

1969

## Scorpion V

The Scorpion Staff

Follow this and additional works at: <https://openspaces.unk.edu/scorpion>

---

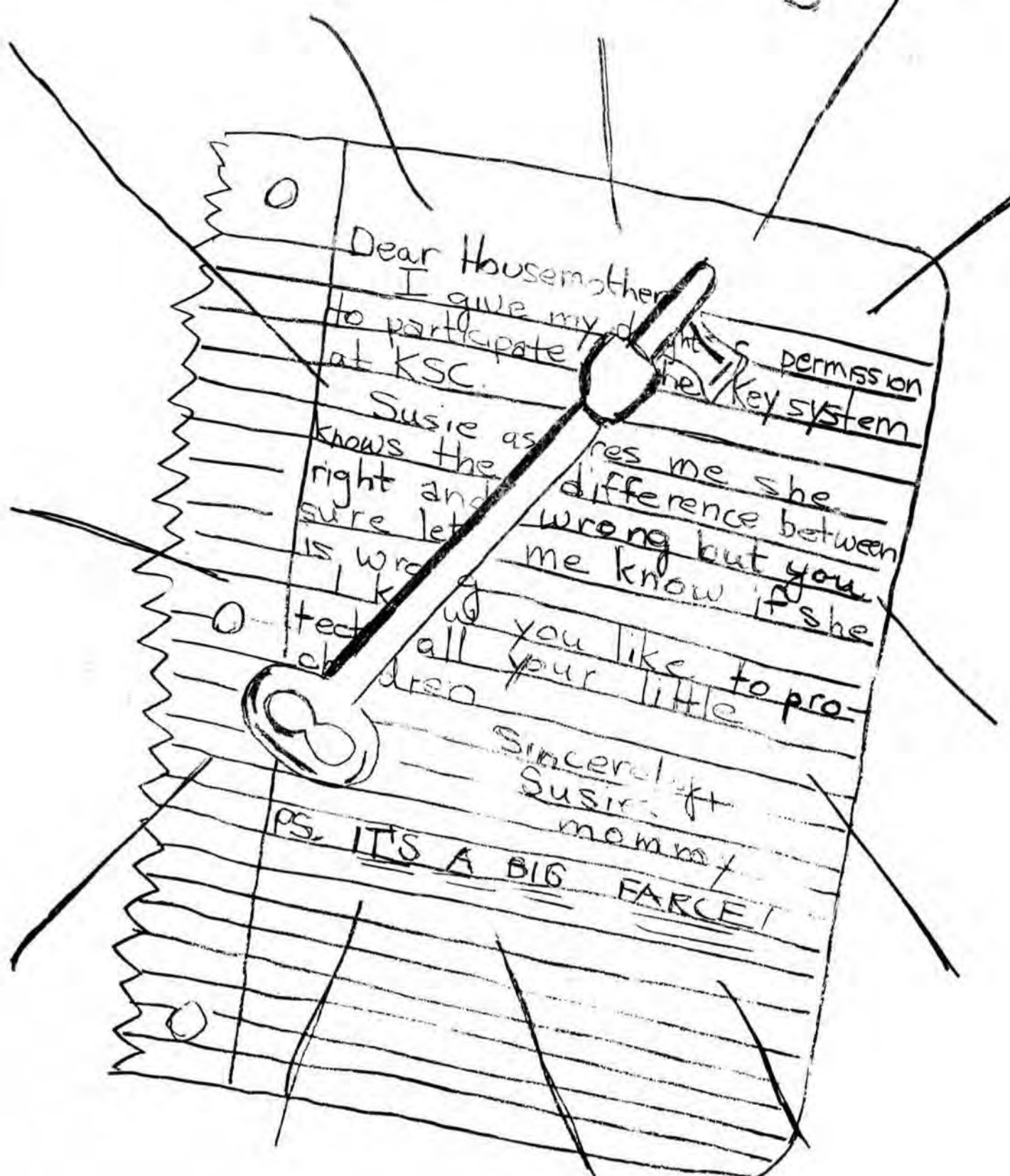
### Recommended Citation

The Scorpion Staff, "Scorpion V" (1969). *The Scorpion*. 5.  
<https://openspaces.unk.edu/scorpion/5>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Underground Newspapers at OpenSPACES@UNK: Scholarship, Preservation, and Creative Endeavors. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Scorpion by an authorized administrator of OpenSPACES@UNK: Scholarship, Preservation, and Creative Endeavors. For more information, please contact [weissell@unk.edu](mailto:weissell@unk.edu).

