



The daily cardinal. Vol. LXXVIII, No. 154 July 9, 1968

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This relaxing scene can be found beneath the bridge at the entrance to the Arboretum.
—Photo by Bruce Garner

Berkeley Simmers as French Support Demonstration Slips

By TOM HIBBARD

What last week began as a minor demonstration of solidarity with French students and workers in student residential area near the Berkeley campus became another major confrontation with Berkeley police.

Students who had not intended to participate in the Young Socialist Alliance (YSA) organized demonstration quickly fell into ranks when the original demonstrators were surrounded by police and ordered to disperse by Berkeley police chief William Beale.

It must have been no surprise to the police when the students refused to disperse, claiming, "It's our street."

Ostensibly, the reason for the police action was that the demonstrators did not have a permit, but the students' intentions were well publicized and obviously the police had come prepared to make charges beyond "unlawful assembly."

Action was postponed for a few

moments as YSA organizers went through the motions of moving the crowd back to the sidewalks and asking the chief if the rally could continue peacefully. Chief Beale went through the motions of considering the proposal before rejecting it.

At this point helmeted police lined up at the north end of the legendary corner of Telegraph Avenue and Haste, preparing to sweep the students south and out of the area.

The police advanced and dispersed the crowd only to discover that it had reassembled behind them. The police reversed their direction and drove the students back toward the campus.

About midnight the skirmish had moved to the campus and the students' ranks began to diminish. By 1:00 a.m. the crowd was virtually gone and the incident over. The remaining person was beaten by the police who then left.

The days following this incident

were characterized by anti-climax. Meetings were held jointly between the SDS and YSA to determine how to respond to what they considered police brutality and city administration prejudice.

Most students described the demonstration as dull—no police showed up and the confrontation was not renewed. Instead, the leadership broke up due to "minimal communication and in-group fighting." And the former ambition of pressing the city to relinquish control of the Telegraph and Haste area to its student residents was abandoned. It seemed that the immediate presence of police and the use of tear gas had inspired only a temporary unrest. It is possible however that two trials scheduled within the next two weeks could re-ignite student-police strife: the murder trial of Black Panther "Defense Minister," Huey Newton; and the possible revocation of parole for another Black Panther leader, Eldridge Cleaver, author of *Soul on Ice*.

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By DANIEL MELTON

Officially labelled "The Search-And-Screen Committee," ten men will gather Thursday to begin the process of choosing a new chancellor for the Madison campus of the University.

The ten men were chosen by President Harrington to draw up for him a list of qualified candidates for the job. From this list Harrington will make a recommendation to the Board of Regents, who will make the ultimate choice.

This bureaucratic ladder—relatively short as university business goes—is expected to furnish several months of climbing for the participants; it took two months to select last year's chancellor.

Last year the committee worked out abstract criteria before screening individuals. This year's chairman, C.W. Loomer, chairman of the University Committee which presides over the faculty, said Monday that "the main criteria have been given by President Harrington" and that the committee would "probably follow Harrington's."

He said that the committee would be "considering everything"—the individual's background in administration, in research, in teaching, as well as his ability to "tell good stories and give good speeches."

WEATHER

Partly cloudy today with high in upper 70's. Less humid with 10 per cent chance of rain. Cooler tonight—low about 50.

When questioned he noted that one area which will not be considered is the individual's relation to or identification with the president; Harrington himself will have an opportunity to judge this when he makes his recommendation to the Board of Regents.

He said that announcements had gone out yesterday to the faculty asking for nominations for the position; the committee hopes that all nominations will be received by July 19.

The committee consists of:

*two members of the University Committee designated by that committee, Loomer and Philip Cohen of Medicine

*one representative for each of the four divisions, selected by their executive committees, Ray Evert of Biological Science, Frank Strong of Physical Science, Dale Gilbert of Humanities, and Leonard Berkowitz of Social Studies

*two administrative officers of dean's rank, chosen by Harrington, Donald McCarty, dean of the School of Education, and Kurt Wendt, dean of the School of Engineering

*the president of WSA, David Goldfarb

*a non-voting advisory representative of University Extension.

One of the leading candidates for the chancellorship is expected to be H. Edwin Young, a former dean of the College of Letters and Science here, and a leading candidate when William Sewell was selected chancellor last year. He left the presidency at the University of Maine this spring to become a University vice-president. He returned to campus last week.

UW Discipline Compromises Conflicts

By GENE WELLS

The controversy over whether and how University discipline should be imposed on students for non-academic offenses has resulted in an official University policy which compromises among various views.

Both the Remington report of 1966 which represents current policy, and the Crow report which will be University policy if approved by the Regents, specify three areas in which University discipline may be imposed. They are:

★ Conduct which represents a threat to the safety of members of the University community.

★ Conduct resulting in serious damage to University property.

★ Conduct which disrupts University functions or the educational process.

The three major areas of controversy over University discipline are:

★ Whether the University has authority to discipline students at all for non-academic offenses.

★ Whether such authority should be exercised where the student faces criminal charges for the same offense.

★ How much has to be done to protect the rights of students facing possible disciplinary action by the University.

Among the traditional justifications for the imposition of university authority over students are the *in loco parentis* theory, the contract theory, and the trust theory.

The *in loco parentis* theory holds that the University should be allowed to protect and control students as their parents would while they are away from home and not subject to actual control by their parents. Since this theory depends on the increasingly unpopu-

lar assumption that students are less mature than persons outside the academic community, it is rapidly losing favor.

The contract theory says that a student, by enrolling at a university, agrees to abide by the rules of the institution. This theory has been attacked on the ground that the freedom of choice usually present when a contract is signed is absent here, since the student cannot bargain with the institution, but must accept its rules or forego his education.

It could also be argued that the contract merely confers the right to attend classes in exchange for payment of money by the student, and that University rules, which may not be made known to the student until after he enters school or may be instituted while he is in school, are altogether outside of the contract.

The trust theory holds that since the university handles money for the benefit of the students, it is a trustee in relation to the students. This could be interpreted to mean that since the University promises to give students an education and has been paid to fulfill the promise, it has an obligation to protect that education from interference by other students. This theory would appear valid only in cases where the protection given to the students' education outweighs the harm done to the student who is disciplined or expelled.

The University has not expressly accepted any of these, but instead relies on two other theories which are discussed in the Crow report. One is that the majority of students, contrary to the Wisconsin Student Association's official position, may really prefer University discipline to the available alternatives.

"How many students would prefer being taken to criminal court for lesser offenses which might otherwise result in no more than a semester of disciplinary probation?", the report asks. It also suggests that having the campus patrolled by the Madison police is a logical alternative to University discipline, and that WSA has not requested this as a part of its proposal to limit University discipline to academic matters.

The Crow report does not, however, state conclusively that most students want University discipline. Instead, it appears to rely most heavily on what could be called the "self-defense" theory, to justify the limited control which the pre-report authorizes.

The report says that although the University should generally avoid disciplining students for non-academic offenses, exceptions should be made "where serious danger to University functions and processes is involved."

Thus the University's position may be analogous to that of a potential crime victim, who has a legal right to kill or injure an attacker or intruder in order to protect his property, his life, or the lives of others.

