

THE ARENA

STANFORD, CALIFORNIA

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BSU March On Pitzer : Another Daily Whitewash

By Harvey H. Hukari, Jr.

Now that the negotiations between the Black Student Union and the University Administration seem to be progressing at a reasonable rate, it might be instructive for the Stanford community to pause and consider the role which our own student supported newspaper, *The Stanford Daily*, has played in the current crisis. As in past periods of turmoil, the *Daily* responded with notable incompetence both in reporting and editorializing on the BSU's violent demonstration last week. If one had only read Friday's special issue of the *Daily* one would have gotten the impression that in rampaging thru the bookstore the BSU was acting on the basis of a justified grievance against President Pitzer's reluctance to meet with them. What was never brought out in the *Daily* special issue was the fact that the Administration had been attempting to engage the BSU in discussions ever since the demands were presented, yet on at least two occasions meetings had been canceled at the request of the black students themselves. The *Daily* had that information at the time the articles for the special issue were being written but it was not printed until Monday when Phil Taubman's news analysis attempted to clear up the confusion about the timing involved with the BSU attempts to meet with Pitzer on Thursday.

In its account of the disruption which took place in the Tresidder Union cafeteria, where some members of the BSU along with a number of white radicals consumed over \$150 worth of food, the *Daily* never came right out and reported that the food was stolen. The reporter chose instead to refer to it euphemistically as "to have lunch on the University." Neither did the *Daily* note that when one food service supervisor attempted to stop a black student and make him pay for a large tray of sandwiches he was attempting to steal, an assistant Dean of Students intervened and told the supervisor to let the student go, in effect giving him license.

In covering the bookstore incident, the *Daily* did not report the fact that an *Arena* photographer inside the store, Craig Ostfeld, was assaulted, roughed up, had his camera case destroyed and later had to be treated at Cowell Health Center for cuts and bruises. The *Daily* covered the incident this way: "Two student photographers, Craig Ostfeld and Peter Zimmerman, had their film taken by the BSU." There was nothing in the *Daily* reports, either on Friday or afterwards, to indicate that the destruction at the bookstore was anything more than a spontaneous outburst sparked by Pitzer's tardiness in meeting the BSU. It has been substantiated by witnesses that groups of blacks entered the bookstore and were circulating in bunches of 2, 3 and 4 at least fifteen minutes before the other BSU demonstrators had even left Pitzer's office. The speed and efficiency with which the militants were able to commit over \$6,000 worth of damage in a matter of minutes should raise some suspicion as to just how spontaneous the demonstration really was. Unfortunately, the *Daily* didn't see it that way.

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In Defense of Business

by Leo

According to the conventional campus wisdom, capitalism is a relic of some antique morality that places corporate profits above human happiness and success above individual fulfillment. At best, according to the conversations so prevalent in lounges and seminar rooms, American business is irrelevant to pressing social and aesthetic problems; at worst, it is the prime perpetrator of these problems.

Were the demerits of capitalism as demonstrably obvious as the fact that $2 + 2 = 4$, one might accept the conventional campus wisdom without question. But a couple of unruly matters intrude themselves at this point. For one thing, capitalism has built and sustained Stanford, as well as all the other non-profit health and educational institutions of America, which, presumably, are at least trying to solve "human," as opposed to merely "business," problems. And for another thing, just about all of us are at Stanford at the sufferance of our businessmen, or businessmen-supported, fathers.

Hence, the inevitable question. Why is everyone so eager to cut away his own foundations? No doubt much of the parlor socialism that passes for a "radical critique" or a "liberal critique" of America is simply the enthusiastic emulation by students and younger faculty members of their intellectual progenitors, who learned from F.D.R. that business is bad. The more daring of our young rebels have passed to a new level of sophistication; instead of mouthing FDRisms, they mouth Galbraithisms. But there has been no change in the credo that profit-making is unalterably opposed to humanism.

Why Academia?

Why the academic community, especially the departments in the social sciences and humanities, should have built up such a preponderance of anti-business feeling is not terribly difficult to explain.

