes competition with large independents and the Big Ten impossible, especially since such schools don't have Duke's academic standing. But for the needs of Duke, including needs for black prospects, Cameron believes "there are plenty of scholarships."

The image of the school, in the eyes of prospects, remains the key to future black athletic recruiting. Resolving the current differences between students and administration will play a large part in uplifting this image. As more black athletes, and more black students in general, come to Duke, and as student facilities, curriculum, and atmosphere for blacks improve (presuming of course that they in fact do), the recruiting success with black athletes should improve also. This will mean Duke teams of the future may be representative of athletic talent on the national level for the first time.

So a change in recruiting policy

by the athletic department is not really the answer to bringing more black athletes to Duke. Coaching is basically a very pragmatic job-winning games. Tom Harp's attitude is summarized well when

he says, "There's a black running back in New York thinking about Duke right now, and he's going to be a great one, and if you can tell me how to get him to come to Duke, you let me know."



Photo by Scott Sorenson

The lacrosse team was trounced Wednesday by Nassau County (N.Y.) Community College by a score of 17-2. The game with Nassau though was reportedly scheduled to try to induce Nassau County players to come to Duke for their junior and senior years. Three players are supposed to be interested in transferring to Duke. The lacrosse team next sees action this Saturday against Farleigh Dickinson at home.

-IFC dissent-

(Continued from page 1)

monetary loss incurred. No proposal was mentioned that might give social groups a place to socialize. The Committee did propose, however, that no social group would be allowed to move off campus.

Sacha maintains that the Freshmen houses are not inherently bad, and that "some freshmen like them." He said it would probably be a good idea to reduce the number of Freshmen houses, but that "three or four large Freshmen houses could still exist." He cited House G with its living-learning program as an example of a successful freshman house.

According to Sacha, more alternatives are open to undergraduate men under the current system than in the Committee's preliminary proposal. He said that now a man can choose a cross-sectional dorm or a freshman house; he can choose to go through rush and possibly join a fraternity; he can join an independent house; he can remain

unaffiliated and he can live off-campus with or without a living group affiliation. The preliminary proposal offers men no alternative in having all men live in cross-sectional dormitories, he declared.

Owen has an alternative proposal for the Committee. He wants to work with the "federation" system and incorporate freshmen houses into various "federations." Freshmen could then stay in the same "federation" after freshman year, but they would move out of the freshmen houses. In this way, Owen believes that both the temporary identification and the lack of upperclass contact during freshman year could be eliminated.

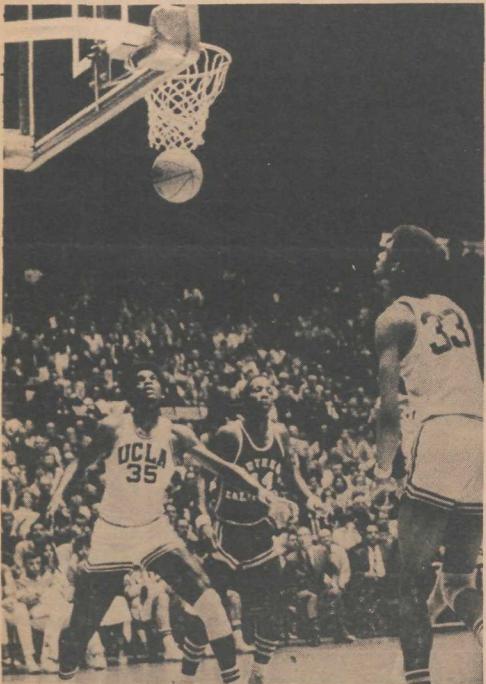
-Federal suit-

(Continued from page 1)

has asked a federal court in Washington to void \$9.4 million in defense contracts to the three firms.

Henry Rauch, chairman of the board of Burlington, is a member of the Duke Board of Trustees and was chairman of the special committee last year negotiating with students and non-academic employees during the Vigil.

Norman Cooke, a director of the Duke Endowment and a past trustee, is a director of J.P. Stevens. The NAACP Defense Fund suit charges that the government violated former President Lyndon B. Johnson's 1965 executive order prohibiting government contracts to firms that fail to meet federal nondiscrimination standards in employment practices.



One of the number one problems that should be confronting DUAA now is how to get more black athletes to come to Duke, like Lew Alcindor, Sid Wicks, and Ernie Powell shown above.

and Herm Gilliam, both of Purdue, are examples of local Blacks that got away.

The answers lie in the restrictions which formulate the recruiting policy for all athletes here. Duke can actively recruit only student-athletes, because of the University's academic standing, and only within the general geographic South and East, because of budget factors. Other than that, Duke pursues all prospects with equal vigor, according to athletic department officials.

Athletic Director Eddie Cameron maintains "There is no distinction, no policy," toward recruiting athletes, black or white. He is quick to point out that Keyes and Gilliam, for example, were not sought by Duke only because they

often the very complaints cited by black athletes. As Cameron says, "We were interested in some Negro athletes before 1963, but when it came to bringing them here, we weren't in the position of offering them much." Duke, obviously a White institution before 1963, may not have changed significantly in race relations in the interim period, as the Afro-American Society maintains. Harp says that black students "are treated as well here as anywhere else." But this is a statement of dubious value even if accurate. In any case, the image of Duke as a White, Southern school has persisted in the minds of black students, especially in the North.

The attitude of black athletes has therefore been that they would be more appreciated elsewhere.

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News in review

International

Washington—Foreign Minister Michel Debre affirmed France's loyalty to the North Atlantic Treaty Organization and indicated that differences with the United States over Western Europe's future did not preclude extended cooperation on other matters. Debre is in Washington to attend the ministerial meeting of NATO opening today.

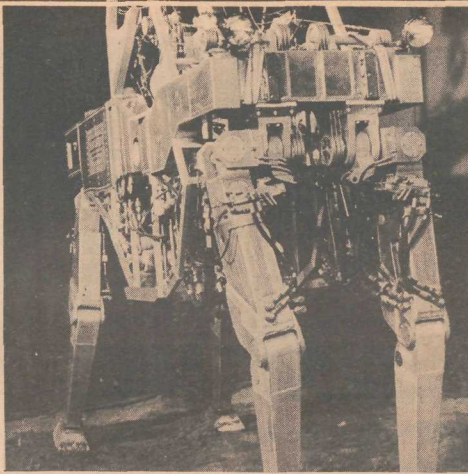
Washington—Events may force the NATO ministers to choose earlier than they had expected whether they should face the Communist Bloc with an attitude of defense or political detente.

