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## Muse 3

Southern Illinois University Edwardsville

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# MUSE

*Quarterly Pictorial Magazine, Southern  
Illinois University, Edwardsville.*

*Issue III    November, 1972*









# JESUS PEOPLE

**A growing movement among young people in the SIU-E area.**

By Charles Bosworth

There are never any pews, and there's never a pulpit. There's no organ, and there are no printed bulletins.

The "congregation" doesn't wear suits, flowered hats or white gloves, but blue jean bells and sandals instead.

There are many differences between the two approaches, but the people read from the same book. The group sitting neatly in the pews is called "the congregation." The group sitting cross-legged on the floor is called "the Jesus Freaks."

Most of these "freaks" are young people — teenagers. They join the group for many different reasons: refuge from a drug habit that would soon have become an addiction; something to have faith in when all else seems only to deserve contempt; something to belong to; something that promises to save your soul when society and the government want to enslave it; or something that promises eternal freedom and peace.

But whatever the reason for joining, there soon becomes but one goal: to bring others to Jesus Christ by spreading His word, His teachings and His love.

This movement has begun all across the country as young people are returning to a literal interpretation of the teachings of Jesus Christ. Many of the people choose the title, but all of them are often called "Jesus Freaks." One of the leaders of the movement in the Metro-East area, 19-year-old Steve Rye, says, "I really don't care what anybody calls me. What we are are born-again Christians. People stick that 'Jesus Freaks' on us like we're a passing fad. But we're not. We're the real thing. But it's just a name. If they call me that it doesn't change me."

Steve, who is originally from Alton, is now living in the rear of an old store building he rents in Mascoutah.

A sign in the door window of the building reads, "Heaven's Open Doors," which isn't a bad thing for a sign to

say. Steve set up this little bit of "Heaven on Earth" at 721 West Main St. in Mascoutah with the expressed purpose of bringing others closer to the real Heaven through Jesus.

Steve rented the building along with 18-year-old Barbara Lowe, a native of Mascoutah. A family he did not identify donated the \$40 for the first month's rent. Steve says they will trust in the Lord for the next rent payments. "But we're willing to work to support the place. We want to make leather goods to sell wholesale to the stores. But it's not zoned for commercial here, so we have to apply for something called a 'variance' so we can make them in the back to sell to, probably, the St. Louis stores. We don't want to sell them in here because it might break up the environment of Jesus and we don't want this to turn into a big shop.

The environment is definitely one of Jesus, especially during one of the weekend evening meetings. A group of 20 gathers, with almost even members of young men and women. Among them they have two or three guitars and soon the meeting gives way to the sounds of gospel singing.

"Glory, glory, glory — Somebody touched me . . ."

The kids, sitting cross-legged on the floor in a circle, begin to clap their hands to the music.

"While I was praying, somebody touched me . . ."

Most of their faces display smiles.

"I know it was the hand of the Lord!"

One of the guitar players, a slim young man wearing jeans, a flannel shirt, sandy brown hair almost to his shoulders and a mustache, steps forward and says very softly, "Now this is no commandment, but if the spirit takes you and you want to put your arms around someone and hug them or shake their hand, don't be afraid."

Then he begins the song, slowly. "I love you with the spirit of God . . ."

Everyone moves, smiling, through the group, catching the eyes of a friend and greeting him with a gentle hug or a firm handshake.

Softly still, "I love you with the spirit of God . . ."

"I love you with the spirit of God."

The guitar player's name is Danny Hamilton, of Belleville. An ordained, non-denomination minister, he speaks to the group.

His tones are soft, yet jubilant. It does not sound like preaching, but more like spoken thoughts.

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, and whosoever believeth in Him shall not

***And they sang, "I love you with the spirit of God."***



perish, but have everlasting life. Praise the Lord! The love of God is so wonderful, so tremendously wonderful! And if we reject that love, there is nothing but the wrath of God to abide on the children of the Earth."

This last statement is not said with a vengeance, but rather with a sense of urgency. The message of salvation must be taken to the people, now.

Dannny's sermon is spotted with "Hallelujah" and "Praise the Lord." He says, "You know, you go into so many churches today and they're cold and silent, and the spirit takes you and you get with it and you say 'Hallelujah' or 'Amen' and they look at you and say, 'That guy's weird, man. Did you hear him over there?'"

"But Jesus wants His people to be happy and alive and full of the spirit. Just try it sometime walking down the sidewalk. Walk up to somebody and say, 'Praise the Lord' or 'Hallelujah!' It might be a little weird-feeling, but try it and see if you don't feel better."

"You know, a friend of mine said he frowns all day to scare the Devil. And I said, 'Smile all day. That'll really scare him.' It takes less muscles to smile than to frown, so rest a little and smile. Smile and take a rest."



Steve says, "WE usually don't have a message or a sermon like that from one person. We usually sing a little and discuss the Bible or some of the books we've been reading. We're going to set up regular study meeting pretty soon."

Danny just recently enlisted in the Air Force. Steve says the last word he received from Danny said he had begun to spread Christ's word to his companions there. He said that he notices during the time before each meal reserved for praying, no one seemed to pray. So he began to pray aloud in the mess hall. Although everyone thought he was crazy at that time, he now has two times each evening when he speaks in the barracks to increasing crowds.

But however they do it, they are here for only one reason. Steve will tell you, "We're here to get Jesus to the people. We're not here to upset anybody, but I know we will because I have long hair and most of the kids who come in here have long hair, too. But everybody's welcome, not just kids. Everybody needs Jesus: kids doing drugs, athletes, cheerleaders, everybody."

Steve's group is not sponsored by any particular church or individual. Steve says the churches support them with their prayers and moral support, but not financially. A few people bring in fruit or cookies for the group to eat when it meets and Steve plans to collect some clothes to keep on hand to be given away to the kids if they need them or want them.

Steve tries several approaches to introducing Jesus to people. "We try not to shove Jesus down people's throats as soon as they come in the door. Sometimes we don't even say anything about Jesus to some of the people the first time or two they come in. It depends on what we feel Jesus wants us to do."

Steve is at 721 West Main almost all the time. A few of the kids stop by in the evening. There are about eight people Steve says are regulars and dedicated to the group and helping it grow. But it is difficult to get new members.

"Some of the people think this is a hippy hangout or something with drugs because some of us have long hair. And some of the kids get in trouble from their parents for coming in here. But we're just here to get Jesus to the people, not to cause trouble."

Steve says he wishes that instead of stopping their children from going to see the "Jesus Freaks," parents would take them, not only to hear the message of life that the kids spread, but to see some very happy people.

Steve and a few of the others from Mascoutah spend their Saturdays in East St. Louis. They start early in the morning and spend the day witnessing and passing pamphlets out on the streets. It's not easy to convince many of the residents of that city that life can be a glorious experience simply by accepting Jesus Christ into their hearts. The "Jesus People" are often met with sarcasm, insults and threats to "Get away."

**The main speaker at a Jesus meeting discusses his message: "Have patience with the plan of God."**





***After interlocking arms in brotherhood, they kneel and continue to pray.***





That night the group meets in a large, old East St. Louis home at 10th and Summit Ave. that, according to the sign above the door, is the "Freedom House."

Steve says it is a half-way house for ex-convicts or anyone else with any problem, and is run by a minister from Roxana.

"Once when we were in East St. Louis looking of a place to meet, we walked by and saw the sign, and decided to go in and find out what it was all about. Rev. Moore, I don't know his first name, welcomed us, and when we asked if there was some way we could hold meetings here, he offered us a room that wasn't being used. He and his wife usually come on Saturday nights now."

Sometimes the group is small, perhaps only five persons. But Steve has his guitar, and they all have Bibles. They sing without self-consciousness and spend an hour discussing three verses from the Book of John. Then they pray openly, whispering messages and praises to their Lord.

There are other groups throughout the area. A group in Alton meets in an old gas station donated by the owner and converted to their use. One leader, a former drug addict and activist in the Students for a Democratic Society, says he found Jesus while in jail. Now his life is influenced more by Jesus than it ever was by any drug.

A group in Granite City meets in a place provided by the Tri-City Park Tabernacle, which also sponsors the group. But in warm weather, they often sit under the trees in Wilson Park, shaded from sun and enjoying the breeze.

One of the largest groups in the area meets in the basement of a house in Belleville. These Monday night meetings are also attended by Steve and some of the others from Mascoutah, as well as some from St. Louis.

The meeting is held in a room that is nearly one-half of the basement. But it quickly becomes crowded as young people fill the couches and folding chairs along the wall, and begin to sit on the floor.

At one end of the room, a sign reading "Joy in Christ, Jesus Center" leans against the wall. A few feet away, the "Rules of the House" are posted on the wall. They simply call for neatness and cleanliness, saying that the room should be treated as a church, since it truly is a "house of God."

Steve says the owner donates the use of the room because of what might be called a "miracle," and because she is also a good Christian. The woman told Steve that her daughter was born with a defect in one of her eyes that would have required risky surgery for correction, but was healed by the prayers of some Christians who came to visit her.

As the meeting begins, a muscular young man stands at the end of the room and begins to speak. He is wearing a striped T-shirt, jeans and tennis shoes. His voice, slightly higher pitched than average, delivers a message to those who listen attentively.

"You know, you can't hurry Jesus. You can't get Him in a rush. You can't say 'C'mon Lord, let's go here.' You have to wait for Him. He has His plans, and He'll show them to us when He knows it's the right time. Sometimes when you're not sure what to do, you should just keep waiting a while. You know, it's better sometimes not to do anything than to jump right in without hearing from the Lord."

The speaker's name is Allen Schott, from Belleville. He appears to be in his late twenties, and it is startling to hear him answer about his age, "37." He works as a window washer for a cleaning contracting company. His experience as a speaker is limited to addressing groups such as this.

As he speaks, many of the listeners nod their heads in agreement and glance at a friend when something in particular catches their ears.

Allen speaks for an hour, yet no one closes his eyes but to pray. His voice carries with it an assurance that he is speaking to you as a friend. He makes it clear that he is not a trained theological fact-bank handing out commandments in a monotone, glaring down from a pulpit above his subjects of lesser intelligence. He speaks on a personal level, not fearing to ask help from his friends when his own knowledge fails him.

And those listening are not compelled to accept his words as law. If there should be disagreement, it is settled openly and cheerfully, for the benefit of everyone.

Allen says, "I don't have anything else to say right now, so if no one else does either, let's sing some songs."

Chords sound from the guitar in the corner of the room, and hands begin to clap, as a number of songs are sung by the group from memory.

Inevitably, the guitarist begins "I love you with the spirit of God" and nearly 30 young people reach out to touch their brothers and sisters.

Soon they have formed a large circle in the center of the room, each person's arms are around friends on each side. They sway rhythmically, their eyes closed.

Allen calls for prayer and the room is immediately silent. Everyone then sits or kneels on the floor.

The prayers become vocal, each person thanking the Lord for His goodness and love. Soon all have raised their arms toward Heaven, asking Jesus' help to live in His ways. For nearly 30 minutes, these "Jesus Freaks" praise God with an outward show of joy that would stupefy most churchgoers, including the ministers.

As the prayers are finished, and the tears that accompanied many of them are dried, testimonies are given about the healing power of Jesus.

A very tall, slender young man with blond hair and a beard tells of several cases he has witnessed, some even involving his pets. His name is Gary, and he is a member of a Christian commune called the Shiloh House in St. Louis. This is one of almost 45 such communes across the country run by the Shiloh organization.

Almost everyone there has something to tell, the others listening interestedly. When one is finished, the others often smile, "Praise the Lord."

As everyone prepares to leave, there are many warm hugs and handshakes, and friends part with wishes of "God bless you."

The "Jesus Freaks" seem to be "freaks" indeed. There is no hatred, no gossip. There is no hypocrisy because they try to live every hour as most people live the one hour from 11 a.m. until 12 o'clock on Sunday.

There is little worldly, materialistic concern. Gary says, "I'm a thousand times richer now that I have Christ than I was before, and I don't have any more possessions."

The "Jesus Freaks" are "freaks" indeed. They take their Christ to the people; He cannot be found in a building on a weekly schedule.

They are indeed "freaks," because they have found something that has made them richer and happier than they ever were before.

And they want to give it to you for nothing.









## **. . . words from the editor**

Two years ago the Student Senate decided to budget money for an alternative publication to the Muse Yearbook. Less than five per cent of the student body bought the final issue of the yearbook. All over the nation yearbooks are a dying tradition.

The present magazine format was chosen because it allows material to be presented in a different form, unlike the group snapshot of a language club.

A yearbook is only valuable to people who personally know members of that language club, sports organization and all the other clubs which appear in all yearbooks.

The basic concept of the yearbook remains. We want a publication published by students for maximum student interest.

This means fresh ideas are used, not merely adapting the old yearbook style of 64 pages with soft covers. Instead of photographing Terry standing in front of his desk with his officers surrounding him, we have presented a photographic essay with a statement from Terry. The same principle applies

to Mike Manning, student body president. So we try to show what people do, not who they are.

Everything in this magazine is done by students with the exception of John Richardson's series. He is a professor from the Art and Design Department.

Some of the students are . . . Ethel Channon, a senior from East St. Louis, who is carrying a double major, French and Journalism . . . Jim Landers, a senior, Vietnam veteran who works for the Alton Telegraph in addition to course work . . . Bob Shay is our cartoonist . . . Gerald Brown, senior . . . Charles Bosworth, graduated in June, covers the education beat for the Metro-East Journal . . . Reggie Allen, freshmen, the Manning pictures, were from the first photographic essay he did . . . Jerry Therion, senior, who runs his own photography studio in Edwardsville . . . Rob Murphy, who graduated in June, did many multi-image photographs during his senior year and Daniel L. Ridings, the associate editor and photographer.



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EDITOR-in-CHIEF.....	Nick Brooks
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....	Dan Ridings
ASSISTANT EDITORS.....	Ethel Channon, Bob Shay
PHOTOGRAPHERS.....	Reggie Allen, Jerry Thirion, Ed Korba, Rob Murphy, Bill Mueller, Charles Bosworth, Tim Garvey, Candy Crosnoe, Steve Hoerner.
WRITERS.....	Jim Landers, Wendy Wieland, Ron Olvera, Gerald Brown.
CONTRIBUTORS.....	John Richardson, Mike Manning, Bill Terry, Al Huebner, Charlie Cox.

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# Portfolio

A portfolio is a collection of the best pictures by a photographer. The photographs in this section are not intended to introduce a theme or logically flow from one page to another. They are a collection of work done by student photographers here at SIUE. There is one thing which deviates from the definition of a portfolio; it is also the reason for the pictures being published here—they are all campus oriented.

Picture to the left—Reggie Allen

This page — Ron Olvera





Controversial Wagner crossing  
where a student was killed last  
winter

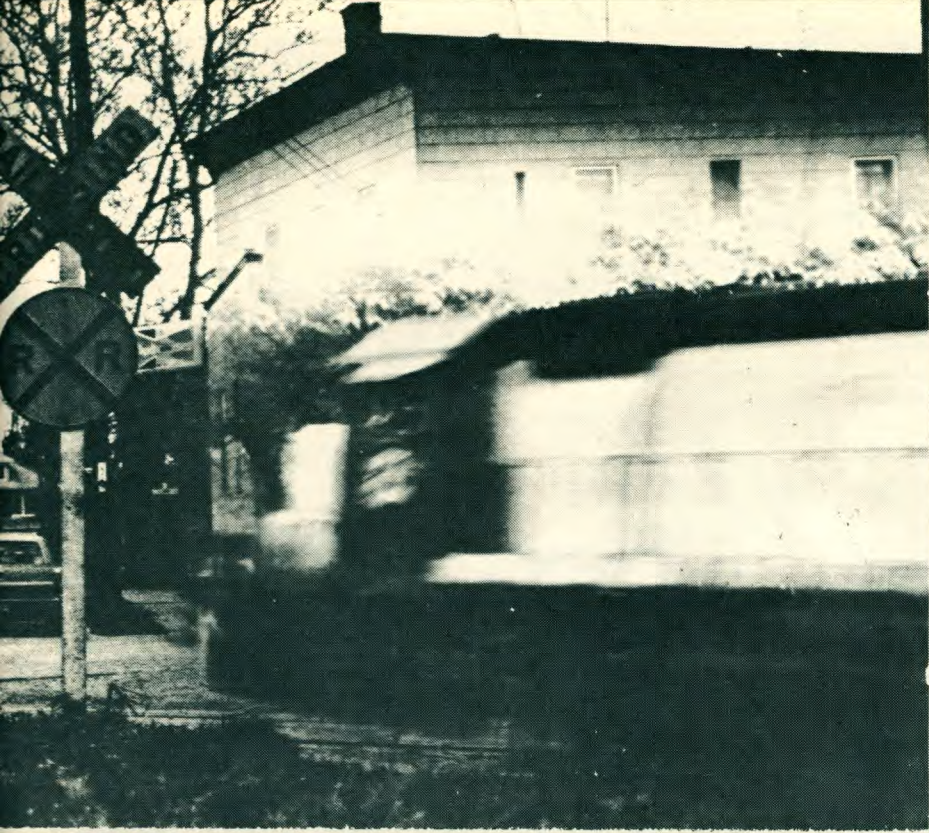
— Photo by Tim Garvey



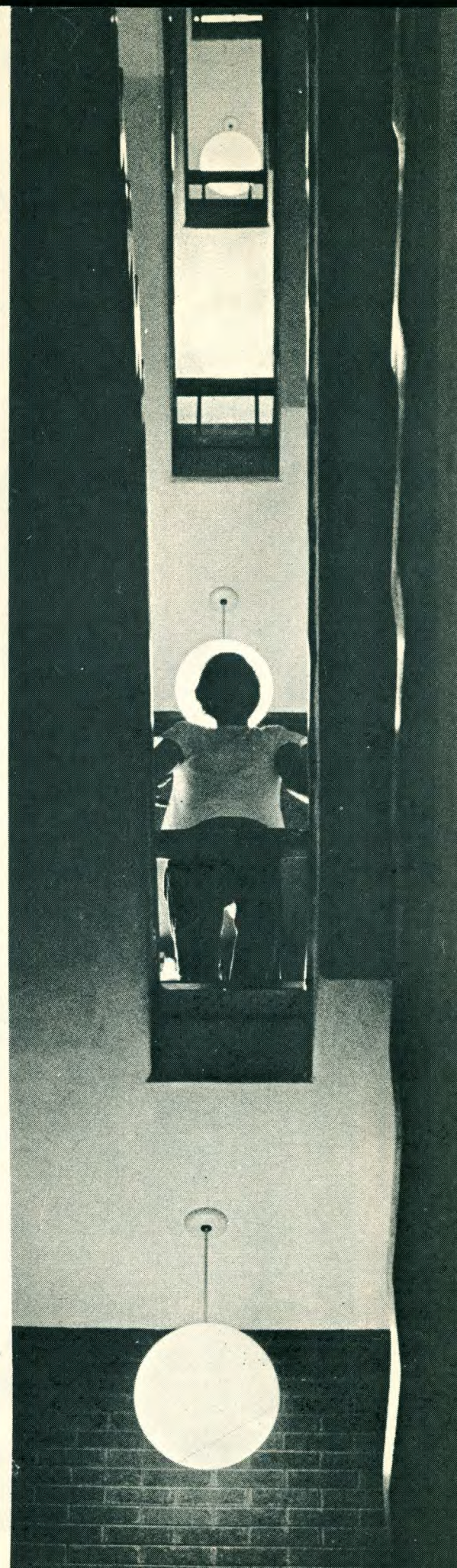
University Center on snowy day

— Charles Bosworth





Looking up from the basement of the library, Rob Murphy shot this student on the first floor.