Everybody wants to be appreciated, and until 1933, when Franklin Roosevelt assumed the Presidency, professors had pretty clearly played second or third fiddle to successful businessmen. But FDR made great strides to change that situation. With his right hand he struck out at American capitalism, calling

for all sorts of restraints and controls, and with the left hand he beckoned academia to help him in this noble task. It wasn't so much that the corporate dragon should be slayed as that it should be put on a leash and led docilely about at the beck and call of its master. FDR had trained professors that if they would be diligent in their work to control business, they would be well rewarded in power and prestige.

The next years were barren by comparison. Neither Truman nor Eisenhower relished this alliance of bureaucrats and professors against business, and neither was particularly loved by academia. John Kennedy, however, brought back to the social scientist his sense of worth. Again, it wasn't too hard; keep Galbraith and Schlesinger padding around 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue and the ADA is under control. And isn't the ADA, after all, the clearing house for respectable ideas on campus?

Among younger members of the academic world — the undergraduate, the graduate TA or the Assistant Professor who is still not convinced he has chosen the right career — ill-will towards business is a product as much of general antipathy towards society as of political self-interest.

Angry Young Men

The angry young TA or undergraduate sees business as a particularly malodorous repository of all society's phoniness, duplicity, callousness, conformity, materialism, and aggressiveness — in a word, all that the gentle scholar should deplore.

Could the angry young man's life stop at this categorical condemnation of business, and could he be judged by St. Peter on the sophistication with which he perceives evil, he might well merit a seat close at the feet of God upon his resurrection.

Unfortunately for the sake of his self-righteousness, however, the angry young man (whether he pursues a Ph. D., or becomes a trust buster, or chooses to hand out food stamps in Appalachia) soon discovers that his chosen profession also is infested with hypocrites, empire-builders, unsympathetic and unresponsive dunder-heads, and all manner of evil people. He is in a quandary. It seems that no area of human en-

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IN THE ARENA:

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LETTERS

Editor's Note: *The Stanford Daily* refused to print the following letter. It is reprinted here at the author's request.

Dear Editor:

Mr. Jack Booth's Guest Column in *The Stanford Daily* on Feb. 17 is in error in its implication that the BSU sought the support of the students of Stanford University.

At the LASSU meeting of Feb. 13, members of the BSU, Mr. Kirtman and Mr. Booth included, encouraged LASSU to support the twelve demands of the BSU. At the same time, from these same persons, there was a great cry against placing these demands, separately or together, on a referendum for consideration by the whole student body.

Why has Mr. Booth persisted in the delusion that the BSU seeks the support of the students, while its actions have been in a contrary direction?

Charles F. Mansfield
LASSU

To the Editor:

Though I agree with the general tone of Harvey Hukari's editorial in the February 14 issue, I feel that I must point out a fact that he seems to have overlooked.

I disagree with his contention that "individuals voluntarily decided to participate in the ROTC because they feel that it provides them with an excellent opportunity to fulfill their military obligation." If you'll pardon the allusion, this was a choice made by a majority of these students "under fire" from the present draft system.

I think that we shall see with the adoption of President Nixon's proposal to eliminate the present Selective Service System (which is in reality a two-year period of involuntary servitude), the number of volunteers will fall off drastically. Let's face reality: it's a helluva lot easier to face the Army as a Lieutenant than as a Private. When the coercion of the draft is ended, (which is a goal worth considering), the bulk of college graduates will seek their "excellent opportunities" elsewhere.

Dan Cook

To the Editor:

There was a time when *The Arena* represented responsible opposition to the campus left. Its articles were restrained and objective, its editorials refreshing.

The Arena has degenerated. Now it has all the objectivity, even in its reporting, of a super-enthusiastic Klan meeting. *The Arena* has embraced as its own the worst elements of *The Daily*, the disrespect and contempt for proponents of an opposing viewpoint, the formula answers to complex issues, and has filled its pages with them. Nothing of decency or dignity remains.

Today, the *Arena* is Harvey H. Hukari's Hate Sheet. What a waste!