Moscow—The Soviet Union marked the 20th anniversary of NATO by calling it the main danger to world peace. A long, harshly worded government statement accused NATO of being solely responsible for the cold war and of "inspiring counterrevolutionary coup attempts" against Communist nations.

Athens—Premier George Papadopoulos of Greece restored by decree three basic constitutional rights suspended by his military regime—the inviolability of the home, the right of association and the right of assembly. The timing of the announcement was seen as a move to forestall criticism of the regime at the NATO ministerial meeting.

Washington—The end of American bombing of North Vietnam has left the Hanoi regime beset by intensified problems of public apathy, flagging Communist discipline, corruption and poor morale among the populace, western diplomats report. For example, draft-dodging among youth has gotten worse in recent months and there have been reports of hoarding by farmers.

Saigon—In the war, U.S. infantrymen on a night search mission in the Mekong Delta ambushed about 75 Vietcong soldiers and killed 47 without suffering any U.S. losses.



The perfect candidate for Duke president? No, this new, four-legged walking machine is General Electric's newest weapon in the ever-raging battle between man and machine. The 3,000-pound automaton was developed to operate on terrain where other vehicles cannot be used.

EEOC director quits

By Roy Reed

(C) 1969 N.Y. Times News Service
WASHINGTON—Clifford L. Alexander Jr. resigned today as chairman of the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission and questioned the Nixon Administration's commitment to equal treatment for minorities.

Alexander, a Negro and a Democrat, laid his decision to "a crippling lack of administration support."

He tied his resignation to an episode the White House is known to be embarrassed about, Sen. Everett McKinley Dirksen's threat, during a Senate hearing last month, to have the President fire Alexander for having "harassed" businessmen on job discrimination.

He noted, in his resignation letter to Nixon, that the White House had announced the day after the Senate Republican leader's threat that a Republican commission chairman would be appointed to replace him.

"People who are hurt by discrimination and those working to eliminate it alike have been

dismayed by the intimation—implicit in the timing of the White House announcement—that discharge of my responsibilities under Title VII had precipitated your decision to replace me," Alexander wrote.

He added, "The public conclusion is inescapable: vigorous efforts to enforce the laws on employment discrimination are not among the goals of this Administration."

Answering questions at a news conference, Alexander said the Nixon Administration needed to make clear whether it was interested in any aspect of minority progress—in education, employment, voting or others.

By Bernard Gwertzman

(C) 1969 N.Y. Times News Service
MOSCOW—The Soviet Union tonight marked the 20th anniversary of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization with a sharp attack on the Alliance, which it called the main danger to world peace.

The lengthy government statement, distributed by Tass, the official press agency, was extremely harsh in tone, accusing NATO of being solely responsible for the cold

Antiwar GI exposed as Army informer

(C) 1969 N.Y. Times News Service
COLUMBIA, S.C.—Army officials disclosed today that one of the leaders of a group of militantly antiwar enlisted men had been acting as an informer "in behalf of the command" at Fort Jackson, S.C.

The Army identified the young white soldier as Pvt. John Huffman, 19 years old, of Oak Park, Ill. One Army spokesman said, however, that he was not sure that that was the soldier's real name.

The antiwar militants, an interracial group that calls itself G.I.'s United Against the War in Vietnam, face courtmartial charges for alleged agitation against American involvement in Vietnam.

A press spokesman at Fort Jackson, Robert B. Ingram, insisted in a telephone interview that Huffman was "not an agent."

In response to questions, however, we would not say directly that the soldier had defected from the militants' ranks after first joining them in good faith rather than having served as a "plant" for the Army from the beginning.

The spokesman said all charges against Huffman had been dismissed by Brig. Gen. James F. Hollingsworth, the Base Commander.

The surprising development was regarded as a two-edged one for the Army, posing potential public relations problems and possible legal embarrassments as well.

By surfacing Huffman as an informer, the Army tended to lend credence to angry charges by the enlisted militants that their assertedly legal and proper antiwar activities have been the object of harassment.

The disclosure also seemed to contradict the insistence of Army

spokesmen that the antiwar movement among active duty troops is of "insignificant" importance.

The implied concession that this might not be the case was only a momentary embarrassment, however, compared with the possible legal implications.

For reasons that Army spokesman would not explain, Huffman's undercover role was not disclosed until after he had participated with the other G.I. defendants known as "the Fort Jackson nine" in numerous, supposedly confidential, lawyer-client conferences with the accused soldiers' civilian and military defense counsel.

One of the civilian defense lawyers, Thomas D. Broadwater of Columbia, S.C., said that the presence of "an Army agent" in these conferences had probably compromised the Army's entire disciplinary case against the Fort Jackson nine—now eight.

Broadwater said the defense would move for a summary dismissal of all pending charges against the anti war soldiers on grounds that the Army had violated the confidentiality of his clients' right to have legal counsel.

With the permission of Fort Jackson authorities and the defendants, a New York Times reporter Ben A. Franklin Jr. was present at Fort Jackson on the night of April 1 when lawyers for the defense, including Rein and Broadwater, interrogated four of the soldier-defendants, Huffman among them. Huffman was by far the most articulate and seemingly anti war and anti Army of the defendants interviewed by the lawyers that night.

NATO knocked by reds

war, and of "inspiring counter-revolutionary coup attempts" against the Communist countries.

The statement repeated past Soviet and Warsaw Pact proposals for a European security conference, the dissolution of both NATO and the Warsaw Pact, and recognition of the permanent division of Germany.

Observers here believe the 2,000-word statement was meant to offset expected publicity about the

meeting in Washington of NATO ministers to honor the 20th anniversary of the signing of the treaty in April of 1949.

The Soviet government said that NATO was established in the face of "an imaginary menace from the east" and that the past 20 years have proven that this alleged threat was a "myth."

It said that NATO has become known as "the main source of military danger, the mainstay of all reactionary forces of Europe, as the patron of West German militarism and revanchism."

A major part of the statement was devoted to a fresh attack on the West German government, renewing virtually every Soviet accusation in recent years about Bonn's intentions.

It said that West Germany "obstinately does not want to accept the results of World War II, proclaims a revenge-seeking course aimed at the rearming of the map of Europe, makes groundless claims to the representation of 'the entire German people,' encroaches on West Berlin, does not recognize the Munich Agreement as invalid from the very beginning and on various pretexts evades the signing of the Treaty on the Nonproliferation of Nuclear Weapons."

"The resurgence of militarism in West Germany, its conversion into the main military force among the European NATO members, is the most obvious manifestation of the real aim of the North Atlantic Bloc," the statement said.

