

**the**  
vol. II issue 3 25¢

# Catalyst

4611 TECH STATION

OCTOBER 1-14, 1970

LUBBOCK, TEXAS,



say hey LBJ, how much hair did you grow today?

OUTSIDE AGITATOR,  
HAIRY HIPPIE FROM THE PEDERNALES



## UPPER LEFT

CATALYST staffer John Fletcher was arrested Saturday, September 12, while selling CATALYSTs at the intersection of 19th Street and University. He was taken downtown, fingerprinted, mugshot, and locked in the cold, dark city jail. The charge was impeding traffic. The usual fine is \$15.

CATALYST salesmen have been subjected to increasing harassment from some Lubbock cops. While most Lubbock policemen leave CATALYST street salesmen alone, a few make a practice of enforcing their personal prejudices against the CATALYST, making up the necessary "laws" as they go along. To avoid difficulty CATALYST salesmen are instructed not to do anything that might slow down the flow of traffic.

CATALYST salesmen do not impede traffic, although CATALYST readers sometimes do. CATALYST readers who buy papers from their cars should buy on red lights only. We wouldn't want any of our readers to risk a traffic accident to buy a paper. There will always be other salesmen on other corners.

Fletcher pleaded not guilty to the impeding traffic charge. He was freed from jail on \$100 bond. The American Civil Liberties Union is expected to help with the case. We are awaiting a formal decision from ACLU as the paper goes to press.

First with cough syrup, now with impeding traffic, Fletcher is building up quite an arrest record.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Kops Infiltrate

The Kampus Kops recently tried to recruit a Tech student to infiltrate the CATALYST staff, or so we are told. We feel that this sort of thing constitutes an invasion of our right to privacy. We won't complain too much if the KKs will just infiltrate us with people who can type.

### Drug Clinic Open

Lubbock's latest sign of maturity, the Lubbock Drug Counselling Center, opened Wednesday night, September

23. The clinic or "trip tent" is open from 5 PM to 8 AM on week nights and 24 hours a day on weekends. The address is 1316 Main Street. There is also a 24-hour hot line at 765-8008. Help can be obtained any time, day or night.

The trip tent was established to help anyone who might be having trouble with drugs. It is staffed by volunteers, most of whom are Tech students. Doctors and psychologists are on 24-hour call for medical help or counselling referrals.

People who do drugs are encouraged to make a note of the phone number and address and come by or call if they have any difficulty. No questions will be asked. It is not necessary even to give a name.

More volunteers are needed, and while people with some drug experience are preferred, this is not a prerequisite. Such things as posters, pillows, cot mattresses, blankets, sheets, pool cues (with tips), munchies, etc., are also needed. Anyone who would like to provide any of the above, or anyone who would like to work at the center, should call the center at 765-8008; or Jim Gooch at 744-0809; or Charles Duncan at 762-1019. Peace.

## SAY HEY LBJ... by Emmett Grogan

LBJ came to town to boost the candidacy of Smith, Bentsen, and other Democrats and see the Texas vs Tech game. At a political rally at the coliseum, Johnson gave a short speech and told some jokes. One of his jokes concerned the clash between Texas and Tech. He said it reminded him of the "ole boy" who went into the Army. They were going to give him an I.Q. test so they asked him a question. "If you saw a train a mile away coming from the west and a train a mile away coming from the east, what would you do?" The fellow replied, "I would go get my brother." "Why?" he was asked. "Because he ain't never seen a train werck."

The comment heard over and over in the coliseum concerned Lyndon's long hair. "He couldn't get into Monterey High School with hair like that." LBJ was having a ball talking with people, "pressing the flesh" He looked and acted much better than on T.V. He was warm and relaxed.

Security measures were such that only 95% of the Lubbock area knew LBJ was coming. KSEL took credit for predicting he would come although all the media and everyone else knew he was coming. The reception and barbecue was arranged by the Business and Professional Democrats of Lubbock County and they did a tremendous job. The barbecue cost \$5 a head and the crowd was so large and only small portions were given to each person.

LBJ moved easily among the crowd and the three Secret Service men did not prevent anyone from approaching Lyndon to talk, shake his hand, or get an autograph. A Saddle Tramp gave LBJ a red football which he gave to the Secret Service to carry. They played catch with it. The many who approached LBJ for an autograph got only his initials. This disappointed those expecting a full signature. Autograph seeking is silly anyway. You would have thought he was Paul Newman or something. I usually wouldn't stoop to ask for an autograph but, well er, uh, you see... Anyway, this is all he gave me:

*Long*



### Our Staff

J.B. Fletcher, Shaw, Hank, Beth, Klein, Jackson, Boyer, Crowder, Brown, Linda, Grogan, Williams, Penelope, Newcomb, for Ads call: Tommy Eaton 763-0828 4611  
Emmett Grogan, LNS, FRINS Tech Station



by Emmett Grogan

A different type of rock group played the coliseum last week. Sha-Na-Na is a high camp take-off on the music, dress, and antics of the fifties. They bring back the days of real rock and roll. The group gained prominence in the movie WOODSTOCK and are booked at concert dates at colleges across the country. The group has 12 members; four are new since WOODSTOCK.

Sha-Na-Na started almost by accident. The camp fad brought a rock and roll revival to Columbia University in New York. The guys borrowed costumes from a BYE BYE BIRDIE company and recreated the old songs. That was a year and a half ago. Although the group does songs best remembered by the over thirty crowd, their ages run from 19 to 24. They said people usually think they are older. Three of the group still attend Columbia so they only travel on weekends.

The group opened with "Get a Job," from which they take their name (Sha-na-na-na). All of their songs have oobee doobees throughout. They wear various combinations of fifties gear: leather jackets, ducktails, wrap around shades, sleeves up, tattoos, levis rolled up, etc. They do tough guy acts and talk in Brooklyn d's. Dese...Dem...Dose... I thought this was part of the act until I talked with them and they really talk that way.

As they sing they do many synchronized moves. The three lead "dancers" wear skin tight gold lame outfits. They run on and off stage and a performance is a great physical workout. When they did their first song about 50 look-at-me hippies stood up in front. Since the Coliseum floor is flat, this ruined the view for several hundred others. People kept yelling "down in front" and the people would sit down but get up again on the next song.

The group did ten old standards in the first half. "Teen Angel," about a car wreck and a cute corpse, was done with mock sincerity, lots of fake tears, and praying gestures. They did this under pink gels and the lighting alone could cause you to vomit. Then they broke into "Don't Talk Back" (Yakety-Yak) and a heavy alto sax. The in-gang near the stage stood up. They stood in the spotlight to be seen as they danced. It was a vivid contrast, the costumes and camp of the fifties and the costumes and camp of today. Costume conformity hasn't changed much. It is hard to tell which group is more affected.

They did an Elvis take-off with "Very Old Friend," including lots of pelvic gyrations. "Still of the Night" (Shoo doo n Shoo b do), "Little Darlin'" (I-Yi-Yi-Yi-Yi), "Teenager in Love," "Who Wrote the Book of Love," "Blue Moon," "Silhouette," and "I Need You Darlin'" were other songs.

The group ran off for a long intermission. The dressing room was like an athletic locker room. Screaming Scott



# RAG RULING APPEALED

By Bill Barnard

Austin, Tx -- F. C. Erwin Jr., chairman of the Board of Regents, said Tuesday the federal court ruling allowing the radical newspaper, The Rag, to be sold on campus will be appealed.

A three-judge federal court, in a judgment filed Thursday, enjoined the regents from enforcing sections 6.11 and 6.12 of the Regents Rules and Regulations. These sections prohibit both "commercial" and "noncommercial" solicitation on the campus of any component institution of the University System.

The court consisted of U.S. Circuit Judge Homer Thornberry and Dist. Judges D.W. Suttle and Jack Roberts.

The court's judgment said that while First Amendment rights are not absolute, there must be a "compelling" reason for impinging on these rights. There was, the court said, no such "compelling" interest in the case of banning Rag sales.

The regents had asserted that preventing campus disruption was the purpose of the solicitation rules. But the court said the rules were "unconstitutionally overbroad" in preventing disruption.

Some concern that the court ruling could open the door to selling by anyone of almost anything on campus was voiced Tuesday by Dr. Stephen McClellan, acting vice-president for student affairs.

He said he suspects there will be some attraction for people using the campus for selling things, although no precise steps have been taken to combat this should it occur.

McClellan said his major concern was to protect students who don't want to be bothered by unrestrained solicitation.

He said it has been the experience of some colleges that insurance salesmen came on campus and even went door-to-door looking for student customers. He cited Michigan State as an example.

The ruling in favor of The Rag was perhaps foreshadowed by the victory in an August federal court suit of the Catalyst, an underground student newspaper at Texas Tech University.

The Catalyst had been banned from the Tech campus in January on the grounds that the paper was in "poor taste" and used "objectionable words." The judge in the case said he found no instance of disruption of the educational process by the paper.

In the Rag case, the judgment stated that although the regents' basic premise of preventing disruption may be legitimate, "it does not follow that any rule the regents might pass is impervious to constitutional attack."

In making this point, the judgment cited a 1966 federal case which said even "legitimate legislative goals cannot be pursued by means that broadly stifle fundamental liberties when the end can be more narrowly achieved."

This led to the conclusion that the rules in question were overbroad.

"While the regents can certainly prohibit disruptive or fraudulent solicitation, they must do so in a manner that strikes at the very evil they wish to prevent. Applying this principal to the case at hand, we find that the regents' solicitation rules at issue are unconstitutionally overbroad," it stated.