Dancers and karate class in the East St. Louis program — by Rob Murphy







# Gospel Chorale







**Tyrone Haywood and the SIUE Gospel Chorale, as seen by student photographer Nick Brooks.**



Student Ed Korba as a photographer goes far beyond ordinary camera and film techniques. On this and the next three pages to create more psychological image, he uses

double printing, high contrast, fractured images and finally a contact proof for his print.



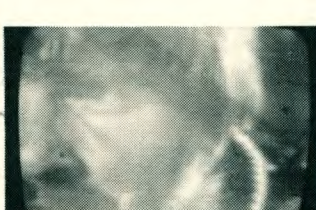
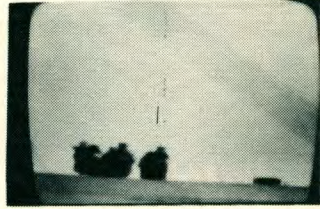
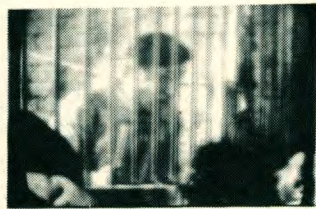














*silent for a moment now,  
those heartbeats locked step to step,  
a smile breaks out upon the lips  
where heartbreak once in anguish wept.*

-victor kreuter



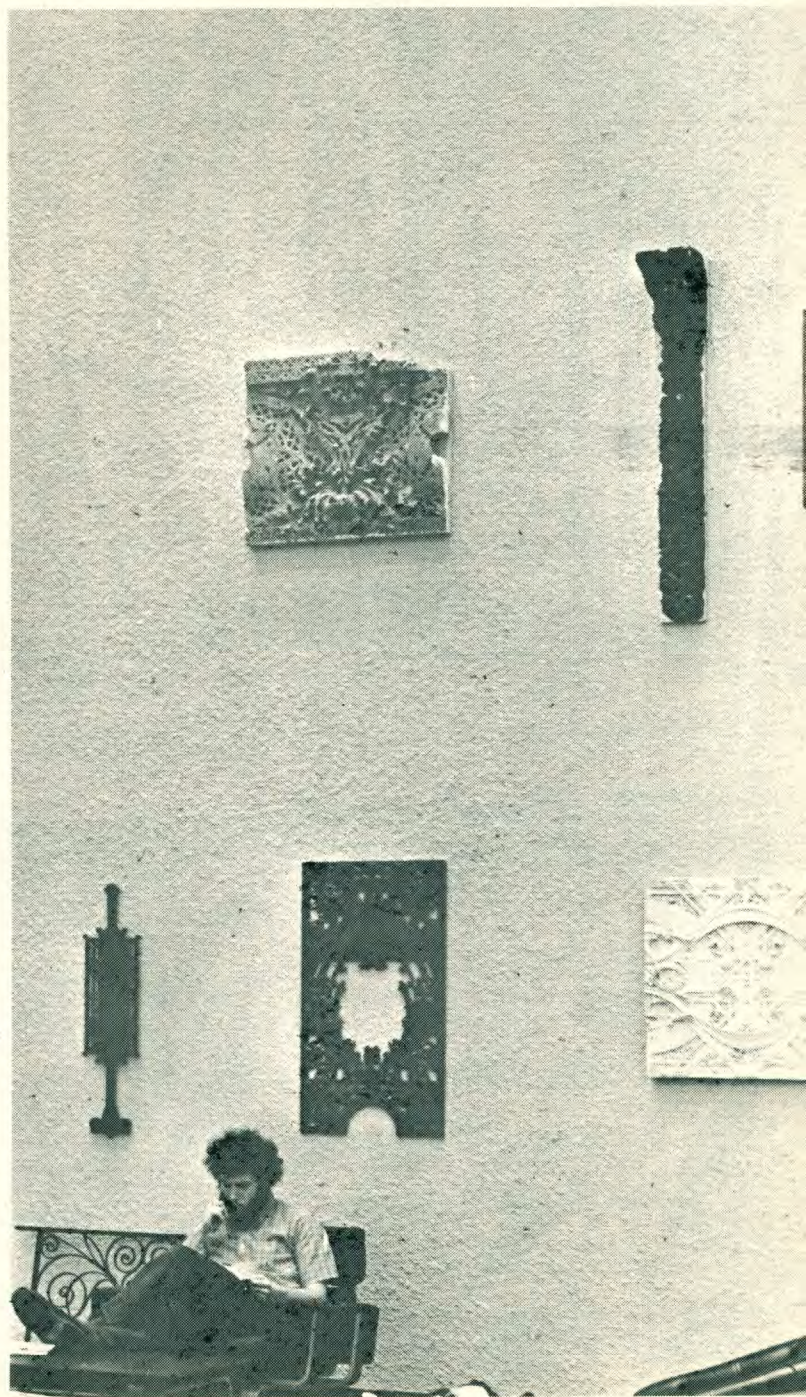




**Coming and going, by David Miles**

**Former Student Body President John Phillips  
reading in the library. by John Milazzo.**

**Tim Garvey took the picture below of a student  
relaxing on the concrete benches.**





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PLATE 1

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PLEASE CLOSE COVER

**PLEASE CLOSE COVER BEFORE STRIKING**

A close-up, black and white photograph of a wooden structure, possibly a fence or gate. The wood is weathered and textured. The words "OF" and "DRINK" are visible on the wood, appearing to be part of a larger sign or message. The image is grainy and has a high-contrast, almost abstract quality.

When the first board of  
res member J. Dukes, Wooders  
township, has been elected as  
"If the Dukes aren't in a row,  
then they are counting the rest egg  
fire they have been laid."

criminals. I  
cult at all in gain  
a/m AP

INSIDE FEATURE

New Library Construction  
Historical Society Bid  
**S.I.U.'s Last Bonfire...**  
Related Pictures... page 8

SALE

was traveling in speeds of 45 to 40 break neck hours. ppl...



## What if SIUE had a homecoming bonfire and no one came...a look back at Oct. 29, 1971

Cool fall temperatures and a fairly strong west wind made October 29th a good night for a bonfire.

The crisp autumn air may have been the reason many Cougar fans did not arrive early at the site of the SIUE Homecoming bonfire and pep rally.

In fact the only people out at Parking Lot 9 at six o'clock were a few Alpha Phi Omega members. They came early to prepare the 125 railroad ties for burning. Terminal Railroad Co. in East St. Louis donated the ties. APOs transported them to Edwardsville from the train yards in East St. Louis. Mike Meehan, an APO member, commented on transporting the ties. "It's not really an easy job," he said.

While stapling their spirit banner to the gallows-like structure, the APOs talked about the premature burning of the ties and a radio announcement which mistakenly told of the cancellation of the bonfire.

The frat members were visibly and verbally disgusted at these occurrences. One member asked, "Why would anybody want to do anything like that?" His fraternity brother answered saying it was not lack of school spirit. "That's not apathy, that's negativism," he said.

This talk did not last long. The APOs became preoccupied with the task of preparing the ties for burning.

The guys seemed to enjoy scampering up and down the ties. One member climbed up the 23½ foot structure with a bag of trash. When he got within one and a half feet of the top, the bag of trash broke. The wind scattered old Alestles and scrap paper over the parking lot. The debris was promptly retrieved by the men and stuffed inside the scaffold.

About 6:45 coal oil was poured on the ties. By this time dusk had turned to darkness and Cougar fans were beginning to arrive.

Most of the fans came in groups of two to four. Bill Myers, a sophomore, was among the first arrivals. He came because he thought the rally needed student support. He spoke of the lack of people at previous bonfires. "Last time there were only about eight people besides the cheerleaders and the team," he said. His female companion seemed disturbed at the apparent lack of school spirit. "You'd think more people would turn out at something like this," she remarked.

By 7:05 the number of Cougar supporters had reached its peak. The crowd numbered about 150.

The smallness of the crowd gave the gathering an air of congeniality. Most of the people stayed in small groups. There were a lot of couples huddling close to ward off the chill evening air. One student apparently thought he'd have double protection from the cold. He had one girl on each arm.

At 7:15 a flaming arrow left its bow in an attempt to ignite the spirit banner. The banner read "Fire Up You Cougars! Good Luck! APO". The arrow failed in its attempt to light the ties. A torch performed more admirably. With a flash of light, a spirit drive was underway.

The following comments were made by spectators upon the lighting of the ties.

"Oh boy! Now it begins," commented the son of Charles Corr, acting dean of Humanities.

"Let's hear it for Universal Match."

"Hurray for anti-pollution."

"Those of you who have marshmallows may move forward."

With considerable effort by the cheerleaders and with the aid of the loudspeaker from the SIUE ambulance, fans were welcomed and the cheers began.

"SIU-SIU-SIU-SIU." A low rumbling chant came from the crowd. Few people cheered with the cheerleaders. Most were involved in some activity with their friends. No one seemed to doubt that the soccer Cougars would defeat Wisconsin-Parkside. "We've never lost to Wisconsin," someone said.

Coach Bob Guelker took over the loudspeaker to introduce his team and associate coaches. The team members were greeted with scattered applause and an occasional squawk from a tricycle horn carried by an enthusiastic Scott Denham. An evidently timid "Dino" Deinowski was thrust forward by a group of his fans. They obviously wanted a little extra fanfare for their hero.

After the team was introduced, response to cheers ebbed again. Craig Mitchell and Scott Denham received little response to their challenge of a cheering contest. One cheer did get quite a bit of support. The crowd seemed to relish saying, "Wop'em upside the head!"

Some members of Sigma Pi cheered for their fraternity. They also got the fans involved in singing "Happy Birthday" to Pat Murphy, a Sig Pi.

The Cougar supporters lifted their voices in one large, unorganized yell when the ties toppled. Ashes spread like a mushroom cloud over Lot 9.

With the spread of ashes, the crowd of fans disintegrated. Most of the enthusiasm raised during the bonfire came when someone yelled, "Let's go to Vanzo's." Most of the fans seemed to be in favor of lifting spirits at local pubs.

It did not take long for the fans to disperse. By 7:45 this parking lot was nearly void of Cougar supporters.

Many of those who lingered at the site of the bonfire were disappointed at the turnout and student participation in the rally.

One APO brother expressed some doubt about the possibility of having a bonfire next year. Another bystander looked at the smouldering ties and muttered, "What a waste."

Jim Graham, an ambulance attendant, said he had hoped for more of a crowd.

It was 7:50 when the fire was left completely alone to burn itself out. Approximately 20 minutes after the rally got underway, possibly the last bonfire at SIUE was left alone to die.

By Ethel M. Channon





# Practical and Pragmatic:

## SIUE Student Outlook

By Jim Landers

Slightly more than a year ago, a national television audience heard actor Richard Roundtree ("Shaft") describe Southern Illinois University as the "armpit of the nation."

Roundtree, who made his remarks on the Dick Cavett show, was alluding to the Carbondale campus but some SIUE-Edwardsville students caustically suggested the derogatory title applied here.

Student critics viewed the commuter campus here as a hotbed of apathy, disinterest and conservatism. In late night discussions at Vanzo's, some of the more activist students would deride the at-large student body as being too closely tied to home and community.

The critics cited student government elections which drew less than 10 per cent participation, anti-war rallies attended by relatively few students and, more recently, the Douglas Allen tenure dispute which was ignored by SIUE students.

But the critics were unable to explain why a speech by rebel lawyer William Kunstler drew more than 1,000 students or why the SIUE Community Involvement Project was successful.

These apparent contrasts in student body attitudes illustrate the dilemma confronting anyone who attempts to lump the SIUE student body into a single highly-identifiable group.

Is there a particular psychology which can be identified with a commuter campus? Are the basic attitudes, ideals and actions of the Edwardsville student body similar?

Most important, however, do SIUE students differ greatly in attitudes and actions than students at more prestigious universities which are residential rather than commuter oriented?

According to statistics gleaned from a survey entitled CUES (College and University Environmental Scales), this campus does have an identity dissimilar to that found on other campuses. Although the original purpose of the CUES survey was to determine how graduating high school seniors perceived SIUE as an institution, questioners Warren Brown, an assistant to the vice president for student affairs, and William Burcky, an assistant professor of counselor education, also asked more than 300 Tower Lake residents to evaluate the campus.

Responses from SIUE students on five different aspects of college life were compared with similar surveys conducted at 100 universities. Four universities — UCLA, San Francisco State, Purdue and Vassar — were chosen for comparison. UCLA and San Francisco State have a large commuter student body while Purdue and Vassar are residential schools.

Students were asked to evaluate their campus in terms of political awareness, personal meaning and activism. Slightly more than 50 per cent of the SIUE respondents said the campus was politically aware and that they, personally, found themselves caring about non-campus matters.

UCLA students rated their campus higher as 70 per cent of the respondents believed the campus had a high degree of awareness. Purdue received a 33 per cent rating, San Francisco State had 70 per cent and Vassar received 95 per cent.

Was the campus friendly, cohesive, group-oriented and was there a degree of group loyalty? Thirty per cent of the SIUE students liked the feeling of community here.

At UCLA, only ten per cent rated the campus as a community. Purdue was rated 40 per cent, Vassar 33 per cent and San Francisco State 12 per cent.

Thus, SIUE students felt a group-oriented atmosphere similar to students at the more residential campuses.

However, one of the more important areas dealt with scholarship and in this area SIUE did not give itself good ratings. Only 38 per cent of the students believed there was serious interest in scholarship, intellectual speculation and knowledge gained for knowledge's sake at the campus.

Nearly 70 per cent of Purdue students thought their campus was oriented toward the pursuit of knowledge. Vassar received a 90 per cent rating, UCLA 60 per cent and San Francisco State 40 per cent.

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### **60% of SIUE felt contacts an important aspect of college life.**

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How important is it to join the right groups, meet the right people and establish future contacts? More than 60 per cent of the Edwardsville students felt this was an important aspect of college life.

Only 15 per cent of the Vassar students viewed these concerns as important while 22 per cent of the UCLA students and 12 per cent of the San Francisco State students thought this aspect merited consideration. Purdue students placed a very high reliance on contacts; 90 per cent agreed that knowing the right people was important.

Professor Brown warned that some CUES ratings may have been inflated by the so-called halo effect: i.e., students attending a prestige university naturally assume their campus is the repository of an active, intelligent student body. Vassar, for example, which has an enrollment of elitist, wealthy third-generation female students, rated itself extremely high on campus awareness and scholarship.

Purdue, which concentrates on engineering fields, gave a 90 per cent rating to knowing the right people. Professional people generally place personal contacts in a higher bracket than a liberal arts major would.

Why, then, did SIUE students place second only to Purdue in rating contacts as important? Why did students here rate scholarship at a low level? And why, at a commuter campus, did SIUE students feel there was a sense of group loyalty and friendliness?

It is probable that Edwardsville campus students believe in the saying: "It's not what you know but who you know." SIUE students are generally from blue collar or business-oriented backgrounds. Many have heard their parents say that success is not based solely on hard work.

Scholarship was relegated to a low standing by SIUE students who mainly view the campus as the ticket to a well-



paying vocation rather than as a place to widen intellectual horizons. This is a natural viewpoint since nearly four of five students enrolled here are first generation college students.

### **Incoming students sense high school cliques at SIUE.**

Interpretation of the CUES survey concerning the sense of community at SIUE is a bit more difficult. Although nearly one third of the SIUE students felt that the student body was friendly and group-oriented, one of the major complaints is that most students are distant and aloof. Some incoming students sense the presence of cliques, many a continuation of high school groupings. Several aspects of commuter campus life contribute to the reliance on high school friendships.

The absolute dependence upon the automobile for transportation tends to aid the clique. Also, the lack of a large residential core on campus forces students to seek social activities in their communities. Friendship and dating patterns are reinforced.

Several students who attended residential campuses prior to enrolling at SIUE found the campus less open and less friendly than a residential campus.

Robin Accola, a graduate student in mass communications, spent three years at Carbondale. "At Carbondale," Ms. Accola said, "you were sort of forced to meet people." She said the lack of former high school classmates at the Carbondale campus, coupled with dormitory living, made new friendships a necessity. As a result, people were willing to experiment socially.

Another transfer student found the gathering places of students too widespread. Phil Kenny, a Vietnam veteran, attended the University of Maryland while stationed at Fort Meade, near Baltimore. Kenny, a junior, said social events were centralized. "There, all the local nightspots were jammed into a single four-block district because very few students had cars. It was easy to meet people. It's more difficult here because, outside of the two local spots, I would have to go to Collinsville or Belleville or even to St. Louis for a social life."

In addition to handicapping students without membership in a clique, the commuter atmosphere at SIUE also tends to affect classroom behavior and even study patterns, transfer students said.

SIUE students appear to be more polite to instructors, more serious about their studies and more aware of the value of a college education, said Andrew Norton, a former University of Missouri student.

"At Mizzou, I had classes where quite a few people would sit in class once every two weeks," Norton said. "Kids here attend pretty regularly. Many students at Columbia didn't seem to care if they flunked out or not, but people here get uptight about exams."

Both Norton and Ms. Accola used the work "polite" to describe SIUE students. It is this politeness which some activist students and a few new instructors mistakenly identify as conservatism or apathy.

Several instructors who had taught at residential colleges before coming to SIUE agreed that their first impressions of the student body were somewhat erroneous. The instructors said they were accustomed to being challenged in the

classroom by students who sought to debate a particular point; at this campus, the students rarely argue a point.

However, the instructors agreed that students here were not necessarily conservative but lacked the confidence or aggressiveness to debate an issue.

An annual survey of incoming freshmen conducted under the auspices of the American Council on Education revealed that SIUE students are comparable in attitudes and beliefs with the national student body. However, SIUE students are more pragmatic, more concerned with personal goals than the average student at other universities.

For example, almost 50 per cent of the incoming SIUE freshmen stated they would work while in college; nationally, 29 per cent of students felt an outside job was necessary.