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The Duke Chronicle

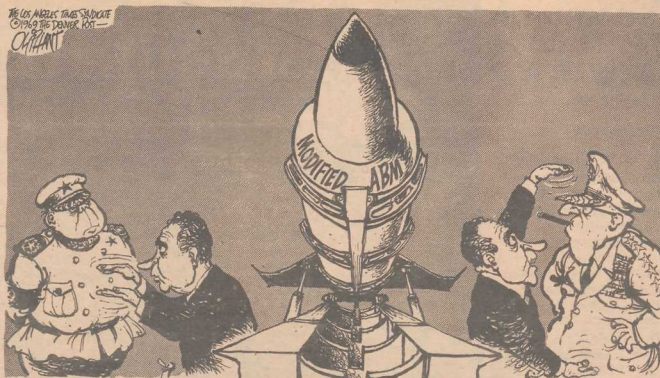
The Student Press of Duke University

Founded in 1905

Today is Thursday, April 10, 1969.

The 122nd birthday of Joseph Pulitzer, founder of both "Yellow Journalism" and the Pulitzer Prize. Heh, heh, heh, heh, heh, heh... ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho... ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha...

Remembering such a truly inspirational man with tears streaming down our cheeks, this is the nostalgic Duke Chronicle, Volume 64, Number 117, published at Duke in Durham, North Carolina. To inform us of any breaking news, call 2663. To give us the business, 6588.



Reflections

What's it worth?

By Pat Black

There's been a lot of talk about communications failures recently, and rightfully so we think.

This problem has been referred to by such terms as the "communications gap, credibility gap, and any number of other popular catch phrases, all of which have become hollow semantic shells, themselves devoid of meaning, and incapable of describing the problem.

The process of communications necessarily has two sides. As Henry Thoreau once said, "It takes two to speak the truth—one to speak and another to hear."

Part of the difficulty then is that people just aren't listening—arent' really listening that is. Anne Scott referred to this situation two and a half years ago at the first meeting of the SFAC, a group which then held promise of great things: "Instead of listening intently, sensitively, instead of trying very hard to put ourselves in the other person's skin and wonder how it feels to be him, we listen perfunctorily, react defensively, and so send out another round of messages that are not received."

Well, since that statement was made, SFAC and all of the rest of us have continually failed to one degree or another in our attempts at communication. But the problem is more than insensitive and inattentive listening.

True, we all have difficulty in speaking the truth. Beyond that, however, lies the greater difficulty of recognizing the truth. Problems always arise when we try to put our thought into words. Individually, we seldom determine exactly what we are trying to say. Perhaps more importantly though, we don't make the effort to examine why we say the things we do, why we have the attitudes we do, and why we react to others' attempts at communication the way we do.

"Know thyself," Socrates said, and he did not mean that this knowledge should be applied only to the pursuit of personal tranquility. For if we do not know ourselves, then we cannot hope to communicate our thoughts and beliefs to others. We must first achieve a basic understanding of the forces that shape our motivations or lack of motivation, our frustrations and our satisfactions. In order for others to understand us, we must first understand ourselves.

The kind of weather we have been experiencing recently seems naturally to lend itself to this kind of thinking. The beauty and the peacefulness of the outdoors can free our minds from the inconsequential everyday problems, and allow opportunity for dealing with deeper issues.

This weekend, why not allow nature to work its peculiar brand of magic, and use the freedom it imparts to arrive at a better self-understanding. Then perhaps we'll all be able to listen and speak a little bit more effectively.

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Spring has finally arrived in full force. All the flowers are in bloom, the grass is a nice shade of green, socks and hose have been shed with a sigh of podiatrist relief, and skirts are a few inches shorter. The more fortunate of us are insulated from the drudgeries of class and all those term papers by the reinvigoration of old romantic relationships or the beginnings of new ones.

A year ago we were (at least half of us, anyway) out on the wet ground catching pneumonia in an attempt to right all of the wrongs of this socially myopic institution. We thought we won something, and many of us got enough guilt assuagement to keep us uninvolved and indifferent for the rest of our lives. For all of our efforts the University now has a smaller per centage of black employees than it did in pre-Vigil days, this mainly accomplished by nearly halving the maids on West. We also laid the foundation for the resignation of President Knight, something we may come to regret after a year or two has passed. The union still hasn't been recognized, but the workers now have the privilege of voicing their grievances.

This year a smaller number of us tried again. We watched the black students stand up with a degree of courage most of us still don't appreciate. We watched them become martyrs. They were crunched by the system. The threat of the draft even denied them a dignified retreat.

On the national level an even smaller number of Duke students have tried to make a moral point to our elders on such issues as war, militarism, poverty and racism. The more masochistic of us have learned about tear gas and mace and bewildered policemen with clubs. As David's column pointed out yesterday, all of this confrontation has been counterproductive; students are now a scapegoat by which the right can discredit almost any liberal or radical idea. Almost all adult Americans are more afraid of us than they are of the Pentagon, or even the Russians.

Mentally, Nixon is probably the oldest President since Calvin Coolidge. Even Eisenhower had qualms about the awesome influence exercised by big business and the military or some combination thereof. Though there may be some wrist-slapping of huge conglomerates, the Nixon Regime is a businessman's government; inflation will receive more attention than poverty.

As to the military, there could be few Secretaries of Defense in our history as hardware hungry as Melvin Laird. We will watch in impotence as the best chance for some form of nuclear agreement yet possible with Russia fades away as our government accelerates the paranoid race for "sufficiency". We will also watch the trend to forego social needs due to military needs continue (Can you imagine what \$82 billion could do for our domestic problems?). And the frustratingly old problems of Vietnam and the draft have no end in sight.

Most of us can't hold our breath until 1972 in hopes that the last Kennedy will solve all or some of these problems. By that time we will have had to have made the ultimate decision faced by a young American male: Can I kill or support those who do? Most of us will swallow our moral qualms rather than face jail or exile; some of us won't. And some of us will take a safe (medical or occupational) way out, avoiding martyrdom or hypocritical complicity.

Anyway you look at it, we lose. The society as a whole is a threatening environment which I am not too eager to enter. The haven provided by our universities is only a sterile means of escape. We have

found during the past few years that we can effect no real change on either the University or the society. We are increasingly finding out that universities are little more than factories to produce properly indoctrinated units for the perpetuation of our society. At Duke, this problem has become more apparent as most of our nonlobotomized professors have left or have decided to leave as soon as possible, either through frustration or animosity towards them from the senior professors.

Some of us try to ignore all of this, some of us accept it, some of us escape through hedonism, and some of us withdraw either into drugs or alcohol or sex minus the commitment that makes it worthwhile. Some of us even persist in the form of resistance without the substance necessary for a real fight, finding an escape in the camaraderie and romanticism of revolution.