# SCORPION

5



Dear Housemother

I give my daughter  
to participate  
at KSC.

Susie as  
knows the  
right and  
sure let  
is wrong

I know  
I like  
all your  
children

permission  
the key system

res me she  
difference between  
wrong but you  
me know if she

you like to pro-  
your little

Sincerely  
Susie  
mommy

PS. IT'S A BIG FARCE!

Kearney State College, or any other college for that matter, does not have the right to impose any hours on any students to regulate their comings and goings. But girls do have hours, and this is utterly ridiculous, especially at a college where the ability to think rationally is valued so highly. Let me explain the absurdity of hours for girls.

If a girl were not in college, she might very well be working for a living and would, of course, have no hours. But when she comes to college, the right of self-regulation is denied.

Male students have no hours. Why? Are they more intelligent? No. Will they come in also when the girls are in? No.

What do college administrators hope to accomplish by imposing hours on girls? Will they keep them from getting pregnant? Will they keep them from getting drunk? Will they make them study more? No to all three. A girl can get drunk or pregnant before hours are up, and being locked in a dormitory is no insurer of additional study. The point is that whatever a girl is interested in doing, she can do before the hours require her to be in the dormitory. The college is only designating the times when she may not do as she pleases; it is not keeping her from doing it.

Girls have some sense. If they need to be in early to study, or get eight hours of sleep, or go to work the next day, they will be in early enough to allow for these needs. The ones who would choose to stay out till dawn every night probably aren't very interested in college anyway, and hours certainly will not stimulate interest where it does not already exist.

There may be few reasons why a girl should be out till 2:00 a.m., or 4:00 a.m., or dawn, but there may be one, two, or more depending upon the situation, and if there is any reason at all in existence, then the girl must not have the right to do so arbitrarily taken from her.

The basic issue is whether the college is our parents in place of our mothers and fathers. I say no. The college exists for ONLY ONE PURPOSE: to provide the opportunity for education. That is all.

President Hassel, Dean Hutchins, Dean Stutheit, Dean Sisler, somebody, I challenge you to defend this blatant seizure of rights of female students of Kearney State College. I do not envy you your task, for this situation has no defense.

Girls are not the children of the college. Girls are not the pets of the college. Girls ARE the prisoners of the college. Hours for girls must be abolished immediately!

James McCarty

Kearney State College has (as any Physical Education major will be delighted to tell you) one of the finest Physical Education departments in Nebraska, if not the entire fatherland. Despite the fact that a few polio victims, known Democrats and other chronic complainers feel that 116 and 190 should not be compulsory, KSC has steadfastly maintained its program of enlightened coercion: Punishable by banishment, sterilization, or as a court martial may direct. Dedicated to producing "a sound mind, a healthy body, and a passable fox-trotter."

While on my way to a rally protesting the presence of foreigners at the United Nations, I decided to take a closer look at this rightly august division of higher learning. As I entered the sprawling gothic-modern structure, I noticed a squad of freshman girls double-timing it to the pool shouting "Airborne! Airborne! All the way!" In a corner of the main gym, Gladiator 191 students were practicing with wooden swords. Instructors, clad in crisply-starched loin cloths and sneakers with large silver spurs, were coaching two teams in the fundamentals of forty-two-man widget.

One of the instructors, wearing the three gold eagle feathers of a Doctor of Physical Education, noticed my street shoes and inquired the nature of my visit. "Hey creep, where the hell are your tennies?"

I explained that I was merely an observer trying to ascertain which courses I might be needing in order to receive my B.A. in English literature.

