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OUCH!!

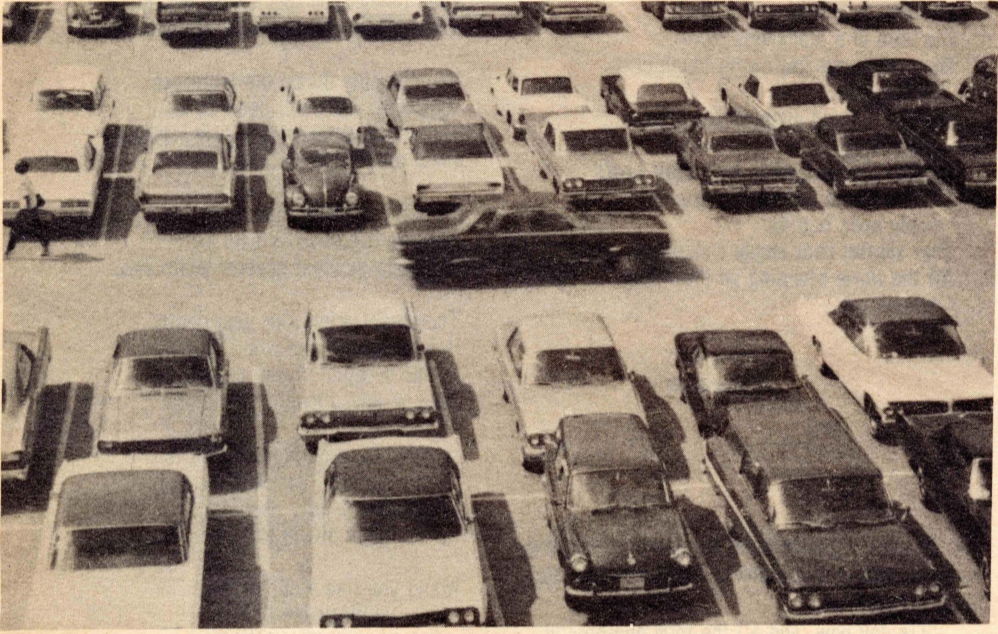
Need we say more? Does that figure not prove that our worst fears have been realized?

Classes are now meeting during the activity hours. Classes are often too large for the rooms in which they are scheduled. Which is not hard to believe, when classes are being held in conference rooms, and other unsuitable dungeons. NISC has reached the dreaded point of total saturation. Every square inch of available floor space within the boundaries of our once beautiful glass palace have been claimed.

Need we say more? Yes. Plenty. We need to ask why. Why were lessons not learned from last year's disastrous mistakes? Why hasn't more positive action been taken to assure new buildings and facilities when we need them - now? In our next issue (Oct. 7), we will release the findings of our recent studies into these matters.

We express to Dr. Sachs and the administration our deepest regret that enrollment has been permitted once again to get out of control. We speak, we believe, in the interests of our entire student body when we echo this series of most serious and legitimate complaints. We, the students, have been burdened with an unnecessary hardship.

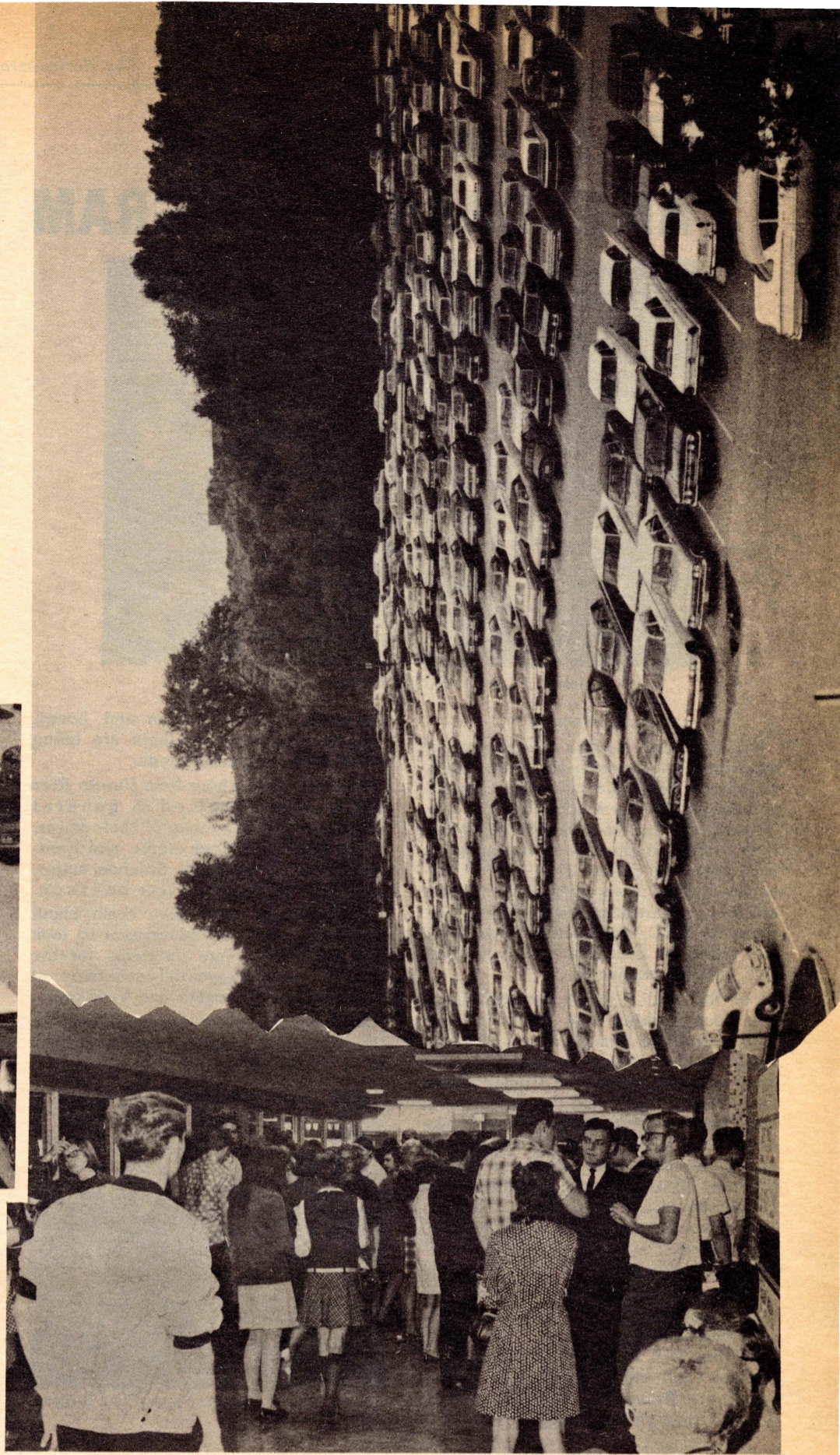
- K.D.