## THE Catalyst NEEDS YOU

Are you able to scale sheer concrete walls like a human fly or crawl through extremely small holes? Are you able to infiltrate right wing groups and lose yourself in a crowd of three like Preston Smith? If you can do any or all of these things then you probably have what it takes to be a CATALYST photographer. In an effort to put more emphasis on neat-o photographs to be used for our cover, we are humbly offering the meager price of \$10 to any aspiring photographer who submits a photograph which our staff selects to be used as our cover. Any submitted photos cannot be returned by mail, but we will gladly return the photos in person at our office. Photos of United States Presidents and FBI heads will be given first consideration.



**Make the Scene at DJ's  
Saturday  
Pre-Game Warm-up!  
Service Charge on Beer - \$.50  
2401 Main St.**

## LA RAZA UNIDA CONFERENCE

by Nephthali de Leon

Lubbock's Chicanos are busily making preparations to host the 5th state Chicano conference. La Raza (Chicanos) throughout the state of Texas have also picked up the tune and are making last minute preparations to be in Lubbock in full Chicano force.

The conference, set up for Saturday, October 10, is being hosted and piloted by Chicanos Unidos, a local "non-violence" activist group.

Perry Vecchio, president of the group, and a host of super-active members, have sent notices and invitations to the four corners of Texas as well as to the other southwestern states with a heavy concentration of Chicanos.

Lubbock was chosen as the site for the fifth statewide conference by the sundry delegations present at the last conference in Austin, Texas. The hub city was selected because it was considered a relatively isolated pocket of Chicano activism and because of the widespread acts of racial injustice. The Chicano delegations of the various cities were aware of discrimination in the hometown of Governor Preston Smith, and many statements were made about "the much needed attention Lubbock merits from the Chicano population of Texas."

The October 10th Conference, which will take place all day Saturday at the Lubbock Municipal Coliseum on the Texas State (formerly Texas Tech) University campus, will serve as a platform for resolutions and proposals from the various Chicano leaders and city delegations to be presented to government officials at all levels.

There will also be workshops on Education, the Chicano Movement, Chicanos in Politics, Women in the Movement, and Pride and Awareness.

Featured speakers will be Bishop Patricio Flores of San Antonio, Gustavo Gutierrez of Tempe, Arizona, Rudy Acuña from California, Jose Angel Gutierrez of Crystal City, Commissioner Albert Peña, Senator Jose G. Bernal, Humberto Aguirre and Mario Compean--all of San Antonio.

Humberto Aguirre, until recently a member of Preston Smith's staff, was removed from his position some weeks ago. Aguirre, while in the Governor's office, was responsible for realistic and functional response to the needs of Chicanos throughout the state. Aguirre will give reasons why he was fired from the office of Preston Smith.

There will also be a special presentation of the Teatro Chicano under the direction of Olga de León. The teatro will feature folkloric dances, mariachi and "Chicano-interaction-with-the-system skits."

La Raza and Chicanos Unidos of Lubbock extend a warm and true brown hand to all men and women of good will and an invitation to one and all (all colors and shades equally welcomed).



# TEXAS DEMO CONVENTION

by Ben Newcomb

Harmony was the magic word that was supposed to charm the Texas Democratic Convention. It had been repeated continuously by state officials, it had been the subject of editorials in the prostituted press, it, in short, was supposed to substitute for individual critical analysis in the minds of those delegates planning to attend the State Democratic convention in Dallas on September 15.

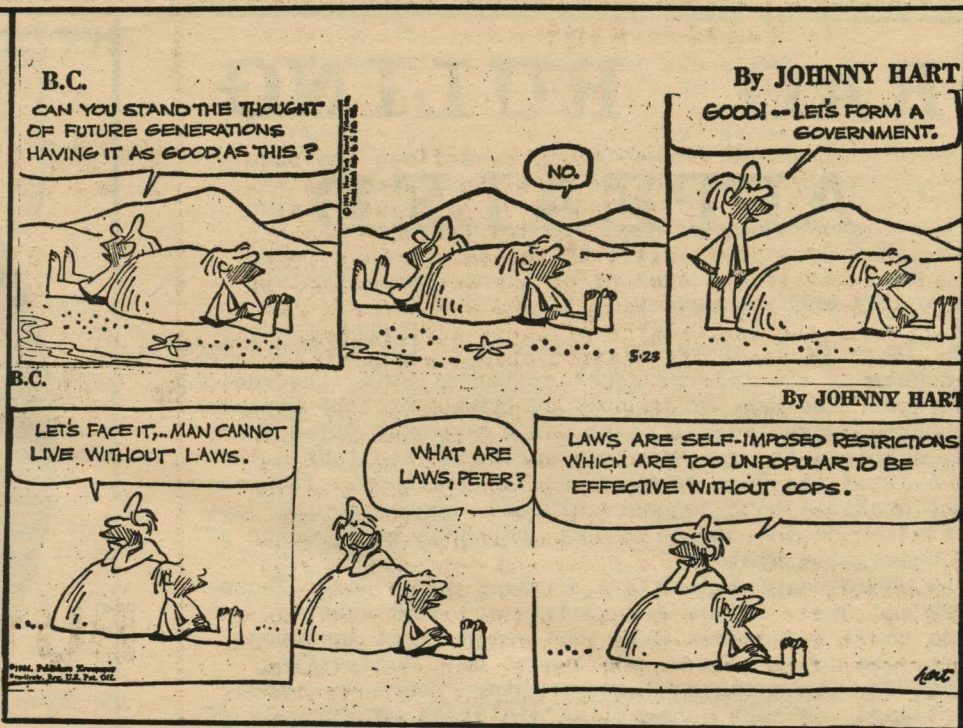
One must admit that the state leaders tried to head off dissension. The platform, it could be anticipated, would be the basis for a fight. So the smart boys decided to appease the liberal groups by writing what they gloriously described as the most progressive platform in Texas party history (which is like saying the Nuremberg Laws were the most progressive Hitler's Germany ever passed). The platform did include promises of pollution reform, economic progress, greater action on education, promises of semi-permanent voter registration, and other important matters. It was still a bland platform, but at least it was not, in the draft, particularly obnoxious.

A second basis for a fight loomed when it was rumored that Railroad Commissioner Ben Ramsey was going to be picked as permanent chairman of the convention. Hank Brown of the AFL-CIO protested when this pick was revealed. The Dallas Press reported that Sen. Barbara Jordan of Houston, who was the nominee for permanent secretary of the convention, refused to serve if Ramsey was picked. Since this was a real threat to party harmony, and choice of the bosses, as it turned out, was State Democratic Executive Committee Chairman Elmer Baum.

Weren't the bosses pleased with themselves for being so liberal? Didn't they give to the Democratic left the main things which they wanted? Really, they did have the situation pretty well figured. No one could have seriously quarreled with the platform as it stood, except for one provision. There was strong feeling among the liberal group that a requirement of declaration of party affiliation at the time of registration should be included. And there seemed a good chance that this provision would find favor with the platform and resolutions committee.

Consequently, no one heard much serious talk of a walk-out around the convention. Many felt that the proceedings would be all out and dried. The rumbling of a coming storm could be heard, however, when the platform and resolution committee began its deliberations. It was the section on education which started the fracas. The Dallas delegation wanted included in this a paragraph endorsing the concept of "freedom of choice," that phony slogan which really means that white people can choose not to send their children to school with blacks. Chairman Earl Luna of the Dallas delegation spoke before the committee favoring the resolution - he was the only person permitted to speak from the floor. So the committee voted, 18-15, to include this atrocious paragraph. But the 15 negative votes entitled the minority to report to the floor of the convention against the paragraph.

(Cont. on page 5)