This could confer the right to impose discipline for a completed offense only if it is assumed that the offender being disciplined is likely to repeat the offense if not restrained, and that expulsion and other University sanctions will in fact restrain the offender.

The Crow report seems to be urging that University discipline be limited to cases where there is a likelihood of further offenses if the University does not act.

It specifies that in cases where the safety of members of the University community is threatened, such as an assault by one student against another, the University should not discipline the offender unless there is "substantial evidence that the act might be repeated."

Strangely, there is no similar restriction specified in the area of property damage. The only restriction is that the damage must be intentionally caused and must be "serious." The University may be assuming that any student who commits arson or an equally serious act of property damage would be likely to repeat it, even though there is no independent evidence that he would.

The third area, that of "disruption", is the only one in which the Crow report and Remington report differ substantially. The Remington report says the University may impose discipline for conduct which "is unduly disruptive of the educational process."

The Daily Cardinal

University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin 53706
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Ten Chosen To Help Pick New Chancellor

By DANIEL MELTON

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(continued on page 6)

"... that Continual and Fearless Sifting and Winnowing by which alone the truth can be found . . ."

A Page of Opinion

The Daily Cardinal

Letters to the Editor

Staff Speaks

We have been told . . .

... America is the product of the Age of Reason; her democratic form of government is based on the premise that human beings are rational creatures and thus able to handle their own affairs by themselves.

From birth we have been told by our families, our teachers, and our society in general to be reasonable so that we too may some day possess the responsibility of participating in American democracy. We have been told that in America the will of the majority, although barred from precipitate action by the checks built into our political system, will ultimately reign supreme. We have been told that our political leaders are responsible men of impeccable integrity who, because of their knowledge of the workings of our government, are able to make it move in the direction which the people dictate.

This we have all been told, but today many of us are beginning to doubt the things which we have been told for so long. We see an immoral war being fought in the name of the United States of America. We see unbelievable poverty in a land of unbelievable wealth. We see a growing racial tension which threatens to tear the country apart. We see political leaders killed in the streets at a rate which makes us wonder who will be next. We see a great

disillusionment in a political system which not only permits all this, but which also appears to prevent any solution.

This we all see, and we begin to believe that America is at a crossroads, that perhaps America has outgrown her myth. Belief in democracy can only be maintained if the will of the majority is followed; from the recent actions of the two major political parties, it would appear as though the majority has been ignored. The professionals of both parties are in command, and the professionals' candidates are deemed almost shoe-ins for first-round nominations.

Much talk is now heard about what will be done when the American public is presented with the choice between Humphrey and Nixon. Many see this as a golden opportunity to create enough turmoil to overthrow the system itself. We are not, however, ready to concede the nomination to anyone, especially not to Humphrey. We are not ready to say that the Peace Movement and the general surge of youthful awareness have no place in the traditional American political scene. There is still time, although not a great deal, to develop the kind of wide based vocal support for the popular candidates that will convince the party leaderships that they should be the nominees. By acting now, we can indeed help to make America the place that we have been told that it is.

Letters to the Editor

Guns, Guns

To the Editor:

I am writing in response to the letter on gun controls by Tom Hibbard which appeared in your June 28th issue.

The letter is so full of logical weaknesses that I hardly know where to begin. Mr. Hibbard's main argument seems to be that guns should not be registered because they can be used to teach young boys, such as Mr. Hibbard's 14 year old son, a sense of responsibility and self-sufficiency. People who resort to arguments like this totally ignore the fact that gun registration does not in itself mean gun confiscation; even if the strictest gun control bills now being suggested are enacted, responsible people will still be able to obtain and use guns for safe purposes.

Furthermore, Mr. Hibbard's argument that guns must not be considered luxuries because they can be used to teach responsibility is

also weak. A luxury is something which is not a necessity; guns are not necessary to teach young people responsibility—many other means (e.g., education in the proper use of automobiles) are just as appropriate. And automobiles (which, to me, are much more necessary than guns) must by law be registered and used only by licensed operators.

Secondly, Mr. Hibbard makes a point about his having captured a German luger from a Nazi officer during World War II. From here he goes on to make the completely unjustified assertion that The Daily Cardinal, in calling for gun control laws, is posing as much of a threat to the United States as Hitler did over 20 years ago. A reply to this serious exaggeration hardly seems necessary.

Those advocating gun legislation are not out to take away our rights; they realize that every right carries with it a responsibility (the kind of responsibility Mr. Hibbard presumably wants to teach to his

son), and that the right to use weapons necessitates the responsibility to see that those weapons are used safely. Registration and licensing is one way to help meet that responsibility.

Gun legislation will not be a panacea for crimes of violence. By the same token, when considered in the proper way, it will not be an infringement on the basic rights of our citizens. It will simply be an attempt to promote greater responsibility and safety in our society.

John H. Gottcent

ON LETTERS

The Daily Cardinal welcomes letters to the editor on any subject. Letters should be triple spaced with typewriter margins set at 10-70, and signed. Please give class and year although a name will be withheld by request. We reserve the right to edit letters for length, libel, and style. While long letters may be used for the On the Soapbox column, shorter letters are more likely to be printed.

Fourth Reich

the village: revulsion, re-entry bury st. edmund new york correspondent

(New York, June 30) . . . it is muggy summer discomfort . . . you don't care that the girls aren't wearing bras . . . uncomfortable, sweat like sandpaper in the folds of your neck . . . walking slowly away from her apartment on the west side . . . you pass the proud house of oldies, lost pubescent 45s at ten cents a piece . . . snapshots of zal yavnovsky, simon & g . . . yardbird-mayall clapton . . . and some local groups, probably friends of the family . . . cross sixth avenue and you're in the official village . . . there was a movie about new york's little bohemia starring don ameche as a composer . . . you know that the west village has been as phony as a hollywood set for years—the real composers have been hustling speed on the east side ever since they dropped out of n.y.u. and cornell—but tonight you're drowning in the mass produced cool . . . the sign announces that there's no cover and the tough thirtyish chick at the door urges you in . . . and you wonder how they keep getting kids to go in, pay a buck-fifty for a coke . . . and watch another (unpaid) kid struggle over some flamenco phrases on his axe . . . the night owl cafe is now a head shop . . . when you were in high school you would kill the night listening to this funny, happy group there . . . they had released a single, do you believe in magic, and wabc had picked it up, was giving it lots of play . . . you can't buy john drinks and rap about the beatles and laugh at zal and wish you could ball all those chicks . . . but your nose wasn't that big and you didn't play funny/great guitar . . . you can't do those

things . . . but you can buy psychedelic posters and hashpipes and black lights and funny buttons . . . ciao, night owl . . . move down to bleeker . . . three queers heading the other way . . . one stops, asks in the flash gordon code of his world, you know where the 410 bar is . . . you say no, he shrugs, catches up with his friends . . . three is always a cumbersome combination . . . bleeker . . . joni mitchell at the bitter end . . . a strange and moving girl . . . the gate, mort sahl and herbie mann . . . two cops on every corner, bored as everyone else . . . outnumbered in many ways, though they have the tactical superiority of belonging to even a stronger clique than the teenagers in their weekend beads . . . finally in the train station . . . mumble something to the chick standing by the pillar . . . interruption: four italian kids trying to harmonize down at the end of the platform . . . my god, the four seasons may still be alive . . . sad smile, cockeyed fate, she's as hung as you . . . nonsense gibberish, and you know it'll be okay . . . besides, your room is air conditioned . . . there's no long rap about one another—you've already done too much of that with the person you really have to be with tonight, that's why you're on the street—just crawling inside each other's being, away from ameche and da-glow signs and the pipes and the 45s and yourself . . . the village is way back there now, she's asleep, and you sit on the hamper in the bathroom, typing . . . is sex just a substitute for art? . . . dawn, and you're pretty stupid . . .