Robert Spanner

THE ARENA

PISCES: Mike Cobb, Joe Frawley, Mercutio; AIRES: Martin Taylor; TAURUS: Bill Randolph; GEMINI: Harvey H. Hukari, Jr., Susan Hudgens, Mark Venezia; CANCER: Leon Eymil; LEO: Mike Hirsch; VIRGO: Anne Castle, Bruce Borgerson; LIBRA: Bill Boyd; SAGITTARIUS: Spectator; CAPRICORN: Katy Lewis; AQUARIUS: Bob Tvedt, Leo.

The *Arena* is published weekly at Stanford University. All correspondence should be directed to Box 3678, Stanford, California, 94305. All contributions are considered: letters to the editor, short features, lengthy articles and any graphic work. Letters and feature articles should be typed and double-spaced.



Prof Blasts Dean Royden

Editor's Note: The following is a copy of a letter sent to Acting Dean Halsey L. Royden of the School of Humanities and Sciences after the Community of the Right had presented its proposals to the University Administration.

Dear Dean Royden:

Under the headline "Stanford's Right Makes Requests", I read in *The Stanford Daily* of February 18 that:

Acting Dean Halsey L. Royden rejected last night any proposal which would use "political views as any sort of criterion for appointing professors. We really try to bend over backwards to appoint faculty with expertise in teaching ability and research skills", he added. "And political beliefs have very little to do with that selection."

Royden noted that selection is really a departmental concern, with the President's office serving as a review mechanism over the recommendations. Regardless of the substantive merit of the conservative students' case, or of your own reaction, I wish to protest your cavalier rejection of this "negotiable request", especially after the solicitous attention displayed by the Administration in dealing with "non-negotiable demands" presented by other student groups.

In view of the Administration's stated policy of attempting to persuade students that their suggestions and requests will receive due and thoughtful consideration, your outright rejection, made on the very day on which the requests were submitted, and with no hint of consultation with either faculty or other officers of the Administration, is disturbing.

This inconsistent treatment is the more shocking that you did not, to my knowledge, oppose the recent appointment by students of a Marxist professor (to which I am most certainly not objecting) on the grounds that "selection of professors is really a departmental concern," nor did you reject outright the demand of the Black Students' Union for the appointment of black professors in every department

(which, of course, does deserve serious consideration) on the grounds that professorial appointments are made exclusively on the basis of "expertise in teaching ability and research skills."

In view of these apparent double standards, it isn't really surprising, is it, if conservative students feel that a "deplorable imbalance of political and philosophic perspectives" does indeed exist, and that these perspectives are not welcome at Stanford.

More generally, if your intention was to strengthen the students' belief that the only way to make their voice heard by the Administration is through a disruptive and obnoxious show of power, you have certainly succeeded.

I strongly urge you to reconsider your stand, not in the sense that the substantive requests of the YAF be granted rather than rejected, but in the sense that a decision, positive or negative, be made only after this request has received the same attention, consideration, and courtesy as has been extended by the Administration to demands coming from other student quarters.

Alphonse Juillard
Professor of French and Linguistics

To the Editor:

Your letter from a 1906 *Daily* editor brings to mind some intervening history.

For years, the Stanford student daily, called *The Daily Palo Alto*, prided itself on being the Peninsula's only morning newspaper and was just that — complete with stories national and international from the major wire services. Way ahead of *Mem Aud* and *Hoo Tow*, it was known affectionately as the DIPPY. Yet how sane and objective it was, never so truly dippy as the deplorable SDS rag now supported by compulsory student alms.

If I were a student today, I could think of many more worthy charities.

Ann Monica, Class of '37

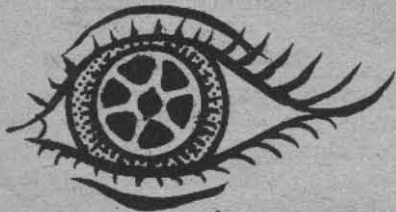
Charly Doesn't Make It

The camera has become Hollywood's new glamour queen — used to seduce the viewer into believing she (the camera) is exposing exciting new cinematic areas to him, she undulates and pulsates upon the screen.

But it's all show, no tell; all see, but no touch. The camera stimulates a one-dimensional titillation of our senses that is as sterile and devoid of depth as a Playmate of the Month.