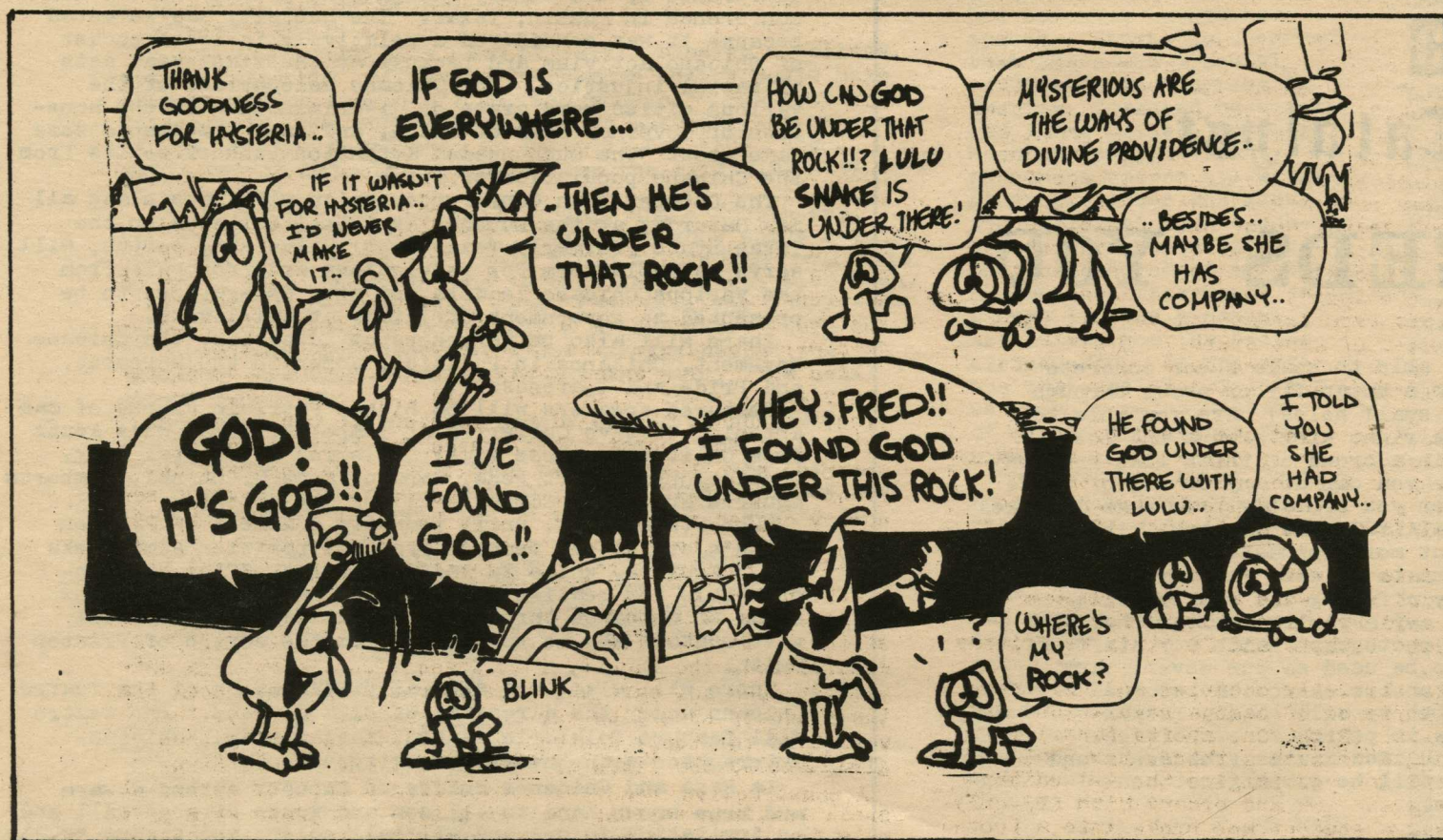
## back room fun at convention

One would think that the fact that Liberals are in the minority in Texas would induce them to closer unity. But it never seems to work that way. Liberals gathering at the State Democratic Convention in Dallas on September 14-15 proved this.

Two major questions faced Liberals, as they saw them when they arrived at the convention. First, would the permanent chairman be Ben Ramsey, fastest gavel in Texas, who would shut off debate and probably push through whatever the Smith-Bentzen crew wanted? Second, would the convention adopt in the platform a resolution calling for permanent party registration to prevent crossovers in primaries?

Some liberal elements caucused the night of September 14 to prepare to face these problems the next day. Members of the Travis county (Austin) delegation furtively walked the corridors trying to make other Liberal groups aware of the caucus, and at the same time keep from tipping off the enemy. At the appointed time a group of about 40 assembled in a hotel room to decide what was to be done.

The meeting started off as a screaming match. Two points of view developed: 1) that the liberal group should put up a candidate for permanent chairman to oppose Ramsey; 2) that the liberals should concentrate on getting the permanent party registration plank in the platform. These views were automatically taken as mutually exclusive for some reason--probably because each side had its own pet prejudices and didn't want to give way to the other. A few of these in attendance were drunk, which they thought gave them more right to speak than anyone else. Nothing was decided. Everyone reached the conclusion that to be a liberal means that you are unable to cooperate with anyone else, especially other liberals. If it weren't for the conservatives being more confused, as they tried to run the convention, the liberals would have been disgraced on the floor of the auditorium. As it was, they just made fools of themselves in private.





(cont. from pg. 4)

Then, on the motion of Senator Mauzy of Dallas, the committee adopted an amendment to the election procedures section which called for a declaration of party affiliation at the time of registration. So the Liberals thought that they had half a loaf. It soon turned out that they had nothing, however. At the end of the deliberations on the platform, Mauzy reversed himself and asked for a reconsideration of the declaration of party affiliation. The declaration of party affiliation clause was stricken in a close vote.

At this point, a wave of disgust swept through the liberal forces at the convention. Everyone felt drained, betrayed, and sore as hell. No one knew what to do. There had to be a fight over both freedom of choice and the declaration of party affiliation, but how to stage and coordinate it. The only thing to do was to play it by ear—demanding to be heard from the floor and demanding a roll call to make sure the chair did not cheat the liberals.

The reading of the platform came to the freedom of choice paragraph, which was followed by resounding boos and groans—and a few cheers from reactionary Dallas members. Chairman Baum called for a voice vote while liberals screamed for a roll call. Baum ignored them, and then ruled that the motion carried—that the freedom of choice paragraph was deleted. The opponents of freedom of choice collapsed with relief. It looked as if the bosses were going to accede to liberal demands in the interests of harmony.

Then Earl Luna of Dallas got the podium, and called for a reconsideration of the motion. This blew it wide open. Luna was out of order because one opposing a motion cannot ask for its reconsideration after it passes. Parliamentary challenges from the Lubbock delegation went unheard by the chair. B.H. Newcomb of this delegation vainly sought the platform and the microphone on the floor—but he was not given the chance to call to the attention of Baum his parliamentary error. A voice vote on the reconsideration was taken and ruled passed; thirty or more members of the Lubbock delegation stalked out. Some screamed "Robbers" at the chair, and in reply were called "niggers" by delegates remaining in their seats. In a few minutes the vote on the minority report proposing declaration of party affiliation was taken. It was also a voice vote, the chair ruled it was defeated, and liberals from Austin and other areas stalked out. Estimates put the total of walkers at one-third the total delegates.

Harmony was gone: the episode was termed an embarrassment to Governor Smith. Smith and the party leaders were, really, responsible for the walkout. They should have stopped Luna from taking over the convention. Elmer Baum acted like he had never been at a large meeting before, much less chaired one. He completely lost control and tried to ram things through, out of perversity and stupidity more than out of opposition to the motions presented.

## ⚡ CAMPUS DISORDER! ⚡ (TECH STYLE)

by S. CROGAN, GSO.

Texas Tech had its first violent campus disorder on Saturday, September 26th. The Tech Code of Student Affairs is very explicit about campus disorders and the illegal occupation of campus property. President Murray and other campus officials have recently taken a hard-line, almost threatening, stance against demonstrations and disorder. With this in view, swift decisive action was expected from the Administration and Traffic Security if any disorder occurred. However, the Administration did nothing when over fifteen hundred students broke into Jones Stadium and illegally took seats before the Tech-Texas football game.

A student used a wrench to undo the bolts on the chain holding a gate. He asked those nearby, "Are you ready?" The crowd screamed, "Yes." He opened the gate and yelled, "Run like a Son of a Bitch!" The crowd poured in causing a frenzied pushing mob scene. This incident happened at the new student gate. The crowd at the regular student gate were irate and several of them scaled the barbed wire fence to gain an early entrance to the stadium.

After the students took seats, Chief Bill Daniels of Traffic Security used a megaphone to urge the students to peaceably leave or their ID cards would be confiscated. The crowd chanted back, "Go Home", "Open the gates", and "Beat Texas." Daniels even threatened to call out the National Guard. (Shades of Kent State.) Daniels' efforts went unheeded. Lubbock police came to the section but several were laughing and seemed to take the event lightly.

Athletic Director J.T. King asked the crowd to go to the center gate where tickets and ID cards could be checked. Some students went down the concourse and others kept their seats. Finally all the students returned to their illegally obtained seats and no further effort was made to move them.

Several students had date tickets which were not taken up. Tickets to the sellout game were at a premium. One enterprising young man sold two date tickets for \$30. Other students passed date tickets and ID cards to friends through the fence.

This crowd of students illegally occupied and held campus property in direct defiance of campus regulations and laws of the State of Texas. (Right On, sports fans.) If any long haired group had done such a thing, how would the Administration react? Can you imagine the A-J editorials about permissiveness and law and order? With LBJ only a few hundred yards away, a student mob broke into a football game. It could only happen here.

## FOR PROFESSIONAL EQUIPMENT ALL MAJOR BRANDS



## BUY FACTORY DIRECT

GUITARS, AMPS, DRUMS  
ORGANS, & P.A. SYSTEMS

# JENTS'S

House of Music

2640 34<sup>TH</sup>

AJ'S

## Dr. Charlie Guy

For those of you Tech students who were not aware that the indomitable campaigner for truth, justice, and reactionaryism in Lubbock had a doctorate, perhaps its origins might be of interest. Dr. Guy received his honorary doctorate from none other than good old TTU.

The granting of honorary degrees to assorted illiterates caused members of the faculty who hold real degrees to pass the following resolution, put forth by Dr. Otto Nelson of the history dept., "Be it resolved that all degrees, earned and honorary, be granted by this institution upon approval of the faculty and the Board of Regents." While Dr. Murray was present at this faculty council meeting, he voiced no serious objection and the motion was passed without dissent. After its passing, Murray voiced the objection that he did not have the power to grant this request, much as he cannot lower the flag without permission from Nixon. Dr. Nelson leaped to his feet and read from the student handbook, page 29, "Upon recommendation of the faculty and under the authority vested in him by the Board of Regents, the President also confers all degrees granted by the University." Murray sat down and Nelson was applauded.

It would seem that an understanding had been reached, but in the Spring ceremonies of this year, an honorary degree was given to ex-board member Harold Hinn. Hinn is an arch-reactionary and chiefly responsible for the fact that we are a Tech. A degree was also granted to a Standard Oil geologist. The faculty was not consulted.