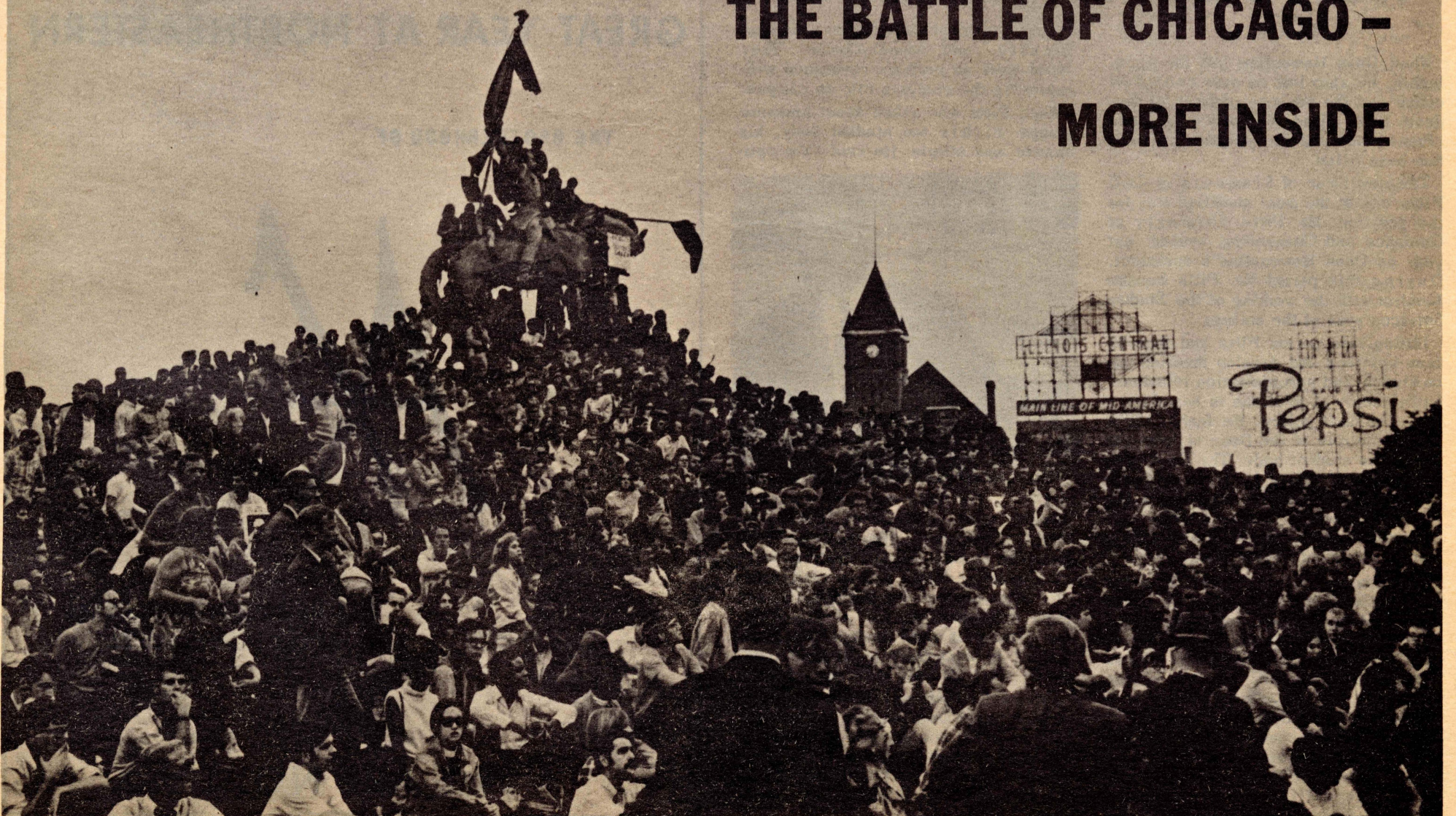
The Northeastern **PRINT**

MONDAY, SEPT. 23, 1968

VOL. 2 NO. 4



THE BATTLE OF CHICAGO - MORE INSIDE



AFTER FOUR YEARS: AN EXCHANGE PROGRAM



Mr. Coleman, Vilma Colon, Freddie Perez, Mary Malabranche

by Kathy Kwasny

For a college to offer a wide array of experiences to students within its walls is a much desirable but often time insoluble problem for a commuter college. Through no fault of their own, students tend to be quite similar in backgrounds with the same goals. This type of situation has been supplemented in many schools by initiating an exchange program. At NISC, the Spanish Department has taken the first steps to bring about this cultural exchange.

For the past 4 years the department has been working with the University of Puerto Rico forming an exchange program which finally took hold this year with the arrival of Vilman Colon and Freddie Perez and the departure of Mrs. Barbara Varga, Flora Dragon, Roberta Nelson, and Anthony Parente. It should be mentioned that these are not the first NISC students to study at the University. Last year, NISC student Elva Riveria, completed a full year of study there.

Since Spanish is the only language spoken in the classroom, it is only understandable that the program is open to Spanish majors. During the school year they will be able to study general courses and also courses in Spanish and Puerto Rican literature and history. Two of this year's exchange students

are receiving free tuition and board, and the remaining students are being aided through special funds.

Students coming here from Puerto Rico will also be enrolled in general courses, including those of their major. Vilma Colon, a French major, and Freddie Perez, a Political Science major, will be studying third year courses.

The interest which has come about has encouraged the department to look into other exchange programs for the coming year. Suggested countries at this time are Columbia and Venezuela.

Students wishing to be considered for the exchange program should contact Mr. Coleman C-424



Anthony Parente, Barbara Varga, Flora Dragon, Roberta Nelson.

MR. PITTS NAMED NEW DEAN OF STUDENTS

by Abby

When Dean Howestine left for Appalachia, he also left an over crowded office and the position of Dean of Students to be filled. The office has been cleaned out and the position of Dean has been filled.

The new Dean of Students is Griff Pitts, one of the most qualified men for the position. Mr. Pitts, formerly of Guidance and Counseling, worked last year as Dean Howestine's assistant. During this period Mr. Pitts became familiar with the working of the Student Services area of the college.

During this period Pitts had time to form opinions and develop theories upon student and administration relations. Pitts' theory of relations is based upon the open-door policy. He feels that it is not the role of the Dean to keep the lid on the student body. The Dean acts not as a policing force looking for misconduct; but rather as a mediating force if misconduct should arise. He believes in innovation as a stimulating force for student development.

The innovation must come from the student body itself for it to have any effect. Pitts singled out Bugg House Square as one example of innovation providing student activities that help in student development. Another means that Pitts feels would help with innovation would be discussion groups between faculty and students. These groups could almost be paralleled to Dean Howestine's fire side talks with students and faculty. These groups serve the purpose of developing a more

informal atmosphere between students, faculty, and administration. They could work on projects concerned with improving the students role on campus.

When Pitts was asked about pressure groups within the student body, his answer was simple. He said "I'm opti-



mistic." He feels that every student demand must be at least listened to if not acted upon. His dealings with pressure groups, as his dealings with all students, comes from a realization of basic respect for individuals and their individualism; and a respect for the dignity of each student. He feels that it is necessary to assume innocence when dealing with any student.

Personally Pitts may not be as active as the former Dean was in student activities. But his genuine concern for the student body and his attitudes towards student welfare should make the new Dean of Students successful in his position.

The CREATIVE EXPERIENCE

ON THE STAGE AND BELOW

The flapping curtains draw back; the stage lights dim.

The pretty peopled people stare forward muted, then
Come in to a life at the glow of one white bulb.

Blushing by powdered rouge and with pasted

Hairs darkened by charcoal-blues,
They play
Dancing on carpeted wood, brushing by walls of

Crinkled papers with tiny bluejays.
Jeans, slit at the knees, a threadbare tee shirt,

A princess gown of velveteen bows and
Satin petticoats and wee silver slippers,
A tweed suit, shiny in places,
Work shoes caked with mud,
A modish shift bordered red- purple:

All enter in a jump and a flash.
And leap in a blackness again.
The contagious bellowing laughter of the fat lady,

And the rocking push of her elbow awakens all

And the people tumble from their seats
To clap hands and bang heels on empty soda bottles

That shatter near soggy umbrellas
All the while sleeping on the floors warped tile

Lynn Liska
Northeastern

At night I glance upon the darkened nothingness, and in that black of God I see the form of all creation.

'Tis day now, and all the form and beauty are blurred by the sun into Wonder of Nature's World.

Jeffrey Provus
Northeastern

THE RHINESTONE KEEPER

It's the morning after pawning
All your toys and precious pearls.
And the mirror on the east wall
Shows you've lost your natural curls.

In the parlor there's a crashing
As the Spinnet hits the floor.
And your friends, who'd never leave you,
Will not claim you anymore.

Mother's in the kitchen
Crying over her sad twitching
Which she developed several years ago.

All your clay work in the attic
Seems to crumble in your hand,
Even though you touch them gently,
They're like castles made of sand.

You can only dream the teardrops
'Cos they just don't seem to fall.
And you lose your feet while walking
Down an old familiar hall.

Father's in the garden
Begging everybody's pardon
For some incident several years ago.

The prescription from your doctor
Has been used and won't be filled
By the druggist on the corner,
Says he doesn't want you killed.

And you have no place to run to
'Cos 'your man' has fled the scene
Leaving only jelly people
In the space left in between.

Would you like a cup of tea,
I have nothing else to offer.

