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The Lantern (March 10, 1971)

Lesley College

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Some thing is ailing Lesley College. It is not the social life (there's not too much we can do about that); it is not the "System" it is not the repressive administration. It is the classroom experience.

The increasing transfer rates, decreasing number of applicants; poor standing in college exchanges and breakdown of honor systems have all been recent indications that Lesley is in drastic need of a re-evaluation and a re-hauling of its curriculum, course offerings and classroom experience. Some steps have been taken already but unless more significant changes are made now, Lesley may be in jeopardy of losing money and the high academic rating it has earned in the past.

Women at Lesley today are not looking for the same things their mothers sought. With the broader and stronger preparations now offered by most high schools, freshmen do not need to be taught fundamentals of reading, writing and arithmetic. If a woman does not have basic skills and education, then she should not come here in the first place.

Too often a student is lost in a large class or standard-ized department where she must parrot facts and phrases spouted by professors who are even less interested in giving the lecture than students who are hearing it. Whatever desire the students had for taking the initiative to expand her knowledge and open her mind is too often stifled by requirements and mass-teaching.

Women at Lesley are students, but are often treated like pupils neither capable of any serious contribution to their field nor desirous of many courses. When they are

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The war in Vietnam drags on even though Nixon seems to think that he is doing a good job ending it. Fighting has somehow expanded into Laos and Cambodia in spite of troop withdrawals. Men are still dying, being wounded and being permanently scarred by the conflict. The draft system lives and menaces many young men. Many more congressmen, and even Nixon himself, are now talking more about revenue, sharing, welfare reform, environmental control, health care and a peace-time economy than at any previous time. This may only be because this is what the people want to hear. Votes are necessary to attain a public office; bluffs are not. The war was not an issue in the last election. Tak­ ing a stand on the war was both risky and inconvenient. Party unity has always been more important and true representation of the people.

The ground was wrong. Spring has come early in many parts of the country. Nationwide anti-war protests have already begun in response to the "protective measure" designed to "speed the withdrawal of US troops" from South Vietnam by invading Laos. February 10th witnessed massive demonstrations across the country; students at Columbia smashed windows and caused havoc in the streets, just last month. There is certainly a great deal to protest. The world-wide news black-out of the plans for the invasion, created an atmosphere of inconvenience. Party unity has always been more important and true representation of the people.

To many people here, however, the fear of another strike is as great as a fear of expansion of the war in Southeast Asia. This fear is justified. When forced to choose between a pro-war and an anti-war commitment, most people at Lesley would support the latter, but such a choice must not be forced. Many people at Lesley feel strongly about endorsing the war in Indochina. Many of these same people, however, would respect pressure to protest, and coercion might alienate them from the cause altogether.

We strongly urge that Lesley not go on strike this spring. Last spring, for most schools, the strike was an educational experience, but it was also an academic disaster, an emotional draining, and in many cases, a real family problem. We think that too many people would be turned away from the anti-war movement if they were forced to choose between strike or no strike. The war in Asia and the repression at home are too horrible, and action to end them is too necessary for us to risk alienating many serious people from the cause of ending the war.

While we feel that a strike would be detrimental to the anti-war cause, we feel that silence is just as dangerous. We urge all members of the Lesley College Community to make their views on the invasion of Laos and on the repression to the news media, by sending postcards, letters, telegrams, making telephone calls, visiting influential people in Washington, and signing petitions.

We need not become totally involved to protest the actions of our government. We must do our part to change the course of the nation. But if peace is a true value, we must live it every day. This means incorporating our protest of the war into our daily lives. It is our duty to protest, and to make our views known. For, "to stay at home is to condone the war; to stay at home is to approve it; to stay at home is to signify that we will not move; to stay at home is to say that we are willing.

We feel that you and your staff should define your goals before the next publication. We believe that the Lantern should encompass a wider variety of topics and attempt to inform the student body of area happenings. Perhaps the Lantern should achieve greater success if it was geared to students; not merely Lesley students but all students in the Cambridge area.

Finally, it seems important to get to the root of the problem; apathy. It is not until we are able to eradicate (Continued on Page 4)
Does Each Sex Have a Role To Play

By Janet Formichella

On Feb. 24, the Intellectual Climate Committee presented Eleanor Gates spokes-
woman for the N.O.W. Miss Gates discussed the prevalent idea that the sex roles are
familiar and perhaps redundant topic of Women's Liberation. She presented the sociologi-
cal, sexual, and economic causes for the Women's Lib Movement. In the clini-
tical heading, she listed demographic causes as the marriage rate went down, but
the birth rate went up, medical
reasons such as the impact of the pill, and icho-
ration law reforms, political
impact of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 which forbade discrimination on sex, and
finally intellectual causes with the emergence of a new
life style and assimilation of political thinking into the culture. Miss Gates continued
with a discussion of the sex revolution which is marked by more casual sexual
relationship between the sexes, increased premarital sexual relations, the lifting of censorship among other changes. Yet, the question was raised — has this sexual revolution been
orchestrated or exploited them further?