When Murray was asked about this gross violation of faculty and student rights, he could only say, "What motion?" Indeed, the board has ignored its own rules, as printed in the secret policy guide for board members, which we have learned states that only two honorary degrees be granted each spring. The board once gave an honorary degree to Lyndon Johnson, but they had to take it to him, since he refused to come to Tech to accept it. Many of the country's top universities no longer grant honorary degrees at all.

The gross disregard for faculty rights may have several effects. The faculty that cares about the university is demoralized, the faculty that doesn't care about the university does not care who gets degrees. It does seem that the students should be the most insulted. Many of them work hard for their degrees, and object to having them given out to the likes of Charlie Guy and Harold Hinn.

A constructive suggestion came from a faculty member who shall remain nameless; what if honorary degrees were given only to people who make large contributions to the cause of higher education, like Ralph Yarborough.





Robinson Jeffer's version of Euripides' classic tragedy *Medea* opens the 1970-71 season at the University Lab Theatre. With this first production comes the hope that at last the University Theatre and its branch, the Laboratory Theatre, have discarded the antiquated, moralistic bonds imposed upon them by a public and an administration still attuned to the fun-for-the-whole-family type of theatre.

If all goes as planned,

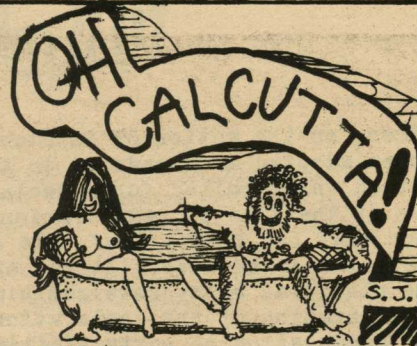
*Medea* will mark the beginning of a style of artistic expression that belongs to an area of contemporary theatre that the Lubbock audiences have chosen to ignore or condemn. If the Lab theatre is permitted to make this move forward then perhaps Lubbock will finally have a truly modern, informative, progressive University Theatre and a public that will become enlightened and remove most of its puritanical inhibitions.

Director Pat Rogers has selected a cast that is ready and eager for the transition from the old to the new. Dikmen Gurun has at last been given the opportunity to display her talent as she heads the cast of *Medea*. Playing opposite her will be Richard Privitt as Jason. Trudie Marchbanks portrays the Nurse, Joe Leard - Creon, Wade Parks - Aegeus and Terry Marrs - the Tutor. The chorus will be represented by Dee Rollo, Leigh Caskey and Kathy Kvale. Mark Johnson will appear as the Slave.

Several of these actors and actresses are new. Sev-

eral of the seasoned members of the cast have never been given the chance to perform in a large role. Perhaps with this show the other directors will discover that there is other talent in the University Theatre department besides the select few that, somehow, always seem to receive the leading roles.

Performances will be nightly, October 15 through 19, with two performances Saturday, October 17, at 7:00 and 9:45. *Medea* holds much promise and hope for a new, progressive theatre. If it is denied its chance to step beyond the self-righteous, rules demanded in this area of West Texas then growth in the theatre will suffer an uncalled-for setback.



*Oh! Calcutta!* by Kenneth Tynan: An entertainment with music.

*Oh! Calcutta!* was written as "civilized erotic stimulation" set to music--and if you like kinky sex, this is your bag. Cover to cover, the book is full of happy people breathing hard and rolling in the hay, the bathtub, or the bed.

Kenneth Tynan compiled 19 stories based on variations of a basic theme for the book--six of which are not included in the stage play.

Parts of the book are very boring, some fairly funny. Black and white photographs throughout display the fact that the cast really truly is very nude and unashamed.

If you don't want to pay \$6.00 and you want to know what it's all about--read *Oh! Calcutta!* Or better yet, forget the book, shed your clothes and roll in the hay.

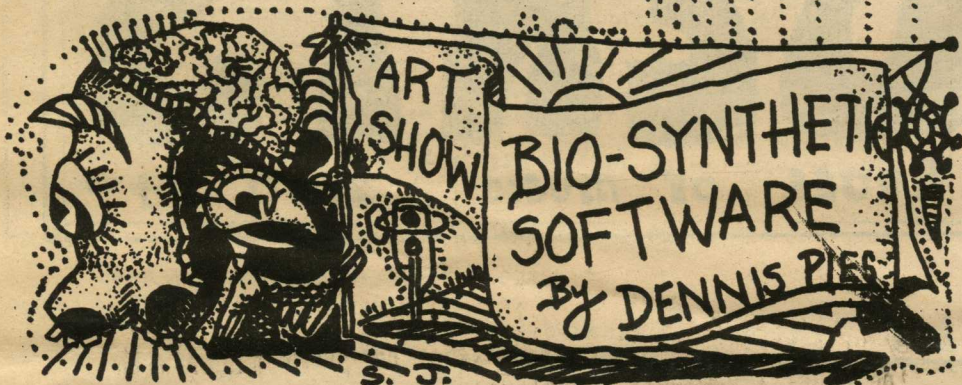
#### TWO FINAL QUOTATIONS ON HOMO SAPIENS

"The tools the ape-man invented caused them to evolve into their successor, HOMO SAPIENS. The tool we have invented IS our successor."

--Arthur C. Clarke  
collaborator of 2001: A  
SPACE ODYSSEY

"What is the ape to man? A laughing-stock, a thing of shame. And just the same shall man be to the Superman: a laughing-stock, a thing of shame."

--Nietzsche  
from *THUS SPOKE ZARATHUSTRA*



#### BIO-SYNTHETIC SOFTWARE

Multiple Systems and Processes by Dennis Pies a one man show at A STONE'S THROW ART GALLERY, 2301 9th opening Sunday October 4, 1:30-10:30 continuing October 4-25 A HEADSPRINGS FUSION PRODUCTION

The language of computer technology says: hardware those physical components needed to carry out the software or program. Bio-synthetic software is the program of man-created life.

#### THE FIRST SECTION: THE INVENTOR

##### The Beginning Quotation:

"The lesson of modern biology is that the distinction between living and nonliving material is almost arbitrary. And so it is possible that one would be able to make machines biologically; in test tubes rather than in an electronics factory, and then it will be almost an arbitrary question as to whether one wants to call such objects machines or living animals."

--Jeromy Bernstien  
Professor of Physics,  
Stevens Institute of  
Technology

INON means to create life through chemical synthesis. The "super baby" or "testtube baby" is INON.

#### THE FOUR STEPS TO NEW LIFE

step one: THE SYNTHETIC SPORE. Biochemists will create for the future humanoid spores through bio-chemical synthesis. The spores could be stored, able to resist adverse environmental conditions, until needed. On February 10, 1969 a NASA biochemist reported having created some basic amino acids (the essence of all biological life) by simulating the atmosphere of Jupiter.

step two: FERTILIZATION. The spore is activated and the growth process begins.

step three: INON LIFE UNIT or INCUBATION. The most critical stage. Here the embryo forms. Control of DNA molecules chains determines level of mental and physical development.

step four: growth of embryo into man-created man. (Doctors in England over the past year have been transferring unfertilized human ovary.)

#### A PREMATURE CONCLUSION

A race of beings with integrated awareness vastly superior mentally, physically, and spiritually to their creators --their predecessors.

#### AUTOMATA

A Soft Theory: large collections of identical automata or cells each of which interacts with its neighbors organizing themselves into aggregates that are capable of computing a computable functions and of constructing other aggregates at least as powerful as themselves. Ergo selfreproducing software (the computer that can think for itself) HAL! The electronics industry is researching the possibilities of biologically scaled integrated circuitry using automata theory.

#### LARGE SCALE INTEGRATION

LSI is the first realization of the synthetic neuron net. Still experimental, electronics industries are producing silicon slices with multiple cellular units corresponding to those neural networks of the human brain--so small that they may someday have biological applications:

- correction of brain defects
- expanding of brain capacities
- direct communication to the brain on all sensory levels
- elimination of present educational methods

#### THE SECOND SECTION: THE ARTIST

The Image Creator or How Society Learns to Love its Technology

The artist is the image creator of his culture. As the McLuhan cultural radar system of society, the artist detects major advances in technology that will shape the pattern of the future. The image the artist creates is that conception that relates the present scene with that of the inventor, the avant garde, he who is the farthest beyond. (By artist I do not mean the so-called "fine artist" who merely decorates society.) I am talking about the engaged creator--the man whose work is a communication process of the future--the filmmaker, ad. artist, the architect, the designer using synthetics as a creative force for his environment, those men who make meaning out of invention or technology. They that turn conception into communication are the image creators of their society.

The tools of the artist are the computer, the laser, plastics, electronics, film, TV, because this is how we communicate.

The artist is the techno-cultural militant of tomorrow.

#### A NOTE ON HEADSPRINGS FUSION

The head springs fusion. The promotion of ideas--survival, ecology, using synthetic materials including what is now considered waste so that society does more with less, "radical software" (a new concept in television) --to get the most software from the least hardware. The R. Buckminster Fuller ideal.



## Give Your Fair Share

The Lubbock United Fund campaign will get underway this month. Nationally the United Fund collects over \$800,000,000 annually in about 2250 communities for such venerable institutions as the YMCA and the Red Cross. It is the most powerful single volunteer effort in the United States.

Collier's Encyclopedia states that although the movement has been accepted by the people and seems assured of continued tenure some danger lies in the central control of the local agency program and in the sponsorship of conservative financial groups. This may be the understatement of the decade!