Fruits of Tragedy

Gregory G. Graze Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON—If nothing else, the recent Poor People's Campaign in the nation's capital may be seen as the inevitable fruit of the tragedy of April 4. Although widely billed by its various leaders as the conception of the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., the campaign and its symbol, Resurrection City, became the legacy of his death rather than life.

From the start of the campaign on April 29, its weaknesses were apparent. The leaders offered no concrete proposals but rather made sweeping demands on Congress and the Administration and delivered vague ultimatums if the demands were not met.

The Administration and the Congress reacted as was to be expected. Northern liberal sympathizers voiced their support of the campaign while southern segregationist opponents drooled cries of coercion and rebellion. The Administration just sat tight wondering what to do with the poor people refused to leave their 12-acre campsite at West Potomac Park.

Eventually the campaign leaders did draw up a complete set of demands and present them to Congress and the Administration. The demands were given considerable coverage in the press, with the major Washington papers reprinting them in full.

As May glided or rather waded into June, the campaign became literally and figuratively bogged down. An unusually heavy May rainfall turned Resurrection City into a swamp and created serious health problems and morale problems. The lack of protest activity also little to liven things up. In addition, many of the participants had commitments back home. Thus, by early June the Resurrection City contingent had dwindled to about 500.

More significantly, however, it became evident to participants and observers alike that the campaign had no strong leadership. The leadership that did exist was fragmented. Besides the Rev. Ralph Abernathy, King's immediate successor as leader of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, there were also the Rev. Jesse Jackson, the Rev. Hosea Williams, the Rev. Andrew Young, the Rev. James Bevel and various points Sterling Tucker and Bayard Rustin leading the crusade. At no time was any strong, decisive leadership exercised by any of these men.

Thus the picture was clear: since the assassination of King, the majority of oppressed Negroes had no leader to whom they could look for inspiration, strength and guidance in achieving social change non-violently.

The likely result of this power vacuum, as well as its symptoms, was clearly present in the tent city. A substantial number of the Negro youths in the campaign, particularly the Commandos from Milwaukee, completely ignored the exhortations of non-violence by Abernathy and some of the other leaders. These youths took every opportunity to strike out at white society.

The police, of course, were the first and most predictable targets but these youths also attacked several members of the press, visitors to the camp, and passing motorists, and they reportedly created a great deal of trouble within the camp itself. The campaign leaders virtually no control over them.

Consequently, the campaign alienated the press and just about everyone else. The problems plaguing Resurrection City and the camp completely dominated press coverage, while the already ill-conceived demands were completely obscured in the public eye.

It was ironic, yet consistent with the campaign's short history, that the largest civil disobedience officially planned in the campaign completely overshadowed by unplanned activities. A few hours after Abernathy and about 200 of his followers were arrested without violence on Capitol Hill, another several hundred youths were creating war nearby 14th Street. This skirmish was stifled by 1500 National Guardsmen, riot police and a curfew.

Even aside from the lack of leadership and other divisive factors within the camp, the direction of the protest and the demands in themselves were vulnerable to attack. The main target of the campaign was the Federal government and Congress. The point is, though, that wheels of national government are cumbersome and slow and even when programs are approved, it takes considerable time to put them

(continued on page 6)

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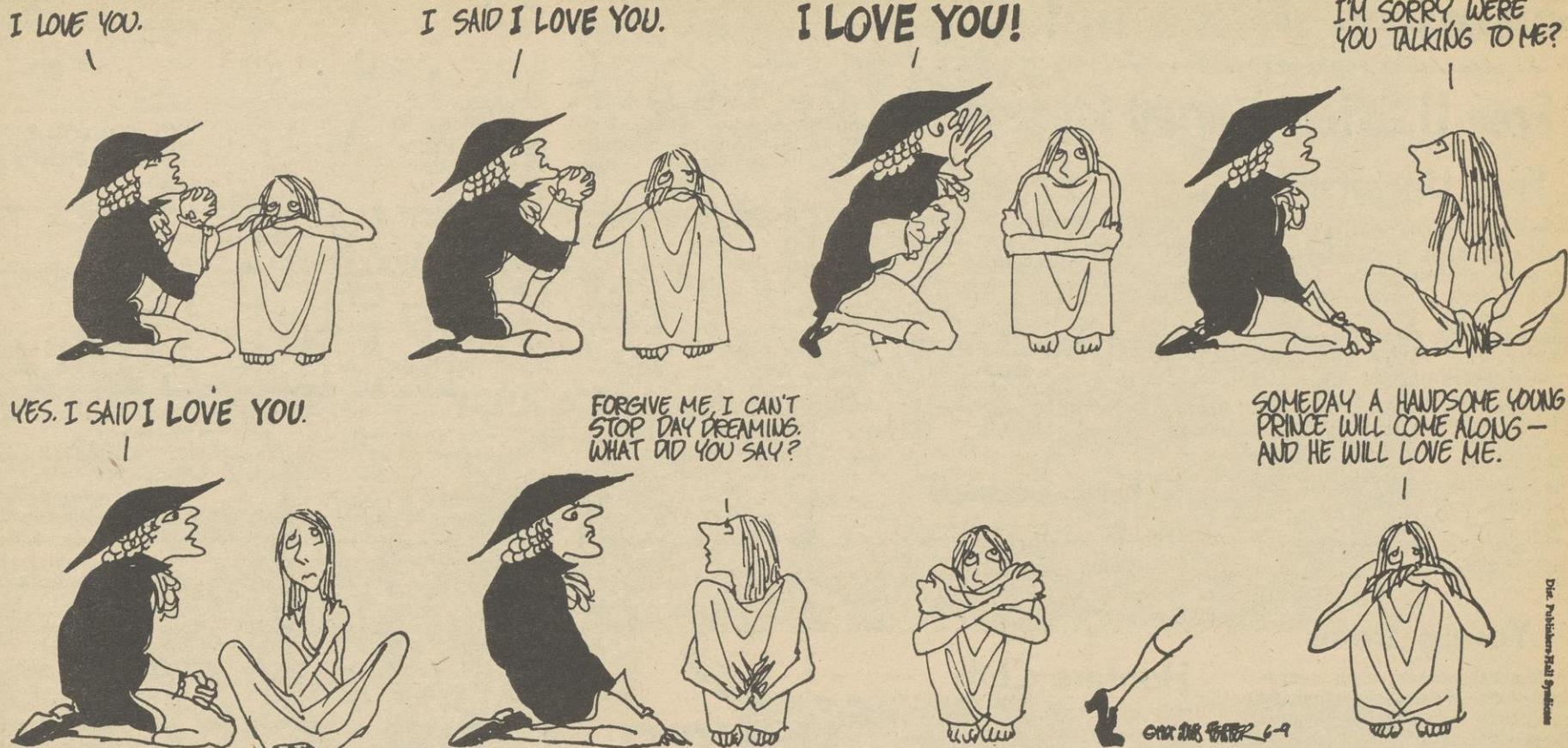
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Dise. Publishers' Fall Symposium

Inquisitive Cardinal Reporter Blunders While Interviewing Governor Knowles

By PAT McCARTHY

Starting promptly at nine a.m., Governor Knowles' news conference Monday morning at the Capitol Building was the usual mixture of local and national politics with little ambiguity and specifics thrown in.