Ira Scrutch and Richard Tafilaw
Northeastern U.

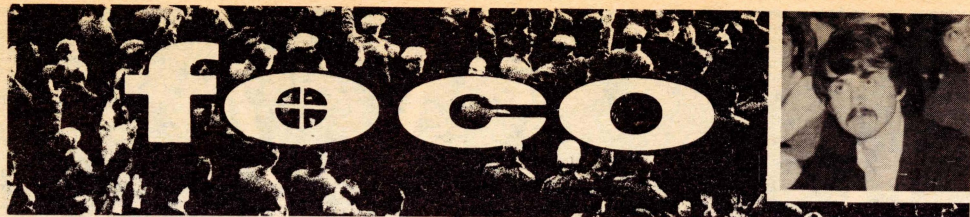
THE BROTHERS OF
ALPHA CHI EPSILON
WELCOME ALL TO ANOTHER
GREAT YEAR AT NORTHEASTERN

THE BROTHERHOOD OF



WILL BE ACCEPTING PLEDGES
AFTER SEPTEMBER 23.

WE ARE NO. 1



by Conrad Pitcher

Chicago, Wednesday, August 28, The Year of The Pig: Johnson-Humphrey flunkies finalize the formalities of the "Hump's" nomination; tensions, aggravated by the gestapo-like atmosphere which prevailed in Chicago during the week of the convention, detonate as fighting between delegates and party bosses break out on the floor of the Amphitheatre; and Mayor Richard J. Daley, the convention giver, knowingly smirks as plainclothesmen and the helmeted thugs of the Chicago Pig Department bully their way through the jammed hall and knock to the floor the squabbling power brokers - the reality of the Police State had crashed in from the streets and smashed America's last precious fantasies.

Outside, in the streets and in the parks of the city, were the American people, thousands finding themselves faced with a hostile army of 6,000 Vietnam hardened troops, 6,000 National Guardsmen, 12,000 Chicago police, 1,000 secret service agents, and countless plainclothesmen and provocateurs.

The people were the quite-young, evidence of the widespread antipathy and enmity of American people have for the power brokers, the Richard J. Daleys, the Hubert Humphreys, the Wallaces and Nixons. They had come to Chicago and from Chicago. They had come to dissent, to confront the warmakers, the machine bosses, the political pigs which feed on America. Their mood was peaceful, non-violent, and yet they were submitted to one of the most violent and sadistic displays of police state tactics in America's too often bloody history.

Chicago had invited America; but, while the Great Mute Middle Class watched, Chicago turned on America and butchered its youth.

But that was late in August, sufficiently distant in time for America to begin to conveniently forget the blood it shed in Chicago; sufficiently distant for others to cloud the events of that gory week and beseech us to, once again, view the Pig in blue as a friend.

Quite simply, we are being asked to return to the fold. We are being asked to forget the nightmare of being confronted by thousands of baby-blue helmeted pigs armed with a barbarous assortment of firearms, ample quantities of tear gas, a winter's stockpile of Mace, electric prods, blackjacks, billy clubs, and myoptic obedience. We are expected to ignore or treat with suspicion evidence of the execrable and sadistic manner in which the "pigs" precipitated the nauseous bloodbaths which occurred every evening in Lincoln Park, and which occurred Wednesday and Thursday evenings throughout the Grant Park-Hilton area.

Those who wish us to forget, would have us accept, without serious question, the countless official lies compiled to distort the events of that bloody week. They would have us swallow the reasoning that the young Americans which gathered in Chicago during the Democratic national convention, to protest against the cruelty of war and against the inhumanity of those who rule and take from our great cities,

are, by their dissent, a threat to the people of this nation. In short, they would have us disbelieve the terror our eyes viewed and the pain and vomiting which tore at our gassed and beaten bodies.

We are being told to forget what happened and to believe only what Mayor Daley and others, so much a part of what is wrong in America, would have us believe. We are being told to follow in the footsteps of others, older generations and leave the disposition of truth and justice in the experienced hands of political pigs, in the hands of urban administrators the like of Richard J. Daley - we have refused.

We must not lose what we won in the streets of Chicago. We see Chicago, and the blood shed there by our brothers and sisters, as the beginning of a struggle which pits youth against the decadence of the aged, truth against a bureaucracy of lies, the future against the past. We are America's youth. We are America's future. We are an army of ideas, of truths, engaged in a struggle against ignorance, against injustice, against false leaders who, preoccupied with the rape of this nation, attempt to pass as Americans. We are America; those who would oppose us, those who would imprison and murder us, are usurpers, are men who live by treachery and betrayal. It is they, men in power, men of power, that America must fear, that America must arm itself against and fight.

Youth, in the vanguard of the struggle have asked their fellow Americans to join in the fight to cleanse this nation of political pigs. Repeatedly during the week of the convention, the chant "JOIN US" was directed to the police, to the National Guard, to the people of the nation. It is time for an answer. . . an answer which cannot be delivered by ballot. It is time for America to join her youth in the streets. It's time to "be realistic and demand the impossible" of the power brokers.

If "aged America" is worth saving, if there still exist amidst the corrupted grime something redeemable, let youth see it act. Let us see the political pigs tried for their crimes. Let us see this nation and its people disarm, but first let us see the police disarm. Let us see men free to keep what they produce, to enjoy peaceful lives, to create. Let us see an end to unfair labor practices, an end to machine politics. Let our generation be joined by other generations in a struggle to liberate black people, to liberate students, to liberate youth.

It is time for America to free itself from the past, from the old. Youth has no use for the past - today, youth builds its own past. Today youth is part of a revolutionary America struggling against the forces of the past, against the brutality of the present.

Youth asks America to respond quickly to its invitation to join in the battle against the arrogance and cruelty of political pigs. For if youth is to be free, it must attack silence and procrastination; its lines must be clearly drawn - for youth can give no quarter to an enemy which bleeds the world.

JOIN US

Letters to the Editor

In the July 29th edition of the Northeastern Print you had an article quoting President Sachs, in regards to enrollment at Northeastern. The quote stated something to the effect that the enrollment at Northeastern would not significantly exceed that of last year.

During the summer Northeastern received thirteen mobile trailers which were supposed to help eliminate the overcrowding we experienced last year. If my above comments are true, namely that we would not significantly exceed enrollment of last fall, and that we are now using mobile trailers to eliminate our overcrowding problems of last year, then:

1. Why do we have classes in the faculty dining hall, the north dining hall, and all the conference rooms in the Beehive?
2. Are class sizes larger than last year or do they just seem that way?
3. Is it true that some students cannot attend club meetings during the activity hour because they are victims of overcrowding and have to attend class?

Sincerely,
Anthony Wiszowaty,
President, Alpha
Chi Epsilon

Editor:

Apparently, according to *Foco*, I am either a meaningless cog in the administrative machinery of Northeastern, or a "Student Tom" who allows the administration to its "bureaucratic and technocratic" power. In other words, Conrad has reduced the student populace of N.I.S.C. to spineless pawns of the administration who totally lack the means, brains, and courage to fight off a tyrannical Administration.

There are only a few things wrong with this collection of half truths, emotional generalizations and indiscriminate hatchet swinging. First, to the point of our "administrative bosses" who "thwart student dissent." I recall, that not to long ago the Black minority of this college dissented, and were heard, and NOT "thwarted" by the administration.

The administration at Northeastern does not attempt to force the students into some obscure "cog in the wheel of society." Any student who is truly interested is given every opportunity at Northeastern to express his individuality. Unfortunately, 70% of our students seldom have enough ambition to do their ordinary classes justice, let alone undertake the project of finding an individuality worth expressing. Obviously, Conrad has looked in from the outside and never really taken the initiative to get involved with our administrators.

I wonder if Conrad has ever talked to Dr. Lienneman, Assistant to the President and Coordinator of New Programs. If the title and the look of his office didn't scare Conrad away, he would have found a man sincerely interested in the welfare of the students here at Northeastern. He would have found an

administrator Who has been looking for years to find a better way to educate students. And notice, I said educate, not train. This man is genuinely interested in people. He promotes programs that help individuals interact for their own betterment and the betterment of those around them. Granted, he doesn't advocate a mass proletariat revolution, or political anarchy: He doesn't work for the irresponsible destruction of the present system. But does this rank him as an administrative monster? He's a man who wants to replace the old with a better new, and a man who works quietly and effectively towards that end. He doesn't jump on an editorial soapbox and shoot down indiscriminately everything in sight.