"Well," he explained patiently, "We have several programs that every English Lit. major must be able to swim four hundred yards in full field pack in two different strokes, one of which must be performed without the use of the arms or the legs. Then there's vigorous sports which includes swamp filling, osprey throwing, alligator wrestling, and roll-the-lollybean-with-your-nose races. Social sports include badmitten, foodritten, and lo twitten. And, of course there are the social games--tribal dancing or contemporary dancing; there are rumbas, minute waltza, and even a really new stuff like the blackbottom. As a matter of fact, Cha-cha-cha 191 is meeting in the next room. Would you care to look in on them?"

"Oh, may I!" I whispered, scratching the tattooed number of my arm nervously.

We opened the door to a room containing an instructor and about twenty couples. The instructor blew

a whistly that could be heard only by the students and then began the class. "Is everyone ready? Okay--Cha! Class dismissed."

"What about the other two 'chas'?" asked a coed.

"You'll learn those in Cha-cha-cha 192 and 193," replied the coach.

As we were duck-walking towards the exit, a middle-aged gentleman, obviously new to the KSC campus, saluted the professor smartly and requested permission to speak. "Look", he panted, "I'm fifty-three years old and a retired Marine drill sargent. I served in World War II Viet Nam, and Korea. Don't you think it is a little ridiculous for me to be taking a Physical Education course?"

"Not at all," answered the coach, unconsciously stroking a cattle prod, "but if you've been through jump school, I may be able to get you a waiver for Apple-bobbing 202."

Steve Timm

#### A PRINCIPLE IS NEEDED

I have often wondered what type of principle Kearney State is operated on. I wonder about this because many of the things that are done on this campus seem to bear no semblance to anything but the good of the great god the dollar.

A few examples. The dorms that most of the students live in are more like prisons than places for human habitation. They are drab, monotonous, and certainly do not contribute to the happiness of the students who reside in them. Certainly with a little planning and forethought this ill could have been avoided, but for the sake of the dollar such was not the case. And have you ever tried to move out of one of these at the semester break? It's useless, because you have signed your life away when you put your name on the contract. Another example of the worship of the almighty dollar. Have you ever looked at the parking lot behind Mantor Hall? It looks like the Sargasso Sea in black, and if you park your car there it's almost as bad. Nothing a little black-top wouldn't fix, but it has never been done.

Moreover; the city of Kearney and even the entire state seem to reflect this attitude. The streets are so bad that they may build suspension bridges across them. Many of the highways are so poor in this state that many people from out of state avoid Nebraska entirely. In the interests of the dollar, the budgets for the colleges and the university have been cut to below minimum, yet Nebraska clearly needs many more college graduates.

Clearly these practices should be disregarded, and a principle of justice established. For this institution, the principle should be that whatever is done must better the lives and

opportunities of the people who attend this institution, and a like principle should be adopted for the state government. The purpose of any public or private institution should be the betterment of the human being, and not the worship of the dollar.

Don Weikle

#### CONTEMPORARY AMERICAN PHILOSOPHY

Thou shalt not kill!  
See the gushing blood and thrill,  
As they fall in pain,  
Eat a piece of their brain.  
Thou shalt not steal!  
Look at the child reel,  
As in the church she does kneel.  
Rip the clinging sack,  
Off her scared back.  
Love thy neighbor as thyself.  
Unless you must descend from your shelf.

Running through the street,  
Arne't the slums neat,  
Spitting on the niggers,  
Laughing at ditch diggers.  
Singing America the Beautiful,  
Saluting the flag dutiful.  
Aren't we filled with bliss,  
To be part of this.

Don Weikle

#### CRACK

. . . sidewalk . . . crack . . .  
("step on the ant.")  
. . . sidewalk . . . crack . . .

So much above me t' see  
Autumn leaves,  
Tops of trees,

So much in the skies  
T' answer m' why's  
But . . . all those EYES.

The rest I can look at--  
Shoes, clothes, hat. . .  
I'm brave when they're glancing  
at

. . . sidewalk . . . crack . . .  
("Break m' mother's back.")  
. . . sidewalk . . . crack . . .

Those eyes, those eyes . . .  
They never say hi . . .  
T' afraid t' try . . .

Any mo' eyes just-soon-be ears--  
They can't smile--  
Won't shed tears.

It's yer soul they try;  
Eyes seem t' peer inside,  
Want t'rape an' spy . . .