Among the primary goals listed by incoming students, money figured prominently for 43 per cent; nationally, 37 per cent listed money as a primary goal.

Only one of ten local students felt they would strive to be a community leader while 16 per cent of the national freshmen listed this as a personal goal. Twenty per cent of SIUE students said they would seek involvement in community action; 29 per cent nationally planned to be active in their community.

### **SIUE frosh and the national norm varied slightly.**

Attitudes expressed by local freshmen varied slightly from the national average on certain issues:

- 1) Should marijuana be legalized — SIUE, 36.5 per cent agreed; nationally, 37.8 per cent.
- 2) College administrators are too lax on student protests — SIUE 46.6 per cent agreed; nationally, 46 per cent.
- 3) College authorities have a right to ban a speaker from campus — SIUE, 29 per cent agreed; nationally, 26 per cent.
- 4) Colleges should regulate student publications — SIUE, 32.7 per cent agreed; nationally, 31.3 per cent.

SIUE freshmen classified themselves politically as follows:

Far left 1.8 per cent (vs. 2.9 per cent nationally).

Liberal 33.8 per cent (vs. 35.9 per cent nationally).

Moderate 53.9 per cent (vs. 45.3 per cent nationally).

Conservative 9.9 per cent (vs. 15.3 per cent nationally).

Far right .6 per cent which is the same as the national average.

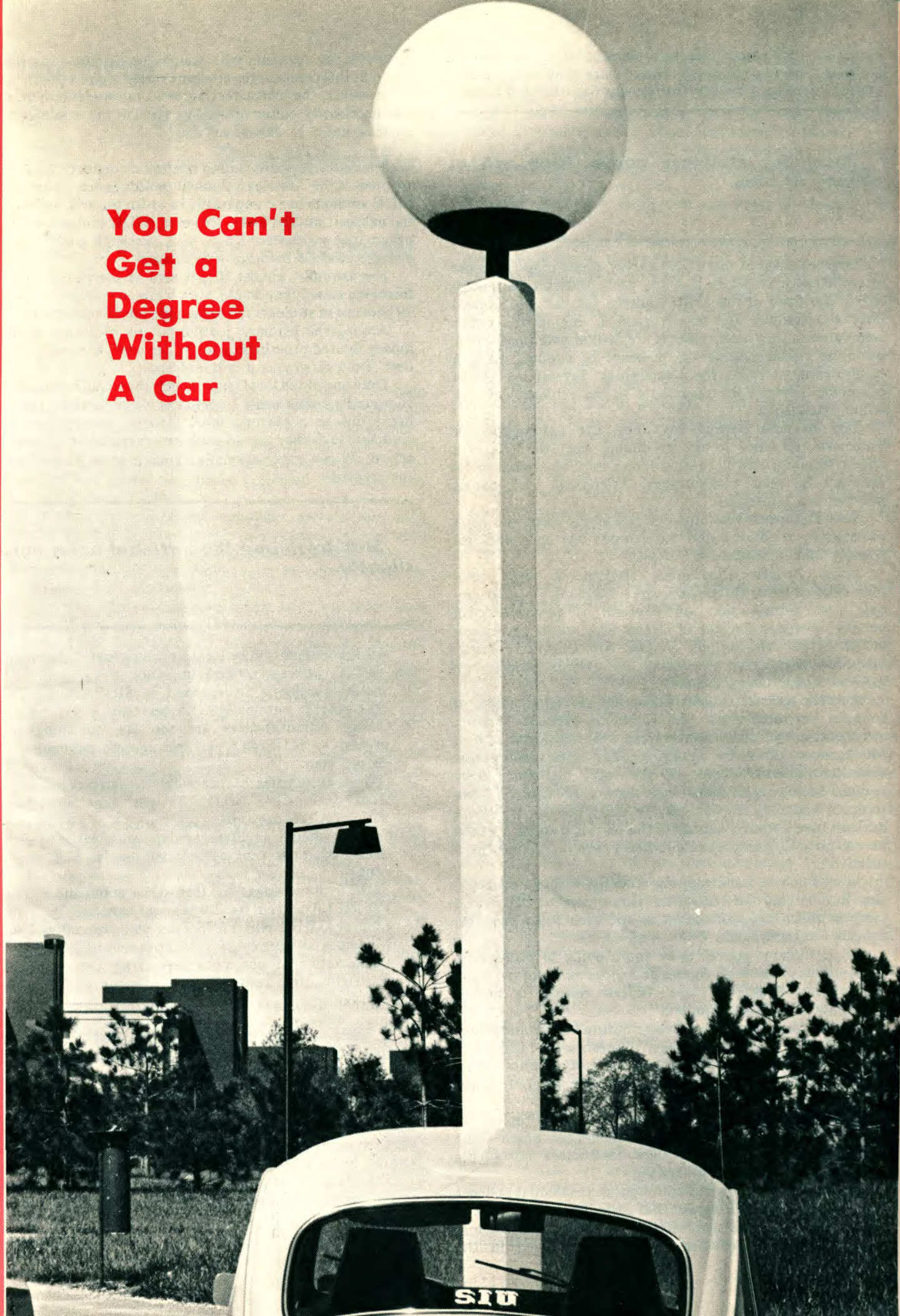
If there is a particular trait exhibited by commuter campus students, transfer students generally agreed that there is less pretension at SIUE.

"Students here are real people," said Pamela Meyer, a sophomore from St. Louis County. Ms. Meyer was a University of Kansas student for one year. "At KU, there were too many plastic people," Ms. Meyer said, "people who wanted to be what they were not."

Transfer students said many male students at residential school trim their hair and shave beards before going home on break.



**You Can't  
Get a  
Degree  
Without  
A Car**







**Parking lots at SIUE take up 100 acres out of the university's total of 2700 acres.**

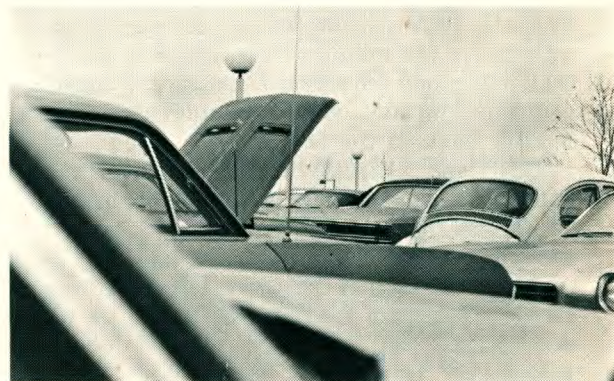
**These 100 acres are subdivided into 6,000 individual parking spaces.**

**There are an estimated 8,434 cars which sport SIU parking decals. Security assumes that this is the number of cars that appear on campus at one time or another during the day.**

**Security estimates that 13,000 parking and traffic tickets were given campus motorists between January 1, 1972, and October 1, 1972.**

**A total of \$79,098 has been collected in fines and parking fees since January.**

**Photos by Candy Crosnoe, Jerry Thirion and Steve Hoerner**







# Cornfield Campus

You think you've got problems because you have to walk from the outer parking lots to the classroom buildings? Or wait five or ten minutes for a shuttle bus? Well, before you take your plight too seriously, pause and consider some of the problems that confronted both students and faculty that first quarter back in the fall of 1959, when most of the 7,416 students and 39 faculty members had to trek for a mile or better in the rain because of the lack of parking facilities.

In that first quarter, the Lovejoy Library and Peck were the only education buildings that had been completed, and the facilities, such as they were, left something to be desired. Outdoor restroom facilities had to be set up for freshman orientation, and a rumor reached one of the area's newspapers that S.I.U. might order 300 more outdoor SIUE restrooms to accommodate students through the winter. As it turned out, this was not the case.

However, there were other problems. In the first few days of that rainy September, girls would show up for classes drenched to the skin; their hair tangled, their mascara running, and there wasn't a mirror in any of the rest rooms. The first mirrors to be installed were put in the men's rest rooms.

Such was the case for students attending SIUE in its first year. Hearty staff members had grown used to adverse conditions by then, having been located for some years in old farmhouses located on the 2600-acre site, thus saving the administration considerable expense in urban office space. Groundhogs and raccoons, still quite common in the area, surveyed the situation with what could only have been mild amusement.

Secretaries had been having a great deal of difficulty with snakes and mice in the farmhouses, as Mrs. Mildred Arnold

of the University News Service explained.

"When we first came up from the Broadview Hotel, (in East St. Louis) we moved into a farm house before the thing was converted. News Service and the Administrative Offices were all in the same building; the girls worked in the basement. One day, a man from I.B.M. fixed one of the typewriters. He said he was afraid they'd think he was insane if he put down the cause of the breakdown in his report; there was a mouse ground up in the typewriter!"

She added: "The odor in the building was horrible because of the field mice."

One former SIUE secretary, Jean Adair, had a crucial confrontation with a snake near one of the apple trees outside her office, which ended with her beating the snake to death with an aluminum stepladder.

You see, friends, even in the first year of SIUE's existence, the ballgame was seldom cancelled on account of the weather—or for any other reason, for that matter. Students suffered considerably, but they were not alone.

All this started back in 1955, when Harold See was appointed Vice President of SIU. The Southwestern Illinois Council for Higher Education hired Dr. Alonzo F. Meyers, chairman of the New York University Department of Higher Education, to do a study on the necessity of having a second major Southern Illinois college in the Madison-St. Clair County area. His study revealed that only three per cent of the people in the two county area had gone to college. State and national averages were twice that high.

When the SIU Residence Centers at Alton and East St. Louis opened their doors in 1957, only 400 students were expected at each center. Instead, they drew 1,857. It soon became apparent that construction of a permanent major





university would soon be necessary.

Several communities in the two-county Metro-East area launched a fund to pay for land acquisition; 2600 acres in Cahokia Hills, southwest of Edwardsville, had been chosen primarily because the site was equidistant by car from both Alton and East St. Louis.

It didn't take long for word to leak out what land in the area was being bought for Stifel Real Estate Co., which made a number of land purchases for SIUE, inspired citizens to erect a series of signs along Poag and Bluff Roads like—"Stifel Go Home!"

The first land purchased for the campus, bought on January 9, 1959, from Mr. and Mrs. Clarence L. O'Brian, had a house situated on it which someone apparently took great pleasure in taking pot-shots at, after it had exchanged hands. Other more ingenious methods of psychological warfare were devised by irate citizens, who were fearful of losing their homes. One method of making staff members feel insecure was the removal of their mailboxes. There were others.

Two gentlemen who did manage to rise above their circumstances, in a helicopter no less, were Professor William Shaw of Science and Technology, and Assistant Professor Dale Blount of Technical and Adult Education. They were touring the area in a helicopter as part of a rally for a state-wide collegiate bond issue for land development. A farmer who owned a house where the central core is now, fired on the helicopter as it passed over. Prof. Blount, who had gone along on the ride for the sole purpose of informing the pilot not to fly so close to this particular piece of property, did not get to make his point in time.

"A helicopter was taking two persons at a time over the

area," Prof. Shaw explained. "We strapped ourselves in; I had my foot on the strut." The tour was to be conducted over land which had already been purchased; property which area residents of 16 counties had contributed \$400,000 towards buying. "This one fellow was holding out," Shaw said. "He had been angered by the helicopter's close proximity to his property in several of its previous flights, which caused panic among his herd." On this trip, the pilot and his passengers spotted him on the ground. "It was plain to see he was holding a gun," Shaw explained. "Then he lifted it up and pointed it at us. All of a sudden, smoke came out of it!"

The next thing that happened sounded like hail pelting the side of the helicopter. Prof. Shaw, who could easily have been hit, but wasn't, pulled his leg inside.

"The pilot was really alarmed," he said. "He was dubious about flying any more. The pilot said he'd sue for damages, but I don't think he did." Shaw described the damage as being similar to the dents you would put in an automobile body with a tack-hammer.

Once safely back on the ground, the pilot and his two passengers went to the Sheriff's office to report what had happened, and found that Freund had called in several complaints of his own about them, the last one including a threat that he was going to take a shot at "someone" if they didn't steer away from his property.

Following the opening of the central core of SIUE in 1965, a year-long series of dedication ceremonies began in May, 1966, ending with the burial of a time capsule containing historical documents. The capsule was buried in the center of the mall. Enrollment at SIUE has grown from 7,416 to 18,700 in only seven years' time, restricted in fall, 1970, due to a shortage of classroom space.

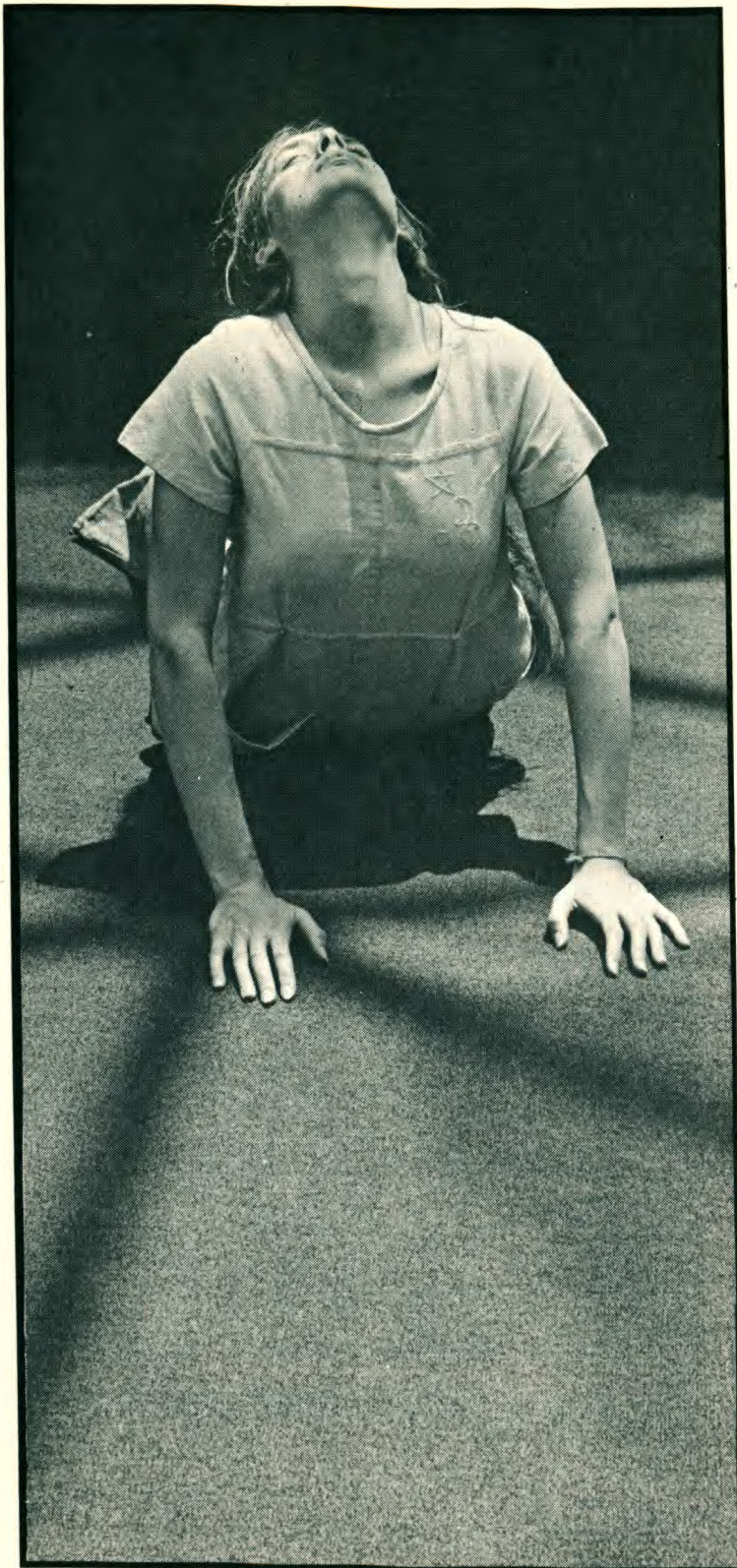
Much has changed since SIU architect John Randall recalled, back in 1964, how the view here was so much better than it had been in his former Chicago office, where he kept his weed collection, purported to be the only one of its kind in the Chicago Loop. Even now, you can see an occasional dandelion sprouting through the ground on campus, despite obstacles such as concrete and organic fertilizer. And while we don't have that good ole Mississippi mud to wade through any more, like those first students in the fall of 1965, we still have that slippery sheet of ice that settles on the concrete of the mall every time there's a freezing rain, enabling students to slide along with greater ease. The visitor's lot is no longer free, the fetal pig, whose celebrated physiological parts we used to have to identify in General Studies biology is gone, and we have a whole new set of campus folk heroes to look up to. Tuition is up, funds are low, and expenses are ridiculously high.

And meanwhile, we wait for the shuttlebus—and wait—and wait—and wait.