I further wonder if Conrad made the effort to approach the "Cops of the Second Floor." The former Dean, Dr. Howenstine worked with students for the betterment of education for his entire administration. And he's continuing his educational research in Appalachia. A more dedicated and humanly receptive man you'd never want to find.

The present Dean, Mr. Pitts is now working in the Experimental Plan now on Campus. He's working with interested students in logging the project. I have seen him spend hours of time conferring with students. He believes in students cutting their own way to knowledge and learning as they live. He definitely is not molding wheel cogs. He's not a placid tool of some ambiguous administration tyranny, but rather a hard working educator trying to improve the present techniques of education.

Any student who is sincerely interested in being educated instead of trained (and this is not many, because it is so much easier to allow one's-self to be trained and then bleed your heart out about it on the pages of some newspaper) can find more than ample means of it on this campus. Three consecutive Project Changeovers have attempted to introduce close student-faculty interaction. Students and teachers have formed discussion and encounter groups to help find themselves and their role in a restless and changing world. This trimester the most advanced experimental program to hit this campus is now underway. Fifteen students are now engaged in a program of independent study and self motivated research. In January this program should expand to accommodate 150 to 200 students and continue to grow from there!

There is a revolution here on campus, but it is directed and controlled. Its aim is not destruction of the old, but replacement with the new. Its progress is not violent and sporadic, but determined and constant. And its logical conclusion is not anarchy, but an improved educational system for all.

There's a steady pressure on the system from within. It's a positive pressure exerted by intelligent judgement and action, and a desire to replace, not destroy. It's not the action of some half-cocked radical with his feet planted firmly in the clouds.

Sincerely,
Terence Gorski

Chicago Public Schools

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The Northeastern



PRINT

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CHICAGO '68 - LAW AND ORDER OR POLICE BRUTALITY?

YOU DECIDE.

by Timothy J. O'Connell

Since the 28th of August, too much emphasis has been placed upon a very small number of incidents involving "alleged" police brutality during the week of the Democratic National Convention. Far too little has been printed about savage assaults upon individual members of the police force by some hippies, Yippies and other members of the Extreme Leftists persuasion.

After speaking to some National Guardsmen about what actually transpired, particularly on the evening of August 28, I feel that I have come to a better understanding of the real situation that was not brought to public attention by the news media, especially by Cronkite or Huntley and Brinkley.

The news cameras did not picture the

first confrontations of the evening. They did not show police being hit in the face with housebricks or bags filled with urine. Nothing was reported about the stench radiating from the protesters. As one Guardman stated, "It was obvious that they had not bathed for some time, and that some persons grew their hair to such an extent and left it so uncombed that it would seem they were extending an invitation to rats for a place where they could nest".

It would seem that the news media were intent upon giving Chicago and its mayor a black eye when it became apparent that the Democrats were not going to hold their convention at the site at which the Republicans were going to hold their convention. Therefore, this may be the reason why the

television networks gave such a one-sided portrayal of the events that took place during the last week of August.

Why were so many people shocked at the confrontation of radicals and the police? Many stories were reported about the preparation the hippies and Yippies were making to disrupt the 1968 Democratic National Convention. Such a confrontation would have occurred in the other city where the Convention could have taken place. It would seem that persons should be surprised that no one killed and no important person was assassinated. It has been reported that Mayor Daley had on his desk two weeks before the convention, reports that attempts were to be made of the lives of the three major candidates for the Presidential nomination

and on others including the great mayor of Chicago himself.

It would be interesting to find out how many people are aware that members of the Communist Party such as as one David Dellinger were arrested during the disturbances.

I applaud the Chicago Police and Mayor Daley, who is the greatest Mayor this city or any other city has ever had, for the fine job done in effectively stopping the disturbances and making sure that order was restored and that no one was killed. Laws are not passed to be broken and no individual or group of individuals has the right to decide which laws he will obey and which ones he will not.

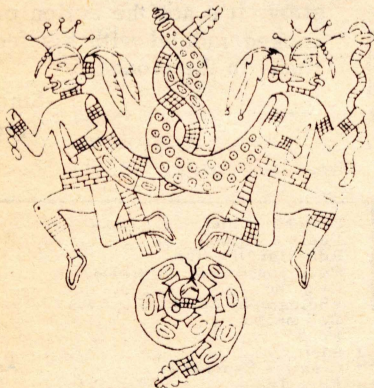
Timothy J. O'Connell



ANTHROPOLOGY SERIES UNDERSTANDING MAN: DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVES

TUESDAY Stuart Struever,
22 Oct 68

Northwestern University Archeologist; "Investigations into the beginning of Agriculture in Eastern U.S."



Mr. Struever is a well known lecturer on Illinois Pre-history who specializes in the Hopewell culture of the Illinois River Valley. The Hopewell lived in Illinois from approximately 300 B.C. to A.D. 700. Mr. Struever has just completed an excavation at Kampsville with some significant results and will show colored slides to highlight his talk.

TUESDAY Laura Bohannon,
10 Dec 68

Professor of Anthropology at the University of Ill. at Congress Circle. "Return to Laughter" Emphasis on Witchcraft.



Better known to the students as Elenore Smith Bowen author of "Return to Laughter", a required reading in C.W.C.-11-A. Dr. Bohannon's talk will center on the subject of Witchcraft as dealt with in "Return to Laughter".

AUDITORIUM 7:30 P.M. ADMISSION FREE

The events of the past week here in Chicago, centering around the convention are greatly significant to me. Four nights of inhaling tear gas, a direct spray of mace, one day in jail, and numerous encounters with so called hippies, young people both black and white, have been real learning experiences for me. Until now I assumed that patience and foresight would somehow be instilled in those in positions of authority and power. Today my experiences tell me to be more skeptical.

I have been called a terrorist, bent on disrupting the convention by the mayor of my city. A police spokesman has stated that we are led by hardcore communists. While in jail a self justifying officer asked me why I hate America! According to police, state, and city officials I am a rebel. I am a rebel who carries no weapon, who has no hate or vengeance, whose conscience tells him that he has done no wrong in participating in the bust ins. I am a young man with no voice in this nation's domestic and international policies. I have a body though and with my physical presence I and many other young people have shown to the world our frustrations and fears for America.

On Sunday afternoon (August 24th) I visited Lincoln Park, walking past 11:00 PM curfew signs I had never previously seen or encountered in the park. I walked among groups of young people, many from different parts of the country. They were in circles talking or listening to music. Spread out across the park were various booths and signs indicating a "free store" in which to pick up a sweater or "hospital" manned by medical students. It was a rough attempt to construct a small scale convention village. At 9:30 PM police forces chased black musicians from the brick rest room facilities at the south corner of the park, stationing a large group of police around it. I went over watching, somehow disbelieving that so many police could be grouped in one area. A boy of fourteen, blanket over his shoulders, was asking if "they were going to keep it cool". One officer called him a mother. The police laughed, commenting on his dress. I left the park. Why should I get my head busted? It was obvious. I could feel, sense from the eyes of the police, a foreboding, sustaining hostility that was anxious to be released. We were outsiders. We think and live out the subconscious hopes and fears of our culture, trying desperately to circumvent the consumer, get more attitudes of the class culture from which we have come. And like the shaman (witchdoctor) of primitive societies, we are scapegoats for our culture's frustrations in urban, technologically advanced America.

Returning home I felt guilt. I had left those who were attempting to voice my views, in a manner vague to most, but none the less valid, trying to tell their parents, the city, this very society that things must be changed, that the American Dream is dying in Viet Nam, in defense spending, in urban ghettos, and in the comfortable homes that we had left in white America; searching for answers in a nation at war with itself. For the next four nights (save one in jail) I returned, staying with them, sensing among us a developing togetherness. It was here that I began to become aware of who we are and what it is all about.