In *The Knack*, a British example of this method, one gets to peek at the action, at the characters; one gets tidbits of dialogue, some of it barely understandable — it's almost like a long preview of a movie we never see. The patchwork of scenes simply doesn't fit together into an integrated whole, let alone a movie, and so one rarely feels in touch with what is going on.

At least, though, Richard Lester in *The Knack* was consistent in his confused use of sheer cinematography. Other directors and editors, mainly from the Hollywood lot, (for instance, in *The Thomas Crown Affair*, *Cool Hand Luke* and even *Rachel, Rachel*), are even less skilled in their sporadic attempts to garnish their movies with celluloid garbage.



Charly (showing at the Fine Arts, Palo Alto) is another such mumbo-jumbo, flawed attempt at the use of flashy technique. The movie begins rather straightforwardly telling the story of an adult mental retard (Cliff Robertson) who delights in playing with children, works diligently sweeping in a bakery although he's the butt of the other employee's jokes, and attends night school to improve his reading. His teacher (Claire Bloom) takes special interest in him; she arranges for tests given by a pair of research psychologists who have developed corrective surgery for retards which expands their intellectual capacity tremendously.

Charly has the operation and soon is grasping chemistry, physics, history — and love. He falls for his teacher. One night, he goes to her apartment and attacks her; she fights him off and screams, "You stupid moron."

The pace thus far is slow and anti-climactic. Then, within a few moments, the viewer is barraged with an incongruous set of quick scene shifts. The splicing is quick-paced, the screen is tinted, the multi-screen trick is used. One second, Charly is with a motorcycle gang on a beach somewhere, silhouetted against the warm glow of a summer sunset (a young damsel adorns his cycle which gleams like burnished silver, his bearded face glows from sweat and the setting sun...it's almost idyllic...it's beautiful photography...but a few essentials like who, what, where, and why are missing). The next second, Charly, clean-shaven, is back in his apartment and finds teacher waiting for him — "I'm back," — she replies, "I'm here." That cryptic bit of dialogue is essential, for only a few seconds later Charly and she — huh? — are in one sleeping bag in the woods, in love and engaged. Two bits — four bits — six bits? Siss-boom-blah.

Many directors, like Truffaut in *Jules and Jim*, use quick time and scene shifts with good reason — so that they can quickly move from the business of explanation and get into more exploration in longer scenes. Truffaut used a moderator; others use titles or explanatory speeches by a character. But nothing is solved or clarified in *Charly* with its sloppy approach to the problem of transition: the long scenes generally are not that revealing and the clipped sections tell precious little. The rapid-fire cutting and flashy lens tricks are used indiscriminately and nonsensically, all of which adds up to a total lack of technical subtlety and sophistication in the movie.

A note on the acting: Cliff Robertson's performance is to be commended (perhaps the movie is worth seeing just for the beautiful, compassionate moments he creates). His acting, while not brilliant, is executed with an outstanding sensitivity for detail which achieves an understanding of the plight of a mental retard without slipping into a stereotype characterization (Joanne Woodward succeeded like this in *Rachel, Rachel* with a role that a lesser actress and lesser human being only could have typified).

The other acting is sorely disappointing by comparison. Claire Bloom (Rod Steiger's wife) looks like she had to get up too early for the shooting. She's flat, vaguely sensual, but mostly weary and wearisome...like alot of the movie is.

Susan Hudgens

RUSHING ROGER RELEVANCE

by Spectator

Armed with the *Daily's* catechism for rushees, freshman Roger Relevance could hardly wait for his first encounter with fraternity men.

At the door of the house he refused impatiently the proffered handshakes of borthers and began to ask relevent questions. His hosts were so impressed they introduced Roger to a high-ranking officer, the *Advocatus Diaboli*.

A small thrill of anticipation ran down the young guest's spine as he contemplated engaging in real dialogue:

ROGER — If I join, will I have to swear to act in ways which might violate my conscience?

ADVOCATUS DIABOLI — Not if you keep your fingers crossed.