I sat with my pad and pencil and diligently took down everything from tighter meat inspection laws to stricter gun legislation based on a "rule of reason."

When Governor Knowles was asked to comment on the forthcoming appearance of Mike Eisenischer, Executive Secretary of the Wisconsin Communist Party, at the University of Wisconsin Union Wednesday night, he replied, "Academic freedom doesn't give license to anarchy or for fostering anti-American activity."

The governor went on to say, "If it's for educational use, then it's a University problem."

When told that the Young Dems were sponsoring the lecture, the Republican governor said, "Well, I'm glad to hear that," causing a mild uproar in the conference room.

After discussing the Midwest Governors' Conference's accomplishments, the Marquette medical school and the fact that Richard Nixon "certainly has made headway" toward the Republican nomination for the Presidency, Gov. Knowles asked if there were any more questions.

It was my big chance.

"Governor," I said.

"Yes."

Senator Roseleip (R-Darlington) has stated that University of Wisconsin President Fred Harrington has not carried on the tradition of dignity established by other UW Presidents and should be fired due to this."

At this time a roar of laughter went up from the crowd as a bald headed man walked into the room.

"Could you repeat that question?" Gov. Knowles asked to another roar from the newsmen.

The bald-headed man said, "Yes, I'd like to hear it again, too."

So once again I started. "Senator Roseleip of Darlington has stated that University President Fred Harrington has not carried

on the tradition of dignity established by other University Presidents and should be fired due to this. And if such action is not taken, Sen. Roseleip has stated that he will introduce legislation next fall that will abolish the Board of Regents. With this in mind, do you think that the University administration has been adequate during the past year, and if not, what specific area do you feel has been at fault?"

Gov. Knowles started, "I admire President Harrington," and suddenly I realized who the bald-headed man was, and I immediately fell into uncontrollable laughter myself.

After the conference, I shook hands with the bald-headed man and he remarked, "That was a very good question."

Social Security Identification To Replace Student Number

By BARB REINHERZ

Social security numbers will replace student fee card numbers this fall in order to insure students better service, Registrar Thomas H. Hoover said.

The use of social security numbers will make it easier to service students' records, according to Hoover. Presently two number systems are being used in the University files. Students are identified by permanent fee card numbers, while exams, such as college boards, are reported to the University by the student's social security number.

Students are also identified by social security number in the payroll office.

The use of one number system will provide an easier cross reference of students' files and insure the student of less clerical errors.

Under the social security number system, Hoover said, students will be assured of unique identification. Often problems are encountered when two students have similar names. When identified by social security number, there can be no question of a student's correct identity.

Students often have uncomfortable feelings about being identified by numbers, Hoover said. However, their main concern is making sure their records are kept confidential.

"We don't intend to become part of a system with 'Big Brother' watching over you. We feel that we can retain confidentiality for students just as well by identifying them by number as by identifying them by name."

Live It Up—Read a Cardinal Daily!

OPENING TOMORROW!
You Can't Take It With You
 BY Kaufman and Hart

Wisconsin Players July 10-13
 Union Theater 8:00 p.m.

\$2.25 or \$1.75

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Napoli is the actual city of tradition, but Naples is the American name merely representing that beautiful city across the sea . . .

In 1943, a man, from this same Napoli, Italia (not Naples, Italy) opened a restaurant here in Madison. His proud specialty . . . spaghetti a la' Napoli not Naples . . . his name, Lorenzo, not Lawrence. . . . since 1943 his menu has grown to include a wide range of tasty meals, priced for the student, and spaghetti still the real source of his Neapolitan pride.

Stop in and treat yourself to a generous serving of real Italian Spaghetti, at these lowest prices. Just once, rather than Italian-American spaghetti, try Italian spaghetti.

Spaghetti & Meat Balls	1.05
Spaghetti & Tomato Sauce	.95
Spaghetti & Butter Sauce	.95
Spaghetti & Ravioli	1.15
Spaghetti & Sausage	1.15
Ravioli & Tomato Sauce	1.00
Mostaccioli & Meat Balls	1.15
Mostaccioli & Sausage	1.20

Includes Bread, Butter, Drink, Cheese

(ALL PRICES INCLUDE 3% SALES TAX)

Luncheons Also Served

campus news briefs

Free U Offers Varied Courses

Free University

The Free University now has two rooms available for classes—one of which accommodates six hundred students. Courses being offered include: *Psychodrama*, *Viewing of the Short Film*, *Playwriting and Poetry Workshops*, *Contemporary Black Prose*, *Negro History*, *Land Ethics in America*, *Problems Facing Radicals in the Social Sciences*, and *Brainstorming Sessions in Education*. Check the bulletin boards for the complete timetable, call or write for a free copy. Free University, 202 N. Thornton Ave., Madison. Tel: 251-0468 or 256-8573.

Young Dems

Mike Eisenscher, exec. secretary of the Wisconsin Communist Party will speak at the Wednesday meeting of the U.W. Young Democrats in the Union, the Old Madison Room. The business meeting will be at 7:00 and the speech will be at 8:00. Admission for non-members is 50¢.

Prof Haupt Speaks

Professor George Haupt, a Professor of Social History at the University of Paris, will give a lecture on the "French Student Worker Revolution." The lecture will be held in the Law Building, Wed. Sept. 10th at 7:30 p.m. A discussion will be held after the lecture.

Scholarship

The Madison Montessori Society is offering a \$1000 scholarship to a prospective Montessori teacher. The scholarship will help pay tuition and expenses for a person attending a Montessori teacher training course during the 1968-1969 academic year. Qualifications for the scholarship include a college degree and some knowledge of the Montessori method of education. For further information, interested persons may phone Mrs. Robert Hendon at 255-9233.

Concerts

The ninth season of free concerts of the Madison Summer Symphony Orchestra with Gordon B. Wright conducting, will be held at Edgewood College in the College Gymnasium. The next concert will be held on Sunday, July 14 at 8:00 p.m.

Ymca-Ywca

Student volunteers are needed to help with the University YM-YWCA projects, PAL and GAL PAL. If you know anything about sports, general recreation, arts and crafts, dance or music, and

are interested in working in the program, contact either Nelson Armour, Carolyn Cole or Fran Galt at 257-2534 or stop by the University YMCA, located at 306 N. Brooks.