Through a neighbor I had offered my apartment as a place to stay for some of those coming into Chicago during the convention. We were grouping together in order to be heard, but what or how we were to speak was uncertain for most of us. Those who stayed at my apartment were radical activists, both young and old, bringing with them newspaper handouts, banners, and a lot of talk about the military-industrial complex and confrontations with the establishment. They seemed to me to be rather single minded, placing labels and jingoisms upon leaders and institutions they distrusted, believing that society needs political alterations such as communism. But the events and conversations I involved myself in during the week were to prove them

wrong. They left Chicago with a sense of accomplishment but they had accomplished nothing. They were not good observers and listeners to those young people who had come to Chicago for a convention.

During the Grant Park rally on Wednesday the flag was taken down by some and replaced with the flag of North Viet Nam. (Actually an attempt was made.) The police crashed in, dispersing the crowd with sticks and tear gas. We left the band shell, another event confirming and supporting our skepticism. All those preparations and police lines backed by national guardsmen were indications that we were not to be accounted for, that we should go unheard, that our grouping together, coming from many sections of the country for attempting to tell it like it is, how we see the present policies that are channeling and pressuring us into corners we have no faith in. But what about the flag and all those red flags? Are those participating leftists or communists? We exaggerate, we speak in generalities, we are hippies, artists, black, members of radical organizations, confused by our present situation, wearied by those who have and never will listen to us. But in one inner feeling we are united. We are determined to remain uncommitted to any flag or banner or philosophy that believes in nationalism.

Intuitively we fear following any flag. History has taught us that nationalism and war are synonymous, both leading each other around in a vicious circle.

We are the first sizeable generation of Americans that have substituted human rights for property rights, that are crying above the noise of the dehumanizing process that is taking place in our cities, that have attempted to make the Bill of Rights a reality and not a history lesson. Our goals are abstract, vague, and America's response, felt physically and mentally by us from police and politicians, is impatience and blind hatred for those who dare to think different, expressing themselves in thought and life styles that set them apart from the American way, and the way of their parents. For many it was a difficult choice to drop out and leave the security of conforming to set patterns. It is hard to be a witness for change in our society.

The whole hippie scene is engaged in the art of acting. The theater of the absurd is personified in the Viet Cong

flags, grandfather mustaches, different dress, and child like appreciation of simple living. Does it really matter what flag flies? Is a man any less human for being a Vietnamese? But more important we are asking what's it all about this being an American, this being a human being with desires and needs, stumping around in 20th century America. We don't have the answers and we are damn sure our culture doesn't. The life style of the hippie is indicative of a restless search for self identity and ultimately national identity. It is hardly a conspiracy and flower people could not and would not become rebels if they are listened too. We came to the park not to confront police but to enact a drama before the nation.

A drama that shows people that we are living in a police state, where dissention is put down with force. We stayed, were gassed and hit, and each night we were strengthened in the belief that our lives were taking the right course, uncertain as our future may seem. Within the park there was some pre-tentious talk about barricades and defending ourselves. We called the police pigs but inside they were not the enemy. The enemy is within each of us. We don't want any more. Grant and Lincoln Parks served as Stages on which we could act not fight. We don't know how to fight anyway. Above all, it was a stage on which the politics of polarization took place. A hard line approach towards us has only sent us in the direction of the opposite pole. We had to form a base from which to speak, the situation demanded our bearing witness to what we see as wrong and unjust. True, we are groping in the dark like all of America, but it doesn't help our progress by being hit on the head by a nightstick!

What statement emerges from us? We don't believe in politics and we have been duped as all other Americans into believing that we have a voice. Last week's experiences with aggressive police following the orders of Democratic leaders, the travesty that took place on the floor of the convention itself, all testify to this forced silence. For us democracy means no more than a few in charge telling the many they have a voice in government and believing naively in the reality of that voice. We came to Chicago in order to make that discrepancy known. We may well have succeeded.

Jack Williams

The 1968 Democratic Convention run by Mayor Daley and friends, was a travesty of the Democratic process. What makes it so terrible was not the defeat of Eugene McCarthy, which was bad enough, but the brutality and fascist tactics employed by Mayor Daley and the police. For shame, the brutal handling of demonstrators shows the degree that our mayor will go to silence any free thought and the degree that he will go to silence the youth of this nation. Anyone who disagrees in this nation is now damned. We are on the road to a fascist state and no one seems to realize it.

Mayor Daley, like all other ignorant people, decided to blame the right of dissent upon the Communists. Mister Mayor, the people of this country support you, but this is no excuse to react in this ignorant and fearful manner. Only your ignorance and fear is shown by this action and you have become a joke. But this type of joke is frightening to all people of thought and reason. Fascism was what we fought a war for just 28 years ago. How short our memories are.

But to blame this country's problems upon the almost insignificant Communist party is a shame. Let's first realize what caused this outburst of protest. It was you, Mayor Daley, and everything you and the political process in this country represents. It represents corruption, ignoring the masses and doing what benefits only the politicians. It is the making of equality for all a political fight rather than a moral responsibility. It is the inability to admit an error in Viet Nam and to get out. It is all these things and this is what you represent, fear, ignorance and injustice.

Never again will you dare say that you are aiding civil rights. Because we'll now know what you are, a fat, ignorant pig, only interested in making the name of Daley great. How sickening, how immoral. Heil, Daley! Its almost and is a Fascist state and you are now our FEUHRER. Wear your armband, it fits.

The Democratic Party which you seem to lead represents only the tired old liberal, who is now nothing but a status quo advocate. I plead to the Democratic Party to throw off the shackles of Daley, Meany, Johnson, and all the others and represent the people and become aware and responsive to the needs of this nation.

Respectfully
David Kessler

"We came.... to enact a drama...."



Handkerchiefs
and
Vaseline

Northeastern Yearbook Staff Needs Staff Members

Contact The Beehive Yearbook

E41

by Terence Gorski

A helicopter circled overhead, its cold piercing eye scanning the crowd below. The air was heavy with an acrid stinging smell. The muffle of many distant voices hung in the cold night air, topped by the harsh metallic voice of a bulhorn.

I had parked the car on Wabash and was heading down 18th Street to Michigan. A large crowd was standing quietly in the intersection. People were talking and some were milling around, but there was little yelling except for the bullhorn which blared almost unintelligibly at the crowd. A National Guard jeep, armed with four gas-masked guardsmen was parked on 18th Street facing Michigan.

I was hesitant about approaching the crowd, because I didn't particularly feel like being arrested. I walked up to the jeep and asked the guardsmen if it was all right to join the crowd or if there would be trouble. His reply was muffled by his gas mask but he nodded his head, so Ed and myself headed toward the crowd.

A metallic amplified voice told the people to move back, while another urged them to hold their ground. We walked around the outskirts of the crowd. I looked around and was surprised to see that nearly no "hippies" were there. The majority of the crowd was normal young people. There were a few older people, and I even noticed some convention delegates, their ID cards hung around their neck, walking through the crowd.

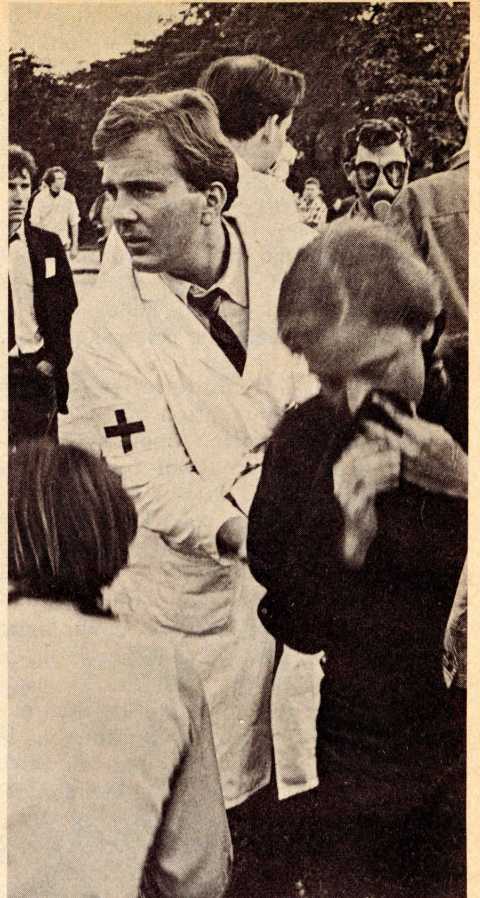
I stood for a moment just looking. The ever present helicopter circled overhead, its haunting eye scanning the crowd and adjoining rooftops. The large crowd was standing calmly in the street. Teenage medics walked slowly through the crowds, apparently annoyed by the incessant garble from the bullhorn. It seemed unreal. The air hung heavy with some sort of acrid smell, probably tear gas. The people's faces seemed drained and tired. I glanced around and then started pushing my way deeper into the crowd.

