

Joe Tynan found lacking

Movie review

by shirley stevens

As the title suggests, this film deals with forces which exert their influence on the value system of Joe Tynan. What forces are they? How do they mold Joe Tynan?

Well, essentially, two interest groups are vying for Joe Tynan's endorsement. One group can be characterized as right wing and the other as left. The issue is to back or oppose the appointment of a man called Anderson to a seat on the Supreme Court. The right wing interest group wants him appointed, and the left wing doesn't. Since Joe Tynan is a liberal, idealistic, democratic Senator from New York, it seems academic which group he will align himself with, and, yes, he eventually chooses to lead the opposition against Anderson's appointment. However, the underlying motives behind his choice are, shall we say, somewhat more practical. There is the immediate gratification, for example, of working with the exciting and lovely lawyer, played by Meryl Streep, whose worthy admiration of Joe Tynan is not

easily dismissed by him. Then there is the strong scent of political advancement in the air, and as one Senator aptly puts it, "all that matters in Washington D.C. is getting clout, and then keeping it."

The personal price for this package is guilt, first over opposing Anderson on an issue which is inconsequential by Joe Tynan's standards, but, which has been effectively revitalized as ammunition by those who oppose Anderson, and second over what's happening back home to his family in West Chester. They're getting pretty damn mad in West Chester and they're not taking it anymore. Mrs. Tynan herself has had analysis and is weary of enduring the public's watchful eye. Daughter Tynan is now creating conflicts which exceed even the normally extreme limits for adolescent behavior—clandestine hitchhiking, tattoos imprinted on the posterior anatomy resulting in hepatitis, and open hostility directed squarely at Dad. For awhile, Dad keeps it all at arm's length down in Washington. Yet, shortly after his victory on the Senate floor the question arises as to whether

Joe Tynan will react in turn on the forces which have acted on him emerges. The answer to the question is that he does. In terms of the plot, the wife wins out over the girlfriend, but does the career win out over the wife -- that's left for you to decide.

The picture wants to leave something to your imagination. Be glad. This isn't a picture for you if you crave movies that make you think.

On some other points, the acting was enjoyable. No mawkish stereotypes. Meryl Streep was beautiful and full of endearing epigrams. Barbara Harris gave a refreshing performance as a sensitive, strong, intelligent and very human Mrs. Tynan. Melvyn Douglas brought his professionalism to bear on the role of the political dotard. And if you can believe everything they depict about those good ole southern boys, Rip Torn was humorously convincing as your basic Dixie Senator. (Boy, they really like to make those guys look bad.)

In issues to come, you won't see me saying things like "uproariously funny, a must," or "trash, only for the insecure

freshman," or other presumptuous urgent characterizations. I shall try to present one view for the reader to decide for him/herself whether or not to pay three and a half dollars to see some few hundred feet of filmic representations. So is it do happen to sat "uproariously funny, a must," you'll know I really think it's worth your money.

Frankly, if you're not in the chips at this time, I'd wait till one of the networks exercises its options on the rights, if you know what I mean. On the other hand if your expectations are modest and you've got it to burn, you'll find something to like in this picture.

Apathy (Lt. STUPOR)
UNCONCERN
INDIFFERENCE,
INSENSIBILITY

Such is the resultant interest and response displayed by the junior body of students. The cause? Some phobia appears to obliterate any potential motivation for active involvement in student government. A formal introductory paragraph, as appeared in the last issue of the C.C. Reader, seems to have lacked the necessary stimulus to effect the lifting of one's eyes beyond that still narrow horizon recognized as campus life. If formality lacks what is necessary, I must either respond accordingly, with an abrasiveness to leave one seething in either spite or shame.

Three junior positions are open on the Student Court. Time involvement is not a burden. Any interested junior contact Keith Yundt in Church 136, or leave a memo in the Student Court mailbox w-110.

The Amazon Odyssey
Ti-Grace Atkinson

The Dialectic of Sex
Shulamith Firestone

Dialectic of feminism

by carol eveschild

Women have been caretakers of the ills of others so long that people really thought women were selfish when they first started taking care of themselves. They had always been up there fighting for others' rights and helping men to live out their fantasies and life goals.

While this position in life didn't entirely wipe out women as individuals (there are always those women who succeed in their endeavors despite the obstacles people set in their way), women as a group, class, organized front, etc. did not fight for their own rights. That changed in a dramatic way during the fight to abolish slavery. Women lectured, collected money, hid slaves, organized, and in general did whatever was possible to end slavery. They were rewarded by being forced to sit "in the back" (sound familiar?) in the big, important, male-run abolitionist meetings. That set the spark, and the first organized Women's Movement began. This was no namby-pamby movement by a long shot. The first national women's rights convention took place at Seneca Falls, N.Y. in 1848.

All this was going on when most women could not read,

had no political legal power (they could not vote), and were considered legal minors if they didn't marry. You see, only "daddy" or "hubby" could help a woman make a legal decision. Women didn't even own their own money.

The fight was long and humiliating—a few things were won along with the vote and the masses thought we were through.

We were permitted out of our homes and into the jobs during the wars. After all, there were no men to fill them. Suddenly we were capable of all sorts of work that we previously had not had the brainpower for. When the men came marching home, we were expected to go back to our homes too. We were supposed to forget our freedom and pride of accomplishment.

The Civil Rights Movement began—women were there organizing, lecturing, collecting money, marching and typing the memos. Did we have any power? Stokely Carmichael told us that the only good position for a woman was prone. Women were told that they shouldn't speak up in the important male-run civil rights meetings. The second wave of the Women's Liberation Movement was born.

Women in this movement are humiliated. I know. I've marched, phoned, written letters and organized. I've been laughed at, threatened and ignored. More importantly though, I have grown and have felt pride in my accomplishments.

Alice Paul introduced the ERA in 1923. She died in 1977 waiting for her amendment to be passed. I don't intend to die waiting for my rights.

The following are a few good samples of feminist readings:

Women in Sexist Society
Vivian Gornick and Barbara Moran

Sisterhood is Powerful
Robin Morgan, ed.

Gyn/Ecology
Mary Daly

Going Too Far
Robin Morgan

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