Many people are questioning whether the money that is raised is getting to the people who need it most. A recent study found that of the people served by the YMCA only 10% had incomes below the poverty line while over 40% earned more than \$10,000 yearly. Another study discovered that less than 5% of poor families had any contact with youth groups such as the Boy Scouts and the Catholic Youth Organization. Many local funds allegedly spend more on administration than on basic problems such as drug addiction.

Critics say that many UF leaders are less concerned with serving the poor than reaching their goal and creating the proper image in the community (so that they may increase sales and profits?). In Cleveland, businessmen and their wives dined and listened to speeches celebrating the end of the UF drive while police kept welfare mothers who had been refused UF aid out of the ballroom.

A few funds, to avoid such attacks and criticism, gave money to help solve ghetto problems. This money in some cases was given to ghetto leaders to spend as they wished. This generosity (with other people's money) produced backlash; the Philadelphia police were so angered by UF support of legal services to the poor that they reduced their contributions by 65% and caused the failure to reach the UF goal for the first time in eight years.

Many UF dollars support health charities and hospitals. One might expect that members of the healing profession, particularly physicians, would be enthusiastic supporters of UF. One study made in Lehigh County, Penn., showed the opposite. Doctors have a median income of over \$20,000 and their fair share, on the basis of the wage-earner's contribution schedule, would be over \$220. However, UF leaders asked physicians in that county to contribute toward a goal averaging only \$72 per doctor. To top it off, doctors fell 27% short of their (low) goal and 40% made no contribution at all. Why are doctors so hesitant to give to UF? Gamblers have an expression, "put your money where your mouth is". Physicians know that \$1 spent on preventive medicine is worth \$10 or more spent on costly cures after damage is done to peoples' bodies. Are they holding back because they don't believe in the worth of the UF health establishment?

Roldo Bartimole made some relevant points in his 'Point of View' publication (obtainable for \$5 subscription from 2150 Rexwood Road, Cleveland, Ohio 44118):

- 1/ UF leaders are predominantly business and industrial leaders who are trying to shift the "charity burden" to the lower class. In fact, UF requests people in poverty (by Federal Government definition, those with an income of less than \$3328) to contribute to agencies, such as the YMCA, to build swimming pools which are used primarily by the middle class. Why do poor people contribute to such an obvious injustice? Because of coercion by UF thry employers.
- 2/ Corporations should pay the same "fair share" percentage employees are asked to pay;
- 3/ UF is not devoted to highest-priority community needs;
- 4/ UF extorts contributions from employees;
- 5/ Distribution of UF funds is a con game;

FROM THE STUDIOS OF USIA  
COMES THE \$80,000  
EPIC....



STARRING THE MOUTH OF SPIRO AGNEW & FEATURING THE VOICE OF JOHN WAYNE WITH RICHARD NIXON AS THE PRESIDENT

SEE SPIRO LIVE AT LUBBOCK AIRPORT OCTOBER 12.

Adolph Agnew, the Alliteration, will be coming to Lubbock next week. Agnew will be spewing forth the "devsive rhetoric" which the President's Commission on Campus Unrest termed a casual factor in campus disorders. Agnew will be calling people "impudent snobs," "radical liberals," and "permissive." He will spread around his alliterations

such as "nattering nabobs of negativism," "hopeless, hysterical hypochondriacs of history," and "vicors of vacillation." Innuendos, halftruths, and emotional attacks are Agnew's specialty. He makes one recall the heyday of another champion Republican character assassin, Joe McCarthy.

The reason for Agnew's visit is based on sheer Republican ignorance. He is

campaigning for Bush and Eggers. Since the large segment of the undecided vote consists of liberal Democrats, Agnew will sway them to vote the straight Democratic ticket. Many liberals were going for Bush because they were angry over Bentsen's attacks on Yarbrough. Agnew will be able to change all that. Agnew will help Republicans in most states but he will damage them in Texas.

When Agnew arrives at the Lubbock airport, we encourage all liberals and radicals to go hear him speak. No one should heckle Agnew because everyone is entitled to free speech. Signs to let Adolph Agnew know what you think of him might be in order. Our staff will all be going out and we hope to have a story in our next issue.

- 6/ UF overhead costs are excessive;
- 7/ The "charity mentality" is a by-product of desire of big business for huge profits and low taxes;
- 8/ UF agencies aren't dealing in an adequate manner with the crucial community problems;
- 9/ UF has not followed the Gillen report recommendations to fund functions rather than agencies, and to cut funds to the Red Cross, UMCA, and other agencies.

**CORPORATION GIFTS TO CHARITY.** In 1967 corporate gifts to charity totalled over \$912,000,000. While this appears to be a large sum it is merely 6% of the charitable gifts made in that year; it is less than 2% of the gross corporate profits in that year. It is also much less than the 5% exemption of their net profit permitted for charitable contributions. In like manner corporate gifts to UF are less than 50% of the total amount collected; in 1950 it was 39.5% for 69 communities reporting returns.

On an economic basis, it doesn't matter what the amounts of corporate gifts are since the consumer ultimately pays for these gifts in higher prices for the goods and services produced by corporations. In effect, the current system of taxation-charity is very regressive since they have lost control over these taxes and charity; corporations decide who gets how much.





"If you'd known last Thursday what you know now, would you still have voted as you did?"

## BUDGET OF

## LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS

The CATALYST has been some time in getting its courthouse spy ring into operation. Finally some information is beginning to filter down to us. Our investigation of Lubbock County politics will consist mostly of official documents, etc., which we will print to validate our allegations of inefficiency, political maneuvering or graft. Our consultant in this project will be Lubbock lawyer and former State Representative J. Collier Adams.

County government in Texas is a sorry mess. Too many people know little about county government and care even less. County commissioners courts do just about as they please, and as a result there is widespread violation of the laws governing counties. The last time the Texas Legislature made a broadbased investigation into county affairs in Texas was in 1931. That investigation precipitated indictments, resignations, and suicides. We can only hope our efforts produce similar good results.

In the meantime, here are some interesting tidbits reprinted verbatim from the Lubbock County budget 1970. How do you fare when you are a county employee and fall out of favor? On page 74 of the budget is an apparent example:

## EXHIBIT A: SALARY ALLOWANCE

Budget Account Number 12-11-1

JURY FUND	Deputies	Monthly Salary	Yearly Salary
A. Court Reporter, 99th.			
	Dist. Court 1	750.00	9,000.00
B. Court Reporter, 140th.			
	Dist. Court 1	750.00	9,000.00
C. Court Reporter, 137th			
	Dist. Court 1	750.00	9,000.00
D. Court Reporter, 72nd.			
	Dist. Court 1	551.25	6,615.00
E. Court Reporter, Court			
	at Law No. 1 1	743.33	8,920.00
F. Court Reporter, Court			
	at Law No. 2 1	743.33	8,920.00

On page 3 of your county budget is something else. Did you ever hear of a county where funds meant to be distributed to welfare recipients were held by administrators and refunded to the county treasury at the end of the year?

## SOURCE OF THE LUBBOCK COUNTY 1970 ESTIMATED REVENUES

Ad Valorem Taxes	60.045%	2,049,840.00
Delinquent, Other Taxes, and Polls or Exemptions	2.770%	94,557.78
Motor Vehicle, Omnibus, Certificate of Title	6.972%	238,000.00
Fines and Forfeitures	.952%	32,500.00
Fees of Office and Commissions	19.265%	657,674.00
Income Road Equipment	.000%	.00
Interest Time Certificates	1.990%	67,940.00
Estimated Cash 1-1-70	2.600%	88,747.25
Crosby County Adult Probation, District Attorney, and District Court	.089%	3,050.00
City of Lubbock, Out Patient Clinic and Welfare	1.025%	35,004.00
Auditing Fees, Expense Water District and Auditing Fees Hospital District	.139%	4,750.00
South Plains Fair Association	1.023%	34,917.50
Telephone Refunds	.066%	2,250.00
State Per Capita	.117%	4,000.00
Trials, Other Counties, Refunds, Rentals, Caliche, Insurance Recovery and Miscellaneous	.368%	12,554.00
County of Lubbock, Welfare Payment and Hospital District Refund	2.579%	88,059.00
Total	100.000%	3,413,843.53

The above represents net budget figures and does not include new budgeted funds.

Why is that, Arch Lamb?

## Speak-Out

by Kathy Williams

On Wednesday, September 30 at 1:30 in the Ballroom of the Tech Union, students will have the opportunity to meet the men who make the decisions on this campus. They are enthusiastic about the opportunity for a one and a half hour question-answer period with the students. Questions will be asked from the audience, and it should be a memorable experience for students.

The Free Speech Committee is going into the last and third week of work for this "speak out." The chairman of this committee spent two of the first weeks talking to members of the executive board. The members, Caskey, Kennedy, Yoder (one who is not a member of the board but is with housing), Gardener and Barnett were enthusiastic when first confronted with the idea. Dr. Barnett went so far as to invite the chairman of the committee to an executive board meeting in which the technology of the speak out would be discussed. The executive board was very nice at first, patronizing in fact. Gradually Dr. Barnett introduced "suggestions" which he thought would make the "speak out" more effective. These included checking ID's, asking questions that were only informative, having only prepared questions and answers, allowing no questions from the floor, the press would not be allowed to come, allowing speakers to come and go, not allowing students to come in late or leave early by locking the doors, the speak out last only 30 minutes, and having no questions on policy. The chairman of the Free Speech Committee thought a speak out of this sort would be a farce and pointed out that the checking of ID's would make students hostile, a Free Speech committee couldn't censor any questions, students could see through prepared questions, one would hope that what an administrator would say to students would be printable, without questions being asked from the floor the "speak out" would be a farce, questions concerning a certain administrator may occur and that administrator would be gone if they were allowed to come and go, by locking the doors the administrators would be hindering the educational process (something which has long been a reason for stopping "speak outs," etc.), a "speak out" of this type would not be possible to have in 30 minutes, and one should hope the administrators would not make a policy which they would be ashamed to discuss. The Free Speech Committee requested that the "speak out" last one and a half to two hours with approximately 30 minutes of prepared questions to solicit interest and the rest of the time was to be free for questions from the floor. Although the "speak out" was expected to last one and a half hours the ballroom was reserved for three hours and 200 chairs were put up to accommodate students.