. . . sidewalk . . . crack . . .  
("Step on the ant.")  
. . . sidewalk . . . crack . . .

Oh, s'much in the skies  
T' answer m' why's  
But . . . all those eyes.

. . . sidewalk. . . crack. . .  
(Break m' . . .")  
. . . side . . . wal . . .

Tom Steffes

#### A TIME FOR REFLECTION

The campaigns are over, the elections have been held, and the victors are known. Now is the time for a moment of reflection.

This was the most exciting election ever held at good old K.S.C. With 38.2% of the student body voting, we had the largest turn out ever. Greg Cawley and Sue Oldham captured 47.5% of this vote, and their party now controls nine of the twelve Senate seats. With this majority, we hope that they are able to accomplish those goals for which they so ardently campaigned. Although we supported Mr. Cawley in the election, we reserve the right to criticize him as severely as we would anyone else. Mr. Cawley, you are forewarned.

Although this was the largest election turn out ever, this is not enough. Clearly, this shows that many of the students at K.S.C. are interested in the government here, but this minority is not enough. The turn out for the election was brought about by the growth and effectiveness of the political parties, and we encourage their growth. We have begun, the students are aroused, let the Old Guard beware. We shall continue.

Don Weikle

Loneliness is--  
My silent room in  
the emptiness of the night;  
Waking up before my alarm rings and  
Getting out of bed to  
Face my empty mirror.  
Turning on the light to reveal  
The clutter of my soul and-  
The hunger of my mind.  
Putting on my clothes and  
Shivering in the chillness;  
Opening the door to face a world of  
People who are not living  
And becoming one of them.

WESTERN UNION

ST. PETERSBURG FLA 29-1029 A EST  
EDITOR MOTIVE MAGAZINE PO BOX 871 NASH

FACE POSSIBLE END OF BUSINESS AS USUAL  
STOP WHITE SILENCE IN AMERICA STOP  
KIDDING STOP KILLING STOP RIOTS STOP  
MACE STOP FOAM STOP POLICE ARMS RACE  
STOP NAPALM STOP BOMBING STOP BLOOD-  
LETTING STOP CIA STOP PENTAGON HAWK  
POLICY STOP NIXON STOP CYNICISM STOP  
SLEEPING STOP DREAMING STOP CRYING  
STOP MUMBLING STOP NOW BEGIN AGAIN  
BEGIN BEGINNING BEGIN KERNER REPORT  
BEGIN HEARING BEGIN SEEING BEGIN  
TRYING BEGIN DOING BEGIN WORKING BEGIN  
TOUCH KENNEDY AND/OR MCCARTHY SUPPORT  
BEGIN ORGANIZING BEGIN BEING HUMAN  
BEGIN LIVING BEGIN BEING POSSIBLE  
BEGIN FACING THE POSSIBLE SURPRISE  
OF YOUR OWN VOICE BEGIN

MARGARET RIGG

(taken from Motive Magazine, May  
1968)

THE "SEWER" IS SPONSORING THE  
FOLLOWING EXPERIMENTAL FILMS ON THE  
FOLLOWING DATES.

3/12 The Magician  
3/19 Desire in a Public Dump  
3/26 It's About This Carpenter  
4/9 Two Men and A Wardrobe  
4/16 Open  
4/23 Lapis  
4/30 Neighbors (unconfirmed)  
5/7 Why Man Creates

A truly unique experience! We  
recommend them.

POTPOURRI

Rumor has it:

B.F. Studheit was seen in the student union ballroom on Friday chatting with his cup of coffee. We also note that on Monday President Hassel was overheard saying that he was proud of our communication system with students.

Rumor has it:

The reason Dean Gear is so late with the fall and summer schedules is that he simply forgot to tell his secretary to work on them.

Rumor has it:

Dean Gear is a veteran of the Salvation Army. He used to play his chimes for them. End of rumor.

Rumor has it:

KSC's Fine Arts Building is a building of the future--about 1980!

Rumor has it:

The Antelope is a free and responsible campus newspaper. Pure rumor.

Rumor has it:

Although the Key System begins in May, restrictions and punishments will take effect immediately. That is what we call action!

Rumor has it:

KSC's marijuana problem is only unavailability.