Perhaps if students had a greater realization of their common problems there would be a degree of unity which would make these problems bearable even if not soluble. But we have not been far enough removed from our society to form a sense of togetherness and community; the remoteness of the individual in a university is just as pronounced as the remoteness found by the participants in any modernized system. As the old ties of family and geography have disappeared the possibility of ties according to role or age has not been realized. Only the blacks have a true sense of social unity, and this has been forced upon them by the racism of the white majority.

The current anti-student backlash in this country could force us into unity. Like the blacks, we would be faced with the choice of join or die. However, this is a highly unlikely development.

What we're left with, then, is nothing. All we can do is keep on living our shallow lives as we best know how and try to swallow our pride. Like the characters in Sartre's play, *nous continuerons*.



CONSUME!



New York, best show around

By James Reston

(C) 1969 N.Y. Times News Service
NEW YORK—The human parade may not make much sense these days, but it sure is fancy. New York is no longer merely the center of the theatre in America: it is all theatre. The comedy and girlie shows, all hair and legs tumble out of the subways and on to the sidewalks every morning and night. Manhattan is now one big masquerade, as exciting as a dog fight and twice as funny.
No city in the world is quite so wonderfully goofy as New York today. It is the peacock of the world—a little grubby but still glittering.
In Moscow, they're still slip-covering their women. In London, you can't tell the fashionable young liberated males and females from one another without a physical examination. Sitting in a Paris sidewalk cafe and just watching the people go by used

to be the best free show on earth, but New York is now just one big costume party and makes even Paris seem a little stodgy.
It is almost a common occurrence these days to sit in any New York restaurant for breakfast and watch Mozart float by the window. Or go out for a hamburger at noon and find yourself in a booth between Bonnie and Clyde on one side and some whiskered Ralph Waldo Emerson on the other.
Everybody seems to be pretending to be somebody else, or come from somewhere they've never been. It is now just five years since Jawaharlal Nehru died, and his dream of a stable India is now a nightmare, but the austere Nehru jacket, buttoned to the throat, is still a best seller in the Broadway stores.
Across Manhattan to the east (add twenty-five percent per block from Broadway to Madison

Avenue) Edwardian England is in style: men's high-collared, narrow-waisted raincoats straight out of an old George Bernard Shaw play; double-breasted suits; lots of cloth and buttons.
The women seem to be going in the other direction: the greater the fashion, the shorter the skirt, the higher the price. It is a garment manufacturer's dream: the less material, the more money.
Helena Rubenstein has produced a new "Mykonos" line of cosmetics, named after the Onassis Greek island, which will presumably make you look like either a Greek goddess or Jackie Kennedy, which is not a bad daily-double.
Reylon, not to be out-done by Rubenstein, has "Gazed into the gypsy's crystal ball" according to the advertisements, and come up with something called the "Mexicolor Mouth" to go with

Yves St. Laurent's "Gypsy Look." It is a time for escape. The rich want to look like gypsies, and the poor like Victorian nobles.
What is surprising and crazy and amusing is that so many people have taken up the escapist fashion. It is a hard time for bald men and fat women, but the contrivances of commerce are endless. Most New Yorkers, of course, need no costumes. They wear the natural mask of the world in all its shapes, sizes and colors. But now we have a new parade of women in their pants and jump suits, and Spanish hats, and mini-skirts, and maxi coats; and men with Biblical beards, like the Sunday school drawings, and ragged clothes and sandals. You can see them all any day wolfing hot-dogs next to soft-shouldered, buttoned-collared Brooks Brothers types in one-armed joints on Lexington Avenue.
Even Joe Pepitone at first base

for the Yankees may strangle himself one of these nights sliding into second base with his long shaggy hair-do, but at least he will be interesting even if he doesn't hit 200.
The modern parade whatever else it is, won't put you to sleep. Maybe all these characters are trying to express themselves or forget themselves, but skip the significance. Whatever else we see, at least the toothbrush male hair-cut of a few years ago, with its hideous white ridge of skull, is gone, and the new parade on the streets is more varied.
The law of compensations works in a funny way. There is something ridiculous about old avuncular men in their new store clothes trying to look like Johnny Carson, and the porky little girls shivering up out of the subway with mini-skirts and shoe-polish on their eyelids trying to look like Elizabeth Taylor.

On the right

How to control obscenity

By William F. Buckley, jr.

It wasn't hard to predict (I did so at the time in as many words) that when the Supreme Court ruled that the states could not suppress reading matter or by extension movies provided that they included something of social interest, that that was the end anti-obscenity legislation, notwithstanding the Supreme Court's reassurances to the contrary.
New York being a vigorous city, full of entrepreneurial verve, it is not surprising that it has emerged, in the few years since the Court's decision, as the metropolitan center of pornography. It had, to be sure, a long underground apprenticeship. A witicism of John Lindsay awarded that when he was the Congressman for Manhattan and voted on a single day against a subversive control bill and against an obscenity control bill, that he

commented to an aide that Congress was trying to crack down on his constituency's two major products.
Now the social-interest bit is intellectually confusing. In the first place, anybody can insert Social Interest into a sex book or a sex film in about, oh, ten minutes. In the second place, the term "social interest" is itself meaningless. Why is it not of social interest to read about the sexual affairs of Mr. Satyriasis and Madame Nymphomania? Certainly Freud would have found it socially interesting, inasmuch as sexual relations head to psychological insights which are of social interest. In other words the Supreme Court acted either thoughtlessly or disingenuously; thoughtlessly if it really thought that fine lines would ensue from its decision;

disingenuously if it pretended to salvage anti-obscenity legislation but actually foresaw that within a few years people would be lining the streets outside theaters in New York to see copulating couples on-screen.
The interesting questions at this point are the responses of the community. It is probably fair to say that much of the community is outraged. But my notion is that the Supreme Court and the Congress have trained us well to accept rulings by the Supreme Court and the Congress have trained us well to accept rulings by the Supreme Court as irreversible. Four years ago the Supreme Court ruled that we could not recite a common prayer in the public schools, not even one which the community's priests, ministers and rabbis approved of. On that occasion, 49 out of 50

governors of our States came out for a constitutional amendment, and see what happened. As much is likely to happen in the drive to control obscenity.
What is most discouraging is the level of analysis. The incomparable Mr. Art Buchwald was on television the other night and professed his utter unconcern with the subject. His point was that love is a perfectly wholesome thing, by contrast with, for instance, violence. Rather, he said, the sex act on-screen, than somebody sticking a knife into somebody. Now the trouble with analysis carried on at that level is that it takes us away, not towards, an understanding of the issues.
To dispose of the analogy, it does not follow from the wholesomeness of anything, that it is appropriate to conduct said

anything on a public stage. The tradition of "clothing our nakedness," as the Bible puts it, is not to be confused with the Manichaean tradition of loathing one's body or despising natural bodily acts. Such violence as we see on stage is feigned, and reminds the viewer of an unenviable aspect of the human condition. If all viewers were sado-masochists, the same objections that nowadays apply to promiscuous sexual encounters on-stage might be plausibly raised. But the purpose of the kind of theater we are here referring to is not to edify, or to instruct, or to ennoble: but, at the expense of the players, to slake—or stimulate—the public lust. And it is as much a community decision whether this is desirable as it is a community decision whether there should be public brothels.