Suddenly the air froze and I could feel the crowd tense with fear. Sharp sudden cracks, like the sound of a 22, cut the air. And suddenly a cloud of tear gas surrounded me. It burned into my nose and throat and brought a sudden swell of tears to my eyes. Suddenly I was running and so was everyone else. I crossed 18th Street and ran wildly for Wabash.

Ed was next to me and we walked hurriedly down Wabash. My face, eyes and throat burned and I could hardly see through the tears in my eyes. A teenage medic hurried by and gave me a wet rag to clear my eyes. We hurried on, to about 14th Street, stopped, and looked in a kind of a daze towards Michigan Avenue.

The crowd was being pushed back North. There were jeeps lined up across Michigan Avenue, each equipped with a large barbed wire screen. These human plows moved slowly, relentlessly forward. Periodically the distant cracks of exploding gas grenades broke through the roar of the crowd.

We continued North on Wabash, talking to the people who passed us. All the demonstrators I met were calm, considering the circumstances. Many had an understandable grudge against



police and guardsmen, but I met none who wanted violence.

The demonstrators had gathered at the Conrad Hilton, and a large number had occupied the park across the street. The crowds were peaceful, especially considering the excessive use of tear gas.

The police were formed in a shoulder to shoulder file enclosing the front entrance to the Hilton. They were a grim sight in their light blue riot helmets and naked night sticks. In the distance the sound of exploding tear gas could still be heard. In the intersection of Balbo Dr. and Michigan a demonstrator was burning a large picture of Humphrey. The crowd kept up an almost continual chant of anti-Humphrey and anti-war slogans. The newsmen milled around us, armed with cameras, protected by helmets and labeled very noticeably as newsmen.

Suddenly the National Guard was there, slowly cutting the crowd in two and forcing them into Grant Park. The demonstrators were locked in the park by a solid, shoulder to shoulder line of guardsmen. Jeeps, and even a few half-tracks armed with machine guns were moved up in front of the Hilton. The hollow murmur of protest songs could be heard from the park, and the chill night air, still heavy with the lingering smell of tear gas, closed in around me.

For the next hour I walked up and down Michigan Avenue talking to police, guardsmen and spectators.

Late that evening I walked back up Michigan Avenue. The street, which a few hours earlier had been brimming with choking, coughing people and barbed wire jeeps, was now empty and silent. The threatening crowds were contained within Grant Park. But I couldn't help asking myself as I walked down this now haunted street why, if the crowds were so deadly and riotous were all the windows still intact? If the crowd were so intent on destruction, why weren't these stores looted and burned?



"It was all really very typical"

I think I would like to be frank and to the point concerning the events during the convention.

As a Black man, it was no surprise to me. Black people have always known about the Daley monster (which you call machine). The "Pig" (applying to all police officers who've earned the title) has been killing and abusing us for hundreds of years. It was all really very typical.

What has happened, however, is that "white liberal" has now been made aware of the fact that he too is a slave to his own creation—corrupt power. Who knows what will happen after Nixon or Wallace (one of the two will definitely win) obtains control of this "sick" nation. Nixon has a degree in law not medicine.

I think everyone should of learned something. Everyone should realize that all the media has been telling you is 90% lie. The truth is a rare thing and earns no money or prestige, that is why many of you did not know it.

I'd like to say one last word to my Black brothers. Don't think that in the pursuit of freedom the hunky or "white liberal" will be fighting for you too. This lesson can be clearly seen from the American revolution. A black man, Crispus Attucks, was the first to die—for what?

Cehpus Childs
Black Caucus



The arguments and discussions about the demonstrations during the Democratic National Convention seem to have polarized to being extremely pro or extremely con. I have heard many discussions on them, and have in fact discussed them with many students on campus. What surprises me is the few facts and many half-truths brought up in the debates. If one agrees with Chicago's mayor, the demonstrators were completely wrong and had no right to demonstrate. One hears students saying the newsmen should be beaten as if they took part. To those who disagree with the mayor, poor innocent "children" were beaten by monstrous "cops", a case of clear brutality.

In view of the many half-truths, and sometimes outright lies being told of the events of the demonstrations during the Democratic Convention, I would like to take this opportunity to tell of some of the events that in fact took place.

1. Occupants of the McCarthy Campaign Headquarters Suite did throw debris from the windows of the Conrad Hilton, including bags of human waste. The police, accompanied by complaining officers of the Illinois National Guard, proceeded to the 15th floor suite and evicted the occupants. One occupant was hit with a police club while attempting to throw a small table at an arresting officer. The McCarthy people were not thrown down the stairs but were taken down in elevators. Once down they were allowed to confer with the Senator in front of the hotel. A complaint is made that the police did not have a search warrant, none was required as the rooms were not searched and the hotel management had evicted the suite.

2. Many of the demonstrators provoked the police in various and sundry manner too numerous, and some, too odious, to list completely. The ones well known are the name calling (pig, fascist, bastard, and progressing into the most vulgar profanity); another, and by far the least excusable is the physical attacks on the persons of individual members of the Chicago Police, and National Guardsmen (although I admit the attacks on Guardsmen were few). It remains, however, that demonstrators attacked and threw missiles at law enforcement officials in an attempt to provoke a confrontation.

3. It is most unfortunate that newsmen were injured during the demonstrations. However, the individual newsmen must take some of the responsibility for their injuries. They were asked by police to move behind police lines, many would

not. Some newsmen heckled police and joined protestors in name calling. Reporters and photographers from major news media interfered with, and in two cases known to me, abused National Guardsmen as they held posts on Michigan Boulevard in front of the Hilton Hotel.

I did not attend the demonstrations, but I was there. While there I personally witnessed some of the most obscene orgies imaginable, although they were not provoking to me, I doubt they were manifestations of love. Perhaps these acts were also designed for effect, as I'm sure the flying of the American flag upside-down was (Perhaps these people were in distress).

My only purpose for writing this letter is to tell some of the actual happenings during these demonstrations. I do not disagree with many of the reasons given for the demonstrations, and I defend the right to a peaceful demonstration. However, these demonstrations were not peaceful, nor were they billed as such. Many, and I venture to say that most of the young people I saw on Michigan Boulevard were there for the reasons of their personal philosophy on the war, and/or in support of Senator McCarthy. Unfortunately they allowed themselves to be used by a small radical elements that seeks to disrupt democratic process.

Dennis P. Martin

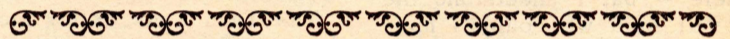
The demonstrations planned to coincide with the Democratic National Convention were headed for disaster from the very concept. They were planned with Police confrontation in mind. They were not planned to be totally non-violent. Because of them, efforts of serious protestors are now seriously hindered by the actions of non-thinking fun-seekers who decided to end the summer with a brawl in the name of honest dissent. Now, an antagonized and fearful public has understandably, but unreasonably, become wary of anyone who is anti-war, wears a beard or moustache, or carries a camera.

The whole tragic occurrence has been a crippling blow to the pacifist cause in America.