Rumor has it:

Gregg Cawley is transferring to San Francisco State.

Rumor has it:

Milton Tassel sat through Candy twice.

Rumor has it;

Barb almost caught one, but you can't make innocent people guilty.

Rumor doesn't have it (it's true):

In 1932, to check out overnight from the girl's dorm on week days the girl just notified the dorm mother and she was able to go. Do you think your mother was that much more mature than you?

Rumor has it:

Calvin Nelson, Math Instructor, is always reaching into the air for numbers, but we wonder what else he grabs for, and if it multiplies.

Rumor has it:

Scorpion staff members are members of the Minutemen.

Rumor has it:

The Fine Arts Building is sinking.

Rumor has it:

Housemothers are dropouts.

This week's Flying Fickle Finger of Fate Award goes to the student union for erroneously giving Robert Stone's student ID to someone else, then requiring Mr. Stone to pay \$5 to get another one. That's a swell way to cover an error--make another one. Ping-pong and pool aren't the only fun and games available in KSC's union!

Wanted: Kearney State's Faculty is looking for an item which seems hard for them to locate: diversity. If you know where some might be found, please contact the office of President Hassel.

Wanted: A Professor for the Political Science department to replace Harold Blostein who ascended into heaven early this morning.

Wanted: A new Coke dispenser for the Student Union. The present one seems to have a tendency to mix too much water with the syrup.

Wanted: A second new Professor for the Political Science Department. Prof. Langford has resigned because his horse gets tired from the trips to and from the log cabin.

Wanted: A new Administration building so that when we take it over it doesn't fall on us.

The Gillette Safety Razor Award goes to Dean Hutcheon for getting the closest possible shave on both faces.

Rumor has it:

Barb (Badge 0069) is hooked.

Rumor has it:

The writers of "Scorpion" would like to apologize for recent slams to the library. We felt reasonably safe in assuming it would go unnoticed because of the librarian's inability to read.

ANY CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE SCORPION, LITERARY OR MONETARY, WILL BE GREATLY APPRECIATED AND MAY BE SENT TO P.O. BOX 791, KEARNEY

I was so very lucky recently as to have the privilege to spend some time in the offices of the good Dean Gearbox of Harvey Grizwals Technological and Mechanical, a small Midwestern college that is struggling to become a university. I thought that perhaps the interview I held with Dean Gearbox might be of interest to the readers of the Scorpion.

The good Dean Gearbox is a congenial fellow with a clean-cut, 100%, all-American appearance; indeed, he looks very much like an old, overweight, square Billy Graham.

Interviewer: Good afternoon, good Dean Gearbox, I wonder if you'd mind if I began our interview by asking you why you have just ruined my \$25 Jantzen sweater by squirting it with that handy-dandy desk model fire-extinguisher.

Gearbox: Well I guess that's not too bad of a question, although I'm not used to having my actions questioned around here, young man.

Inter: I would certainly appreciate knowing why, if its not asking too much.

Gear: Well it was because you were about to light your pipe and I quit smoking after having smoked for 53 years.

Inter: Isn't that rather a non sequitur, Dean.

Gear: I'm sorry, sonny, I don't speak French.

Inter: But that isn't--well, nevermind-- ~~I meant~~ that I don't see why your quitting smokking should affect me. See, I was lighting the pipe for me.

Gear: Because after smoking for 53 years I learnt it was a dirty-filthy habit.

Inter: I guess that is an accomplishment--~~to~~ quit smoking after 53 years.

Gear: Well I didn't want to make any snap decisions. But now I'm sure-- and I'm out to rid this college of that dirty-filthy habit.

Inter: By a program of education, I assume.

Gear: A program of education! Who do you think we're dealing with here? People? Shoot fire no. I just tell the students they can't smoke in my halls.

Inter: Isn't that a little rigid?

Gear: Well gosharootie, I let them smoke in the restrooms.

Inter: But a restroom isn't a very pleasant place for a smoke, is it?

Gear: Yeh, heh-heh, I know.

Inter: And the students actually accept such an arbitrary ruling?