Observer

The kisses of Paris

By Russell Baker

(C) 1969 N.Y. Times News Service
PARIS—There is no doubt about it. Europe does cities better than America. Its superiority is manifest in a hundred ways.
American cities are incomparable for quick snacks and plumbing but man cannot live by hamburgers and drainpipes alone; it is in the pleasures of life, the things that make man feel it may be worthwhile getting up in the morning, that European cities excel.
Paris, for example, makes men want to kiss women. In the parks, along the Seine, in cafes—men are at this very moment kissing women. Here and there, a woman is kissing a man.
There is nothing remarkable in this. All America knows by now that men and women in Paris, particularly in the spring, kiss openly in public. But the fact is that American cities do not make

people want to kiss.
New York makes people want to take a bath or curse the mayor. Washington makes people wish they had a tax loophole. One does not think of kissing women while walking the streets of Washington. One thinks of forms filled out in triplicate and of the Gross National Product and most days, wonders if it was worthwhile getting up that morning.
This is the sort of thing people mean when they use that drab cliché, "The quality of life." In cities that lead us naturally to dwell upon forms in triplicate, that make us wish we were in the shower, that make us wonder why we bothered getting up, the quality of life is strictly bargain-basement.
Paris has been peculiarly successful in avoiding this devaluation of the human condition. Of all the great Western cities, it seems to be waging the

most successful resistance against the urban barbarism of the 20th-century city.
People still walk the streets in the evening without fear. Eating is still a pleasure rather than an ordeal. The merchants and shops still return value for money. The unmasked rapacity with which American waiters menace the dawdling diner or drinker is a rarity, even among a people with their full share of the normal human lust for money.
Somehow, Paris has avoided becoming a huge office and has remained a place for people to live in. This may be because it has resisted the real-estate speculator, one of the three Atlases who are razing the 20th-century city elsewhere.
Vast acres, which in New York or Washington would be gobbled up by glass-tower builders draining the life and light from the city, remain

unexploited for quick profit. As a result, where New York and Washington are filled with soul-deadening glass counterparts to the old-fashioned warehouse district, Paris has fountains splashing in the light, and trees, and sculpture, all inviting her people to enjoy her.
Where American cities have taken the wrecking ball to the monuments of their past and supplanted them with cubicles for history about her, opened it to the public and illuminated it for her people to see that they walk in the steps of Villon, the Sun King, Robespierre, Napoleon and Clemenceau.
For this resistance to the real-estate Attila, Paris pays a price. There is only one new hotel (a Hilton, naturally) and housing has all the practical disadvantages of being 50, 100 or 150 years old

(including the justly infamous plumbing).
Paris seems to have judged, however—and many would say rightly—that the 20th century is a bad age for architecture, and that it may make for a more harmonious life to live in the beauty the past has left her until something better comes along.
The other two modern Atlases of the cities are the automobile and population, and in fending against these Paris has not been so successful. The two go hand-in-hand, or more properly hand-on-wheel. Over Easter, though much of Paris fled to the country, the Danes, the Dutch, the Swedes, the Germans, the Swiss, the Italians, the Spanish, the English and the Americans came to replace them, and the streets, monuments and restaurants swarmed with them
(Continued on page 6)

-Knight discusses issues-

(Continued from page 1)

In response to questions about possible courses of action for fraternities now, he indicated that they should expound their own virtues to the university community much more than they have. Considerable emphasis was placed on adapting to the specific needs of individuals, which are often totally divergent.

Being a residential university doesn't require all students to live on campus all the time, he said, many of them benefiting greatly from a year off campus. Regarding implementation of the committee's proposals themselves, Dr. Knight said, "I and the other involved will have to give much serious thought to the recommendations before acting on them."

When the discussion shifted to the Allen Building occupation, Knight repeatedly stressed the

difficulty and painfulness of the decisions, for which he took full responsibility. He acknowledged that at the time he was not aware of "how much the black students here identified their cause with the black movement across the country."

Due to the action already taken by the University on the demands, he said that he regarded the situation as a "power question and political game, rather than a real issue, as unpleasant as that may sound."

Durham itself was a significant factor: "In Durham you can't react as you can in Chicago or Boston." Ironically, he stated, the decision was partially protective. There were forces outside the University which "had the means ready (and willing) that would have made the tear-gas game seem like a party—the kind of violence that kills."

Some of the police, Dr. Knight admitted, "got carried away. Once you ask for police help, they make decisions for their own safety precautions. Once committed it's like trying to reel in a large fish on very weak tackle."

Of the University as a social institution, Knight said that Duke involves "more than just a discussion of social problems. It is rather a dynamic force in changing them. This is not merely a training ground for students—part of the changing concept of the goals of the University."

"Duke is the biggest economic force in the region by a factor of two and a half, so it is ridiculous not to be involved."

Asked about worsening relations with Durham, he said, "relations are not as good as they used to be because before there were no relations to speak of."

Dr. Knight had a number of reflections on Duke and its presidency. "Academic administration," he said, "must be completely revised—it is a generation behind." "The University presidency is not the academic job it once was; now it is political, mediating, and decision-making." He expressed optimism in saying that "we are moving to a much less authoritarian view of the situation. There is a marked change in the attitudes of the Trustees."

As the two most urgent problems facing the university, Knight cited (1) the method of governing itself so as not to be constantly moving into conflicts with itself, and (2) deciding what responsibilities the university can and cannot take in relation to the community, the need for more involvement with the things that are "bugging" society, without creating disorder within.

-Harvard takeover-

(Continued from page 1)

Until yesterday's incident, the university had managed to ward off such disruptions, although it has had a number of demonstrations by students.

Historic Harvard Yard, bathed in a warm spring sun, was filled for hours with hundreds of students and faculty members largely hostile to the protest.

Inside University Hall, the students gathered in the elegant Faculty room on the second floor to discuss tactics. Seated on folding chairs and tables, smoking what was reputed to be marijuana, they voted against damaging the building. Some of the walls, however, were

defaced with obscene writing.

