

edna: the poor student's philosopher

Alas, winter is the time of chilled bones, running noses and deep depressions. What can one do to relieve oneself of the winter blues? With a little time one can become happy and alive again by...

Admiring Dr. Aurand's lineup of winter hats.

Telling visitors that the water tower is really the campus phallic symbol.

Joining the "GET MADERICK TO U PARK" Crusade.

Wondering why the Soc 5 books cost \$20 and contained no pictures.

Sitting in S 101 for three classes in a row and dreaming up new ways to stare at the green walls.

Joining MuEd 86 and singing along with "Mr. Jumpeter's Neighborhood".

Watching the cars stall in the freshman parking lot.

Getting off of the straight and narrow and on to the wide and crooked.

Spring will be here soon, with love and warmth and chipmunks. Until then have snow ball fights and watch the icicles drip.

EVENTS

On February 5, Dr. I. M. Levitt will have a presentation concerning Unidentified Flying Objects. Winter Weekend will be February 8, 9, and 10. Activities will include a ski trip, tobogganing and ice skating.

The Theta Sigma Pi will hold a Sweetheart Dance on February 16 at Gus Genetti's. Students may watch the bulletin boards for details on other upcoming events.

Dick Nolan

Beagle Killing, Inc.

Beagles are extraordinary dogs. They are sturdy, lively, intelligent, and friendly. Uniformly so. Which is why our Air Force chose them for a torture death in largely useless experiments of poisonous substances and their effect on animal tissues.

It seems there is no power on earth that can deter the Air Force — certainly not mere public outcry, or even protests in the American Congress. The tests go forward. They are a damnable disgrace, but they go forward. Our University of California is the partner of the Air Force in this cruel and unnecessary exercise.

Two hundred beagle puppies will be "scientifically" poisoned, a little at a time, to see how much carbon monoxide, rocket fuel fumes, plastics solvents, and other noxious vapors it takes to kill a beagle over a period of time.

When they are finished, the experimenters will know just that — how much it takes to kill a beagle. The results can't be accurately assessed even as to other animals, much less as to human beings. You have to ask WHY?

We know carbon monoxide kills. We are inclined to suspect that if we expose the breathing apparatus and bloodstream to other poisons we are likely to sicken and die. We further suspect some people might be able to survive a smidge more poison than others, depending on constitutional factors. What's the big deal, except a demonstration of experimental techniques that were outmoded 100 years ago?

There's a profit motive. Every time we come across something especially disgusting in our evolving American society we find a profit motive. Either that or sheer insanity.

What we have been developing, along with all our other curious offshoot enterprises, is an experimental animal industry. "Industry!" It is booming.

You needn't worry, as one Congressman did aloud in a speech, that the experimenters are out to decimate the beagle population. The "industry" will supply as many

beagle puppies as are required for the torture chambers. They are breeding them for the purpose.

Put the experimental animal industry in harness with the foundation boondoggle, also known as the grant rip-off, and you begin to see why useless experiments and reduplications of experiments are carried out with such abandon. Add boondoggling with public funds, as in the great Air Force beagle torment, and you understand still further.

I don't have the heart, and I suspect you don't have the stomach, for a detailed description of what happens to a beagle puppy under scientific torture. If you want the harrowing details, perhaps to mail to your Congressman, you can write to United Action for Animals, Inc., 509 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017, for an investigative report, complete with clinical excerpts. If you want to be nice about it you can include postage.

Putting animals in chambers and saturating them with various toxic vapors proves nothing useful, and it ignores better techniques which more advanced scientists are quite familiar with, and which require no animal experimentation at all.

A molecule, dammit, is a molecule. Those who are in the field of synthesizing chemical compounds can do the job on paper, using mathematical methods and computer analysis, and know in advance what effect their compounds will have.

Any clown can poison a beagle and then write a jargon paper relating in detail how much poison it took under what conditions and for how long. In this day and age such procedures are about on the same level as rattle-shaking and prancing about in a ceremonial mask.

While we muck about with pseudo-science, and spend millions doing it, we neglect genuine scientific breakthrough which the newer technology makes possible.

But the experimental animal industry thrives. The directors, indeed, have taken to touting it highly as a growth industry. We do grow depraved.

Highacres Collegian

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