**By Gerald Brown**







**Foreground—Kitty Wells**  
**Background—Mark Sullivan**

Yoga n  
 of Southw  
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The F  
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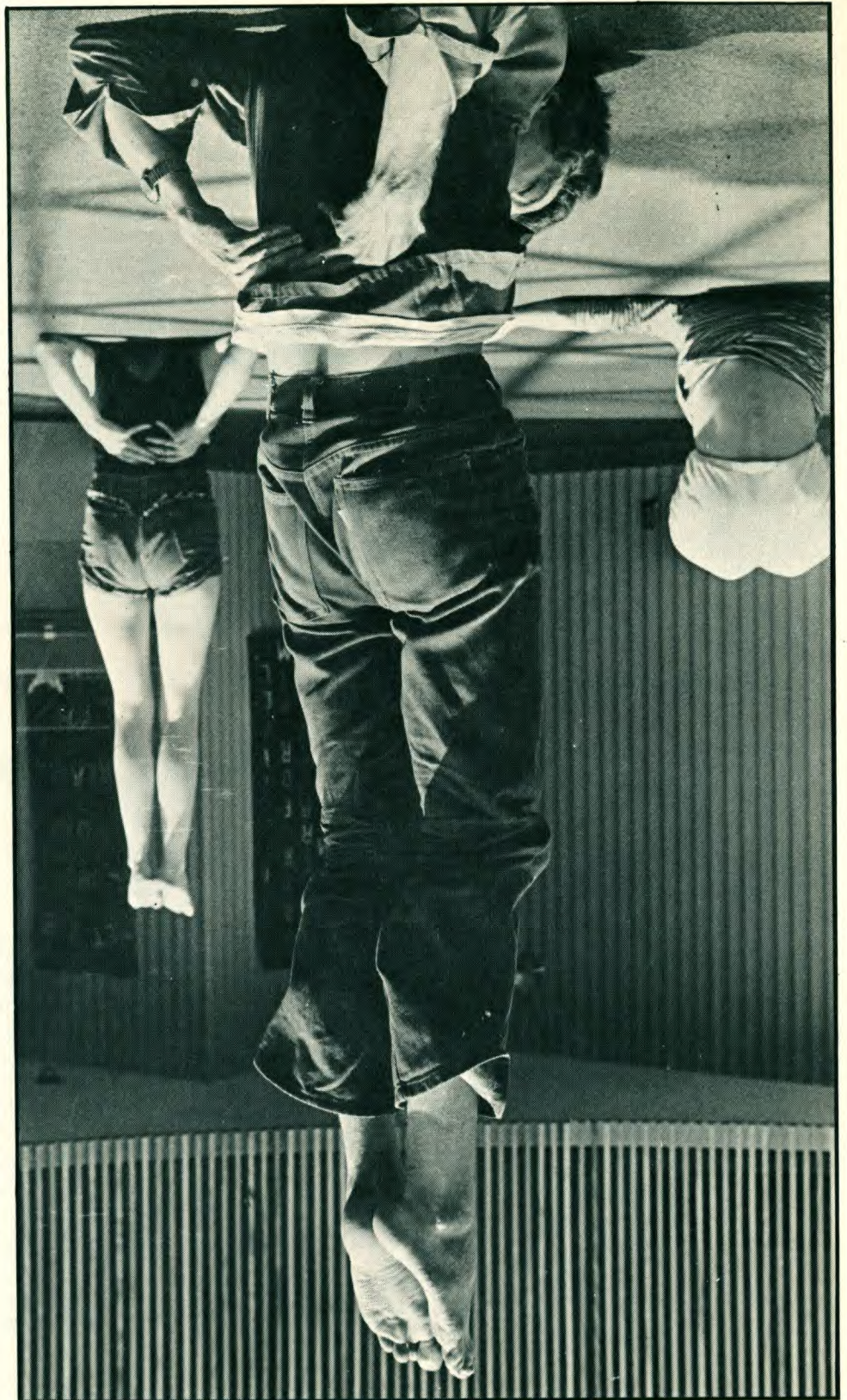




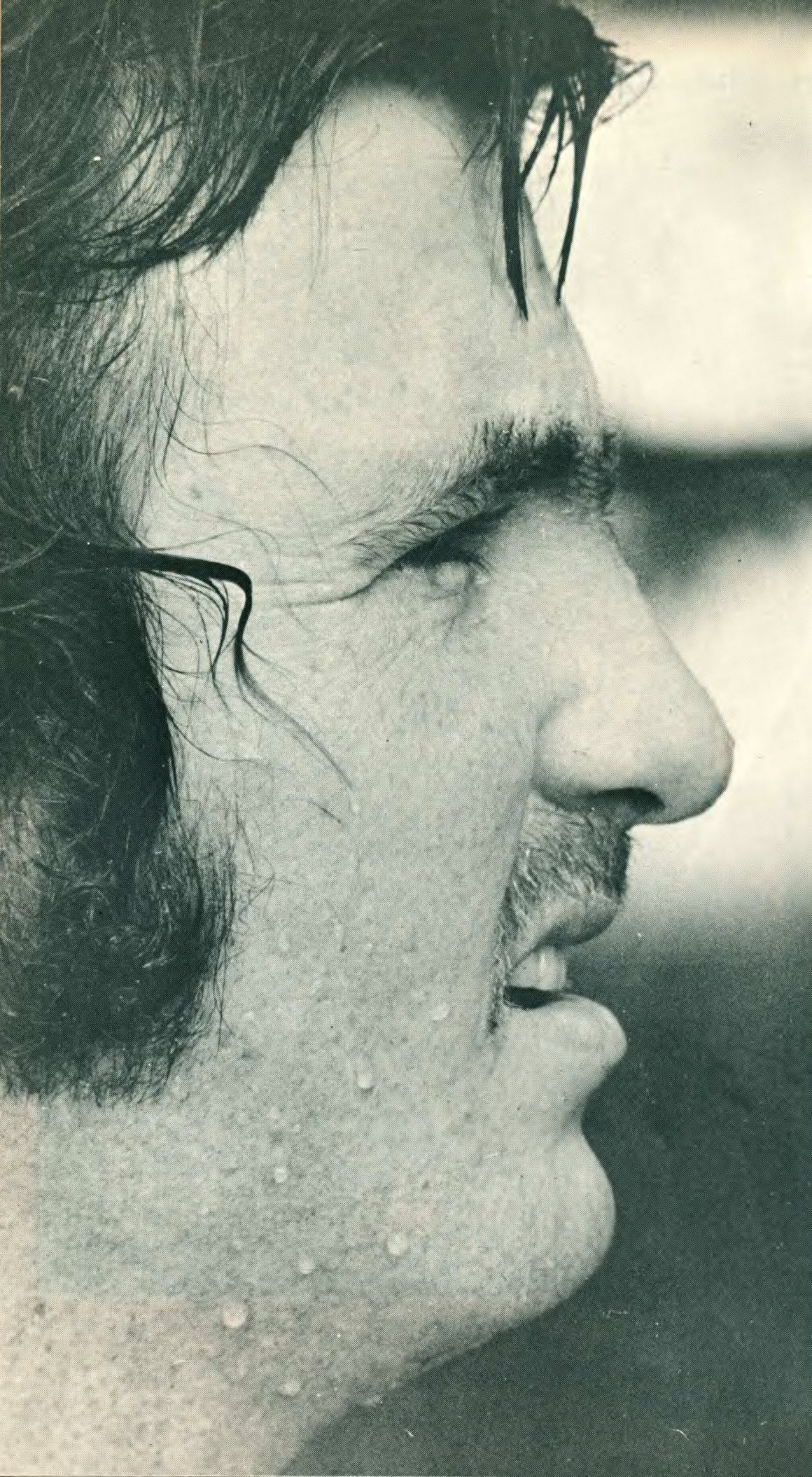
# Yoga in the Religious Center

meetings are held at the Religious Center as part of the Western Illinois Learning Co-op (Free University) program. Yoga has been taught at SIUE by volunteer teachers every quarter for two years. The Free U. yoga class usually numbers about 15, but there are no restrictions on class size. Students pay no fee, and regular attendance is not mandatory. The class is open to the public as well as students. All yoga classes meet on Mondays and Wednesdays at 9:00 p.m. and Tuesdays and Thursdays at 3:00 p.m.

Background—Mark Sullivan  
The left in the background—Kitty Wells







**'Tackling  
the ills  
a day late  
and a  
dollar  
short'**

## **State of the Campus**

**By Mike Manning**  
**Student body president**

What is it like being Student Body President?

That is a good question these days, considering the lack of input the SIUE Student Government receives.

About the only thing I've heard around here is how little I'm in the office. One whole summer. Most people thought I was around a lot. At least the people I got together with every day thought I put in enough time.

It was pretty smooth not having a quorum because of vacationing senators.





***Mike emphasizes a point to Phil Hartman, student body vice-president.***



***Manning, in his controversial role as student body president, presides over a student senate meeting.***



Now it's fall quarter. Some of the senators have resigned, most are coming around and I'm there too.

The question do deal with now, is what should the senate be doing for students, whether or not they come in with specific problems for us to work on over the next three quarters.

As I see it, there are a number of slivers being forced beneath the students' nails. There's the question of possible student work reduction, a poorly organized athletic program, a number of curriculum-teacher difficulties and the classroom vs. office space problem. Is it a question of funds?

Along with these problems, some foreign students are having financial woes, veterans are obviously being short-changed in their V.A. benefits and minority students are still being forced to deal with a for-the-most-part white university structure. To top it all off, we, the elected student representatives, are trying to tackle some of these ills a day late and a dollar short.

What is student government all about?

To me a governing body of elected student representatives should reach out to the student body as a whole and ask not what they can do for us, but what can we do for them? Sound familiar? That's turned around the other way because we're on the governing side of the question.

From all indications, the senate is most popular around budget allocation time. When we need help on a project, we just mention funding and people do flock around.

The senate has many committees. There for the most part to assist in the formulation of senate programming. We have seven committees; there is Personnel, Research, Budget, Organizational Review, Housing and Consumer, Steering, and Academic Review and Development. All of them are necessary, although budget seems to be a bit more important at certain times of the year.

If you add up the senators who are actively participating, and add up the committee members, and include Phil Hartman and me with two secretaries, the senate is comprised of very few people who are willing to get involved with decision-making on this low level within the University Community.

Let's face it, the Administration is strong, the unions are strong, the Board of Trustees is strong and the Board of Higher Education is strong. We aren't. But we do have money. Your money.

Why should you take part in something as trivial as SIUE student government?

Well, why would you pay required club fees at the apartment complex you live in and not use its pool or recreation facilities? Why would you purchase insurance and not take advantage of your medical benefits? It's reasonable to me, that if you're going to have to pay student activity fees to insure funding of student activities, you should go out and join up with the people who got there first, in deciding where your money goes.

That is a part of what student government means to me as Student Body President. What bothers me is that so few people are willing to take an active part in the other group activities on campus.

Vice President Williamson and presidential legal assistant, John Paul Davis say we haven't the need for a Student Grievance Board. Why not? There are never any grievances.

We all know that's not true.

There are definite supervisory inadequacies within physical plant, which affects student janitors. Students are paying for these shortcomings. Something can and will be done.

Students fail to register on the proper dates, and many are abusing the early registration luxury, thus, the mile-long lines in the University Center on open registration days. Students who suffer should complain.

Cars are being towed again. Whose fault is that? Someone should complain.

Counseling and Testing got it in the neck.

Chimega got a reprieve due to positive student action. One up for the Cougar Guardsmen! Maybe we'll get her next time.

Former Athletic Director Harry Gallatin turned in the old resignation, and we're still wondering whether or not our \$1.00 allocation to his account had anything to do with it. Harry, can we still be friends?

Bob Dain had finally stopped working on the grievance board proposal after two years of hard work. I figure that the student grievance buck still stops on Ramon Williamson's mahogany desk. By the way, I was in the Student Affairs office eating cake and having Dean Warren Brown sign a bar-be-que pit construction request, when out of nowhere troops V.P. Williamson with a very large neck brace covering his shirt collar. I bet he did it on maneuvers, but he says it was a flight of stairs.

Are alcoholic beverages being consumed on SIUE property? Are swigs being taken in closed offices? Are set-ups provided at the Faculty Club behind Security? We'll never know until it's brought out in the open. Specifically, opened student hands waiting for a cold beer.

When Bob Shay did that caricature of me in the Alestle, how many of you thought he tried to make me resemble Hitler? I could have had him killed for that.

I want to apologize to Bill Emery for telling him to F. O. in that letter to the editor. We are friends again though . . . I haven't seen him around.

To Bill Terry, B.S.A. boss, I extend my friendship. I mean, with six times the money student government has, you're the kind of friend we need.

In the hopes of bringing about better racial relations on campus, a new organization is on the drawing boards. Good Relations Among Youth (G.R.A.Y.) will bring together open-minded blacks whites and foreign students to discuss joint future progress on this campus, in our nation and in the world a little bit at a time. There is a core group getting together already, and given a few more weeks, we'll have some get-togethers planned.

All of the things I've written have circled around the main reason we're here.

An education.

Take advantage of every educational opportunity offered to you. Courses and instructors are, ideally, here for your benefit.

To my way of thinking Student Government means reaching out with programs and ideas to improve the student lot, to act as a liaison with higher-ups and to work with the most important natural resource we have on this campus. People.

By the way, I hope Reggie won't put the photo of what looks like me smoking a joint in the Muse. If he does, I want my Mom and Dad to know that they forced me to take it. Three guys twice my size pummelled me to the floor of that boat dock and shoved this innocent little roach-ola into my bleeding mouth. And that's the truth.





*Mike and his wife, Carole, became parents of a daughter, Mary Caroline, during summer quarter.*

**Photos by  
Reggie Allen**



# A DISSERTATION ON THE BLACK STUDENT ASSOCIATION

Character & Destiny

QUESTION: What is the Black Student Association?

ANSWER: "Don't ask me, ask one of those Brothers . . . an organization for Blacks . . . Black Separatist Association . . . a clique of bullshittin' nigga's playin' beugoisie games . . . helpless and hopeless . . . struggle . . . strugglin'

QUESTION: Why?

ANSWER: What is SIU?

What is SIU, now what kind of answer is that; abstract, perplexing? Well, to better understand the nature and character of BSA, defining this university (from my biased perspective, of course) is essential in understanding why there is a BSA, the problems the Association encounters, and may offer some insight into the Association's future.

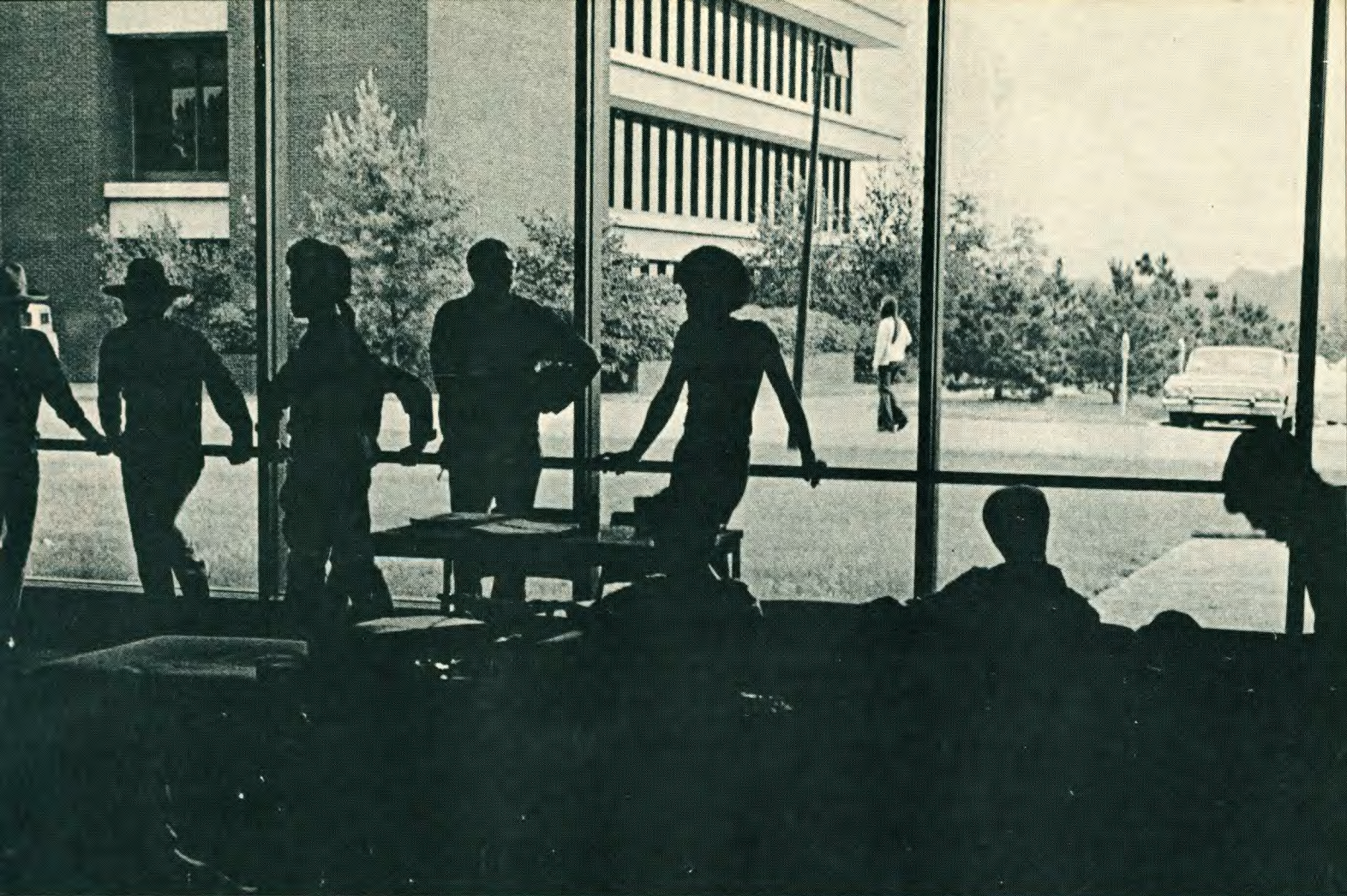
Southern Illinois University is first and foremost, a problem in itself. It's a problem to Black students, White students, foreign students and faculty who collectively seek more in a college education than a programmed and processed degree. SIU's academic approach is so lacking in creative scope and perspective that it leaves little to be desired for any student with innovative ideas about his particular field of study. Although the above statements apply to the university's academic system in general, there are definitely a few fine instructors who can fit comfortably into the vanguard of progressive educators; people who teach for the sake of progressing man and his knowledge along lines that are positive for mankind, not along lines that are designed to perpetuate oppressive ideologies, military might and political madness. Yet, there are not nearly enough such instructors on the campus to help enlighten students and to help develop the potential in SIU's student body as a whole.

This proves to be a special problem for Black students in particular. Education, particularly college, is important to Black people who are serious about using the knowledge gained in developing and progressing our own communities.

When a Black student encounters a course that is irrelevant to his educational needs as well as to his realm of personal experience, a professor that could care less whether the student gains knowledge and understanding from the class or not (which most times is evident in the instructor's manner of teaching), and an administration so entwined in petty bureaucratic battles to rip-off cash that a student means not much more than a useful pawn in their political/economic chess game, the education experience becomes distorted and demoralizing to that student. The degree becomes meaningless because there is no true educational value supporting its integrity, especially when it comes to applying the supposed knowledge to problems facing the Black community today.







***Black Student Orientation sponsored by the B.S.A. made students aware of Black personnel on campus and their eagerness to help the students.***







***"We are here to help you," pleaded Black personnel at the orientation.***

How can one expect to deal effectively with solutions to problems when the education is limited to theory and rhetoric and no practical experience in dealing with real problems? How can **any** student concentrate his energies toward education when he has to confront daily instructors who are incompetent and impersonal about problems in class, subjects that bore and depress him due to their irrelevant nature and content, and an administration that would rather pacify than deal with issues realistically? The answer to these questions is two-fold: either disintegrate the institution and rebuild along lines that will make the education offered beneficial to all students, or develop alternatives which offer the assistance certain groups of students need.

A Black student would be foolish to believe that the university is concerned with his academic and social needs on campus. He would be even more disillusioned to think that white student organizations can and will relate to his special problems and offer effective and adequate assistance in resolving these problems. Therefore, Blacks must seek alternatives designed by themselves to attend to their special needs and interests. The Black Student Association was formed in 1968 from the realization of serious Black students that no one will deal with our needs and interests except Black people.

The future of BSA, staffed and operated by Black students, inside of this predominantly white state university, was threatened from the very start. Aside from internal conflicts common to most student organizations,

the organization received and is still under constant pressure from factions that seem, no, that are definitely interested in seeing the BSA fall short of its goals and purposes so as to finally be able to disintegrate the Association.