Dr. Barnett thanked the chairman and said she would be contacted later on that afternoon. Then he promptly sent Dr. Caskey and Dr. Kennedy to Mike Anderson's office to check on the legitimacy of the Free Speech Committee. Dr. Kennedy (who wasn't at the meeting) complimented the chairman on her behavior. They stated that they were concerned about the length and would like for it to last between one and a half hours to two hours, and they wanted Mike to moderate it.

Dr. Barnett was in meetings all that afternoon and after several phone calls the chairman got him out of a meeting. He was very irate. He stated that he didn't know about the "speak out" and that he thought the Student Association and the Student Senate did not represent a large enough majority of the members of the student body to make it worth his while. When pressed for a definite yes or no he stated that the chairman would have to talk to Dr. Kennedy and Dr. Caskey. Mike Anderson's assistant and the chairman of the committee went to Dr. Caskey's office the next day. He refused to speak to them stating it was a matter between Mike Anderson and Dr. Barnett. Then he added he was very enthusiastic about it and that the "speak out" was a good thing but he didn't have time to talk to them right then.

As it turned out Mike Anderson talked to some unknown administrator who agreed to have the "speak out" as the Free Speech Committee had wanted it. Dr. Barnett would choose the speaker and Mike would help moderate it.

So we are pleased to announce that Wednesday, September 30 at 1:30 in the Ballroom members of the administration are going to answer questions from the students. The administration is enthusiastic about the chance to meet students, listen to them, and explain their policies. It should be an interesting and informative meeting for students of Texas Tech.

## SELL THE Catalyst

## FOR FUN AND PROFIT

Help the CATALYST support you! A lot of people can make some real money selling this paper on the streets.

The paper sells for 25¢ and you get half of all you take in. This is a generous 50% commission done because we have hearts of gold and basic capitalistic greed.

Pick up copies to sell anytime in the Tech Union. We are an equal opportunity employer and ignore the Child Labor Laws.



Dear Bob:

HELP

Do you suffer from hemorrhoids? Does your girlfriend's blouse always look like it's just been unbuttoned? Have you been getting obscene phone calls and enjoying them? Do you gargle five times a day with Listerine and still your best friends turn pallid when you speak? Whatever your problem is, Bob can help. For personal therapy, contact Bob at Box 4611 Tech Station. And remember, don't be afraid, Bob usually isn't.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Bob:

Two days ago I was in the Tech library looking for a book to use on a research paper I was working on. As I was glancing slowly over the shelves I saw the exact book I was looking for. Yes, it was the actual book I needed, the same edition and everything. It was such a surprise that I was paralyzed and couldn't move and everything went black for a second. When I was able to see again, the book was gone! Am I losing my mind or was the book really there on the shelf?

Uncertain

Dear Uncertain:

It seems perfectly obvious that your strong desire to find the actual book you needed overpowered your grasp on reality and therefore manifested the fantasy of the book. You have probably been working too hard. With adequate rest I'm sure your problem will not reoccur.

Dear Bob:

Last night I had the strangest dream. I dreamed that I saw Grover Murray, the entire administrative staff and the Board of Regents walking around Memorial Circle and they were all nude! What on earth does this mean?

Troubled

Dear Troubled:

It means you have one hell of a vivid imagination.

Dear Bob:

Recently I met this real cool babe that I really dug. I mean, man, I could really dig her, if you know what I mean. But it seems that every time I give this chick a ring she always has some excuse not to go out with me. She has told me such far out things as, "I'm drying my hair, I'm waiting for a long distance phone call, I'm manicuring my nails and the fingernail polish isn't dry, and I've suddenly developed a severe migraine. What gives Bob? This is really hurting my ego.

D.H.C.  
Thompson Hall

Dear D.H.C.:

The dear young thing quite obviously doesn't want a stupid crud like you hanging around her. So why don't you flake off, if you know what I mean.

Dear Bob:

As of late I've been continually bothered by this stupid crud who repeatedly propositions me. I'm running out of excuses like "I'm drying my hair," or "My nail polish isn't dry." How can I stop this guy from hanging around?

Debbie M.,  
Knapp Hall

Dear Deb:

Do not trouble your pretty head my sweet young thing. Upon realizing that each of his offers is turned down, the stupid crud will probably seek counsel from an expert on women for a solution to his problem.

Yours truly,

Bob

Dear Bob:

Since moving to Weymouth Hall I have become obsessed with sex. I find myself constantly going to my window, which faces north, at night and looking at the girls dressing in Chitwood with the zoom lens of my Nikon camera. Is there anything wrong with me?

Obsessed

Dear Obsessed:

Yes, there is definately something wrong. Any idiot should know you can't get proper viewing with a stupid camera lens. Why don't you get a pair of binoculars or a telescope and do it right.

## Married Dorms at Texas Tech?

JIM BOYER

As most married couples at Tech know low cost housing near the campus does not exist. Those lucky enough to find a nice, clean and moderately priced apartment near campus don't let go easily. The rest of the housing available is either a cheaply carpeted and paneled \$175.00 rip-off or a real dump. There are clean reasonably priced apartments in town, but they are either so far from campus that the gasoline bill is staggering or the bills aren't paid which can add another \$30.00-40.00 a month to the overall bill.

Friday afternoon I had the pleasure of talking with Mr. Clifford Yoder, the new director of student housing.

The purpose of scheduling an appointment with Mr. Yoder was to discuss the possibility of converting the now vacant dorm space into low cost student housing.

Mr. Yoder told me that he is very much in favor of combining the need for married housing with the oversupply of single housing. There is currently more housing than is needed at Tech yet plans are now going on for remodeling Bledsoe Hall. The planned opening will be fall '71 with both single and double rooms, possibly for upperclassmen.

West Hall is being remodeled for the offices of the Department of Student Affairs. Drane Hall is standing vacant at present.

Although the opportunity seems to be perfect for a move to housing on campus for married couples there are some very prevalent problems.

The first is getting an accurate estimate of the cost of remodeling the dorm to apartments rather than tearing them down and starting over with entirely new buildings.

The second is the fact that there is a costly building operation ahead, both in the building process, especially kitchens, and in plumbing and heating.

The third problem seems to be the easiest. It entails a simple indication of interest or support among students.

adv.

It seems possible that for every couple wishing to cut transportation costs and such by living on campus within walking distance of classes there should be two students now condemned to dorms who would rather make room by moving off campus to an apartment.

Simple postcards stating support for married housing sent to:

Mr. Clifford Yoder  
Director of Student  
Housing  
Administration Bldg.  
Texas Tech

should start the ball rolling.

If you think you would be in favor of this project don't just think it over--say so.

### FAIR FOR ALL?

Lubbock Law - BOYER

In the University Daily (9-14-70) Head Security Officer Bill Daniels stated that the liquor bottles were no problem in cleaning up Jones Stadium after football games.

"The problem," said Daniels, "is all the paper cups thrown down by the kids on the grass at the north end of the field."

It would seem to some that Chief Daniels is telling Lubbock that even though possession of alcoholic beverages is illegal on state property (i.e. Jones Stadium), law-breaking can be overlooked for Tech Red Raider Rooters.

Many, of course, don't feel that way, but obviously most do. Saturday for the Texas game the lawbreaking started early. Many fraternity "warm-up" parties began around three in the afternoon. These parties are populated almost completely by people breaking written laws. People under 21 are not allowed (by law) to be in possession of alcoholic beverages. People over 21 are (by law) contributing to the delinquency of minors by attending these parties.

These facts, however, are conveniently overlooked by Lubbock police who can make everything right again with some loitering arrests at the 7-11 during the week.

Don't get me wrong, I am not opposed to fraternities or drinking only the idiosyncracies of Texas Law Enforcement.

## Private Clubs Court Tech Business

Private clubs in Lubbock have traditionally received only marginal business from Tech students. Some private club operators, however, are now more aggressively court-

ing Tech business.

An example is Club Diann at 19th & R, in Lubbock. Club Diann is a supper club. Its meals are competitively priced--competitive even

with the Student Union, and Diann's atmosphere is considerably better. Club Diann serves a complimentary mixed drink with special meals, which is another point the Tech Union can't match.

Club Diann, and any other clubs which follow Diann's lead are likely to change the social habits of Tech students, once students give them a try.

1801 19th

Club Diann

763-6424



# NOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

by Carry Blackman & Ed Hamlyn

**Editors Note:** The following article is an excerpt from the never ending story of student life on the Tech Campus.

It was a typical Friday in exciting Lubbock; between watching the Sear's truck unload the new pulpits and standing at the traffic circle and counting police cars on their way out to check out stories of narcotic music wafting from abandoned farms, I was really exhausted.

So I began to make my way back to that resort hotel cum health spa, otherwise known as Well's Hall, hoping that despite the late hour of 10:30, I might still get in another couple of chapters of Ezekiel.

At any rate, with three of my friends, we were driving past the local Cow Palace on Flint Street when we noticed a rash of red things on many little white cars. Being law abiding citizens, we shall fear no evil, and yea though we drove through the valley of the shadow of the Coliseum (a full moon), we were cool.