Gear: Well the jamority don't smoke so they isn't very aware of the rule. I've always found that it's easy to suppress a minority if you can keep the majority ignorant and apathetic. Besides, some of my old lady teachers enjoy making male students put out their cigarettes in my halls. Makes them feel powerful. Makes them feel powerful.

Inter: You mean your faculty actually cooperates with this ruling?

Gear: Well, no, actually I have a little trouble with them smoking in my halls.

Inter: This is incredible! You mean you don't even allow faculty members to smoke in the halls!

Gear: I don't want them to get any dirty-filthy habits.

Inter: But many of them have smoked for years.

Gear: Well you never know when one of them might crush his cigarette out on the floor, making it dirty-filthy.

Inter: What about cigars?

Gear: Well you never know when one of them might crush his pipe out on the floor, making it dirty-filthy.

Inter: What about pipes?

Gear: Well you never know when one of them might crush his pipe out on the floor, making it dirty-filthy.

Inter: Why don't you just put receptacles in the halls to hold cigarette butts?

Gear: Hey, I never thought of that. But it's not really necessary. Most of our kids are clean and wholesome like me, although their hair's not as pretty.

Inter: Yes, that reminds me. I am told that you have been known to yank a student out of an enrollment line and tell him to get his hair cut.

Gear: Certainly, I want him to stay wholesome.

Inter: Huh? I don't understand. Perhaps you should define the word, "wholesome."

Gear: Maintaining the style that has been popular in the past.

Inter: But styles do change, you know. Look at clothes. The suit you're wearing is diff--

Gear: But wholesomeness is in the hair.

Inter: Is that why you let some of your teachers kick long-haired and bearded students out of class?

Gear: Well I wouldn't want to interfere with a teacher's rights.

Inter: But what if a teacher started kicking crew-cutted students out of class?

Gear: He doesn't have that right.

Inter: Oh. --But you know it's funny. I don't remember reading about any of this in the college publicity.

Gear: Great balls of fire no! Why people would never put up with that. But if I tell as few people as possible what our rules are then I can swoop down on whoever offends my taste.

Inter: Without--

Gear: Now I've already told you once. These rules only affect a minority so why stir up the rest. Ignorance and apathy--that's the key words. That's the only way to rule a group.

Inter: What about President Wrassle, who sometimes seems to care about student's rights? I wonder why he doesn't give you some trouble about some of these inane rules?

Gear: I often wonder that myself. Perhaps he's afraid I'll take away his smoling privilege in his office.

Inter: Sir, there are some people who maintain that perhaps you have lost contact with the students--that you no longer understand them or their language.

Gear: Why that's poppy-cock. Why, twenty-two skidoo; I love my wife but oh you kid. See there. Why for an old, overweight, square Billy Graham I'm the cat's pajamas.

Inter: You, I see. Then how do you answer the charge that perhaps you are not quite intellectual enough to be the academic dean of a university.

Gear: Oh don't you worry, sonny, when old Harvey Grizwald Tech. and Mech. becomes a university I'll be sitting right here in this seat-- head of all the brains.

Inter: Perhaps you could give us some idea of your intellectual range. What kind of music do you like? What movies have you seen that you liked? What classical authors do you like? What modern authors have you read?

Gear: Well I like Lawrence Welk if the volume is kept low. Movies-- well, I'm going to wait and see if they catch on or not. I haven't read any modern authors. I've never heard of any of them.

Inter: What about classical authors?

Gear: What do you mean?

Inter: The writers of Ancient Greece and Rome.

Gear: Oh yes. I got a book by Charles Dickens last Christmas.

Inter: Uh--

Gear: And I'm sure I read many others back when I was in college. But you got to admit that that was a lot of years ago.

Inter: Yes, I would have to admit that.

Gear: Besides, literature isn't my speciality; this is an age of specialization you know.

Inter: Oh yeh? What's your specialty?

Gear: Running things.

Evaluation: Everyone knows that Dean Gearbox is a nice guy, and quite frankly I liked him. However, in light of his narrow-mindedness, his apparent refusal to involve himself in the world that the student inhabits, and his lack of concern with intellectual matters, I cannot but conclude that he would only be a detriment to the university to be. Indeed, it is hard to imagine such a Dean anywhere except at a low caliber school like Harvey Grizwalds Tech. & Mech.