In her presentation of wom-
men's role in the economy, Miss Gates listed some interesting statistics: In 1967, the
average annual salary for men was $7,200.00, and for women, $4,527.00. Women
Chemists with Ph. D's earned less than men with B.A.'s. As a result, women have been
centrated in the clerical, un-
skilled group of non-unionized
laborers.

Miss Gates felt the major-
ty of women married for sex, love and to escape the drudgery of the business
world. She claimed that wom-
En
en.

She explained that in our culture, money deter-
nines value, and since women have now entered the work force (house-
wife and mother) for no fee, they are deserving of (in the minds of many) an inferior
status.

She feels that women are defined in sexual rather than human terms, that the right to the sex they're dependent upon becomes principally important. She concluded that women haven't rebelled before because they've been a pawn in a game of double-standard morality, having been trapped in a false con-
sciousness that each sex has a role to play.

The doorbell rings, and
"All God's Child Get Shoes." A wild bird calls and the characters of Happy Birth-
day Wanda June introduce themselves to the audience. Kurt Vonnegut Jr.,
the playwright is the author of such books as "Slaughter-house Five Number Five", "Cat's Cradle", "The Sirens of Pithian", and "God Bless You Mr. Rosewater." This was his first experience as an actor and he will probably continue in the media. Similar to these books, "Happy Birthday Wanda June" deals with the basic nature of men. Conflict be-
tween the killer and the healer, the superiority and or inferiority of them, and the summation of the struggle as the outcome of the conflict. The protagonist Harold Ryan is a real life marine hunter is a big "jock" in the Army. He has about 200 deaths accredited to him per-
haps, because of a glorious achievement which won him utter respect and admiration was his avenging mule, the great military
German figure Siegfried von Konigswald. Harold has been missing in action along with his sidekick Col. Looseleaf. Both are
separated from their loving wives and families. Harold's death has been proclaimed three months earlier and the play begins on the night of his birthday. His son Paul is outraged by his mother's running about with her two suitors Dr. Norbert Wood-
lee, who preaches with people with "Peace everyday" and Herb Shuttle, a vacuum cleaner salesman. The good doctor is by Ryan's actions and considers the man quite an inferior type person. Herb on the other hand has only complete and undisput-
ed love and respect for the man. That is the major fac-
tor in his delaying with fur-
ther intentions upon Penelope.

Wanda June is a ghost of
9 years old who was hit by an ice-cream truck on the day of her birthday which is coincidently the same day as Harold's. Since Herb was trying to console Paul, the twelve year old son of Ryan, he went out and bought a birthday cake, any birthday cake, and it was Wanda June's. Wanda constitutes one of the members of Harold Ryan Fan Club which was founded by Siegf-
freid, Mildred, Harold's third wife who turned into an alcoholic, is the third member of the club, and they meet in heaven once a week to sit around and listen to various tales of wonder concerning Harold Ryan. Since they are allowed uniforms they pay tribute to Harold by wearing pink jackets with a yellow stripe up the back. They are also allowed to spend their time in heaven with Jesus, Hitler, and the rest of the gang. Mildred states in her soliloquy that everyone is equal in heaven.

The play continues when Ryan comes home with Looseleaf, on that special night and proceeds to get cut down by his contemporaries. Looseleaf drops the bomb on Nagasaki and ever since then he teamed up with Ryan to justify his actions. He proceeds to answer "Well I don't know," to almost any question that is asked of him. The strong doubt about dropping the bomb decreased his thoughts to nothing more than those few words.

As the play progresses Vonnegut displays his point of the inferior killer as a comic. There are many com-
trived parts of the play that do not exist in Vonnegut books but in the final scene when Ryan goes to kill him-
self there is no longer a need for his type of man, "well I, don't know," you have to see it for yourself to see if he does. He give the play about a 7.5, and the doorbell definitely rates a 10.

Does Heroism Stem from Sexual Frustration

By Mimi Packman

On the Phone with Dick

By Toni Brodax

Oh, Hello Dick, How are things going? You're really doing an ex-
imize the voice — why it's me, Abbie, Abbie Hoffman. It's been a long time since we talked. How are things going at home? Which home? I meant your house in Washington, of course! I really didn't think we'd be discussing that. At home, probably out of the country, you know, but I thought I'd try since I'm the most called you at your ranch though. I know how things must be, because when you're away on vaca-
tion, that's when I have a job. You know what I mean. All these people that we know call and ask if I need a job, especially since I'm a good speaker and can get my friends riled up. I'm usually right about whatever I do, as you must know. I just don't know how you can keep this up, I mean it's a hard life. I wish I wouldn't go away so much, I miss you. It's hard for me to get you on the phone. Things are better because of the time of year.