But hark! What is this evil sound that be-falls upon our righteous Lubbock ears? Yes, in all its full dimensions and splendor and echoing off the walls of our magnificent inverted bowl in three part harmony was a word of great harm and shame to all white cars with red rotating tops.

It was our misfortune that ours was the only Communist-looking vehicle in the vicinity (a RED headlight beam indicator) and thus we were pursued through Wells' parking lot in a daredevil chase, sometimes obtaining incredible speeds of 15 mph, us chasing some girls and a local public servant giving us the red.

Since we were not members of B.O.W.T.I.E., we were extremely paranoid (but then too, what Tech student isn't?). We proceeded to stash two Camel cigarettes and a package of cough drops, crouch back into an inconspicuous corner, and wait the onslaught of terrorizing words which were emanating from the horizontally towering figure that approached us.

Officer: "O.K., which one of you shouted it?"

To this I eloquently replied, "Huh?"

Officer: "You know what I'm talking about. You did it, (pointing at a member of our party sitting in the back seat) your windows down!" Thus the evidence was gathered, the party accused, the trial conducted, and defendant condemned in the mind of the policeman.

But what is this, yes, joy upon joys, it is our beloved plastic potectorates, the K.K. (Bowtie fuzz).

Officer: "The SOUND came from this car, didn't it?" (More a statement than a question).

K.K.: (In unison, nodding) "Yes!"

If nothing else we had provided a little excitement for the inmates of Wells. More excitement in fact than when the preacher stubbed his toe on the pulpit and said

"Damn" out loud.

Now that he had a full audience, one of the K.K. boldly said, "These college kids have big mouths but they won't back up anything they say," and then he proceeded to look away as if to say, "Who said that?"

Well that did it. "What in the world is going on?" we questioned.

Officer: "You know what we're talking about. I was just gonna talk to you boys if the person who said it was just gonna admit it but since none of you will admit it I'm gonna give YOU (pointing at the driver) a ticket for tailgating then I'm gonna turn you over to the Campus Police."

"Why?" I asked.

Officer: "Well, there's a right way to do it, there's a wrong way to do it, and there's a campus way to do it."

"A double set of standards?"

Officer: "No."

Now why was this city "Man of Steel" running a college commie car down? Officer: "The campus police would have chased you but they can't go fast enough." Now that's interesting, the powerful monster we were driving was barely hanging together. An Imperial for \$50? How swift can it be? It must have been the tail fins that make it look fast.

Oh, but the night was still young, and a fourth car, another K.K., had driven up. Well, you know those commie Tech students, can't tell what pinko tricks they're liable to pull; so it's better not to take any chances with them.

We rated four, yes count them, four totaling cherry-mobiles surrounding my car. What a mind fucker! More excitement here than when the widow Parkins helped the preacher up after stubbing his toe and said, "The usual place reverend?"

Wow, this K.K. must have been a member of the "Boy, you're in a heap o' trouble" gang. He looked like a Dodge commercial. As he came piling out of the car, I wondered how such a big man got out of such a little car much less find his way over to us with those shades on (bright moon I guess).

By this time the city policeman had finished writing out the punishment paper, and with the addition of a third K.K. he decided it was safe for him to leave.

"But officer, we didn't say anything, and even if we had what crime did we commit?"

Officer: "Obstructing me in the performance of my duty, there was an accident back there." (He must have been really busy if he could leave to chase us) "If you had come up to ask me a question, popped your clutch, or just honked your horn, I could arrest you." With that, he left.

"Don't we get a say in what happens?"

K.K.: "If you tell him exactly what happened on our  
(cont. next column)

report you'll find he's a real 'square guy'."

"But we didn't do whatever you got on your report."

K.K.: "It's up to him, he's the 'Big Daddy' of us all."

"Doesn't the student have any say around here? The students don't seem to influence any actions around here. The students don't seem to influence any actions around here."

K.K.: "But that's where you're wrong, the students run this campus. You were disrupting the proceedings of a law officer which is to be reported to the Dean for his decision and after that if you so much as sneeze we'll expell you."

K.K.: "O.K., give us your I.D.'s."

He took our names and told us that we would have to see Dean Jones for disciplinary measures.

What is this? I pondered the question, and granted that I didn't want a mark on my record, it was also the principle of the matter.

"But sir, what did we do, how can you turn us in for something that we had no hand in?"

K.K.: "That's just between you and Dean Jones. It's his decision to do as he feels is proper."

## SCENE

WE GOT IT ALL

STROBE LIGHT FLICKS  
MAD MAD MUSIC AND  
CRAZY HORSE — THE DAFFY DRUMMER  
IT ALL GOES ON EVERY NIGHT  
FROM 8pm-? • SUNDAY 2pm-?  
713 BROADWAY  
EACH POOR SOUL \$1.50  
763-1894

## ABE FORTAS

Former Supreme Court Justice Abe Fortas spoke Thursday night in Lubbock Municipal Auditorium. He drew a capacity crowd, which, in this den of Baptists, was pretty hot stuff for a liberal Jewish boy from Memphis, Tennessee.

Fortas seemed to have two points of emphasis in his somewhat lackluster speech. First, he observed that there was a social revolution in progress in America, fomented by blacks and young whites, and his keen perception of this phenomena amazed all within earshot. After the gasps and exclamations had subsided, he went on to give the whole movement a rather prefatory treatment, as though it were a casual occurrence, and the battle already won. It was obvious that social revolution was really not a matter of utmost importance to him.

What really turned Fortas on were the incredibly brazen invasions of privacy and repressive measures instituted by the government, in the name of the people, to intimidate the people. He cited as examples the recent no-knock laws (any cop can come crashing through your door or mine, anytime) and the use of wire taps and electronic bugs. (Blair Cherry can tap your phone, if he wants, for three days without telling anybody). These measures Fortas

deemed unconstitutional, once they're on the books, the reactionary apes who enforce the law go whole hog, so to speak.

Fortas avoided saying much of anything about our murderous police in Indo-China, other than that he wished we would get out--- heavy stuff. He did say, however, that he used to have great respect for the office of Vice-President, but had somehow fallen off the wagon in his old age.

Fortas was questioned backstage by a Catalyst representative about the photographs and films compiled by the Tech cons at peaceful assemblies and demonstrations. Mr. Justice Fortas indicated that this practice was a violation of constitutional rights, (laugh your ass off, Bill Daniels, or Dick Tracy, or whoever you are) and characterized it as "a terrible invasion of privacy." So there you have it, Beefy Bill.

Fortas' talk was probably informative to Hub City residents, whose only contact with the real world is through the Avalanche-Orinal, but it was mostly old hat with students. Fortas has some good things to say, however, and maybe, as he ambles around the country, he will change some people's heads. Every little bit helps.



# TAPS for CHICKEN LITTLE

By  
Matthew Mark

(Synopsis: God, seeking more Lubbock publicity, appointed Chicken Little to go to Texas Tech to run for Student Body President and spread the word about Him. When nobody believed C.L. was The Second Coming, God changed C.L. into a man and the entire Tech community into chickens.)

Chicken Little finished combing his new hair and smiling at himself in the mirror of a Mens Room in the Union. Then he went outside into a sunny day and waited in front of the Union until a congregation of chickens flocked around him.

"The sky is falling," they clucked.

I will give a sermon, C.L. thought, I agree with Coach Carlen that a minister should go to the students instead of expecting them to come to him. He smiled for a few dramatic minutes until the clucking became intense. Then he spoke. His flock hushed.

"I came to be your leader," C.L. said, "not as a man but as a chicken. Some of you may be wondering why you are chickens and I am a man."

A clucking wave of boos came from his audience. C.L. grinned against this. His new man's teeth were resplendent in the sun. But a chicken squawked, "We want to be men and women again."

The cry was echoed by the others. C.L. remained composed. "I know you will think I am crazy if I tell you it is God's will that you are chickens and I am a man," he said, "But God has delivered me to you to spread His word."

"He's insane," someone clucked, "It is the work of the devil. Call the police."

A few chickens went flapping to a telephone booth and called the police. Three squad cars and a paddy wagon came to the scene. In the paddy wagon were six cops and a Lubbock psychiatrist.

"Take him away," the crowd chanted.

So they took Chicken Little to Methodist Hospital and put him in a locked ward. They made him remove his God-given Ivy League suit and dressed him in a white kimono. Then they gave him thorazine to make him sleep. When he awakened he was interviewed by the Lubbock psychiatrist, who asked, "Why did you turn Texas Tech into a flock of chickens?"

"I know it's going to sound as though I'm passing the buck," C.L. said, "But God did it."

"Who do you mean by God?" asked the doctor.

"My Father in heaven," C.L. said.

The doctor wrote something in his notebook. "And do you and God have conversations very often?"