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ATTENTION: Candidates for Teaching Positions in Chicago Public Schools NATIONAL TEACHER EXAMINATIONS for Elementary (K-8) and Selected High School Areas

**CHICAGO CREDENTIAL ASSEMBLY DEADLINE DATE:
Friday, October 4, 1968, 4:30 p.m.**

Chicago Public Schools will use the scores
as part of their 1968 certificate examinations for:

Kindergarten-Primary Grades 1-2-3 (N.T.E.—Early Childhood Education)	High School Mathematics (N.T.E.—Mathematics)
Intermediate and Upper Grades 3-8 (N.T.E.—Education in the Elementary Schools)	Homemaking Arts—Grades 7-12 (N.T.E.—Home Economics Education)
High School English (N.T.E.—English Language and Literature)	Industrial Arts—Grades 7-12 (N.T.E.—Industrial Arts Education)

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Applicants for teaching positions in the
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1. Register with the Educational Testing Service, Princeton, New Jersey to take the common examination and the relevant teaching area examination.
2. Indicate on the N.T.E. form, line 10, that scores should be submitted to the Chicago Board of Examiners, Chicago Public Schools.
3. File application for certification examination (form Ex-5) with the Board of Examiners. The following credentials should accompany the application (Ex-5), if not already on file: Official copy of birth certificate, official transcript of all college work attempted.

**The application and credentials must be filed by
Friday, October 4, 1968, 4:30 p.m.**

**The National Teacher Examinations will be
administered Nov. 9, 1968 on 400 college campuses**

For additional information: Board of Examiners, Room 624

CHICAGO PUBLIC SCHOOLS

228 N. La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois 60601
or the Office of Teacher Recruitment,
Chicago Public Schools or Teacher Placement Office

Please send me information about the National Teacher Examinations for:

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 Intermediate and upper grades 3-8
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Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____
 College _____

... And The Last Word

Mayor Daley is okay as far as I'm concerned. I've heard a lot of people knocking him for no reason at all.

Since I worked at the convention I saw for myself what was happening here. I think it was covered well by T.V. and newsmen, as pushy as they were. But Mayor Daley did do an excellent job and should be well commended on the protection he gave the delegates as well as everyone else that was there. After all without this stiff security anyone could have slipped in and an assassination could have occurred again, as it seems to be a rather common occurrence these days. So I can see why he had to do what he did.

As far as the newsmen and cameramen that put down the security and ushers - let me tell you the ones that complained were the ones without any credentials to get in, in the first-place. These were the people that after being asked several times to leave and refused had to be carried out. The people there appreciated this protection and it wasn't just Daley followers who thanked him.

As the demonstrations went on I wasn't there - but I understand the Mayor never said we couldn't have peaceful demonstrations and he has nothing against them. He said we can demonstrate on the sidewalks but he didn't want the street blocked and people hurt. Well, as far as I saw there was complete pandemonium. I've heard different stories about this scene and I can only say it was very sad.

Carol Duda



The Foto File

by Podraza

THE TWIN LENS REFLEX

The last camera to be discussed is the Twin Lens Reflex (T.L.R.). In construction and use, it is a fine piece of photographic equipment and a journeyman in the camera world for close to 35 years.

The Twin Lens Reflex produces the largest negative, 2¼ inches by 2¼ inches, of the cameras I have written about. The diagram shows the basic construction. It has a two connected lens systems (c), one for viewing and focusing, the other for taking a photograph. The fixed mirror (b) allows the photographer to see his subject even when he trips the shutter, in contrast to the blink of the Single Lens Reflex. The diaphragm and shutter are included

in the lower lens mount. The image on the viewing screen (d) is inverted.

The advantages of the T.L.R. construction can be listed as follows: Good size contact prints (an editor's dream); fine enlargements are readily attainable; focusing and composing are done on the ground glass screen; the viewing lens stays wide open providing the slightest possible image throughout the exposure; and finally an important advantage, its ease of operation for both the amateur and professional.

The other side of the coin sports a list of disadvantages that runs something like this: The T.L.R. is on the bulky side, although when closed it measures about 3½ inches by 3¾ inches by 5½ inches; a problem a parallax

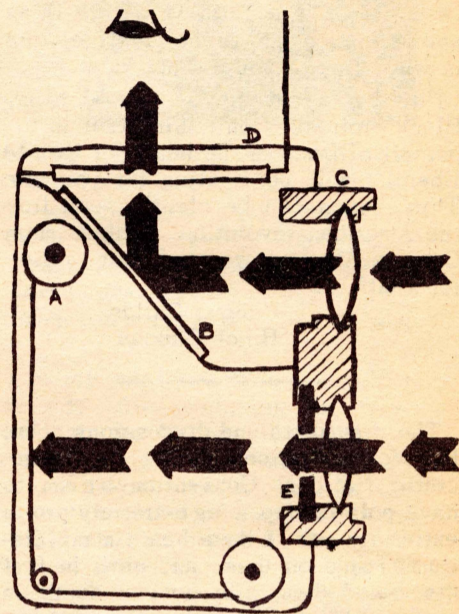
arises when photographing subjects at very short distances, but this can be corrected by a supplement lens arrangements; it lacks interchangeability of lenses, but for the novice photographer this could be a blessing in disguise; and finally, the largest opening attainable for the shooting lens is an f2.8.

The T.L.R. is at home in practically all fields of photography. Whether you use it at home and vacation for snapshots or as a serious amateur bent on exhibit photography. The Twin Lens Reflex will toe the line.

Camera Note: For the shutterbag with a 35 mm at home, Popular Photography has come out with a good piece of literature called, "35 mm Photography, a Complete Guide." It covers topics on lens, S.L.R. construction, colorfilms, and developers to name a few. Price-\$1.25

The Photography Club has plans to hold an exhibit this trimester. Dust off those old favorites and be on the look out for any further information.

Next Issue: Better Pictures With a Little Straight Thinking.



Twin-Lens Reflex: A.) Film, B.) Mirror, C.) Lens Systems, D.) Viewing Screen, E.) Diaphragm and Shutter.

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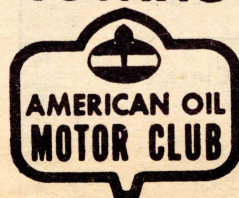
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FROM THE WILD- AND NOT ALWAYS TRUE- WORD OF COREY

by Gene Corey

Millions of words have been printed about the convention and accompanying disorders. After awhile, the arguments and examples seem repetitious and trite. Here, though, are a few incidents that weren't widely publicized.

An owner of an Old Town head shop has set up a small stand in Grant Park across from the Hilton Hotel. He had sold nail-studded golf balls, gas masks, and an occasional black widow spider. "Despite the publicity after the convention," he said, "the plastic bags of human excrement were actually slow sellers." He said that he had the last laugh on the Chicago Tribune and Mayor Daley's report, however. He snickered, "The stuff really came from cows."

Mayor Daley became visibly upset during his long-awaited post convention news conference a couple of weeks ago. A reporter said that the mayor cursed Sen. Ribbicoff when the senator said Daley had used "Gestapo tactics." The red-faced mayor bellowed, "I said no such thing. That's a _____ lie."

The police department suppressed an interesting incident that occurred in

Lincoln Park. On August 28 near midnight, about 200 policemen charged at a large group of persons. Fourteen were clubbed before the police realized that they had attacked a National Guard Company. One guardsman said he had been bitten on the leg. As a precaution, he was administered rabies shots in the Henrotin Hospital.

The firm that manufactured the tear gas used in Chicago sent a thank-you letter to the city. After the disorders, their stock went up four points.

Unknown to the public, police also raided Vice president Humphrey's 25th floor headquarters in the Hilton on the last day of the convention. Police charged that small round objects were seen streaming from the windows the previous night. No one in the room was arrested. A junk man, however, salvaged nine pounds of metal McCarthy buttons from Michigan avenue sidewalks.

Two elderly men were clubbed in Lincoln Park as they neared the end of their nightly checker game. As he moved, one of the men had said, "Crown me."

In other news - Two Northeastern student senators

were the only two persons, out of hundreds who appeared in mass arrest court, to be charged with contempt of court. The contemptable pair, Sue Gaspar and David Kessler, were charged with swearing at the bailiff and elbowing the same man, respectively, as they left the court room. Sue was fined \$50, and David \$25.

A stalemate occurred in the "hour of prime network time" battle fought after the convention. Mayor Daley struck first, countered by a request from anti-Daley Ald. Leon Despres. The Chicago Fraternal Order of Police requested an hour, and so did David Dellinger, chairman of the National Mobilization Committee. Both sides are looking for other groups to request time.

And so the controversy continues, as investigative committees are still probing, and hundreds of persons still await trial. One thing is fairly certain—don't expect Mayor Daley to be considered for 1968's Nobel Peace Prize.