The ultimatum read by Ford was the result of an emergency meeting of the administrative board of Harvard College. In addition to the 15-minute deadline, the administration ordered that Harvard Yard be closed except to residents "to minimize the risk of any spread of violence."

Standing outside University Hall, Von Stau said, "This is a real tragedy. I just can't believe our students could do this—even a small group of them."

The seizure was prompted largely by the administration's action in carrying out a recent faculty decision to strip R.O.T.C. courses of academic credit.

-Paris kisses-

(Continued from page 5)

humanity.

In the Louvre herds of bodies were packed wall-to-wall between Leonardo and Veronese. The State Rooms at Versailles were gorged with hordes so dense that for long stretches of time no one was able to move.

Like all cities, Paris is afflicted with suburbs and the cars pour in, turning the streets into a thick jam of machinery and noxious fumes. Paris is struggling to accommodate the car with fast new thoroughfares along the Seine and underground parking lots, but the history of 20th century cities is that the car inevitably conquers all.

The man in the car is the people, and there are a lot of him these days, and what he wants above all else is to go—and to go in his car. Governments may stop real-estate speculators, but when they try to stop the car the people begin erecting guillotines.

Whether Paris can resist this fiercest of all 20th century barbarians seems doubtful. The French, like the Americans, insist on their auto rights.

If they get them all, Paris may ultimately become a place where nobody feels like kissing beside the overpass. "This city," people will say, "just makes me want to take a bath."

Verrett to perform in Page tonight

Metropolitan Opera Company mezzo-soprano Shirley Verrett is a striking figure of a woman, whether in the brilliant gypsy garb of a Bizet's "Carmen" or in the formal evening gown of the recital hall.

Tonight Miss Verrett will bring her artistry to Duke University's Page Auditorium in an 8:15 p.m. song recital. The program is a feature of the University's 1969 Artist's Series.

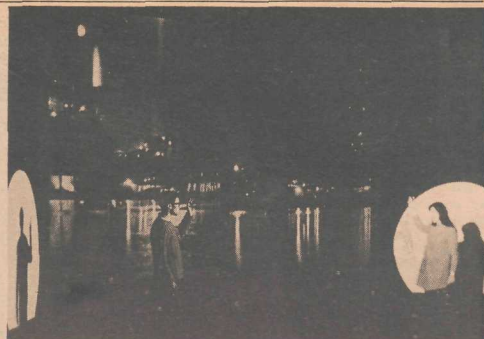
Within the past five years the New Orleans born diva has established herself as a singing star of the first magnitude.

At Duke, Miss Verrett will be heard in arias from Handel's "Alcina"; a group of four Brahms

lieder with texts from scriptures in I Corinthians and Ecclesiastes; and the aria, "Amour, viens rendre a mon ame," (Love, Return to my Soul), from Gluck's opera, "Orpheus and Eurydice."

She will be heard also in a group of three contemporary songs by Darius Milhaud—works the French composer lists (opus 148b) as "Songs of a Negro Woman." Miss Verrett will conclude with seven gypsy songs by Dvorak.

Tickets for the recital are now available through Page Auditorium box office on the university West Campus, and reservations may be made by telephone to 684-4059.



The Thompson Theatre of N.C. State University will present "Clickstop," an experimental production in mixed media, on April 10-12. Call 755-2402 in Raleigh for reservations, or write the Thompson Theatre, N.C. State University, Raleigh.

Hoof 'n Horn

Directed by Charlie Appler and produced by Joe Jordan, this year's Hoof 'n' Horn production ("How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying") will run on April 25th and 26th in Page Auditorium. The starting time for both nights

will be 8:30 p.m.

The leads will include Will Von Klemperer as J.B. Biggley, Bob Rosen as Budd Frump, and Patsy Garvin as Miss Jones. Tickets are available at Page Box Office.

CHRONICLE

CLASSIFIED

Piano teacher desires Duke students on either beginning or advanced levels. High level of instruction by experienced musician. Call 286-0651 (only 6 blocks from East Campus).

Why must the name "Joe College" be changed? A tradition is not detrimental if it does not hinder progress. Let's keep the original name "Joe College" for our spring weekend. Write your opinions to Box 7054, C.S.

Interested in spending an interesting and rewarding summer in New York City? Camp Wagon Road, a camp for handicapped children in Westchester County, needs counselors, eighteen and up for summer '69. Full schedule of activities and great learning experience. Registered nurses also needed. For further information, contact Gene Gordon, Director, Box 2763 Duke Hospital or call 286-0109 after 10 p.m.

Summer sales positions available in the Triangle area for college students with part time opportunities during the school year. Car required. Applicants being accepted for June training program. Call 688-7128, Mrs. Wood 8:30 a.m. to 4 p.m. weekdays.

DOROTHY arrives tomorrow, 11:02 a.m., at the airport!!! Be there!!!

For sale—1963 Corvette Stingray Coupe—4 speed positraction, low mileage, very clean. See Tom Wildinson, 318 Bio Sci; 544-1028 after 5.

Duke Chronicle Classified Advertising

Rates
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10% discount for 3 consecutive insertions

Deltas Don't wear out as the night wears on. Here's your chance, Sigma Chi, to put a Delta in your shower.

Morning meditation, devotion, communion. Around 10:00 this and following Sundays, in Duke Gardens. Bring food, incense, prayers to share, if you wish. Peace and Love.

Rallye Day USA—Sunday, April 13. A simple road rallye, open to anyone with car licensed for use on NC roads. Starts at Arlans. Late registration 11:00 a.m. Preregistration forms from Gordon Zeese, Mirecourt 410, 6293.

Nixon's Modified Sentinel Program—ineffective, unnecessary as deterrent, likely to spiral the arms race and increase the military's grip on government resources—can and must be defeated in the Senate. Please write/write your senator today. Floods of correspondence can prevent this atrocity.

LOST—Saturday afternoon at Legion Hut, one Accutron watch. Reward offered. Contact Tim Spiegel, 2757.

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Uncle Tom's Cabin

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Pinsky's Comment

Portnoy's Complaint

By Mark Pinsky
Associate Editor

You don't have to be a nice Jewish boy to appreciate this book. Nice-ness has nothing to do with it. Being male and semitic, though, has a great deal to do with the success of *Portnoy's Complaint*.

In order to get a grasp of the people and culture author Phillip Roth describes, it is necessary to take a small dose of ethnic studies, in the form of Jewish and Judaeo-American history.