These adverse factions, ranging from members of the administration to pitiful student leaders, is the same consciousness that doesn't want Blacks on campus in any manner or form. When Black people at SIU feel a serious need to develop programs and implement them to enhance and intensify our educational experience, White and Black alike are ready to destructively criticize our efforts and actively condone the collapse of such efforts.

It is a CRIME for Blacks to attempt to organize tutorial aid for Black students, political and cultural education classes, offer financial assistance and information, direct our energies and abilities toward the community in the form of Breakfast Programs and various other community projects (educational films and lectures open to the public). It is a CRIME to request monies (that you paid in the form of activities fees, etc.) from the university to develop programs that enhance your **OWN** Black social and cultural welfare and well-being on campus.

It is a CRIME to offer alternatives to this brainwashing educational system, to consciously make each other aware of truth about issues and problems, and to collectively confront problems and issues realistically so as to resolve them is a CRIME at SIU.





**In the B.S.A. office Lynn Bookes catches up on her reading, while (below) B.S.A. officers catch up on some of their paper work.**



It is a Crime to be BLACK at SIU, just as it is a Crime to be BLACK in America! It must be a crime, otherwise Black students, faculty, staff and administration would not be catching the HELL we catch here! The BSA would not have to put up with "tidbit" financial allocations with attached regulations and stipulations set up and administered by a white psyche that views Black people as a problem, and not as human beings with problems; problems that need immediate attention. The sheer fact of a difference in color is enough by itself to arouse serious antipathy, at least in our kind of society, when a distinguishable minority is regarded as potentially competitive with the majority. When this consciousness of color is combined with a tradition of slavery and caste so deeply rooted in the white psyche that is impervious to rational argument, it becomes doubtful whether egalitarian indoctrination or meliorative legislation on behalf of the university officials toward Blacks on campus will ever come about.

If the Black Student Association, or any student organization that is serious about attending to the needs and interest of its respective constituency, plans to remain functional and progressive in the future on this campus, then we as students must now stop committing the biggest crime against ourselves; that of succumbing to this **planned** demoralization and systematic exploitation through our own laziness and apathy. Active involvement as well as conscious support is crucial to the strength of an organization, especially in the case of the BSA which is attempting to provide services that the university will never offer on its own initiative.

It must be obvious to us all that SIUE is purposely trying to breed apathy and depression into its student body; Black, White, Brown and Yellow. It must also be made evident that these problems during the college will cease to be problems after graduation, because their collective impact on students will linger far into the post-graduate years.

Any man should be free to determine the direction he wants to go in life, and this surely does not exclude the college experience. Black people particularly maintain the revolutionary right to determine our destiny; politically, economically, and educationally. We have the same rights, if you will, as the Christians had in going into Africa and raping our Motherland and bringing us away from our continent of peace and into this hostile and alien environment where we have been living in perpetual warfare since 1691!

The future of the Black Student Association rests in the continued efforts of those who actively support its development and implementation of **effective** programs and projects. If the BSA declines and dissolves in the near future, it can primarily be attributed to its constituents who passively stood by and allowed their peers who worked with serious dedication to be discouraged, depressed, and dealt upon by forces that apparently have "psyched-out" the former!

*Bill Terry*

**Bill Terry, Chairman of B.S.A.**



# Dope with the Dope

(or The Smoker and the Smokee)

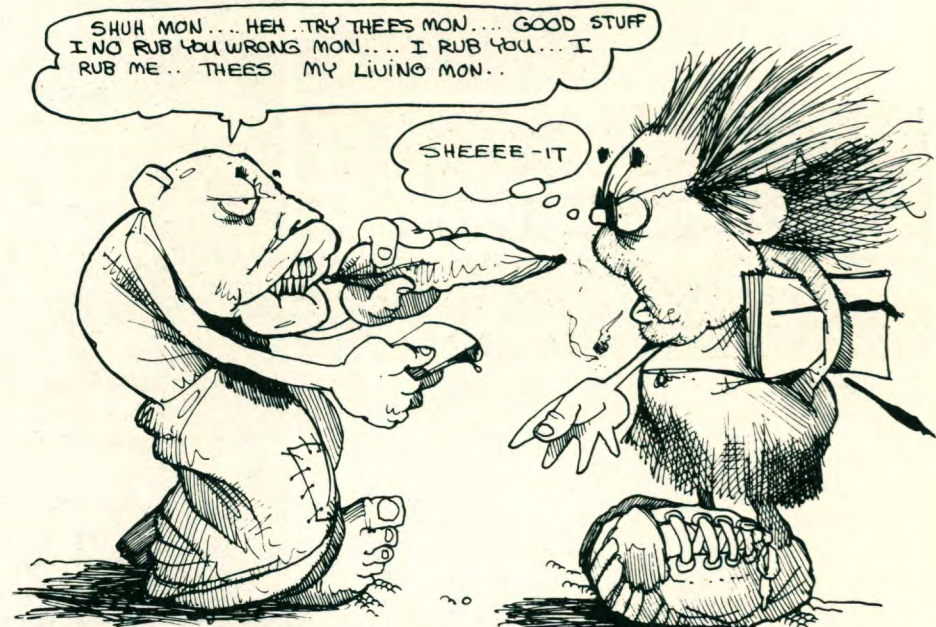
by Robert Shay

A while ago, finding nothing fascinating enough to keep me glued to the greater metropolitan area, save perhaps for a colloquium on "The Sado-Beserko tendencies of Albanian Dwarfs," being conducted at one of the community assembly halls, I embarked on an EDUCATIONAL JOURNEY to a little known isle south of Cuba called Jamaica (not to be confused with Arsenal Island) and upon taking up brief residence began preparing notes and drawings for future reference.

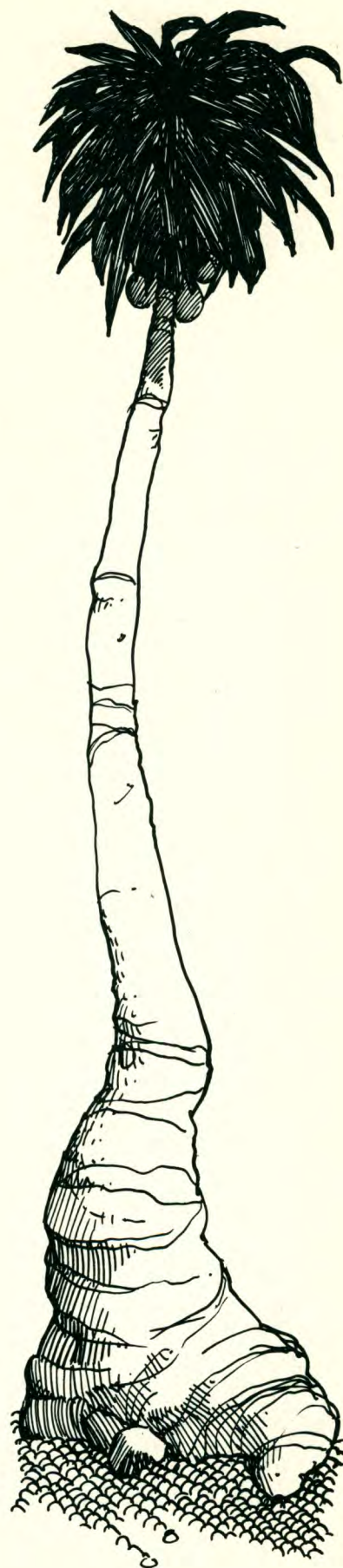
Knowing only that Jamaica was famous for its terrible calypso groups and its atomic dope, I entered the country a virgin in pseudo-politico customs. It was sometime later that I discovered that the populace is composed of 99 per cent hard-working, honest peasants and one per cent rip-off kings, the latter with whom I became most familiar.

At the time it seemed as though a memo informing of my arrival had circulated the countryside. I was only five feet away from customs when I was accosted with an offer to buy someone's sister. But then I am paranoid. Grass, rum and hang-overs are cheap in Jamaica. Penicillin is quite expensive, so I'll dispense with talk of women I encountered.

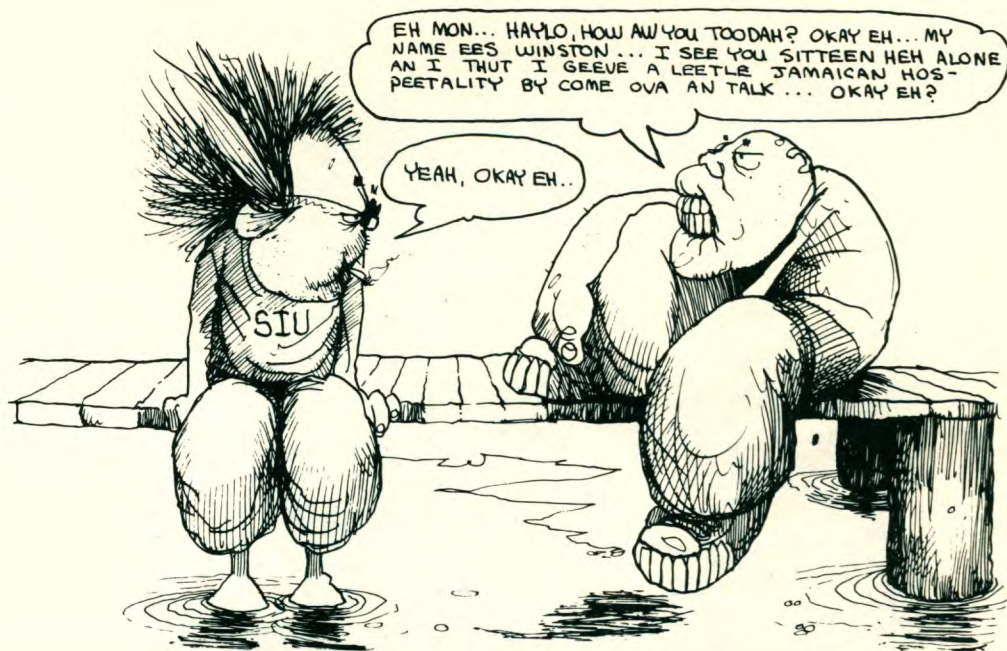
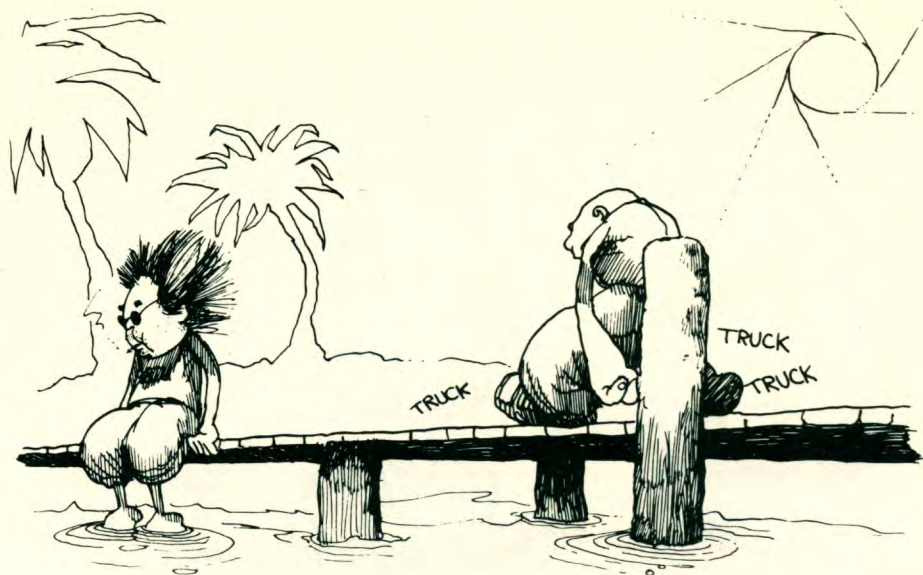
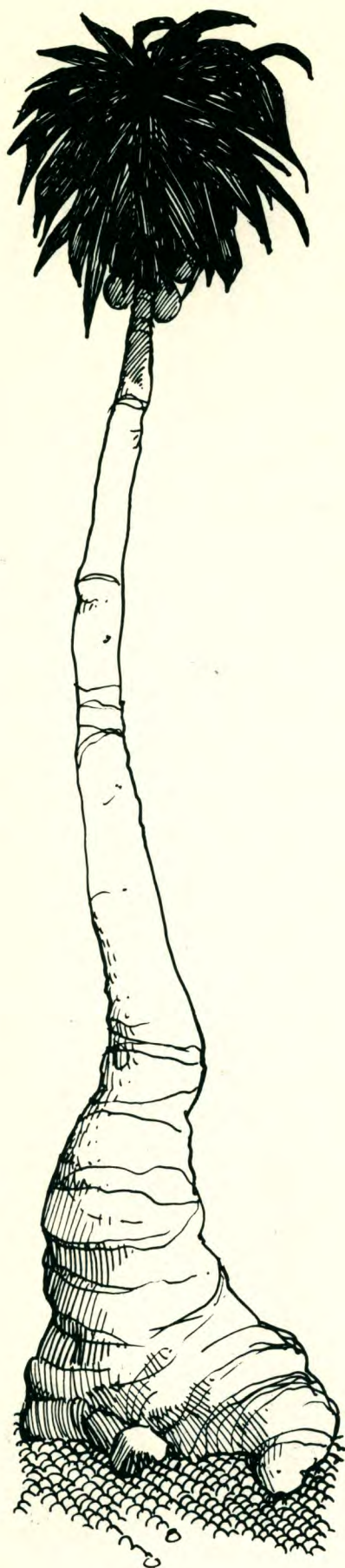
Concerning my cartoon, let me point out that everything from the language to the size of the joint is factual. Let me also point out that I defy anyone to attempt to sell me anything again. By the way, has anyone got some good stuff they want to sell?











I THUT POORHAPS YOU MIGHT LIKE SOME FEESH VERY CHEAP FOR YOU...

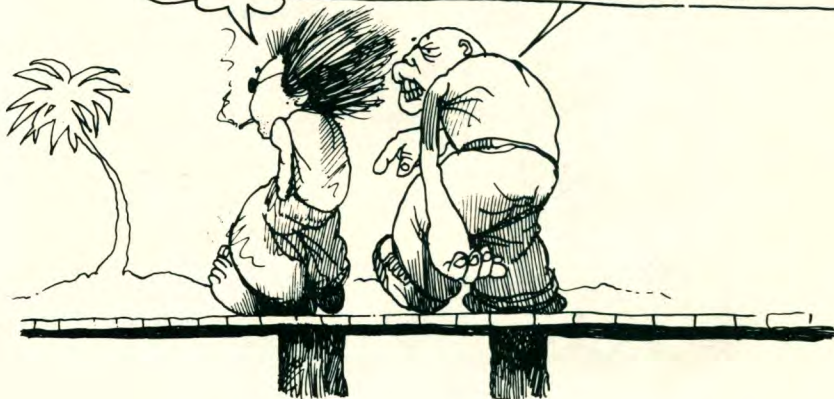
NAW, I DONT WANT NO DAMN FISH...

SOME VERY GOOD COCANUT OIL MAYBE YES? OR SOME SHELLS MAYBE?

NO, I DONT WANT NO DAMN COCANUT OIL OR SHELLS OR ANY OTHER CRAP...

I KNOW MON.. YOU WON SOME VERY GOOD JAMAICAN GRAWWS... VERY CHEAP CAUSE YOU MY FREN....

I KNEW YOU'D GET AROUND TO DOPE SOONER (R LATER ... .. NO! I DONT WANT NO DOPE ... AND I AIN'T YOUR FREIND







I SORRY TO BOTHER YOU MON... I NOT EVEN TRY TO SELL YOU STUFF CEPT FO MY CHILDREN NOT EAT TODAY AN I WON THEM NOT HUNGRY WHILE I LEAVE FOR WHILE TO MY MOTHER FUNERAL IN KINGSTON.... MY MOTHER SHE DIE, YOU KNOW MON.... I SORRY TO BOTHER YOU..

WELL NOW WAIT...

LOOK WINSTON,,, I'M SORRY FOR BEING A BIG ASSHOLE ABOUT THIS... YOU SEE, I BEEN RIPPED OFF SO MUCH SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE THAT I CAN'T SEE THE FOREST FOR THE TREES... I MEAN THERE ARE REALLY GUYS TRYING TO MAKE AN HONEST BUCK TO FEED THEIR KIDS.... I WILL TAKE SOME GRASS AFTER ALL... HERE'S A \$20.... GET ME \$5 BUCKS WORTH OF DOPE AND I'LL WAIT FOR YOU HERE...

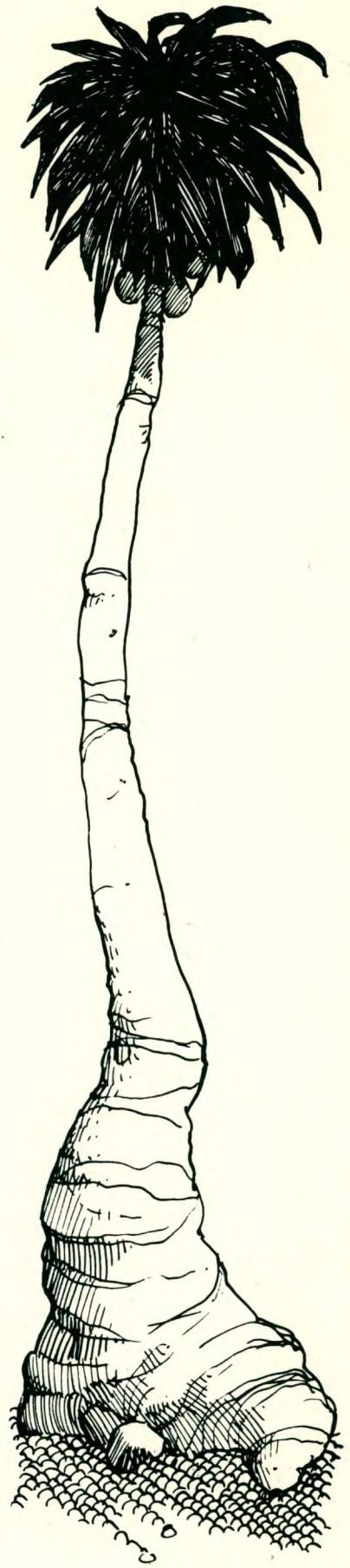
OH NO... MON. I NO WON YOU FEEL SORRY FOR ME... I NO NEED MONEY THAT BOD...

I'M NOT FEELING SORRY, I JUST WANT SOME GRASS... NO SHIT

WELL... OKAY MON... IF YOU SHUH... I BE RIGHT BACK..