R. — Are maintenance jobs assigned equally among all, or only to the new members?

A.D. — Do you see any difference between new and old?

R. — Of course not. I am Relevance. All is equal, new and now.

A.D. — I understand. Next question, please.

R. — Are the hell week customs brutal or humiliating?

A.D. — Customs change; you get over them, usually in a week.

R. — Does social pressure within the fraternity depersonalize the fraternity man's view of Stanford women?

A.D. — Are you taking a behavioral science course?

R. — Certainly.

A.D. — I understand. Next question, please.

R. — Well, the *Daily* says I'm supposed to ask myself these next ones. Do you mind if I do it aloud?

A.D. — Be our guest.

R. — What do you brothers talk about in rush? Do you sound like me? Can you imagine my saying similar things?

A.D. — Such answers can't be given out of context. They depend on your answer to another question.

R. — What's that?

A.D. — Do you think the rush situation is a good way to judge you as a person?

R. — Of course not.

A.D. — Then how can you judge us on what we talk about in rush?

R. — But it's all so unfair. Surely you agree that the rushees should choose the house, not the house the rushees.

A.D. — Do you mean that the old should always adapt to the new, never the other way around?

R. — Naturally. Only the latest is relevant. Suddenly, at a signal from the *Advocatus Diaboli*, one of the brothers walked over to the pool table and removed something from it. The object passed to the A.D. and then to Roger's palm.

A blackball!

The freshman guest was indignant over this discriminatory treatment. Drawing himself up to his full height, he screamed:

"I AM RELEVANCE!"

"That's irrelevant," said the *Advocatus Diaboli* quietly, turning the death's-head knob on the front door.

What The Daily Won't Tell You...

The following is a brief summary of various items and events related to Stanford which appeared in numerous news releases and news articles but never appeared in the *Stanford Daily*.

* * * * *

A connection between the use of birth control pills and high blood pressure has been established by a medical research team at the Stanford medical center.

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If the Bay Area encounters another earthquake the size of the 1906 temblor, damage could approach \$10 billion, according to Dean Richard Jahns of the Stanford School of Earth Sciences.

Although conceding that such a quake would cause \$15 to \$20 billion damage in the Los Angeles area alone, Jahns dismissed predictions of California sliding into the ocean as "sheer nonsense."

* * * * *

Eight black and five white students have become the first undergraduate majors in African and Afro-American studies at Stanford. The thirteen sophomores and juniors are the first to start degree work in this field at a major private American University.

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In response to the problems of air, land, and water pollution, Professor Karl Ruppenthal of the Stanford Graduate School wants to utilize the free enterprise system against those phenomena that would destroy much of the joy of living on this earth." Speaking before 1000 alumni at a conference in Los Angeles Feb. 16, Ruppenthal suggested that the way to stop man from polluting his environment would be to charge him whatever money is required to return the environment to its original state.

* * * * *

Schizophrenia and dreaming cats?

After performing experiments on dozing felines, Dr. William C. Dement, professor of psychiatry and pioneer in dream and sleep research, reports that an abnormality in the function of an essential brain chemical called serozonin causes mental illness by allowing patients to dream while awake.

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The establishment of a new 16-man University Advisory Committee, composed of elected leaders of Stanford students, faculty, and Board of Trustees, was announced by President Pitzer Feb. 12.

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The best solution to the unemployment problem "may well be to grant tax credits to companies which employ persons unable to produce full value for their wages," said Stanford economist Roger A. Freeman.

Addressing an annual Stanford Conference in L.A. Feb. 16, Freeman added that the "almost perpetual inflation" in the U.S. since World War II results from a popular but dubious" assumption that jobs are scarce."