The first Jews to settle in North America, those who just missed the Mayflower, were of the highly refined and sensitive Spanish-Portuguese branch of the Diaspora. Due to their nature and small numbers, they were, for the most part readily integrated into all facets of colonial life in almost all colonies and frontier areas. They prospered in merchant trades and fought in the Revolutionary War, the War of 1812, the Mexican War and the Civil War—on both sides. One of their number even served for a time as Sec. of State of the Confederacy.

The second wave of Jewish immigration, more substantial numerically, came from Germany in the years from 1840 to 1860. Among this industrious and humorless lot, were a large percentage of intellectuals and liberal revolutionaries fleeing the unsuccessful revolution of 1849. For the most part they remained concentrated in East Coast cities, although some of the more adventurous went South and West literally to make their fortunes. So were born many of the great family department store and dry goods fortunes.

The third and final wave of Jewish immigration to this country, this one a mass movement, came from Poland, Russia, Galicia, and the Baltic states from about 1880 to 1920. These were often simple people used to the closed, in-bred life of the *shtetl* village and the ghetto. Victims of riots and persecutions their group psychology was a tasteful intermingling of paranoia and xenophobia. They tended to huddle together in the great urban centers of the Northeast and later, Chicago. They spent their lives fighting their way out of the working class, and their children, out of the lower middle class. The European accent of the first, foreign-born generation gave way to the sing-song rhythm of English, always spoken in either the inquisitive or accusative.

Second Generation

Part of this second generation did, in fact, like Norman Podhertz, make it. They became doctors, lawyers, and university professors. A few of the later may be found today living in the Duke Forest.

Another part had to be content, like the earlier generation, with achieving this kind of success vicariously through their children. All of which brings us to Sophie and Jack Portnoy.

Actually it mainly brings us to Sophie Portnoy, the Ultimate Jewish mother. Because in Jewish households in places like Newark, New Jersey in the forties and fifties, it was Mama who ruled. Unsympathetic sociological observers might go so far as classifying Jewish family life in those years as "a matriarchal model" and we all know how horrible a condition and, ergo, what a serious charge that would be—thanks to Mr. Moynihan.

Anyway, Sophie Portnoy sees the people of the world as members of two camps: Them (i.e., gentiles, non-Jews, *goyim* in the vernacular) and Us (the Jews). Them is also The Enemy. Them is also, incidentally, white because blacks *der schvartzes*, being at that time powerless to oppress or compete, were not considered people. Again, to a naive investigator this attitude might seem *anti-goy* to the point of reverse racism.

A Mother's Dream

Sophie Portnoy's dream is that her brilliant son Alexander should only grow up and become a doctor, marry a nice Jewish girl...give...her...and...her...husband...Jack...

grandchildren and eat dinner at their house every Friday night. "Is it so much for a mother to ask?" She asks throughout Alex's life.

Obviously, it is. Alexander Portnoy grew up a normal Jewish boy in Newark. He got all A's in grammar school and was Valedictorian of his graduating class of

Portnoy's Complaint, then, is Alex's fantastic monologue from his analyst's couch. For two-hundred and seventy-one pages, Portnoy delivers the definitive monologue on Growing Up Jewish in Newark and Why I Hate/Love My Mother.

To say that Portnoy's Complaint is simply Oedipal is like saying Don Rickles' comedy is a bit tart.

The book, history and sociology aside, is womb-warm and hilariously funny.

Descriptive

Roth's strongest point, and thus the book's, is his vivid description of male adolescence. In it's humor, it rivals Jean Shepherd's descriptions of the Protestant experience of the great Midwest. In bitterness, it compares favorably with James Baldwin's reminiscences of growing up Black in Harlem. In poignance, and sensitivity Reynolds Price's rural North Carolina stories and novels are readily brought to mind.

His sexual descriptions are pure Lenny Bruce for irreverence and mock depravity.

This strong point of Roth's, description of Jewish childhood and adolescence, is one of the dual themes running throughout his writings.

Roth

Established with his first commercial and critical success, *Goodbye Columbus* a novella and collection of short stories, when he was twenty-six, the English professor and scholar in Roth has somehow felt uneasy about achieving such popular success by writing on such a mundane topic.

His stylistic affinity for Henry James was greatly manifest in his next two novels, the autobiographical *Letting Go* ('62) and *When She Was Good* ('67). The latter work contained no Jewish characters at all, a point of pride and accomplishment to Roth. Both, unfortunately, enjoyed little of the critical or popular success gained by his first work.

Now, in 1969, just as the film version of *Goodbye, Columbus* is being released, Roth has returned to the Jews of his Newark youth and popular acclaim.

Portnoy's Complaint is at the top of almost all the bestseller lists, the paperback and film rights have gone for a fortune, and Roth is the subject of articles in *Life*, the *New York Review of Books* and the *Atlantic*.

Mothers' Response

Another, more ominous indication of the success of *Portnoy's Complaint* has recently come to the fore. Enraged Jewish mothers have organized to meet the challenge. Reports have come in of mothers breaking wrists of sons caught reading the work, buying up copies of the book and burning them, and spreading nasty rumors about Roth himself.

His own mother is said to carry around with her in her handbag a pre-publication letter from her son apologizing for the book and swearing the Sophie Portnoy has nothing to do with her.

Portnoy's Complaint answers with a hearty affirmative the plaintive cry of 30-40 year old neurotic Jewish men, "Is There Balm in Gilead?" Or, as Roth would say, "Is There Chicken Fat in Newark?"

Such a book you wouldn't believe. You should only read it.

Sex

His primary complaint is sex. Contrary to everything his mother has told, warned, admonished, pleaded, and begged him on the subject, Alex not only has not married by the time he is thirty, but also goes with *shiksas*, (non-Jewish girls) exclusively and loves it, although he often hates the girls themselves.

Portnoy has another reason, in addition to his Mother, for continually lusting after gentle women. He recounts that all through his year of puberty and adolescence the only heroines and love objects he came in contact with in the media, radio, and movies, were blond-haired, blue-eyed WASPs, and thus, they were the only kind of women he identified six/love with. These two factors, the hatred of *shiksas* and their forbidden nature engendered by his mother and media identification, are more than vaguely reminiscent of Eldridge Cleaver's chapter on rape in "Soul On Ice" and discussions of interracial sex motivation by modern black sociologists.