WELL MAYBE HE GOT HIT BY A TRUCK... AND HE'S LYING IN A DITCH SOMEWHERE UNABLE TO YELL FOR HELP..... OR MAYBE HE...





# Teacher of the Year: 'There's two me's'

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Dan Havens should recognize this quote from Emerson not only because he teaches English, but because his enthusiasm for teaching literature is probably the reason he was voted Great Teacher of 1972 at SIUE last spring.

Each year SIUE alumni are asked to submit the name of that teacher who they feel is the greatest teacher they had at SIUE. The winner of the award receives \$1000.

The Great Teacher award may seem like a bit of a popularity contest, but you don't win popularity prizes being as tough as Havens can be in class. Ask anyone who has ever taken one of his quizzes.

Havens credits his popularity (?) to two things — faith in

his field and honesty. Havens said that in the last few years, faith in English as an academic discipline has diminished, possibly because the American society leans toward pragmatic professions like dentistry, nursing and engineering. Havens has retained his faith in literature because he says, "Literature treats primarily of the human spirit." It is making that contact, he said, finding the universal significance that literature has for man that is rewarding.

"One has to be as honest as one can," Havens said in regard to his rapport with students. Havens said he used to think he had to know everything about his subject when he came to class because he was afraid a question would be asked that he could not answer. That approach was wrong because students can see through that kind of teaching behavior, according to Havens.

Havens added that he tries to go into class with confidence in what he knows. There are still questions that he cannot answer, but he admits to his students that he does not have all the answers. He believes that students respond positively to this kind of honesty.

Havens' hobby also involves students. A cornetist with "The Old Guys," a faculty-staff jazz band, Havens performs in several concerts per year from which all proceeds go to a scholarship fund for SIUE students. The group has appeared in several St. Louis area nightspots and has just released its second album.

What has been the effect of the Great Teacher award on Havens?

For Dan Havens there is constant vigilance. "There have always been two 'me's'," Havens explained. Number one Havens teaches class; number two, a sort of alter ego, watches number one and critically evaluates his performance. Since Honors' Day last spring, Havens admitted he has been a little more conscious of that alter ego.







**Photos by Bill Mueller**











## **CAROL KEENE**

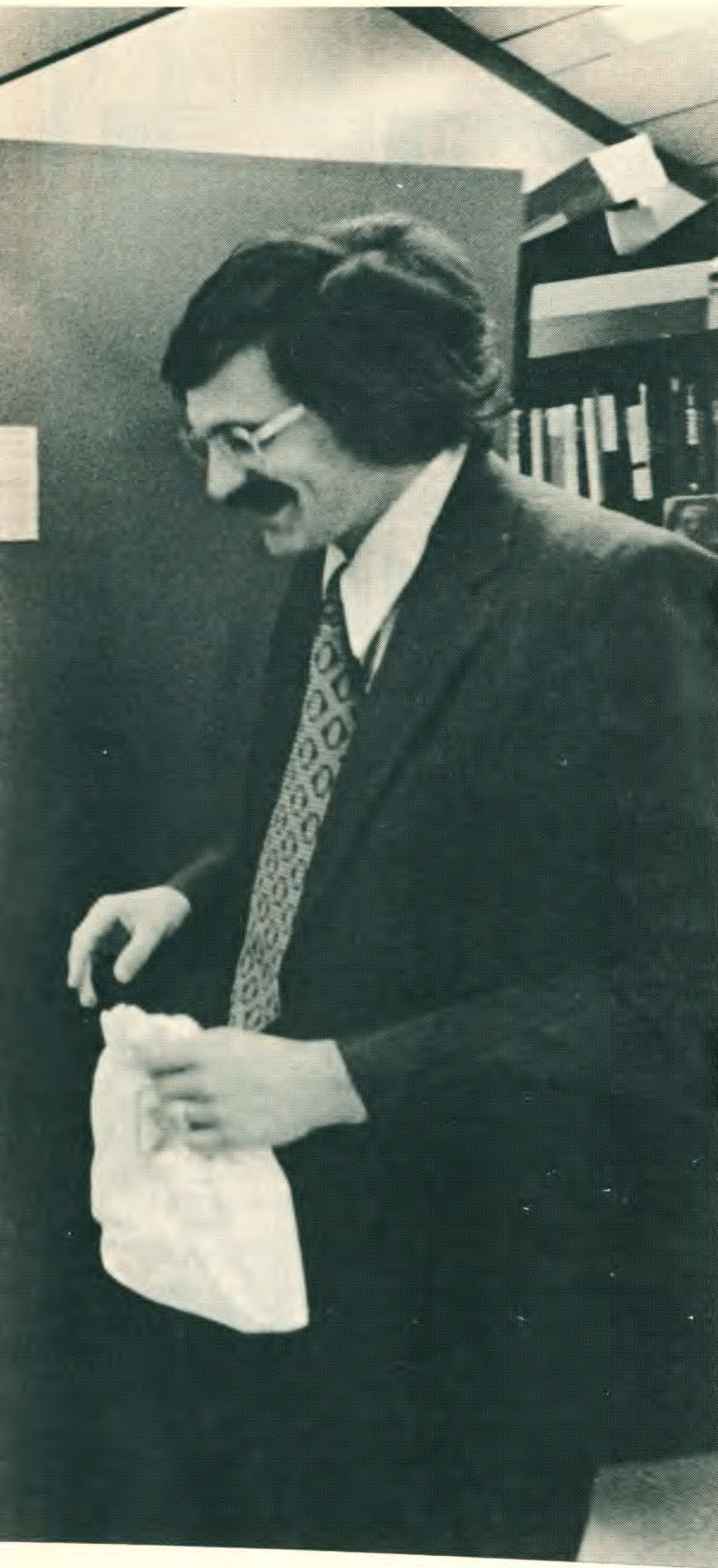
Carol Keene is chairman of the philosophy department. And they said a woman could never make it up the ladder so fast, much less handle a job like that.

Ms. Keene came to SIUE in the fall of 1968. Vibrant and energetic, her rapport with her colleagues is demonstrated by their obvious faith in her abilities. After serving as acting chairman of philosophy in the fall of 1970 and the winter of 1971, and evidently doing an impressive job, she has been elected by her peers to serve a three-year term as chairman.











# John Richardson: 'Creativity as adjunct to teaching'

The following five pages have been extracted from "Maxor of Cirod," a comic strip by Dr. John Adkins Richardson, full professor of Art and Design at SIUE. "Originally," he says, "I got into this with the intention of gaining access to material for a research project. Then the medium 'hooked' me. Any trained artist who tries this inky trade is stuck immediately by the problem the little graphic stories pose. For the comic strip artist faces a genuinely new situation in the history of art: he is obliged to produce portraits by the hundreds as well as crowd scenes, a variety of machinery and animals, and vast, panoramic landscapes. Too, there's the matter of plotting, pacing, composing dialogue."

Apparently, he's pretty far into **comics**. Recently he and underground artist Richard ("Gore") Corben put out a collaborative effort called *Fever Dreams* published by Krupp Comic Works.

Richardson is so eminently respectable as an academician — as President of the University Senate, author of *Modern Art and Scientific Thought* as well as numerous scholarly articles, and a member of the Research Advisory Board of the Graduate Council — that some faculty look upon his interest in comics as a mindless eccentricity. But painter Michael Smith says of his colleague: "Richardson is about sixteen

different people all working in harmony and he doesn't waste his energies. He's incorporate what he has learned about cartooning into his art appreciation classes so successfully that Prentice-Hall is publishing a textbook based on the lectures." The subject confirmed this by saying that all of his research and creative activities are "adjunct to teaching. That, after all, is what the State is paying me to do. It's a lot harder work than drawing comic strips or writing books."

"Maxor" is available as *Fantastic Exploits* No. 21, \$1.25 from the S.F.C.A., 9875 SW 212 St., Miami, Florida, 33157.







BUT MUCH TOO SOON!



MAXOR SWEEPS AT THE CREATURE, BUT IT FLITS AWAY BEFORE HIS STROKE IS DONE.



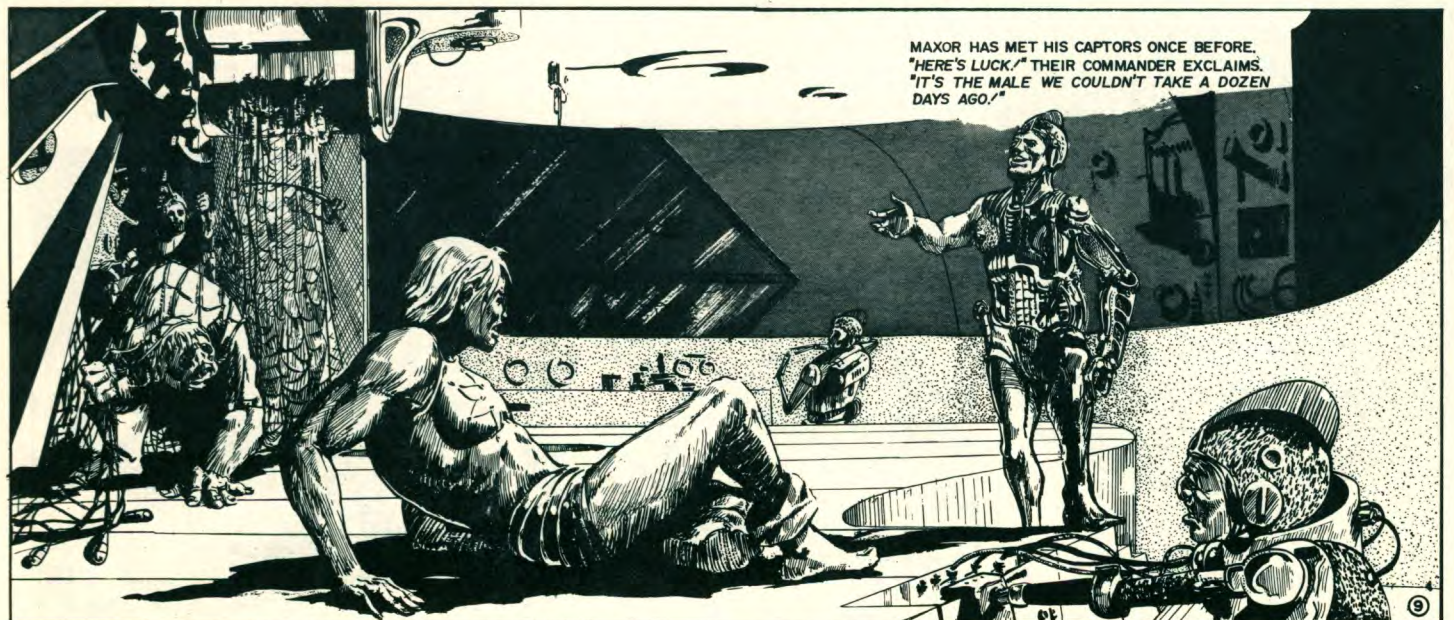
THEY'VE HARDLY TIME TO SPRING FROM THE RIVER TO SHORE THAN THEY ARE PURSUED—



CAUGHT—



AND REELED INTO THE HOVERING AIRCRAFT.



MAXOR HAS MET HIS CAPTORS ONCE BEFORE. "HERE'S LUCK," THEIR COMMANDER EXCLAIMS. "IT'S THE MALE WE COULDN'T TAKE A DOZEN DAYS AGO."



"OURS IS A SOCIAL ORDER FREED OF LUST AND ITS INEQUITIES. EVERY DISTINCTION IS OCCUPATIONAL. THERE ARE NO LONGER ANY SEXES, NOR ANY CLASSES, NOR ANYONE INFERIOR TO ANOTHER—ACTUALLY, EACH KNOWS HIS ROLE, EACH HAS A PLACE, AND ALL KNOW THAT EVERY ROLE IS ESSENTIAL."

"IT'S ALL GHOSTLY," MAXOR SAYS.



"SO WE THOUGHT, WHEN FIRST WE HAD TO REPLACE TORN TISSUE AND SHATTERED BONE WITH LESS FRAGILE STUFF, BUT SINCE THAT EARLY WAR WE'VE EXTENDED THE RULE OF SMALL ATRAPS OUT INTO SPACE. AND EVERYONE—OR NEARLY EVERYONE—WHO FOUGHT FOR US THEN IS WITH US STILL TODAY. I'VE SOLDIERED FOR 300 CIRCUITS 'ROUND THE SUNS, YOU NOT EVEN 60. FLESH IS HEIR TO PAIN AND DEATH—BERYLLIUM IS NOT."

"BUT ALL OF YOU ARE PARTLY FLESH," ULGAR REMARKS.



MAXOR SAYS: "NO MEASURE OF TIME CAN TEACH MERE MEN TO FORGE INTELLECT NOR HOW TO CONCOCT THE SEED WHICH CAUSES NERVES TO GROW."



THE DIRECTOR OF THE LABORATORY SHRUGS. "WE'VE NOT YET LEARNED TO, AT ANY RATE, AND WHAT SEEDS AND EGGS HAVE BEEN PRESERVED NO LONGER PRODUCE ANYTHING BUT MUTANT HORRORS—FRAIL AND MINDLESS. INDEED THAT CONTINGENCY IS WHY YOU ARE HERE."

HE GESTURES TO THE GLISTENING TANKS ALONG ONE WALL. AMONG THOSE SUSPENDED THERE, MAXOR RECOGNIZES DORMIN, THE HUNTSMAN SO LONG MISSING.



"IN A FEW WEEKS YOU'LL JOIN THESE IN THEIR SLUMBERS. FOR A PRIMITIVE LIKE YOURSELF IT IS A FUTURE OF JOY. AT THE PROPER MOMENTS IN THE FEMALES' CYCLES YOU'LL BE AWAKENED AND ALLOWED TO MOUNT THEM."

"AS EASILY AS ALL THAT, EH?" THE CIRODEAN IS SCORNFUL.

"MMM...MMM..... WE'LL IMPLANT, IN THE BRAIN, A CORTIC-THALMUS BYPASS WHICH ELIMINATES DISTRACTION, REBELLION—ANY FORM OF INTRUSIVE CONSCIOUSNESS."



THEN MAXOR MAKES A DESPERATE TRY!



AND IT IS ULGAR WHO FOILS IT!!!



SWIFTLY, MAXOR IS SUBDUED.

THE DWARF DECLARES, OBSEQUIOUSLY, THAT HIS TRUE ALLEGIANCE IS, BY NATURE, TO ATRAPS. "IN CIROD ONE'S DESTINY IS SHAPED BY FACE AND FORM. THUS, MY FUTURE IS MISSHAPENED... HERE, I COULD PERHAPS BE FORMED ANEW WITH LASTING METALS OF A GLEAMING BEAUTY? MY SPERM ARE DEAD—I SWEAR THAT NOW. BUT IF, IN PLACE OF CHILDREN, A MAN CREATES A NEW SELF, IS HE STILL NOT SOMETHING MORE THAN STERILE?"

"AS TRULY SPOKEN AS IF BY A COMRADE OF OLD," ONU-MRA OBSERVES.



"SLAVISH FOOL," SPITS MAXOR. "YOUR HOPES ARE NO LESS TWISTED THAN YOUR FORM."

"FOOL MAYBE—BUT NOT A BEGGING SLAVE. FOR I'VE YET SOMETHING MORE TO GIVE MY WORTHY CAPTORS." HE TURNS TO ONU-MRA. "THIS SWORDSMAN IS LOVER AND GUARDIAN OF PRINCESS AVLUV WHOSE FATHER RULES ALL CIROD. IT WAS SHE WHOM YOU ABDUCTED. AND IT IS SHE WHO'LL BRING MORE FRESH YOUTH FOR EXPERIMENTS THAN YOU'RE APT TO STEAL FROM THE CITIES AND FORESTS OF THE LAND."

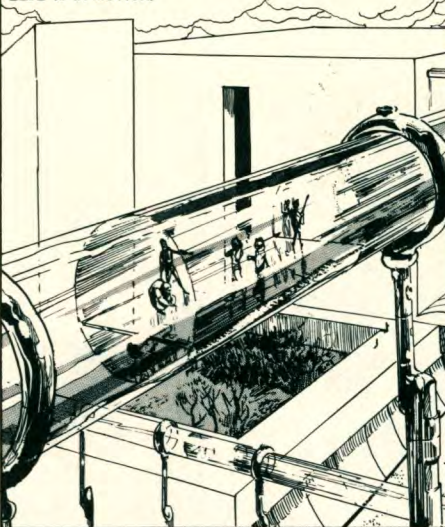




THE DIRECTOR CALLS OUT: "A MOMENT! ENO HAS MONITORED THESE EVENTS AND WISHES THE CIRODEANS BROUGHT BEFORE HIM."



THEY REPAIR TO AN ODD CONVEYANCE, A TRANSPARENT CYLINDER IN A CLEAR TUBE. THE VELOCITY IS DIZZYING, BUT PASSENGERS FEEL AS IF THEY ARE AT REST AND ALL ELSE IS IN MOTION.



IT TRANSPORTS THEM TO AN AREA OF VAST, YET MOBILE CITADELS. THE LANDSCAPE IS CRATERED WITH THE MEMORY OF LUMBERED FOOTSTEPS.



THE CAR PLUNGES INTO ONE OF THE THINGS AND SLIPS THROUGH ITS MAZED INTERIOR.



THE PARTY IS RELEASED INTO A GLOWING SEPULCHRE FULL OF QUIET THREATS. THERE, BESIDE THE DAIS, STANDS AVLUV, PRINCESS OF CIROD.

"OH, MAXOR! AVLUV CRIES. "YOUR DARLING FACE SEARS MY EYES! I THOUGHT ITS MEMORY WOULD NE'ER BE REFRESHED BUT BY TEARS."



ONU-MRA PULLS THEM APART. "YOU ARE HERE TO OTHER ENDS," ENO DRAWS. "OUR TECHNOLOGISTS ARE INTRIGUED BY WHAT THIS 'LUMP' PROPOSES. WE INFER THAT THE FEMALE MIGHT BE HELD HOSTAGE FOR OTHERS OF YOUR KIND. ... IS IT TRULY POSSIBLE THAT THIS ONE SLUT IS HELD IN SUCH HIGH REGARD THAT A MERE THREAT TO HER WILL BRING US OTHERS OF YOUTH?"



ULGAR'S NOD RADIATES ASSURANCE.

ENO SAYS: "AS THOUGH HUMANS DIFFER MORE, ONE FROM ANOTHER, THAN DO THE GRASS BLADES IN A MEADOW...." WHAT A BARBAROUS NOTION!

"WELL, WE SHALL NEED AN INTERMEDIARY. YOUR UNOCCLUDED JUNGLE DOMAIN IS FOUL WITH DREAD FUNGI AND MICRO-ORGANISMS THAT MAKE EVEN FORAYS THERE A PERIL TO US ALL. WERE IT NOT FOR THE OZONIC FILTRATION SYSTEM THE PARASITES WITH WHICH YOUR FILTHY BODIES WERE ALIVE—" SHEER REVULSION CHOKES OFF HIS WORDS.