Board Meeting

There will be a Summer Board Meeting Thursday at 7 p.m. in the Union.

Safety Council

Students interested in serving on the Madison Safety Council should contact Dave Goldfarb this week in the WSA office between 2 and 4 p.m. at 262-1083.

Hoofers Club

Bruce Berryman will talk on air pollution at Tuesday's meeting of Hoofers' Outing Club. The meeting will be held in the Union's Chart Room at 7:00 p.m.

WSA Insurance

The WSA health insurance program for the coming year will be handled through the Wisconsin Physicians Service, a nonprofit corporation. The WPS Health Insurance is a Blue Shield Plan. For more information contact Mr. Alexander at 257-6781.

Esperanto Society

The University Esperanto Society will hold an organizational meeting Thursday at 7:30 p.m. in the Union. All "samideanoj," and even "malsamideanoj," are invited to attend or phone 255-6425 for information.

Pro Arte

The Pro Arte Quartet will play the first of two free outdoor concerts tonight at 7 on the Union Terrace. Sponsored by the Union Music Committee, the concert will include quartets by Mozart, Ravel, and Beethoven. In case of rain, the concert will be in the Union Main Lounge.

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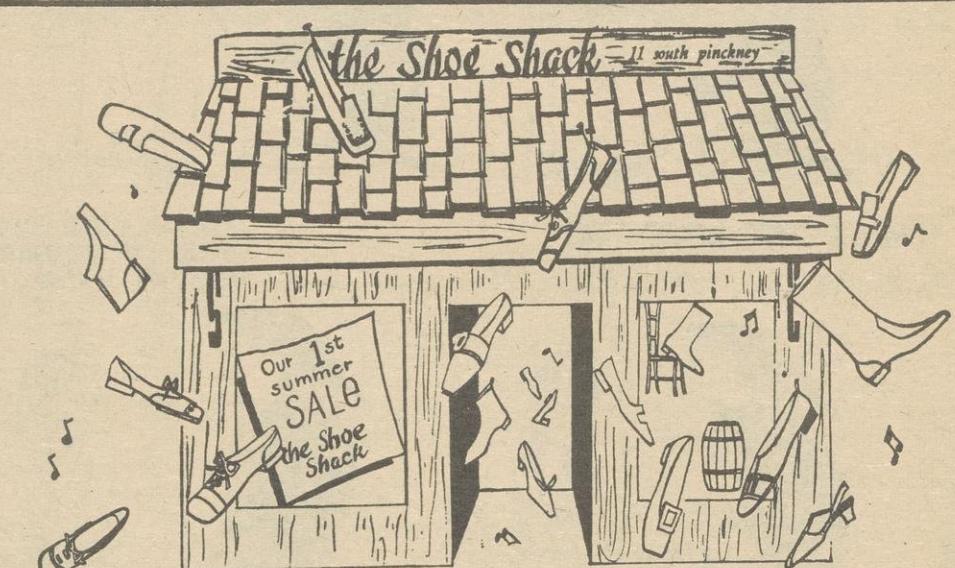
from the lending library located in the Union's Music Listening Room.

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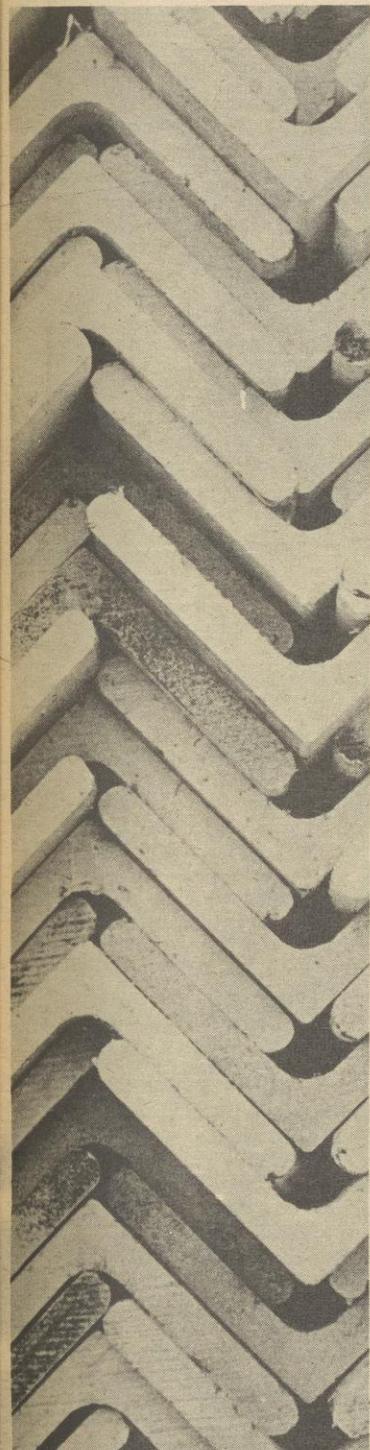
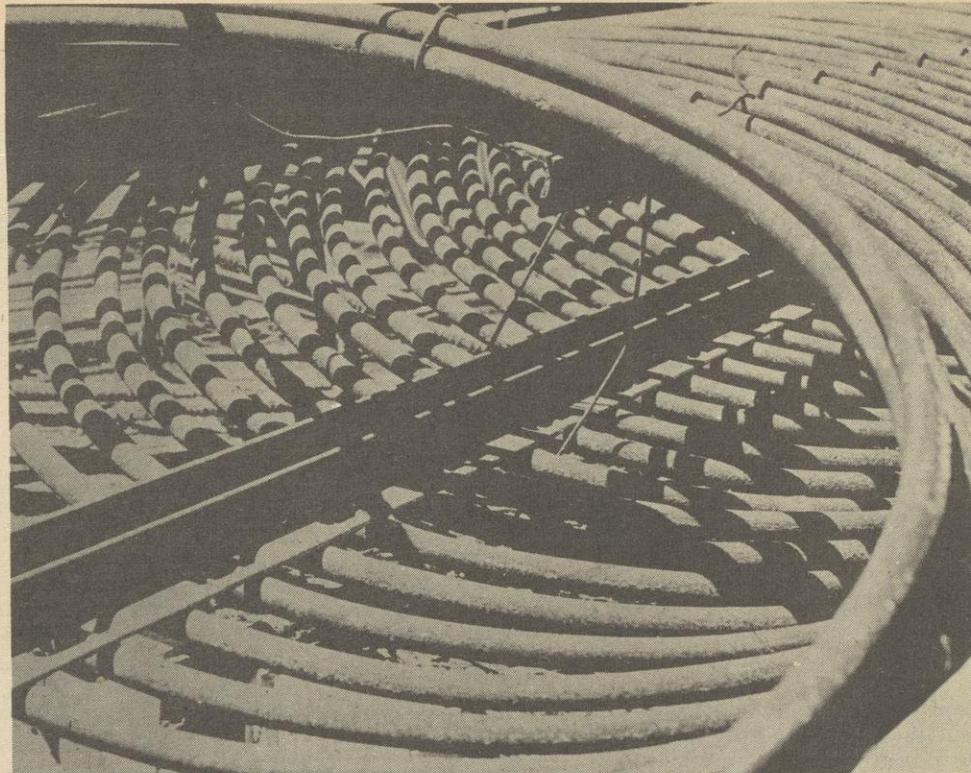
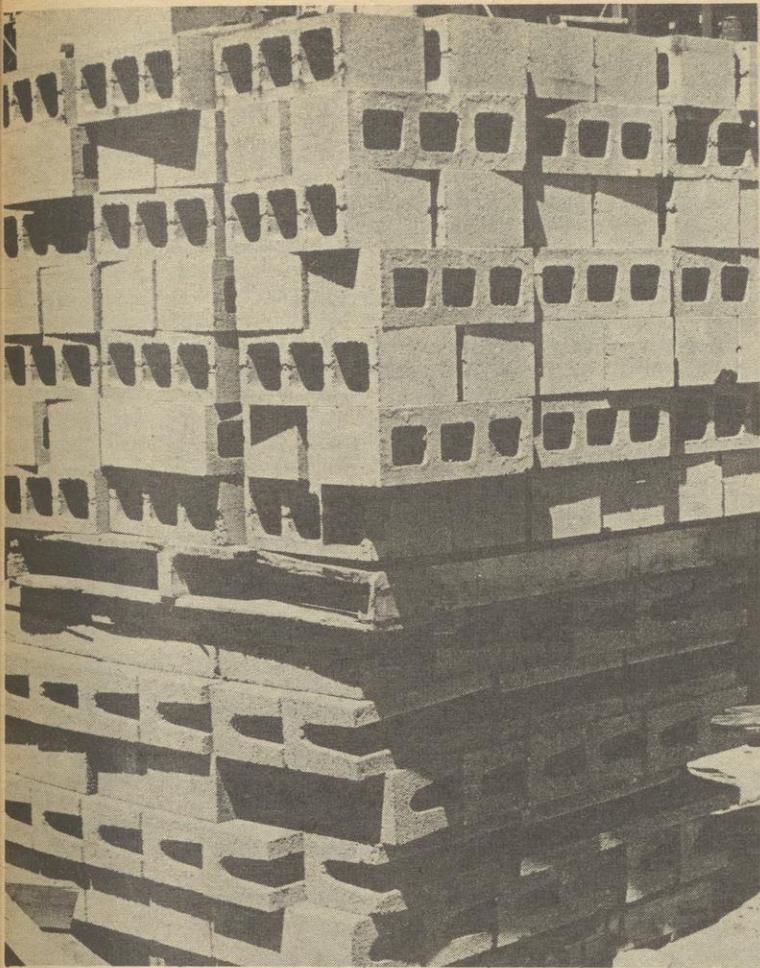
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By
Bruce Garner