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WHEN THE MUSIC'S OVER

British Blues Bag

by Bruce Borgerson

Let us pause for a moment to consider the phenomena of British blues. Nobody can explain exactly why the British and the blues got together. After all, the blues were born and nurtured in Black America, a unique situation that has no close counter part in England. But somehow the original "soul" music struck a common chord with young lads in the English working class. Sometime — probably in the early fifties — recordings by Black bluesmen began to circulate in England. British lads listened to Leadbelly, Muddy Waters and Sonny Boy Williamson and then decided to try it themselves. (Cream bassist Jack Bruce wrote a song commemorating Sonny Boy's death.) It was imitation, certainly, but gradually something new, something peculiarly British — began to evolve. The words were the same, the basic blues progressions were the same, but the sound was electrified, hard-driving, and embellished. What Britishers lacked in soul was balanced by their artistry. The barrier of the Atlantic permitted innovations, but infusions of recordings by later artists such as B.B. King kept the English in touch with the source. And thus British blues developed.

If you'd like to hear what was going on, Immediate Records has issued a three album Anthology of British Blues (In The Beginning, Volume 1 and Volume 2). Though the recording quality varies and the material is not always first-rate, this Anthology gives you a chance to hear Eric Clapton and Jimmy Page before the days of the Yardbirds, Cream and Led Zeppelin.

John Mayall and his ever-changing Bluesbreakers are the best-known and most productive of the British bluesmen. Mayall has released a half-dozen albums, one featuring Clapton on guitar. Other ex-Bluesbreakers are now part of Fleetwood Mac and Ten Years After.

By now British blues have developed to the point

where very few of the groups actually call themselves "blues bands", though they are still pretty much in the blues bag. Savoy Brown is still doing numbers by Muddy Waters and Willie Dixon, though most of their material is original. On their LP, Getting to the Point (Parrot), vocalist Chris Youlden often tries too hard to sound black, especially on Muddy Waters' "Honey Bee." But again, if the Black soul is lacking, their instrumental artistry compensates for it. Roger Earle's speedy drumming and Rivers Jobe's bass-walking really get things jumping on "You Need Love."

Fleetwood Mac takes another step away from the blues core yet still remains within the realm. Peter Green is an excellent guitarist with a style often close to that of Texan Johnny Winter. (You probably haven't heard of Winter but you soon will.) Their second LP, English Rose (Epic) has nitty-gritty cuts like "Doctor Brown" and "Coming Home" along with drifting head music like "Albatross." The last song is hit number 2 on the British charts.

With this variety, innovation and instrumental embellishment, the accent today is more on the British than the blues.

Can you dig it?

Here, There and Everywhere

Bill Graham's Fillmore East in New York had sold out last weekend for the appearance of Jeff Beck's group when Beck cancelled at the last minute, which left Graham desperately trying to contact always-ready Mike Bloomfield to fill in... If you like to rap about rock and find yourself near 211 Sutter in the city, drop in the KSAN studios. But don't go in droves and whaddya mean "Drop what in the KSAN studios?" "At the Fillmore: The Grateful Dead, Pentangel, Sir Douglas Quintet.

LIBERALISM EXPOSED!

by Leon Eymil

There is in the American academic community a dominant but rather ill-defined philosophical outlook which clings pretentiously to the name of liberalism. Many people resent the application of such an exalted title to the spectrum of opinion held by the so-called liberals who abound on college campuses.

"Liberal" comes from the Latin word "liber" which means "free". Webster's New World Dictionary says that "liberal" implies tolerance of other's views as well as open-mindedness to ideas...". Of whose views are liberals tolerant?

Conservatives, being outsiders in the academic community, have certain insights into this question that most liberals are incapable of perceiving in their own intellectual composition. Conservatives see among liberals a certain characteristic which might be called the "no enemies to the left" syndrome, i.e., liberals are indeed tolerant of dissenting views, but only of those to their left. When communicating with conservatives liberals often show a barely concealed condescension (intolerance?) and a consistent tendency toward tabloid thinking in their conceptions of what conservatism means. Many of them believe that conservatism is no more than an unprincipled apology for the status-quo. Conservatives view themselves as adherents of the basic principles on which this country was founded, thus the root of the word "conserve". Of course, the manner in which the ideals should be interpreted in contemporary society is open to question. Conservatism is one interpretation. Its advocates recognize that no finally "correct" interpretation is provable in objective terms, and therefore they recognize the need for genuine tolerance of differing views. To condemn someone as apologist for the status-quo because he will not accept your interpretation of these principles is an act

of arrogant intellectual tyranny. In this regard, as in some others, liberals are tyrants indeed.