"HUNCHBACK! YOU SHALL CARRY OUR DEMANDS TO THOSE WHO RULE CIROD!"



ULGAR HESITATES. "YOUR - UH - MIGHTINESS.... IT IS NOT MY WISH TO RETURN WHERE INEQUALITY PERMITS THE TRADE OF MANY FOR A SINGLE GIRL. NOR COULD I SERVE ATRAPS - EVEN SHOULD I SURVIVE BEYOND THE CITY GATES AND GAIN AN AUDIENCE WITH TORRAG, FOR NONE WOULD ATTEND THE WORDS OF A BASEBORN COURIER! NO, MAXOR IS BOTH ENOUGH THE FOOL TO TRY AND SAVE HER AND ESTEEMED ENOUGH TO GET THEIR EARS!"

ENO FIXES ULGAR WITH A COLD, MEASURED STARE. FINALLY HE ADMITS: "YES, THIS IS ALL CONSISTENT WITH THE MADNESS WE'VE OTHERWISE OBSERVED VERY WELL, THE SWORDSMAN SHALL BE RETURNED TOMORROW! MEANWHILE, PEN HIM WITH THE WOMAN IN HER CHAMBER!"







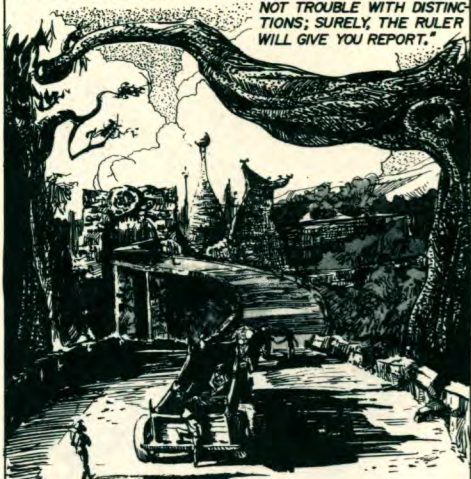
SOMEONE WHOOPS, "IT'S MAXOR, ALIVE!" AND A GREAT CHEER GOES UP FROM ALL OF THE MEN.

THEIR CAPTAIN SAYS: "BE COMFORTED, GUARDSMAN! FOR YOU ARE AGAIN HERO TO THE COUNTRYSIDE! HIS MAJESTY HAS PROCLAIMED YOUR FAITHFULNESS AND TELLS ALL HOW 7 LORDS AND THEIR LADIES HAD TURNED HIM AGAINST YOU WITH LIES FOR THEIR OWN FOUL ENDS! THOSE TRAITORS ARE TO BE BANISHED TO ATRAPS IN PENANCE FOR YOUR DEATH AMID THE WARRING WINDS AND DREAD BOLTED THUNDER OF THE DARKNESS. WE SEEK SOME WHO ESCAPED INTO THE FOREST."



"AND FROM WHENCE COMES NEWS OF MY TRAVAILS IN THE ZONE OF DARKNESS?"

"FROM ATRAPS ITSELF, SO RUMOR HAS IT! BUT UNDISTINGUISHED MOUTHS DO NOT TROUBLE WITH DISTINCTIONS; SURELY, THE RULER WILL GIVE YOU REPORT."



"NO DOUBT! AND YET..." HIS MUSING IS LOST IN THE RUMBLE OF WHEELS ON THE STONE HIGHWAY THAT IS STRUNG OUT AMONG THE TOWERS OF GIROD.

TORRAG IS WITH HIS WOMEN WHEN MAXOR IS ADMITTED. "BY THE HOLY BRE!" HE SWEARS. "IS THIS UNTOWARD RENASCENCE SOME TACTIC OF ENO'S TO EMBARRASS ME? SEE HIS NOTE, DROPPED FROM THE SKY, AND TELL WHICH PARTS ARE APT AND TRUE!"



"ALL," MAXOR ANSWERS, "EXCEPT THE CLAIM OF MY DEATH! WHAT LIES FOREVER IN ECLIPSE IS NOT MY CORPSE BUT THE INFERNAL DEVICE WITH WHICH THEY TRACKED MY EXPEDITION! AND GRIMLY FALSE THE MANNER! SEE HOW THEY EAVESDROPPED IN WRY AMUSEMENT UPON ALL OF MY ADVERSITIES WHEN THEY COULD SO EASILY HAVE ALTERED EVERYTHING. DOES IT NOT HINT THAT ENO'S OFFER TO EXCHANGE AVLUV FOR 14 OF OUR YOUTH IS ALSO PARTLY COUNTERFEIT?"

TORRAG IS INFLAMED. "A NEW TRUTH SHALL NOT SAVE THOSE! THEY'RE ENEMIES OF MY RULE AND HAD NO HAND IN YOUR FATE! BUT AVLUV MUST BE RETURNED—EVEN SHOULD IT TAKE THOUSANDS OF THE LOYAL TO BUY HER BACK!"



"THERE'S MORE TO THIS, YOUR MAJESTY! FOR TO GRATIFY ENO NOW IS BUT TO PROLONG HIS EVIL WORK! FAR BETTER SIMPLY TO ALWAYS SEND YOUR PALACE OPPOSITION TO ENO AS A SOVEREIGN'S GIFT TO A SOVEREIGN THAN TO CONTRACT A TOMORROW OF CONTINUAL ABDUCTIONS OF MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY. I HAVE DEVISED A PLAN WHICH—SUCCEED OR FAIL—CAN DO NO WORSE THAN LEAVE THINGS WHERE THEY ARE."

BY EVENFALL GIROD'S LEADERS ARE IN CONFERENCE WITH FAMED NARDO, THE ECCENTRIC ARTIFICER WHO PREPARES MAGICAL PAGEANTS FOR DAYS OF HIGH RITUAL. MAXOR SAYS TO HIM: "YOUR INGENUOUS TOYS HAVE EVER PROMISED MORE THAN MERE DIVERSION. I THINK OF THE FESTIVAL OF GENERATION, WHEN MEN BECAME AS FOWL AND FISH."

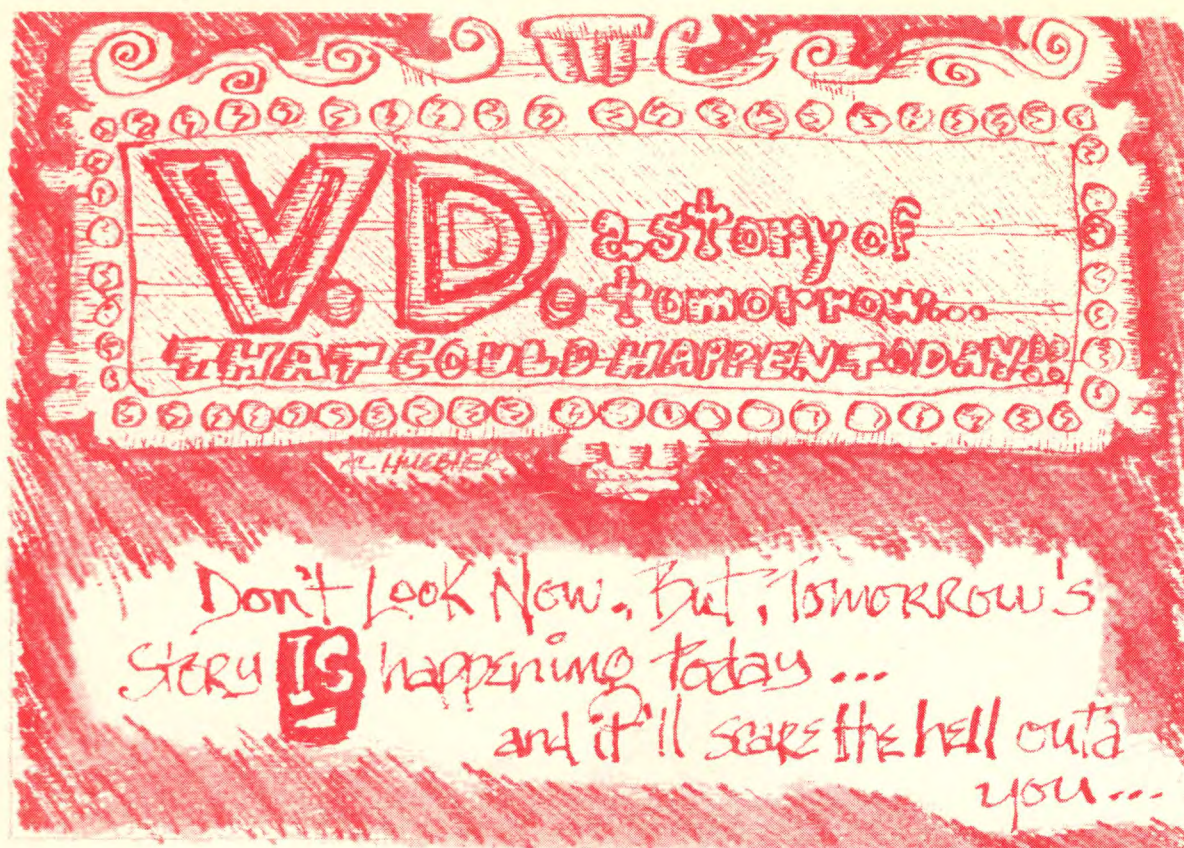


AT SUNRISE HE STANDS ON THE ROOFTOP OF NARDO'S WORKSHOP WHERE IS KEPT WHAT THE INVENTOR CALLS AN "AIRSLED" AND ITS GARGFOWL STEED. THE OTHER EQUIPMENT IS ON BOARD.



UNDIVULGED TERROR RISES AGAINST HIS THROAT AS THE CRAFT IS DRAWN INTO THE SKY. HE SETS HIS JAW AND MOUNTS HIGHER, AND HIGHER STILL.





All the time. You knew it all the time. You knew everything you needed to know about venereal disease . . . at least you thought you did.

You knew, for instance, that syphilis which goes untreated may cause insanity, paralysis, blindness, heart disease, sterility or death.

You also knew that unchecked gonorrhea can cause a severe arthritis. You knew it can also bring about painful urination in males and pelvic infection in women besides sterility in both sexes.

But maybe you did not know that it causes more sterility in humans than any other disease.

And maybe you did not know that the same infection in women can cause tubular pregnancy. This occurs when the Fallopian tubes are blocked by scar tissue, stopping the fertilized egg from its journey to the uterus.

You also might not have known that the eyes of an infant will be blinded if they come into contact with gonorrhea germs from an infected mother at birth.

And you might not have known that the National Communicable Disease Center in Atlanta admitted some 9,000 patients with syphilitic insanity in 1968 — at a cost to taxpayers, by the way, of over \$41 million.

What you probably did not know was that four million Americans contracted VD last year. At least half a million people are now unaware that they have syphilis.

Also that the incidence of VD has doubled in the past 10 years among 15 to 19 year olds.

And that your age group — people under 25 — now account for half of the nation's cases of "clap" (gonorrhea).

Or that Illinois is the fourth highest state in terms of these sex diseases.

Did you know that SIUE's Health Service reported 80 visits from students with VD in the 1969-70 school year?

Or did you know that the number jumped by a third to 128 last year (one in every 100 students)? And that since the last summer quarter students have already been to the Health Service 125 times with these illnesses, with the number increasing?

Or did you know that men outnumber women at the Health Service with these problems by eight-to-one? The reason for this is that gonorrhea in a woman is asymptomatic — she may not even know she has it until the disease has progressed to its most harmful stages.

What you ought to know is that you can have gonorrhea and syphilis at the same time. that both may be transmitted by methods other than sexual intercourse, that you can catch these illnesses again and again and that the only cure is proper medication administered by a doctor.

You should also know that anyone can get VD — even if a person keeps his body clean. You ought to know that VD should be reported to a doctor as soon as you suspect it.

And you should know that, if you do have VD, you can get help — free — at the Health Service on campus or at the East Side Health District in East St. Louis.

Now that you do know all these things, don't just sit there and know them. Think about them. Remember them. And why not tell a few friends about them. Won't they be surprised at how much you know?

By Ron Olvera

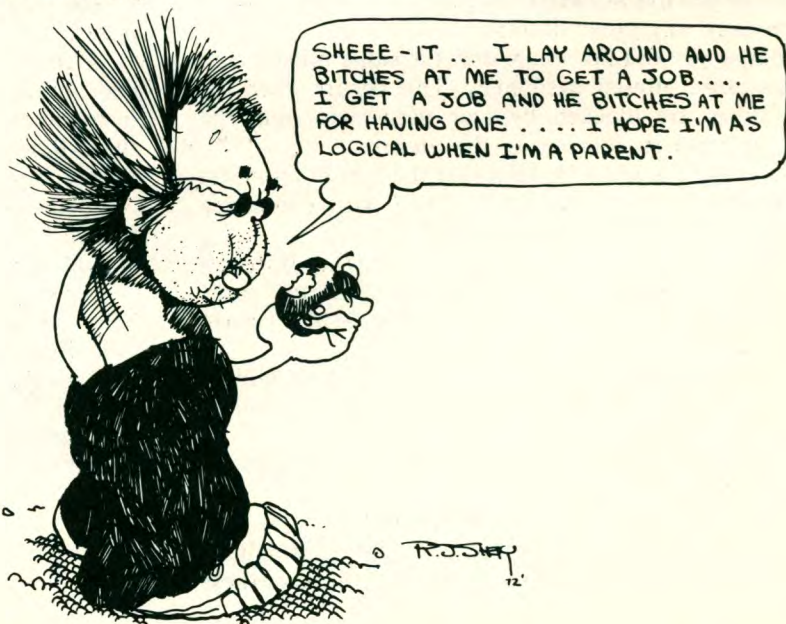
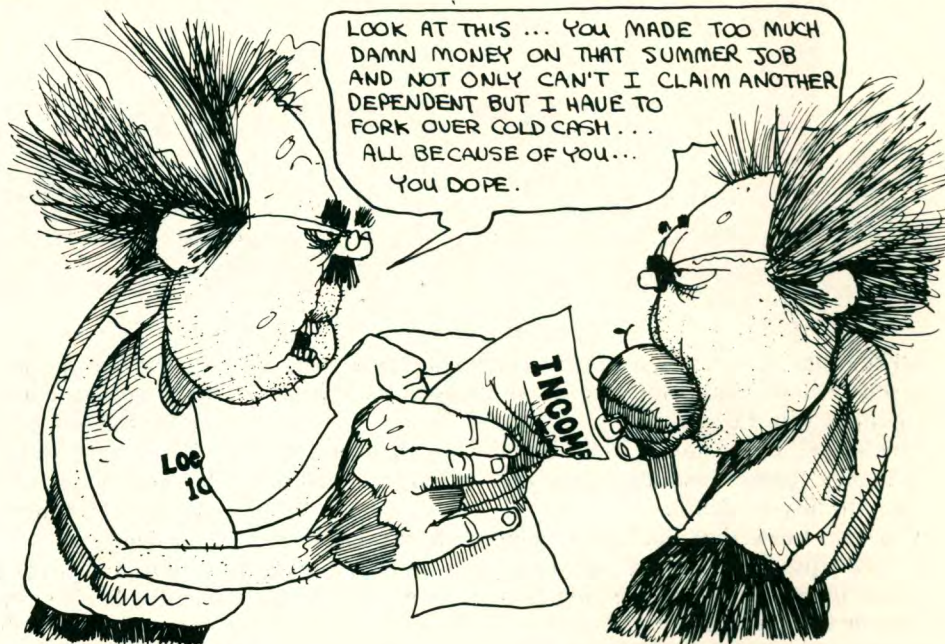




TAXES

TAXES

TAXES





# The Polemics of Progress

By Jim Landers

Just a few miles southwest of the Edwardsville campus lies a large tract of open, flat farmland. It is bordered on the south by the wide concrete expanse of Interstate 270, to the east are the river bluffs, to the west runs Illinois 111 and to the north are the Wood River refineries.

The 772 acres of rich farmland are perfectly situated. Within a radius of 10 miles are the industries of Granite City, Hartford, Wood River and Alton. Southern Illinois University at Edwardsville is only three miles away and north St. Louis County is 10 minutes driving distance.

The American Bottoms farmland is an ideal location for some type of development. Exactly what type has been the cause of vociferous debate since last February.

Public officials and businessmen view the 772-acre tract as the key to the economic salvation of Madison County. This group envisions a mobile home park, apartment complexes, shopping centers and light industrial facilities developing on the site.

The businessmen and politicians believe that this initial development of the American Bottoms will lead to further industrial expansion and economic progress.

This view is opposed by local environmentalists and residents of adjacent communities. The environmentalists argue that unrestricted development in the American Bottoms will aggravate already severe flooding problems. Local residents fear that the Granite City school district, which encompasses the 772-acre site, will be unable to accommodate an influx of school-age children.

Unfortunately, there are other issues which are complicating the basic battle between environmental protection and economic progress. The most prominent of these extraneous issues is politics; the outside influence is the federal government.

The controversy arose in early 1972 when the Madison County zoning board of appeals approved a request by Land Trust No. 143 to rezone the 772-acre site from agricultural use to commercial and residential use. Immediately following the action, there were cries of foul from Granite City residents and some Madison County Board members.

Opponents of the rezoning decision wanted to know the identity of the individuals in Land Trust No. 143 who paid \$466,000 for the bottomland acreage. Under Illinois law, the 12 persons who formed the trust are not required to reveal their identity. Only Illinois and Florida allow secret land trusts.

Also, the opponents wanted to know why the chairman of the zoning board of appeals, Howard Kaseberg, did not disqualify himself from voting on the rezoning request. Kaseberg is a member of the board of directors of the First Granite City National Bank which manages the secret land trust group.

Opponents charged that there were possible conflicts of interest since the group could not be identified.

As a result of the public outcry, particularly from Granite City school district residents, the Madison County Board refused to approve the rezoning decision. The issue was tabled at the February, March and April meetings of the county board.

The delaying tactics by the county board allowed environmentalists time to ask the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development to intervene. HUD, which had been trying to convince the county board to adopt a comprehensive land use plan, interceded in the local dispute.

HUD officials threatened to withhold nearly \$40 million in federal water and sewage grants to Madison County. County applications for federal funds would not be approved until a land use plan was adopted, HUD warned.

Environmentalists breathed a sigh of relief. Development in the American Bottoms was impossible if the county adopted a comprehensive land use plan submitted by the Southwestern Illinois Metropolitan Area Planning Commission (SIMAPC) in 1969. The SIMAPC plan, which cost \$56,000 in county, state and federal funds, stipulated that the American Bottoms be reserved as open space.