Buddhai A. Hukfinger



## OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM

What is the basic theory behind our modern educational system? If it is, as it should be, to provide the individual with the facilities to develop his intelligence and stimulate thinking then I would like to say it falls far short. Perhaps I could illustrate this best by presenting an example. Let's assume we were lucky enough to have Rod McKuen enroll at Kearney State College undoubtedly an English major. In the courses available here with the professors, or should I say teachers here it would be impossible for a man of his talent to develop his own style. In order to pull a grade he would be forced to conform to the style which are already tried and true (not to mention well worn). If his style or his interpretation did not correspond to those required by the particular prof he would undoubtedly be punished without consideration of the value his style had in itself. I believe that ideas of any sort should be rewarded as long as they are supported with valid reasoning. I feel that tests graded with an unequivocal key are an unequaled evil in education. If an individual has a reason for selecting a certain answer even though it is not the required choice he should be allowed to explain and credit should be given for it if his explanation is feasible.

If a college forces its students to believe only what has already been proved and these students become teachers and force their students to accept what they were indoctrinated with and on and on ad infinitum, we have achieved stagnation and progress is impossible.

Why is this? Why must this be?

Mike Doan

As many of us realize, Kearney State College like nearly every state supported school, is suffering from an acute case of old age. The reason behind this stems from the fact that the goal of the administration, when making policy decisions is the appeasement of the legislature rather than being of benefit to the students, as individuals or to the college as an educational facility. This is easily seen in the retarded key system that the AWS was able to squeeze out of the administration. It would probably be worth while to focus my attack not on the key system but on the entire dorm policy here at KSC.

As it stands the college is attempting to employ a restrictive morality policy to protect the young women students and fulfill its parental responsibility. They try to use

the clock as a gradient for maintaining morality and are employing negative reinforcement as a motivation for following the predetermined standards of right behavior as well as offering the girls a scapegoat if they should weaken and experience guilt feelings.

Let us examine the practicality of restrictive morality. My view is that morality is a head thing. Your conscience can be your only just dictate. I feel each situation one enters is a universe and no two universes could twin so too the laws of action within these universes cannot twin. By the time one reaches college age conscience is well enough developed that it is impractical as well as illogical to attempt to correct or to state the matter more clearly to adapt it on such an impersonal basis as a set of absolute thou shalt and shalt nots. All that one succeeds in doing is styming it by removing its responsibility for functioning, because it is not necessary for an individual to make pertinent judgements in matters of right and wrong.

Next let us look at the effectiveness and the effect of this attempt to retain the Victorian morality. The inadequacy of this policy can be seen by looking to Sex-Po which was an attempt to re-enforce the hour system with a little objective morality. In many of the Administrations presentations it fell far short of its mark. We may also illustrate its ineffectiveness by pointing out the fatality rate of women students here or by counting noses among the people we know to see what percentage of them are deviant as to what extent.

If the administration is really interested in strengthening the moral fiber of women here and not in appeasing the legislature as I have suggested, the evident failure of the present program, or at least the dissatisfaction of the student would suggest that we examine the program as a means. Psychologists will be the first to agree that punishment or restriction is an effective means of reinforcement only in the early stages of learning. If a child never progresses beyond the point of learning that doing what others consider wrong will result in punishment to the point of rationalizing right and wrong and the advantages of right he will never develop the extensive reference frame necessary for making the moral and social decisions for adulthood. The policy in effect prevents any attempt to develop such a reference frame.

I have attempted to point out

some of the reasons I believe the present system is inadequate, and so the responsibility falls on me to point out an alternative also. One of the many alternatives we may consider is a complete open dorm policy. What is the ideology behind such a policy? It operates on the theory that given more responsibility a person will be more responsible. This seems to be the case in the situations where this policy has been adopted. Of course they have had their crises, but these crises were far outnumbered by the advantages. Contrary to the views expressed by the critics of such a policy immorality is not rampant on these campuses where open dorms exist. In fact statistics have shown that girls are making a more active attempt to maintain themselves since conduct is left up to the individual and personal failure, especially along moral lines, cannot be rationally attributed to the failure of the college's preventive morality.