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Mrs. Evelyn Pomerantz,
NISC Ext. 216 or 338-8199

On Tuesday, October 1st, a group of students from NISC clubs will provide their volunteer service in registering participants at a Tuberculosis Institute Mobil Unit and will help publicize the event by placing posters and flyers in community stores and private homes.

The Mobile Unit will be stationed at Lawrence and Kimball and will operate from 10:30 A.M. to 5:30 P.M. At least 3 clubs have submitted names of volunteers who will serve in this effort and more are needed. Students who can give as much as 2 hours time at the Mobile Unit October 1st, are asked to please call Miss Marion Etten, R.N., Health Service—Extension 348. Every student, faculty and staff member is encouraged to take advantage of the free chest x-ray. Chest x-rays are recommended by medical doctors once every year as a part of our annual physical check-up.

When was your last chest x-ray done?

CORRECTION IN EDUCATION ANNOUNCEMENT

Contrary to what was printed in our last issue, the changes in courses in the Education Department run as follows:

Course number 68-331, "Methods of Teaching on the Secondary Level", a two credit course, will replace 68-301, "Curriculum of the Secondary School", a three hour course. Also, all secondary methods courses will be three credits rather than two credits with the exception of the Science course, which is a four credit course.

Editor - Print

During the two weeks between Trimesters, Dr. Thomas Farr of the Political Science Dept. was taken ill with a heart attack. I know that many members of the student body and the faculty wish him a speedy recovery. Those that wish to send him cards may do so at this address:

Dr. Thomas Farr
1124 10th Avenue S.
Nampa, Idaho

LATE NOTICE

The prize of \$50 worth of books from Follet's was not awarded due to lack of response.

A new contest will appear soon.

We'll have to make it simpler, huh?

NEW RECORD OFFICE HOURS

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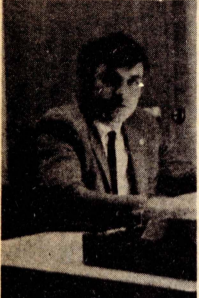
BILL BAKER SPORTS



Getting ready for a season of swimming is no easy task as Coach Ron Faloon will quickly tell you, especially if it's the first in the school's history.

Coach Faloon and his squad are looking ahead with enthusiasm to December 6th when they open their season against I.I.T. here at Northeastern.

Up til now things have been moving along at a steady clip, but there are still a few hurdles left to be taken. One, and perhaps the most important is the constant need for good swimmers. As of this time the team only consists of twelve members, many of whom are freshmen. Coach Faloon emphasized the point that many more men are still needed for this year's squad and he invited any man wishing to try out to contact him any day in his office alongside the pool area.



Coach Faloon

The team began working out September 16th, spending three days each week in the gym working with weights and the remaining two in the pool. Mr. Faloon explained that the use of weights is very important to a swimmer in that they help him to build up the muscles that he will be using the most in the meets. The time in the pool is being used mainly to experiment with different combinations for relays as well as give the team a chance to work on developing the various strokes used in competition.

Besides swimmers, Coach Faloon is also looking for a few more divers to back up Ron Pittrof, a transfer student from Wright City College and a graduate of Chicago's Schurz High School. Also in demand is someone who will be willing to work regularly during practice as well as during the meets as the team manager. You don't have to be a champion swimmer for this job, just have the desire to do a little work and be there on time. Once again, anyone interested see Coach Faloon any day in his office.

Expected to lead this season's squad are a number of outstanding swimmers from the Chicagoland area. Leading the pack will be the National Junior College Back Stroke champion John Lachmann from Lane Tech. Kirk Kleist, an excellent freestyler from Portage Park and Steinmetz High School, and Al Schiff a good sprinter are expected to help set the pace for this year's team.

Coach Faloon has just completed the schedule for this season and it features some outstanding meets against some top notch competition. If all goes as expected, it won't be long before Northeastern's Mermen have a winning tradition to add to their already impressive list of merits.

1968-1969 SWIM TEAM SCHEDULE

Fri. Dec. 6 I.I.T. Here
 Sat. Dec. 7 Illinois State Relays at Normal
 Fri. Jan. 10 Illinois Circle Away
 Fri. Jan. 17 University of Chicago Away
 Sat. Jan. 25 North Park College Here
 Sat. Feb. 8 Rockford Relays At Rockford
 Fr. & Sat.
 Feb. 14 & 15 N.A.I.A. District 20 Championships at George Williams College
 Sat. Feb. 22 Wheaton College & Great Lakes Navy Base at Wheaton
 Fri. Feb. 28 Chicagoland Conference Championships
 Thurs. & Sat.
 Mar. 20 & 22 N.A.I.A. National Championships at George Williams College

HARRIERS RUN INVITATIONAL ON SEPT. 27th

Northeastern Illinois' second oldest intercollegiate sport, cross country, takes on a new look September 27th as the Golden Eagles will be host to their own invitational meet for the first time.

The meet will consist of a number of fine teams from the Chicagoland area and will be run at Gompers Park on Foster Avenue, starting at the football field just West of Pulaski Road. Starting time for the meet will be 2:00 p.m.

Among the teams entered thus far are North Park College, Rockford College, Judson College from Elgin, Trinity Christian College from Palos Hts., and Chicago State College.

Coach Gerald Geo. Butler feels that this year's squad has a lot of things going for them in that they have the necessary talent as well as one more important asset - experience. Among those who will be running for N.I.S.C. this year are Gene Corey, Jim Ryan, and Larry Bernstein all of whom were top runners on last year's team. Corey, along with Ray Schellong, another returnee are expected to provide a one-two punch that should be hard to beat.

Last season's main problem was a lack of depth. Now with some top runners from some of the area junior colleges to back them up, Northeastern should wind up much nearer the top in a number of meets.

Other highlights in this season's schedule include the Sixth annual Rockford College Invitational, the N.A.I.A. District 20 Meet at Lewis College, and the N.A.I.A. National Championships at Omaha Nebraska in November.

Coach Butler feels that the main requirement in having a winning team is that each and every member be willing to "put out" all the way. You can't win a four or five mile race by just moving your legs.

The Golden Eagles have one other meet before their home opener, that coming on the 21st of this month at Aurora College. Up until that time, the team will work out daily at Gompers Park. It is hoped that the team will be in top shape early so as to make a good showing in all of their early meets. Speaking of a good showing, lets have some student support for the team this season. Cross Country is as unpredictable as any other sport as anyone who saw last year's final home meet can attest to. Time of the meet on the 27th is 2:00 p.m. and the race will be followed by a social in the gym for the team, their opponents, and all interested Northeastern students. So, lets all be there and help the golden guys get off on the right foot.

EAGLE SHORTS

Thanks to Rich Ziembra, the PRINT is proud to report that Hockey has come to our college, finally, after many months of preparation. The easy task is over, which was securing a schedule for this fall and winter. We play eleven games with such schools as University of Illinois, Chicago Circle, Northwestern, St. Procopious, St. Norbert, Elmhurst, and St. Joseph.

The big battle is over, now we must receive your backing. The hockey club must raise money for the upcoming season. We plan on doing this with ticket sales to games, dances and other fund raising events, because we don't receive funds from the athletic department or the administration.

All home and other designated games will be played at Ridgeland Commons in Oak Park on either Friday or Saturday nights. So if you are interested in helping us raise money or by playing with the club contact either: Rich Ziembra, Mike Newton, Greg Cozzi or Ralph Fries around school or in the west end of the A lounge.

Is the Streak Zika planning a comeback in basketball?

Is there any truth to the rumor that there really is no Superjock Lujack and that it's just Chuck Buell using another voice?



Two Eagle Runners prepare for 1st meet by running Gompers Pk. Course.



Coach Butler gives cross country runners some running tips during workouts.



Aikido, a new martial art, was developed about 40 years ago by Morihei Uyeshiba. A form of self-defense, its main precept is to avoid an attacker's force by reversing his power to throw him. It needs little physical power,

making it an ideal form of self-defense for women as well as men. There will be a demonstration of Aikido at Fun Night, Sept. 19, at 7 P.M. It is hoped that the demonstration will initiate enough interest to form a club.