SIMAPC cited the inadequate drainage runoff in the bottomlands and offered two possible solutions. Either the bottomlands should be retained as a recreational area or only industrial development should be allowed. SIMAPC reasoned that only industry could afford to correct the flooding problems.

Again, the issue was clouded by politics. The county board had let the SIMAPC plan gather dust for more than 30 months because influential county politicians disagreed with the plan. Two areas earmarked as open space, the American Bottoms and an area near Highland, were regarded by county politicians as potential areas of residential and commercial development.

However, instead of resolving their differences with SIMAPC, the county board decided to ignore the \$56,000 study altogether until HUD threatened to withhold funds.

Subsequent to the HUD ultimatum, Nelson Hagnauer, chairman of the Madison County Board, appointed a five-man county planning commission to review the original SIMAPC plan. Either the planning commission will adopt the land use plan in its present form or revisions concerning the future use of the American Bottoms will be made.

The planning commission will reach its decision by talking with SIMAPC planners and by holding a series of public hearings to allow opposing factions to voice their opinions. Both factions have forceful arguments.

Mike Sasyk, mayor of Madison and the only publicly known member of the land trust, argues that the development of the 772 acres will reverse the downward trend of the county's economic outlook. Sasyk said that the proposed mobile home park and apartment complexes will provide low- and moderate-cost housing.

Workers from St. Louis would be attracted to the area, Sasyk said.

Also, industry would be more willing to locate in the area or expand present facilities if its workers were provided low-cost housing.

The next logical step would be construction of a shopping complex and light industrial park, Sasyk said. Easy access to Interstate 270, railroad lines and the future airport site make the bottomland site economically attractive.



A national chain has already indicated it would build a \$1.2 million motel on the site, Sasyk said.

John Ubaudi, a business agent for the Carpenter's District Council of Madison County, agreed that development of the American Bottoms would be beneficial. At least 250 carpenters would be needed during the initial phases of the Sasyk project, Ubaudi said. Presently, almost 400 of the county's 1,400 carpenters are out of work.

In addition to the carpenters, cement masons, plumbers and electricians would be needed.

Ubaudi said the 772-acre bottomlands project could be the beginning of economic expansion in the area. Labor leaders say a total 9,000-acre stretch of bottomland between Granite City and Hartford is ideally suitable for an industrial park.

Besides providing jobs and housing, Madison County would receive additional tax revenues from the increased value of the American Bottoms. Dale Hilt, county supervisor of assessments, said much of the bottomlands are currently assessed at \$500 per acre and yield about \$12.50 per acre in taxes.

The controversial 772-acre American Bottoms tract yields nearly \$10,000 in property taxes annually. However, if only 35 acres of the land were developed for mobile homes and the planned motel, more than \$37,000 in taxes would be collected.

Development of the entire site could yield as much as \$250,000 annually to the county, Hilt said.

Opponents of the bottomland development say the possible economic benefits would be outweighed by increased flooding potential. Presently, even moderately heavy rains cause ponding. Much of the water runoff emanates from the bluffs area and opponents of the project believe that new drainage canals must be installed before more bottomland earth is covered with concrete.

Also, ecologists believe that this area is a potential playground for the tens of thousands of residents who will live in the area by 1990. Madison County is expected to have 382,000 people in 1990; the present population is 246,000. Areas surrounding the bottomland site — Wood River, Edwardsville, Collinsville, Pontoon Beach and Granite City — will increase by an estimated 57,000 people during the next 18 years.

Urban planners foresee a continuous stretch of urban area from Fairview Heights to Edwardsville along Illinois 159 northward.

To alleviate the congestion, planners believe the bottomland must be left untouched.

Although the proposed American Bottoms development could eventually contain a population equivalent to a small city of 8,000 just three miles from campus, SIUE administrators are uncertain what impact the complex will have on campus operations.

Conceivably, the development of a large complex of low- and moderate-cost housing within five minutes of the campus would attract a sizeable number of student renters. There are nearly 6,800 single and married SIUE students now living away from home.

If, for example, 500 students would rent mobile homes or apartments in the development, would the university provide some type of services to the area?

Carl Foster, chief security officer at SIUE, said the campus security police could legally provide protection to the area. Foster said the area would receive primary coverage from the Madison County sheriff's department. However, if county deputies were unable to provide adequate protection, SIUE police could patrol the area as an extension of the campus.

Campus police currently serve the Wagner complex in Edwardsville, Foster said. Also, SIUE students involved in incidents in Edwardsville are the concern of campus authorities.

Additional policemen would be needed, Foster said, to provide service to the bottomland area.

In addition to police protection, student residents of the American Bottoms complex would be eligible for charter bus transportation.

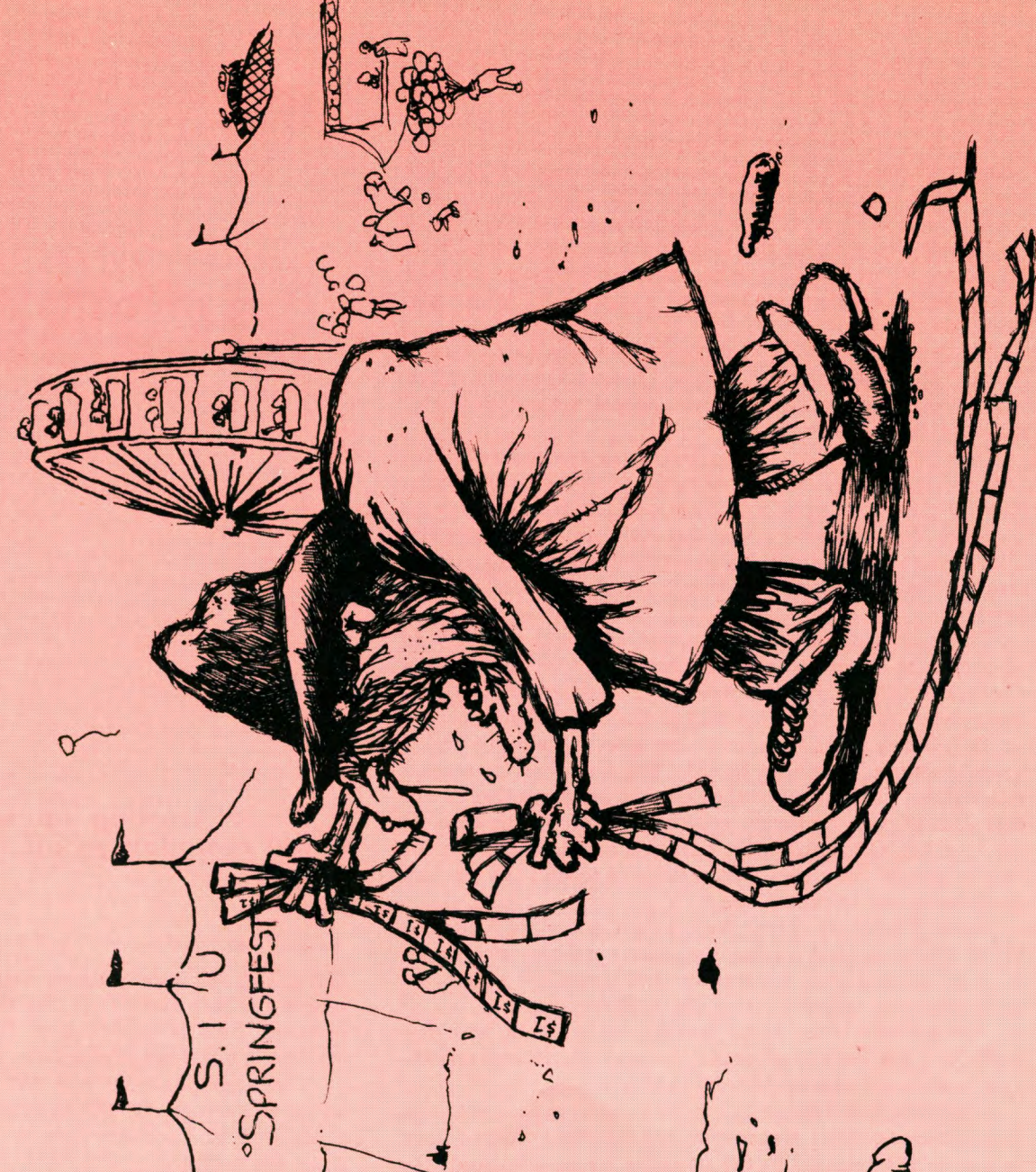
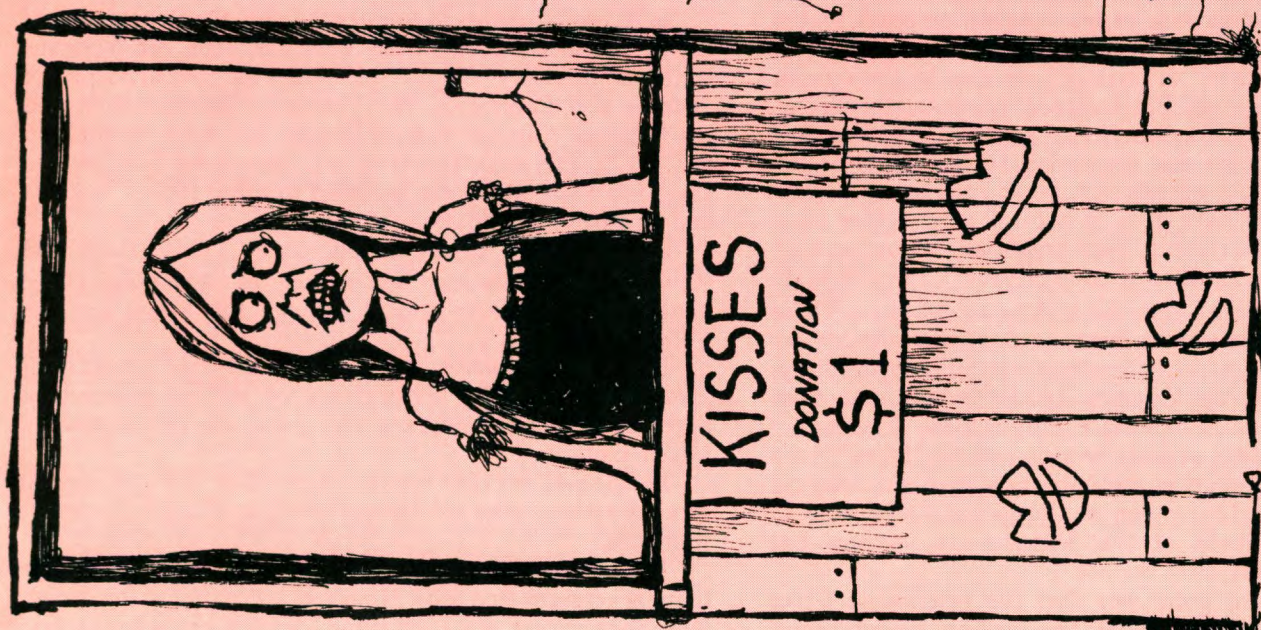
Carolyn Rader, an auxiliary services official, said the university would provide bus service to a highly concentrated grouping of students. A charter bus service would be contracted and students would probably pay 25 cents per ride or a \$20 quarterly fee, Ms. Rader said. The university bus, which services Tower Lake, would not be used.

Presently, the only bus service available to SIUE students is between the Alton and Edwardsville campuses.

Administrators said it was too early to estimate whether the bottomland complex would affect enrollment.









Twenty-two years old, the youth is well-built, but not large. His black hair is neatly trimmed, cut well over the ears and around the neckline. His faded blue eyes are alert and could be said to shine when he flashes his quick smile.

He wrestles with the family dog and with his brothers as he jokes with his kid sister. The customers at the gas station where he is working always get a courteous smile and assistance.

He is at ease, calm and relaxed. However, this "youth" has just spent one and a half years at war. One and a half years where "on the big bases, the people are out to get all they can from Americans."

Now he is a veteran, and is facing the readjustment into civilian life, as must the approximately 60,000 other men who have returned to Illinois from the armed forces this past year.

Steve Wieland grew up in the midwest — in Belleville. Like the rest of the kids in his generation, he grew up playing army — the Japs against the Americans — and watching war movies.

Those growing up with him knew he would someday go off to fight in his own war. This to him would be his initiation rite into adulthood. He then would feel he deserved the rights and respect accorded those who had reached that status.

But, Steve, along with his fellow veterans will not find it quite so simple. They must face the problem of re-orientation into civilian life and make the decision as to whether or not they should seek academic training, vocational training or employment. Once the choice has been made, he may not be able to sustain the expense of training or to find any job, not considering an adequate one.

Terry Campbell of the Veteran's Counseling Office at SIUE explained that during a veteran's military experience he has learned the frustration and hostility which accompanies the inflexibility of the military system.

The military is set up to function as a whole, with few provisions for individual needs, he said. Thus the serviceman's needs are usually dictated to him, not by him.

Campbell feels that two or more years of exposure to this style of life can result in suspicion and wariness of any system that does not respond to the needs of its people. And, the American system does not, in his opinion, respond to the needs of the returning servicemen.

First, some parts of "the system" are seen by the veteran as irrelevant to himself. For instance, traditional veterans' organizations such as the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars have not responded to the needs of the veteran sufficiently to attract him. Some veterans that have joined these groups have done so naturally; yet others have been given free membership, been pressured, or just wanted to escape from the hostility of non-veterans, Campbell said.

Second, the veteran sees the system as collusive. These same veterans' organizations that seem irrelevant also appear to be collaborating with the professional military, military-industrial complex, the Veterans Administration and other governmental agencies like State Employment Services.

The VA and SES actively recruit retired "lifers," men who think like the men in the military system the veterans just left, he said. These men are supposed to be able to understand the needs of the Vietnam-era veteran but Campbell feels that most do not.

Campbell's third point was that the veteran perceives "the system" as closed. That the civilian governmental agencies dealing with veterans, particularly the VA and the Department of Labor (including the State Employment

# JOBLESS

***Those growing up with him knew he would someday go off to fight in his own war.***

Services) don't hire younger veterans, don't hunt to find veterans to help and do not help those who do find them. For instance, SES is supposed to help find jobs, but private employers use them primarily to supply low-level manpower.

The unemployment rate for veterans is over twice the national average. Of the veterans in the metropolitan St. Louis area, 12.7 per cent have not held a job since separation from the military.

In its own attempts to counter the rate, the Department of Labor has been cooperating with the Jobs for Veterans National Advisory Committee, with the Departments of Defense and Commerce, the Veterans Administration and the National Alliance of Businessmen. Since its inception in Oct. 1970, the main thrust of this committee has been to stage Job Fairs which are intended to bring jobless veterans and prospective employers together at one location.

However, in a survey conducted by Louis Harris and Associates, Inc. less than one per cent of all veterans polled actually attained employment through Job Fairs and Job Fairs.

In the same survey, in assessing the role government should play and the performance of various government agencies in helping veterans find jobs, the results show a mixed picture:

By 55 to 41 per cent veterans agree that "the government services and agencies are doing a good job of helping veterans find jobs."

Apparently the government is seen as doing a good job in helping veterans find jobs. However, according to the survey, only four per cent of all returning Vietnam-era veterans were materially helped — in terms of getting an employment offer — by their local public employment office.



# VETERAN

***This to him would be his initiation rite into adulthood. He then would feel he deserved the rights and respects accorded those who had reached that status.***

In spite of this apparent low level of success of these programs, fully 60 per cent of employers interviewed said they had hired young men and women who had recently returned from the armed forces. The implication concluded here was that in the greater number of cases, the initiative came from either the veteran or the company without the intercession by government agencies.

Further, the survey found that before entering the service, 38 per cent of veterans were students in school, 5 per cent were unemployed, 13 per cent were employed part-time, and 51 per cent were employed full-time.

At the time of the interview, 15 per cent were students, 15 per cent unemployed, 8 per cent employed part-time and 68 per cent holding full-time jobs.

The survey was explicit in revealing that re-employment rights for those who held jobs before entering the service seemed to offer protection which was more theoretical than real. Upon returning, the servicemen is supposed to be able to reclaim his previous job at at least the same salary he was receiving before leaving.

However, only 35 per cent of the servicemen who were working prior to entering the service said they had exercised their re-employment rights after separation. The research showed further that this was not the result of ignorance, as 80 per cent were familiar with these benefits. Rather it was interpreted as a strong desire to try something new or different.

Further, in comparing the job they found with their expectation before leaving the service, 45 per cent of the total said they expected to find a job similar to the one they did find. Among the remainder, 33 per cent said they expected to find a better job, while 13 per cent said they had not expected to find a job which was as good as the present one.

The report concluded that in order to reduce further unemployment the recommended courses of action should be:

1. Familiarize employers who have not hired any veterans with the attitudes, opinions and experiences of those who have.

2. Try to convince larger companies to take on more veterans. On an absolute basis they have taken many on; however, as a percentage of their work force, they are not actually carrying their load.

3. Coordinate the activities of local public employment offices, jobs for veterans programs and Job Marts or Job Fairs so that each knows what the others are doing in order to avoid duplication of effort. The research points out that there is great potential for these agencies and programs, but to date their impact has been disappointing.

Campbell however carries the possibilities further. He feels that since the veterans' military experience has had considerable effect on his thinking, attitudes, and habits, the Department of Defense should do all within its capabilities to prepare and guide the veteran returning to civilian life.

One program for active duty servicemen who are close to separation is Project Transition. This is intended to prepare servicemen for skills needed in the civilian job market during their last six months of active duty. Of the sample polled from the St. Louis area, only 11 per cent reported that they used their military training or experience on their present job.

Of a sample of 629 veterans, 58 per cent had heard of Project Transition, but only 12.7 per cent had taken part in this project. Of those that did take part, only eight per cent felt they got a job as a result of this training.

Campbell concluded that the basic problem in the programs is the lack of push and motivation by the DOD in setting up these projects in a workable form and seeing to it that the opportunity exists and is made known to the servicemen.

Campbell feels that the most urgent necessity is the development of adequate counseling. He feels that this counseling would best be performed by peer veterans who have experienced the process of readjustment and who have undergone some training in counseling. He feels it is imperative that the counselor fully realizes what the veteran is experiencing and that this is best insured when the counselor has had the same experience.

"Allowing the veteran this competent guidance will facilitate his realigning himself into society and redirecting himself towards his goal," Campbell said. "Once he has his 'head together' he can more easily find his own way with the help of progressive benefit programs in both the educational and employment areas."

"At this point, he will be more able to define his needs and the ways and means of satisfying them," he continued.

"He can provide valuable insight and ideas as to what directions should be taken to assist veterans going through the process that he has completed and what direction to take based on his perspective and perceptions of the future."

"The result will be an asset to society and to the man himself — an asset in that someone has placed faith in his ideas and thinking and has fostered confidence in his ability to produce such."

By Wendy Wieland





# MUSE

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