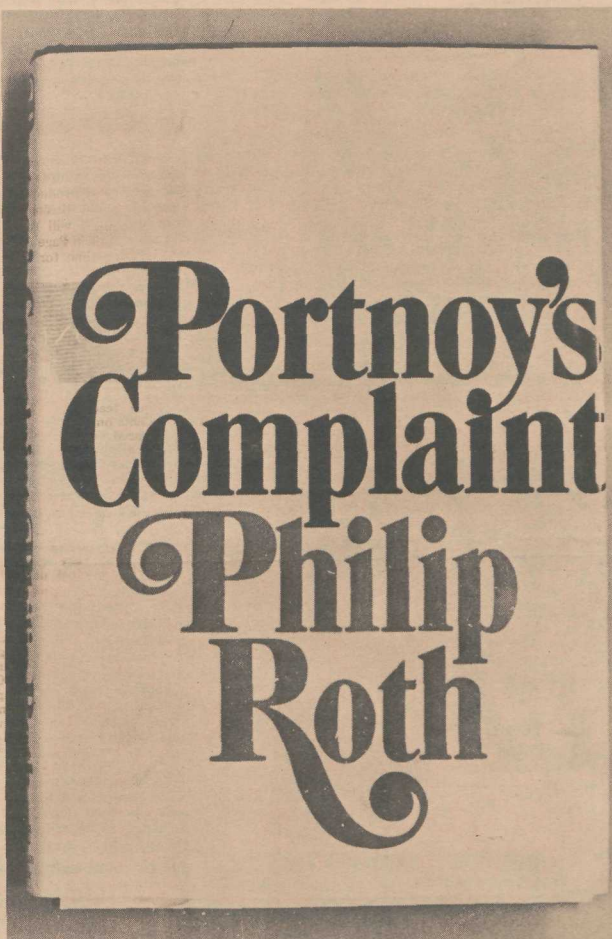
Weequahic High, here the football cheers, at least as he remembers them, were consistent with his mother's idea of school spirit:

*Ikey, Mikey, Jake and Sam,
We're the boys who eat no ham,
We play football, we play soccer—
And we keep matzo's in our locker!
Aye, aye, aye, Weequahic High!*

*White Bread, rye bread,
Pumpernickel, challah,
All for Weequahic,
Stand up and hollah!*

*Aye-aye ki-ike-us,
Nobody likes us,
We are the boys of Weequahic High—
Aye-aye ki-ucch-us,
Kish mir in tuchis
We are the boys of Weequahic High!*

Alexander Portnoy is the brilliant young Assistant Commissioner of Opportunity in the Lindsay Administration. He is also in analysis.



Philip Roth



Photo by Scott Sorensen

Divinity program

The second in a series of Divinity School programs designed to incorporate traditional and experimental art form in worship will be presented at 10 a.m. today in the Celestial Omnibus. Today's program will present liturgy with jazz background featuring Bob Hoskinson at the piano and Tom Huey on the guitar.

The series, entitled ART FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, will offer its last program tomorrow at 10 a.m. in the Duke Chapel. Blaine Hudson will speak on "Contemporary Poetry and the Bible."



Photo by Scott Sorensen

One



Photo by Scott Sorensen

Two

Spectrum

Ivory Coast

Described as something quite different from America, the social and economic development of the Ivory Coast is the topic of a film presentation tonight at 8 p.m. in Room 139 Social Sciences Building.

English talk

At 7:00 p.m. this evening in 204 East Duke Dr. John Clum of the Duke English Department will give an informal talk presenting an outlook on Duke life. Discussion of the residential life situation will be included. All students and faculty are cordially invited to attend. This presentation is sponsored by Alpha Chi Omega.

ASDU election

Petitions will be available in the ASDU office Thursday afternoon for those interested in running for any of the six executive offices provided under the new structure. These include the President, the Executive Secretary, the Administrative Secretary, and the Treasurer. The duties of the President, Vice-Presidents, and Treasurer remain primarily unchanged except for their increased powers and responsibilities derived from the Constitutional change recognizing "the power to issue executive orders as legislation."

The duties of the Administrative Secretary will be the same as those previously designated for the Secretary. According to the amended Constitution, the Executive Secretary shall: "assist the President in coordinating the activities of the Association;" and "supervise the efforts of the auxiliary organizations of the Association."

Completed petitions must be returned to the ASDU office not later than 6 p.m., Sunday, April 13. At that time, a meeting will be announced for all candidates. Campaigning will begin at 6 p.m., Monday, April 14, and will run until 2 a.m., Friday, April 18, election day.

AIH

Interviews for nomination for AIH President and Vice President will be held from 7-9 p.m. Thursday, in the AIH office (105 Union-Alumni Lounge).

Bazaar

There will be an International Bazaar on Friday, April 18, from 9:00 to 5:00 by the Methodist Church on E. Franklin St. across from the Post Office in Chapel Hill. The bazaar will feature Jewish handicrafts and foods, and unusual imports from India, Germany, England, Japan, Turkey, Italy, Poland, Spain, Mexico, and Israel. Lunch will be served. Sponsored by the Judea-reform Congregation, the bazaar is to raise money for a building fund.

Udall

Congressman Morris Udall (D. Ariz.) will address a State Young Democrat Club College Federation rally in Raleigh April 12. Mr. Udall will speak at a banquet to be held at Leazer Hall on the campus of North Carolina State University at 6 p.m.

Anyone interested in attending should call Bill Garrison (5275 or 2911) or Jack Burwell (5869).

Calendar

- 10:00 a.m. Divinity School Chapel Service. Jazz Liturgy in the Celestial Omnibus.
- 4:00 p.m. Institution of the Harriet Cook Carter Lectureship. Baldwin Auditorium.
- 5:00-6:00 p.m. Dean's Hour. Hospital Amphitheater. Speaker: Dr. Jonathan E. Rhoads.
- 7:00 p.m. E.I.T. Lecture in Kinematics and Dynamics. Auditorium, Engineering Building.
- 7:00-10:00 p.m. Arts and Crafts Workshop in Two-Dimensional Media. Room 108 Art Building.
- 8:00 p.m. Trinity College Historical Society Meeting. Moot Courtroom, Law School. Speaker: Sir Herbert Butterfield.
- 8:15 p.m. Harriet Cook Carter Lecture. Auditorium, Biological Sciences Building. Speaker: Muriel R. Carbery.
- 8:15 p.m. Duke University Concert Band Spring Concert. Page Auditorium.

Three

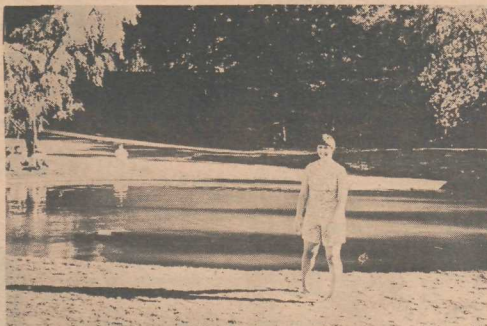


Photo by Terry Wolff

Splash!

Friday, April 11th-8:30 P.M.

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