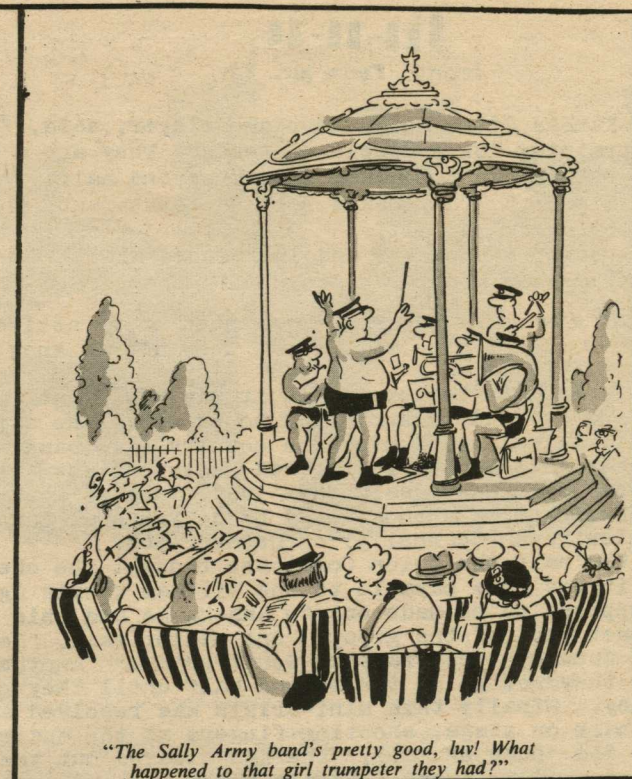
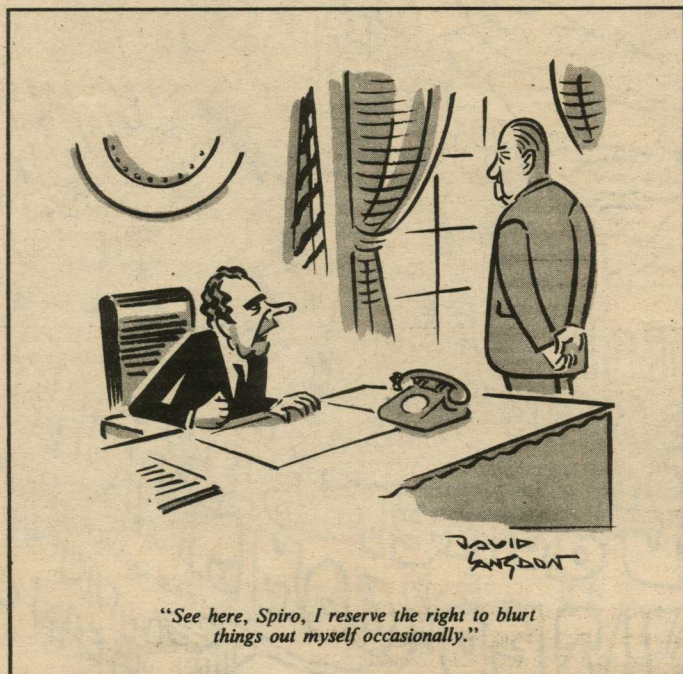
"Regularly," C.L. said truthfully.

"And when does God plan to turn Texas Tech back into men and women?"

"He's waiting for Time Magazine to get hold of the story," C.L. bluffed, "Think of it. God is really alive in Lubbock, Texas."

"Since when has God been dead in Lubbock?"

Chicken Little said nothing and began to withdraw into himself, offended by the question. The doctor decided he was a hopeless case. C.L. began praying audibly until the doctor left. Then God came to C.L. with one word: escape. (to be continued).



Classes in Kundalini Yoga will be held Sunday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons at 4:30 in building X73 on the Tech campus beginning Friday, October 2. The classes, which are free, are opened to all those interested.

Kundalini Yoga, a special dispensation for the Aquarian Age, was brought to the United States two years ago by Yogi Bhaajan on a mission from the Vishwiyatan Yoga Ashram in New Delhi. In this short period, over fifty centers have been established in this country, hundreds of teachers have been trained, and thousands of individuals have benefited from its practice.

An integral system, Kundalini Yoga incorporates the disciplines of Hatha, Bhakti, Laya, and Raja Yoga and stresses care of the body and clean living. It is the Yoga of Awareness providing a systematic way for man to bring together the individual unit consciousness and the universal consciousness of the transcendental being.

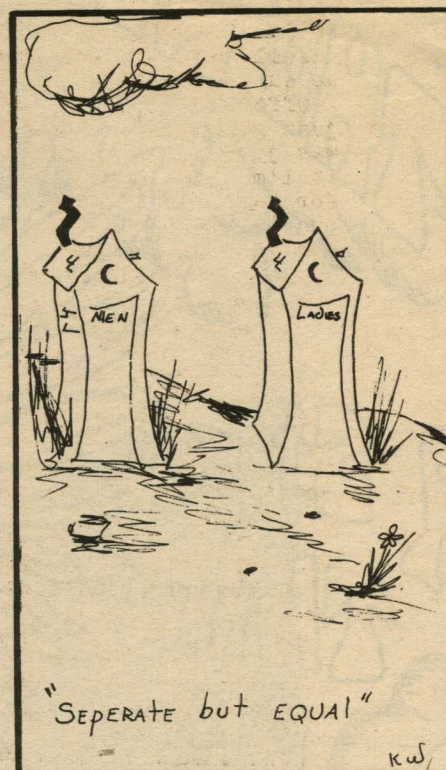
This union is often blocked by tensions within the individual which prevent him from reaching even another man, let alone God-realization. Through Yoga man can achieve a total relaxation of the physical and mental being and a strengthening of the nervous system thereby bringing the body, mind, and spirit into equilibrium and freeing them from the limiting influences of the negative ego.

The practice of Kundalini Yoga brings awareness of the consciousness and control of the senses so that with an understanding of causes-effect patterns the individual is able, through conscious control, not to initiate those causes which will lead to negative effects.

Regular practice of Kundalini Yoga expands the consciousness and brings about an increase of the life energy level within the individual making him bright and high through natural and healthful means. Many young people have found this discipline a superior substitute for the use of drugs.

There is no conflict of religion in Yoga. Its only purpose is God-realization, the uniting goal of all spiritual paths.

Those attending the classes are requested to bring a blanket or some other soft, firm material to work on.



## New Directory

The UNITED STATES DIRECTORY has just published the Sixth edition of its widely-known GUIDE TO THE AMERICAN LEFT. The GUIDE, which contains over 5,000 listings in this edition, lists social protest, liberal, pacifist, socialist, communist, new left and movement organizations and periodicals complete with zip codes. The GUIDE also contains an extensive bibliography of several hundred publications

on or about the American Left-wing. This edition of the GUIDE, the largest yet published, represents thousands of hours of research time by the UNITED STATES DIRECTORY. Copies are available at \$5.00 each or two for \$9.00. The USD also publishes a similar GUIDE TO THE AMERICAN RIGHT with 3,000 listings for \$3.00 each.



## Sha-na-na

(cont. from pg. 2)

Simon of Kansas City, Mo., the piano player, said, "We been in training for a couple of weeks. They are a tough audience but we can take them in the second half. We got 3 to 2 odds." The locker room was exuberant; they were really having a ball.

Jocko brought Bruno over and introduced him: "He is a big boppa, a show stoppa." Jocko said the people at the airport had stared at him and "commented on my attire. I believe they didn't like me. Yeah, they didn't know how beautiful I am."

Lennie Baker, the fat one, said it was his first time in Texas and he "didn't know what to expect." He said, "People are changing all over the country. We came down here expecting to meet a lot of red necks but met a lot of nice people." Baker said they just finished working Fillmore East and this show would be on National Educational Television (Channel 5) on October 5th.

During the half the Union Committee brought the check back and it was made payable to the William Morris Agency. It was supposed to be made out to Sha-Na-Na and this really upset part of the group. One member said, "Next time they fuck up a contract we don't go on." Another suggested they not go on the second half until they got their money. Finally this mini-crisis was resolved and they ran back on stage, shooting fingers at the audience.

As they did "Duke of Earl," the KKs cleared out the stand-up group down front. People threw ice and cups. The second half songs were "Tell Laura I Love Her" (Bah-Bah-Boom), "Great Balls of Fire," "He's a Birdog" (early Everly Brothers), "Chantilly Lace" (the Big Bopper speaking, you know what I like), "Heartbreak Hotel" (more Elvis Pelvis), "Little Star" (Woa-o-woa), "Why Do Fools Fall in Love" (high voice), "She's Mine" (rabba dabba ding dong), "Walk Don't Run," and "Let's Go to the Hop." They did dances like the twist, the shimmy, the bop. Then they went off to loud cheers. They said they would get two encores and they were right. They did. Jocko said, "We got one thing to say to youse." Then they burst into "Rock and Roll Is Here to Stay," their wildest song. They did a slow number, "Please Wait for Me." A couple near me did an old slow dance; grab close, knee between hers, sweat a lot, and kiss. Their final song was "Lovers Never Say Goodbye," and they ran off to attend a party with some of our staff.



(Photo--Sha-Na-Na at local party)

This floodgate of nostalgia nearly drowned me because I am old enough to remember the whole fifties scene. I won't tell you my age but my high school class motto was, "Rough as hell, sweet as heaven, senior class of fifty-seven."

All these old memories really turned me on. I went home and chug-a-lugged a couple of quarts of beer like we used to do in the good old days. Then I got out an old pink and black shirt and put the collar up. I put on an old pair of pants with a belt buckle in the back and cuffs so tight I could hardly slip my foot through. I put on a silver belt that was only a quarter of an inch wide and unbuttoned my first two shirt buttons. I rolled up my shirt sleeves and put on a heavy pair of blue suede shoes over argyle socks. I put greasy pomade on my hair and combed ducktails. I was chewing gum and I really looked tough. I put some heavy rocks in the trunk to make my car look lowered and took the muffler pipe off to make it loud as I circled the Hi-D-Ho. Nobody seemed to want to fight so I headed for home. On the way home I saw a '56 Chevie with spinner hubcaps and the nostalgia overwhelmed me. I stole them. Anybody wanta buy some hot hubcaps?