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2 Reviews of *Vis*: Stuart Gordon and 'Titus Andronicus'

By ERIC MANKIN
Fine Arts Staff

Stuart Gordon's "Volpone" was obsessed by a vision of animals living inside human skin, barely controlled even under the best of conditions, emerging hairy and gibbering at the least scent of blood. By setting Shakespeare's "Titus Andronicus" in the only environment in which that play's huge butcher's bill becomes believable—the world of 50,000 years before, or fifty years after the Third World War—Gordon catches a whole animal out in the open, undisguised. The characters of "Vis"—form "force"—are creatures very close to apes, communicating only by means

all of grunts and snarls, and the clipped Latin names they grotesquely retain. They are cold, hungry, diseased, and horny most of the time, and they are violent; continually, casually, convincingly violent.

But there is nothing horrifying about animal violence. When animals are hungry enough, they will fight and kill each other for food; if they have territory and women, they will defend their possessions against interlopers; if they have neither of these, they will fight to gain them, all this as naturally as water runs downhill. The miserable anthropoids of "Vis," scratching their bare existence out of the blasted rock are, on this level, violent as a matter of sheer necessity, and under these conditions, violence on this level—for food, for sex, for dominance—raises no fundamental questions about our humanity; it is a fact, not an ethical judgment. That our sublimations form no more than—to dip into cliché, for the idea is a cliché—than a veneer of humanity over this kind of animal violence is given a more impressive documentation in the records of the Donner party, or of the shipwreck of the "Medusa" than Gordon (or anyone else) could hope to achieve in the framework of "Vis." The emigrants and sailors that turned murderers and cannibals in these cases began with an ethics which had to be discarded before the logic of starvation could take over. The man-apes of "Vis" have none.

And if "Vis" is to be read merely as a chronicle of ambition—of the will to power, the desire to dominate—as it often seems intended to be, judging from such things as the play with the chief's diadem that open and closes the piece, the dramatic message is undercut almost at the very beginning. Why, after all, should Titus hand over the diadem to Saturninus in the first place? And after the initial byplay, the diadem disappears, and for almost its entire length, the scenario revolves not around a desire for power, but rather, a desire for revenge. The only murders which can be construed as political in any sort of strict sense occur at the very end, in the Killkenny Cat free-for-all which closes the play, and I shall argue below that this free-for-all is, within the context of the scenario, unmotivated and gratuitous.

For there is another level of action in "Vis" beyond the dramatically insufficient animal. The characters are human, beyond the mere similarity of their bodies to ours. They have names; they associate themselves with their names, and they can love—and, consequently, hate—the creatures they associate with names other than their own. And they remember these attachments: they recommend their dead in grave, melodious, moving keen, and, given a chance, they tend to mate not a random, but by elective affinity. Thus Bassianus and Lavinia, Tamora and Aaron, in attachments the intensity of which makes no sense on a merely animal level. The hook inside "Vis" which makes it the peculiarly effective piece of theater it is sets after we have distinguished these two coexistent levels of action, with our realization that it is precisely those qualities which we must most want to call human—the ability to love another for what the other is; and the ability to call forth in imagination what is no longer physically present—which directly leads to most, and the most extreme of the violence we see. Thus, to take only the climactic example, Titus forces Tamora to eat the dripping flesh of her dead son not because the animal in him has suddenly taken command, but because he is a man who could love his son and daughter, can remember that he loved them, and can know that it was Tamora who—for good reasons on her part—brought about their destruction. This escalation of violence we observe in "Vis" is not due to an increase in technological capability in the hands of an ape, but to a supercharging of emotional apparatus which we must call distinctly human. The point, the distinction of man the violent animal and man the violent man as it emerges against the bleak hillside, is worth more than an infinite number of babblings on the deplorableness of violence in the pages of the "Saturday Review."

Unfortunately, after building to this, Gordon reintroduces the merely, and even the less-than-animal, and fogs the picture. Titus and his surviving son—(Lucius, I would guess, judging from the script) are murdering Tamora. Lavinia—poor, handless Lavinia—hurls herself on Saturninus, who shakes her off, then begins to strangle her. Lucius ignores his sister's danger, throwing himself on his father; he kills him, and then turns on Saturninus, who has by this time dispatched Lavinia. With the aid of his Uncle Marcus, who adventitiously appears on the scene, Lucius kills Saturninus. As soon as Saturninus is still, Lucius and Marcus fall on one another; Lucius kills Marcus, picks up Saturninus' crown, and exits in triumph.