How's Pat doing? I was surprised when you didn't give us a new mock coat for her birthday. Her old one is getting rather cold. But I guess it's a little bit on the other vacation, is it? Well, last week I saw Tricia at Harvard with that sweet lit-
time, what's his name Cox. They make such a sweet couple together. I thought they might have been married by now, you know, so

News from Lesley College

Mrs. Genevieve H. Wil-
son of 61 Oxford Street has been appointed Director of Residence Students. She has been associated with the college since 1965.

Mrs. Wilson's new posi-
tion gives her responsibility for the management of the residence halls and for hiring and advising Resi-
dence Directors and the junior Residence Fellows. She is the Residence Director of Kirkland Hall.

Mrs. Wilson has been Chairman of the United Fund Drive in Milton, Pub-
llicity Chairman of the Les-ley Women's Voter's Com-
munity and Executive Secretary for the Milton Girl Scout Council.

Responsibilities of the Di-
rector of Residence Fellows:

Acts as liaison between residence campus and ad-
ministration, in charge of fund raising projects, ad-
signments, Screens applicants for Residence Director and Senior Residence Fellows, advises Directors, Selects and trains substitute fellows and Directors, serves as ad-
viser to the Residence Board, in charge of staffing and scheduling for White Hall Desk.
Spring Begins Early -U.S. Invasion Spawns Nationwide Rallies

(CPS) A wave of student strikes and demonstrations began across the country Wednesday in reaction to recent U.S. and South Vietnamese force deployments. A dramatic communiqué from Madame Nguyen of Vietnam's Provisional Revolutionary Government, disclosing the beginning of the massive student strikes, was delivered on Wednesday February 10.

Earlier in the conference, Dame Binh's announcement of the first group mobilization efforts were seen as the starting point for a series of prolonged anti-imperialist campaigns throughout the world. The New University Conference, the People's Coalition for Peace and Justice, the Student National Association, Women's strike for Peace, and Clergy and Laymen Concerned all supported the call to begin demonstrations Feb. 10.

Today in Washington the Student Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam and the National Association of Student Government joined in supporting the Wednesday national mobilization. SCM announced plans for a large march in Washington to the White House, where there will be a continuation of the group at the Monday press conference had called for a demonstration and civil disobedience at the State Department but plans were changed to join the SMU march.

Frank Greer of the National Student Association said large numbers of groups involved in local campus demonstrations were involved in the capital demonstration at the White House, and that some civil resistance did not get into the White House.

We got to the garden and proceeded up, and up, and up to our seats. Well, forget it, there was no way I was going to be able to get myself to see James, especially since I couldn't see through a pole, only those sitting in front of us, and climbing over seats, and falling over rails. We sat down in the second section. People came over to sit in their seats, found us in them, so we politely excused ourselves and moved forward. This occurred numerous times, so by 7:45 we found ourselves in the middle of the first section. Things were intense—at 7:55 we had taken up seven seats and it seemed as if we were going to pull it off. The redcoats were closing in on us, and we all seemed to have the experience of seeing those who had been young, but they were not afraid to meet the audience out on stage and with everyone out on stage dancing around and singing their brains out.

They all danced off, but we wanted more. Another encore— James came back and did Fire and Rain, then Let Me Be Jealous, and it was over—we just couldn't ask anymore.

The entire audience walked off, and packed themselves into the MTA. Everyone was singing on the train. Everyone doing their own rendition of James. Nobody came back.

Letters to the Editor

For example, the most well known of these is the reflection from his psychedelic jacket. The crowd roared and our determination to change seats heightened. Joe Mama was doing a fine job. Sweet Abigail, the girl next to us, was somewhere in between Janis Joplin, and Tracy Nelson.

In a surge of courage we went down, down, down, over the wall to the floor, but in front of us. We started a mad dash from the audience, and from the seven of us, came a crowd of at least one hundred. Cops came, but the managers told them to let us stay. "Wow, Peace. Love. Woodstock." Now the concert began.

Is it the James Taylor, Carole King, Joe Mama, Travelling Road Show. Carole King did a song accompanying Joe Mama. It was a few songs with Carole. And everyone did a few songs with James.

It wasn't like most other concerts where you can't wait for the first group to get off, so you can hear the feature. The whole concert was so together, and one got the feeling that the performers were happy to be there. Continued to popular opinion, the audience might have been young, but they were receptive. They were quiet and took time, knowing that they were jumping around to "Get Up Brother."

The last song was a finale with everyone out on stage — singing their brains out. Everyone in the audience was dancing around and clapping hands.

The people who didn't dance were the ones who were older. They all danced off, but we wanted more. Another encore— James came back and did Fire and Rain, and Let Me Be Jealous, and it was over—we just couldn't ask anymore.

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Reflections

"Love me, Hold me" alone, walking the tightrope I glance behind me dizzy distances separate us keep our hearts from touching hold me, love me.

Alone, walking the tightrope more frantically I take each step for I feel your presence awaiting me.

To be alone no longer.

Together we dance on the heights we have soared to togeth ering each other.

Trish McLaughlin 1974