I hope that each one of you will see the necessity for some type of re-evaluation of our policy and the investigation of some of the alternatives available. I hope that you will demand to be kept informed of the progress being made.

Mike Doan



## THE GREAT MENDELLA (if peace should come)

Springtime, a year ago, the army conceded it paid a premium for a General Motors M-16 rifle contract. Assistant Army Sec'y R.A. Brooks defended the contract against charges by Rep. Peter Kyros of Maine who accused the Army of making a raid on the Treasury. The contract awarded to GM totaled 56 million dollars for 240,000 guns, while a Maine company offered to produce the same number of rifles for 20 million dollars less. The Hydramatic Div. of GM (they make transmissions) had no experience in small arms production while Colt had an unblemished record in producing firearms.

What does this story point out? Wasted tax dollars...indeed! Corruption in high military circles...perhaps. Whatever, it does point to something much more significant, though harder to notice. It points to the fact the military is able to spend taxpayers' dollars without benefit of Congressional direction and control.

In 1967 the total defense expenditures were \$69,763,033,157.00 Of this amount only 850 million was subject to the control of the Congress. Sixty nine billion (count it) was disposed of through executive branch and committee, with no Congressional control.

Some 68% of the national budget went to the military. It becomes graphically clear, then, that we are living in a Militaristic Society. There are 3 and 1/2 million men in uniform, over 1 million civilians in military employ, and 5+ million working in defense industry. Note: no mention of the millions who are indirectly supported or depended upon military.

With this huge vested interest, the people have not simply condoned, but have encouraged the growth of military establishment. It has now reached a stage that is self-perpetuating. With the large number of people employed by the military, vast expenditures by the military, it is obvious that much of our economy is dependent upon the military.\*

The military controls; directly or indirectly, all of us. Every 18-year old faces an interruption of college

or career by the draft. Forced to subscribe, else society makes it shameful not to serve the military honorably. Much is made of the fact that armies consist of citizen soldiers. What is overlooked is the corollary...soldier citizens.

Civilian control of military was lost when WWII required military bureaucracy of unprecedented proportions. In 1944, with the end of the war in sight, plans were made to prevent the military's reversion to its lean pre-war status. Needing support, they turned to industry. A more willing partner could not have been found. Fat from war contracts, industry saw the prospect of permanent alliance an appealing one. Primary consideration was convincing the American people they needed a super army. Industry & military leaned hard on the panic button to create the hysteria that produced the cold war and arms race. Speeches, articles, editorials, movies, blood 'n guts spectaculars\*and exhibitions coupled with the help of the belligerent Stalinists of post war Russia resulted in our military expenditures increase more than tenfold inside of 20 years. Culminating with enough atomic bombs in 1959 to destroy all the world's people five times over.

And now we find ourselves in an Asian land war at a cost of 30+ billion a year. A type of war that one general describes as, "A lousy war, but the best one we've got." And thus the military establishment perpetuates... to its own delight.

Perhaps one day the world will reach the utopian state of thought that will bring them to realize if no one had an army, no one would need one. Until that day, we must retain that group within our society which can produce an officer speaking of Operation SS&KD, "It became necessary to destroy the village in order to save it." And should our country collapse before the increasing wave of militarism, certainly that statement would be a fitting epitaph.

A.C.E.

\* Other enlightening statistics include:

- 1) The Pentagon owns some 34 million acres of land in the U.S.
- 2) It owns or controls 15% of the arable land in Puerto Rico.
- 3) In 1961, 86.4% of the 21 billion dollars awarded to industry by the military involved no competitive bidding.
- 4) More than 7 billion dollars each year is spent in military research. The bulk of which is farmed to AT&T, and other such "institutions".

By 1960, Hollywood saw through the urge to perpetuate the military and ceased in their part only to be plagued by censorship and lawsuit. Today lend your right ear to "National Security Council's Report of the Air", an hysteria commentary financed under a public service grant of the Schick Safety Razor Co. Who, incidentally, is in the business of scrapping decommissioned ships to smelt into Krona blades. Also, you can listen to "Freedom Talk" run by oil rich H. L. Hunt.

PLEASE PASS THESE AROUND