Sons kill fathers for what are, as Freud has pointed out, the very best of reasons, but that is another play. Here, the action is irrelevant, not built to in any way by such characterization as has come before. Sons do not out of the clear blue kill their fathers while an enemy from outside the family is engaged in killing their sister. And why does Lucius kill Marcus? No conflict has hitherto emerged between them. If the struggle is a merely animal struggle for violence, neither wants to kill, but only, hopefully, to dominate the other. Thus, wolves spare weaker wolves when the weaker offers his throat as a symbol of defeat.

If Marcus is attempting to revenge himself on Lucius for Lucius' murder of Titus (who was Marcus' brother) why does he not join forces with Saturninus, instead of helping Lucius kill him? The ending is violence on an animal level even below the one discussed above—on the level of sharks in a feeding frenzy, not so much irrational as arational. It discards the entire structure of characterization which precedes it, and does so to no real point. Nor is it to be found in the script, where Saturninus kills Titus, Lucius kills Saturninus, and Marcus crowns Lucius as the new emperor. Coming as it does after tragedy—and what has gone before attains the level of tragedy—such violence is melodramatic, repelling, unconvincing, and alien; it has no power over us.

This gratuitous violence, violence without real dramatic point and without sanction from the script, shows itself at one other point in the play. Demetrius and Aaron are stealing a white baby for Tamora to present to Saturninus in replacement of Aaron's black son. Demetrius steals the child, and then, savagely, murders the mother. The murder is visually one of the best things in the scenario, but it is unmotivated and, within the context of the scenario, unmotivateable. For Aaron cannot allow the mother to be killed; he needs her to be a wet nurse for his child. Gordon allows misanthropy to get the better of consistency.

I think I must add one thing here. It may be objected to my criticisms of these two scenes that their point is precisely that they are motivated by nothing but shark-like indiscriminate bloodthirstiness. Against this I can only repeat what I have said above—that they jar against the fabric of the rest of the play; and that they tell us nothing about ourselves. A good play could be written about this particular aspect of experience; but "Vis" is not that play.

For the better part—in both senses—of the play, the action is motivated by discoverable, believable, human (or other) motives. There is no indication, before the final apocalypse, that we are in for the ending we get, except the murder of the child's mother, which seems, on reflection, a mistake. If the aim of the play was to show that violence in human life is an end in itself—then the play failed, and failed very badly, in convey-

ing this point. Fortunately, as I said, it conveyed another one very well.

Passing on to much pleasanter duties, the actors, as a troupe, deserve a very special commendation. Gordon's man-apes are uniformly better done than the ones Stanley Kubrick puts at the beginning of "2001"—a degree of excellence which could only have been attained at the expense of much very real, very physical, very painful pain in the course of rehearsal, and even into performance. More than this, and more important, unlike almost any Wisconsin Player's production, the actors act as though they trusted each other, and their director; they perform as a troupe, making the jumps because they know somebody will be there to catch them.

The staging—against the ruined stub of a vanished building, lit by falling dusk—was quite extraordinarily effective. Unfortunately, the exposed position of the playing area—along Observatory Drive—led to noise problems. Saturday's performance was defaced by a continuous stream of superannuated busses whining their agonized ways up Bascom in low gear; rubbernecking motorcyclists on mufferless motorcycles and garrulous, querulous doublets eight foot dormward. Any theater needs a background of silence to control. But unless the university decides that theater is more important than an hour's access—an event by no means foreseeable in the immediate future—there is very little to be done.

On an only very slightly lower level of very little to be done was the weather—another example of that curious species of low-pressure systems which form in the Canadian Rockies when the posters go up announcing outdoor theater in Madison, and meander deliberately eastward as to arrive in time for performance. This weather—damp, windy, dark, cold—actually added to the impact of the show, particularly Thursday night. Unfortunately, I am sure it detracted from the size of the audience.

This is a great pity. I have said more bad things than good about "Vis," because I believe the merits of the show speak for themselves, and the production, on these merits, deserves to be judged by the highest standards. Liberating the core of trust from the wrapper of ornate, flat language which obscures "Titus Andronicus," and making the play a tragedy—and for a good ninety percent of the evening, "Vis" plays as tragedy—is a remarkable achievement, one which deserves the moral and the concrete (in the sense of coins in the hat) support of anyone who is interested in theater. "Vis" is a near miss on a very high target, and Gordon's mistakes are more interesting than most directors' right-mindedness. People who walked away giggling about gorilla theater missed a great many boats.

pressed by Andre De Shields, equipped with the laughter of a jackal and the sleekness of a panther; by Frank Hiltzberg, Fred Stone, and Dennis Paoli, immersed completely in the brute physicality of their roles; and Meriwin Belcher and Nicki Bohm, ingratiating stone age ingenue and vamp respectively.

But to single out performers finally is ridiculous in an ensemble company which is so integrated and so deep in talent.

The setting for "Vis" is also inspired, the most expert utilization of environmental theatre I yet have seen. Gordon has converted the waste land pit under the curve on Observatory Drive into a multi-purpose cinerama outdoor theatre.

The playing ground, which looks like something between the ruins of an ancient burial ground and a garbage dump where rats scavenge (both ideas fitting neatly into Gordon's conception) offers up all the natural advantages of the perfectly designed theatre—an infinite number of entrances and exits, a close proximity of actor and audience, a series of levels on which to act, entrances above, pits below, plus a naturalism of surrounding which needs no faking.

Gordon employs his setting with such expertise that the verisimilitude of man living in a natural state is beyond belief, as if the audience were catapulted by time machine to another age.

The illusion is completed by the actors, who abandon their inhibitions and give up their bodies to a complete creation of man as a brawling beast. Medals are deserved for the physical tortures and injuries which are suffered as the actors tumble and tear each other up and down the observatory hill in a no-holds barred attempt to make the naturalism convincing.

Any discussion of Stuart Gordon's directing must begin with his work with his actors. In three straight performances he has elicited performances of miraculous dimension from students with little previous acting experience.

He has taught his actors how to free their natural tools, their imaginations and their bodies, and to use these tools with supreme confidence and authority; and he has triggered the excitement of his actors to perform within the communal spirits of the genuine ensemble as no other director on this campus with the possible exception of Gus Motta.

From a technical view Gordon's direction is only a little less admirable. For the most part Gordon moves his actors in "Vis" with the skill of a choreographer. And the fifty-seven varieties of murder and debauchery are executed with precision and astonishing realism.

Occasionally however Gordon allows a scene to drag. Several moments of sentiment in "Vis" are several moments too long. And sometimes Gordon holds while his actors grovel and spit up on the ground to a point where the action becomes just embarrassing instead of affecting. But all in all, "Vis" retains a remarkable pace for its hour run and keeps its audience literally on the edges of their seats.

Screw Theatre, as Gordon's ensemble chooses to call itself, will be presenting performances every two weeks this summer. Rejected sponsorship by the Speech Dept. Theatre Division, which is one hundred per cent behind "You Can't Take It With You," the Screw Repertoire still manages to remain intact despite the absence of any funding except audience donations.