This tyranny runs deeply through the liberal's whole approach to communication with a conservative. It is embedded in the semantics of his political jargon and clearly discernible in the way he puts his inquiries and propositions to the conservative. His questions steal deftly past all sorts of assumptions (as if these were a priori) which the conservative is not willing to accept, and thus he cannot answer the question. Consider the following gem from a recent *Daily* editorial: "From the right, which will we have as a prime value to be sustained — law and order, tradition, opposition to a liberal establishment, anti-communism, or untrammelled [Gad! these pompous cliches] liberty?"

The question demands, like an I.B.M. test, that the conservative choose one. The manner in which this question is put exhibits enormous ignorance of the approach of most conservatives to such questions. Conservatives regard order and freedom as different sides of the same coin. No coin has only one side and, similarly, freedom cannot exist without a modicum of order. The conservative holds a balance between the two to be the ideal. It is chiefly in the highly volatile political atmosphere created by extremists of the left that the problem of choosing one, to the exclusion of the other, is posed. Thus we consider extremists of the left to be the enemies of freedom, and when liberals co-operate with them they are similarly culpable.

Liberals, in the semantics of their political jargon, perpetrate all manner of slander against conservatives. The connotations with which he weighs the terms "liberal" and "conservative" are the first example that comes to mind. "Conservative" connotes defense of the status-quo, law and order as against freedom, and sometimes even anti-intellectualism, close-

Facts on The Daily's Snow Job...

Continued from page 1.

In its editorial on the day after the disruptions, the *Daily* chose not to attack the small group of individuals who were responsible for the criminal activity but instead criticized the actions of President Pitzer. The bookstore incident was viewed as being a restrained act on the part of militants. *Daily* editorial writers seem fully capable of condemning fraternities, conservative political groups and researchers at SRI for whatever error of grace or manners they might have been guilty of, but when it comes to violence the *Daily* seems to be almost favorably disposed to the use of force and coercion.

We at the *Arena* object strongly to the *Daily's* editorial posture. We fully agree that the demands of the BSU are legitimate and deserve full consideration from the University community. They are reasonable demands which reflect the need for change in the type of education that Stanford provides for black people. We also feel that the demonstration at Tresidder Union and the bookstore were deplorable and should be condemned. We also feel that, like the violent SDS demonstration at the Board of Trustees meeting, the people who were responsible for the violence and the destruction of property should be brought before the Stanford Judicial Council. We are waiting for the newspaper which the students support to the tune of \$29,000 a year to say the same thing.

If there was ever any doubt about how far removed *The Stanford Daily* has become from the majority of students on this campus, the ROTC issue has eliminated it. The students who felt that ROTC should be kept at Stanford went thru every legal channel open to them to make their voices heard. They put the issue of ROTC before the entire student body in the form of a referendum to be voted on. Now we have the president of the ASSU along with the *Daily* telling the 2100 individuals who voted in favor of ROTC and passed the referendum that their votes are "virtually meaningless." No wonder there is such an immense amount of dissatisfaction among moderates and conservatives on this campus. If the only kind of student power that the ASSU president and the editors of the *Daily* will recognize is that which manifests itself in thousands of dollars worth of damage, then what hope is there for peaceful change?

PROFITS...

Continued from page 1.

deavor is free from pettiness and greed. What can he do to save himself from the influence of imperfect humans?

Perhaps at this stage, if he is lucky, the angry young man may take a momentous step. He may begin to ask: "Is it not possible that I am at fault — that perhaps I too suffer from moments of selfishness and smallness?" He may begin to turn his anger against himself.

Once he has made this move towards maturity, the angry young man may begin to wonder if business, which has, after all employed generations of decent Americans, is such a totally unacceptable life style. And once he has accepted the fact that his life, as well as that of society, is a deceptive mix of good and evil, he may intelligently begin the lifelong task of building a meaningful moral philosophy.

mindedness, and intolerance. "Liberal" is held to imply the opposite of these. Thus in the battle of political semantics and cliches, conservatives often find themselves with the short end of the stick.