Please see their performances. You don't need a tie as for Wisconsin Players, nor a summer job to pay for seats. Just come as you are to Screw Theatre and see drama jump to life on the Wisconsin Campus. And if you're satisfied (and, my friends, you will be!), leave a silver donation at the door. It will be appreciated and deserved.

Upcoming Fine Arts

- Two Views of "Rosemary's Baby"
- "Zorba", "Thomas Crown" and other films
- "You Can't Take It With You" (Players

Opening Production

By JERRY PEARY
Fine Arts Staff

Stuart Gordon continues to amaze. His third directorial project in a little over three months, "Vis," an ingenious free adaptation of Shakespeare's "Titus Andronicus," is his third consecutive triumph of gutsy, ballsy conception sprung to life through the joint dramatic talents of an incredibly dedicated, flexible, and even heroic ensemble company.

The usual tendency is to treat the old invalid drama, with obsequious kindness. The director tries gently to coax it to its feet, feeds it cotton candy and dresses it in luxury so that it will stand straight and behave.

Not so with Stuart Gordon. He knocks the invalid to the ground, forces it on all fours, and makes it growl, snap, and bite.

It is only when he arrives at the heart of darkness beneath the surface politeness of text that Gordon correctly begins his work. Then step by step he inductively builds a play, guiding his actors through a series of improvisatory actions growing from the subconscious forces which bind the play at the center.

Finally a new text emerges, a funhouse mirror image of the original—distorted, grotesque, infinite in its degree of obscenity and cruelty—the bad boy id next to the good boy conscious. But miraculously what evolves is truer in its unique way to the subtextual spirit of the script than any so-called "faithful adaptation" possibly could be.

"Titus Andronicus," the most primitive of Shakespeare's tragedies, nevertheless is not primitive enough for Stuart Gordon. The setting has been moved back to some indefinite, timeless Stone Age, vaguely reminiscent of "One Million B.C." The poetry which Shakespeare slipped between the eyebaths has been reduced to grunts and groans.

Shakespeare's plot has been loosely converted into a caveman McCoy-Hatfield feud. Shakespeare's characters retain only their names. Psychologies vary only as might be found among the temperaments of a pack of dogs.

Following his process of reduc-

tion to its necessary end, Gordon replaces Shakespeare's title with the monosyllabic "Vis," Latin for violence; and Gordon sticks doggedly to his title, merging dramatic action and theme to a point where they are the same.

We are offered a series of precise, perfectly etched variations on the basic theme, stripping violence to its essential motivations—lust, revenge, greed, protection of possessions, whether they be food or a woman, and finally pure sadism for its own sake.

Many of these scenes are brilliant in the concision of their statements: the crowning of Saturninus, while Titus teaches his sons how to grunt the name of the new ruler; a dash across the terrain by the pack and their dog, an amazing dramatization of the spirit of the hunt in the fusion of man and animal; and the climactic butchery and rape of Lavinia followed directly by Titus's hand-cutting scene and the death of Quintus, trimmed by director Gordon into a few immensely powerful moments of mimetic tragedy.

Most memorable of all is a scene which begins with a fight over possession of a slab of meat and ends with a free-for-all over who will rape a woman. It is impossible to describe the ingenuity with which Gordon manages to involve the whole company in the scene, how he plants motivations for entrances and exits and bits of business, and how he keeps the scene at the same time both naturalistic and crisp and clean in its execution.

One also is at loss in describing the work of Gordon's acting company. They are marvelous, a working tribute to the immense possibilities inherent in the dramatic form when it is challenged and also to their faith in their director.

They possess authority, an abundance of energy, and also an inspiring ability to adapt to the hardships of rehearsal and performances rigorously demanded by Gordonian theatre (let me be the first to coin the term). They also have lots of talent and, best of all, the discipline to keep it working within the bounds of the ensemble.

"Vis" is beautifully acted by everybody. Not to take away from any actor, I was particularly im-

Candidates Humor Their Way to Success

By SYDNEY WASP

Richard Cudahy, Democratic candidate for state attorney-general, revived Friday the age-old mud slinging once thought to be practiced only by outraged dorm students in the spring. His immediate target was his opponent, Robert Warren, who was sitting within reach down the banquet table.

The banquet had been presented for the 1968 model legislature, made up of select high school Republicans and Democrats from Allover, Wisconsin. The speakers were from the 1967 mock legislature, held most of last year in the State Capitol.

Warren, whose party controlled last year's festivities, was allowed first indoctrination. In his short stint, the Green Bay Republican told of last year's party from the first cocktail to the last sip of gin before the honored legislature retired for the winter's dinner and then campaign for dessert.

In his truly humble style, Warren told his younger audience, "Generally the public is not inclined to look up to the legislature." There were telltale giggles which indicated appreciation at the astuteness of the candidate. Unfortunately Warren could not elaborate on his statement since he didn't seem to understand how such a great year of legislative fun could actually gather more enemies than friends among the common people. Luckily for the senator, he still has some friends among the business and industrial magnates. In fact, the helmet industry has considered giving each

congressman a raise for their fine work in motorcycle safety, and the beer lobbyists have been rumored to have stopped all threats of assassination as long as the beer age remains eighteen.

When he had fully satisfied his sense of humor with the preceding statement, Warren turned to issues which will affect next year's legislative party. "Three issues that existed in the past legislature are bound to be issues in the upcoming legislature," he elaborated. The audience here breathed a sigh of relief that next year's party will not be interrupted by any new troubles. What the candidate failed to realize, however, is that some of his colleagues have considered cutting down party funds for the University. This little game, called "Teach the Radicals," will be part of the biennial "Balance the Budget, on Paper Anyway."

One of the great accomplishments last year, Warren insisted, was balancing the state budget without a tax increase. This was too much. Mr. Cudahy could not sit idly by and let the Republican run his campaign on the laurels of last year's victories. Even though Warren had mentioned what the issues might be next year, he failed to mention what he would do about them.

But before he could turn to trade his opponent, Cudahy also found it necessary to exhaust his sense of humor. "Like all other citizens of Wisconsin," he began, "I think I know more about legislative issues than the legislature." What Cudahy had forgotten is that the citizens have never been the legislature and just might know more than previously believed. It is rumored that some of the citizens are finding out that big business seems to have more say than the population and are actually attempting to turn things around. However, this "Communist" faction consists mostly of students who will graduate from the folly of their youth and soon become an important and inte-

gral part of the state.

Cudahy then explained that Republican efforts last year had been facilitated by two methods: first, passing the buck, literally, to the county and city tax systems; and second, by increasing federal aid. The Republican bubble burst in mid air and showered upon the listeners a certain uneasiness

which, Cudahy reassured, the Democrats could fill with a bigger and better bubble. When the gas had been put back inside the bag, the evil spell was almost broken until a reporter found nerve enough to ask the two candidates if they planned on relating exactly what they have in store for the state in the next two years. Enough was

enough and that was surely too much. An ominous cloud seeped through the ceiling as the two enemies frantically searched for each other for support, but neither wanted to be the guinea pig. Finally Cudahy whispered instructions to the master of ceremonies. "I'm sorry, sir," he replied, "but that's not the kind of question we wanted."

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