

Faculty Forum

# Hairy Advice: Keep The Strength, Baby!

By G. W. HENNINGER  
Professor of Music

Even though the Long Hair Cult, on this and other campuses, as well as across the land, is bound to have its hangers-on, not to mention those who will join anything, it is still to be seriously reckoned with. Some of the kids are sincere; they have guts, and they may still produce a creative minority of a kind that lottering civilizations periodically need to get back on their feet.

What difference does it make that hair, beards, beads, sandals, etc., take the place of words? It is after all a valid protest movement (Martin Luther would like it), and it is completely legal within the framework of our Constitution.

It proves that rugged individualism is not dead, even though some of their strength has to come from sheer numbers.

Now who is to evaluate such a cult? Surely not every Tom, Dick and Hairy. It is a job for experts like barbers and patriots on the one hand, and psychoanalysts and theologians on the other (whatever their points of disagreement may be).

The barbers, to begin with, have a valid case. They need customers, and that's that. But aside from payment for services, they inhale the hair itself. And since hair is used in mattresses, for brushes and for bomb-sights, etc. the fringe benefits are not to be sneezed at. It's like taking a ham to a butcher, asking him to cut off a slice, paying him for the service, and leaving the slice with him. Not bad, from the butcher's point of view.

Rasputin, the Hairy Monk

The patriots have even a stronger case, but they must back it up with their knowledge of history. The Russian Czars, as most historians know, ruled by divine right (they themselves said so), and yet the last one, Nicholas, came to grief. Ironically enough, this was at the hands of another divine: Rasputin, the hairy monk.

It seems that the Royal pair had a son (intended heir to the throne) who suffered from hemophilia, a rare blood disease. When the Empress was convinced of the monk's strange healing powers, he had it made in

the Royal household. But he took to politics, and then there was trouble.

Even though he was a true patriot, and in his own foolish way worked for the fatherland (or was it Mother Russia?) he made his share of enemies. So, for the good of Russia, he had to be disposed of. Assassins undertook this noble task. (The word comes from the Moslems, who ate hashish before doing their work in the Crusades.) The killers plied Rasputin with poisoned cakes, then poisoned wine. That failing, they used a rubber club, then bullets. That failing, he was shoved under the ice in the Neva River, and died by drowning!

Scriptures Prove It

There can be no mystery about the man's strength. It must have lain in his hair, as can be proved by quoting scripture. But since some of the blame for the fall of the Czarist regime and the 1917 Revolution devolved on the monk's head, it would seem that long-haired healers can be as dangerous as their assassins. Imagine this country full of disreputable Rasputins!

Now take the view of the Freudians and theologians. Freud held that hair-amputation, as well as eye-gouging or blindness, were castration and emasculating symbols. He got his idea from the Oedipus legend and from the story about Samson and Deliah. The implications are obvious: hang onto your hair actually as well as symbolically.

For the benefit of non-Bible scholars, the story of Sam and Del is told in Judges. Sam (the story goes) had long hair, great strength, and a weakness for Del. She belonged to a tribe that was an enemy of Sam's, the Philistines. They hired her to entrap him, and she was resorted to the standard formula: eros. He outsmarted her at first, but she undid him. "See here, Sam," she says, "I love you. You owe me an explanation of the source of your strength." "It's my hair, Del honey," he says. So when he is asleep, she de-hairs him, and his strength goes with it. Here is where the Philistines (that breed in every age that is always sticking its nose where it doesn't belong) took over and blinded Sam. The rest is not important, but the moral is clear, and provides a slogan for our creative minority: Strength Through Hair!

Theologians Should Agree

Now what about the theologians? It's obvious that they are morally obligated to fall in line and give support. After all, they have used the Sam and Del story for centuries, as well as the one about little David bringing Goliath low. The moral is the same: Keep the Strength, Baby.

It also suggests that if anything is to be amputated, it is not hair, but some Philistine noses. Anyone disagree?

Columns Invited

This is the second article of a new "Faculty Forum" series. The Daily Collegian invites all members of the University faculty to submit columns of opinion for publication. Collegian requests that all articles be triple-spaced and no more than 75 lines in length.



Opinion

## 'Why Not Ask?'

By LAURA WERTHEIMER  
Collegian Staff Writer

God, if there is a God, please bless Professor Laurence H. Lattman. There IS a Professor Lattman. He teaches geomorphology and fun, not necessarily in that order, and yesterday he made the best suggestion of the year about the Undergraduate Student Government problem.

We do have a USG problem. Everybody agrees we ought to have USG, but nobody, including the candidates and especially the student body, seems to know what it's for.

Jim Womer promised us almost everything, and Jon Fox was only slightly more reticent. The dullest student realized that neither Fox nor Womer had the slightest possibility of securing off-campus living for women students.

And the interesting thing is that, prior to Lattman's letter to the Collegian yesterday, nobody could pin down the problem. We were muddling. Mostly, people blamed fate. "Student Government has a bad 'karma'—maybe it will be better in the next life, but now, man, it's not good for a whole heck of a lot."

Then came Lattman. With the bright burning torch of academic truth-seeking in one hand, the lamp of common sense in the other, and one foot on the state of New Jersey (on general principles), he shed light all over the situation and photosynthesized a solution.

"Specifically, what are USG's position and rights in relation to the University Senate and the Administration?" Lattman asked.

Who knows? Obviously not the presidential candidates—certainly not the student body. Maybe not even the Administration. But in view of the increasing clamor about "student rights," it might be a good idea if we all knew.

Let's ask. If the Administration has no concrete definition, let's form a bipartisan committee and write one. If students decide they deserve a wider range of responsibility than they are granted, they have a specific problem to tackle.

But to complain about restrictions when we aren't even aware of what they are is childish. And as professor Lattman said, "Why not ask?"

# Johnson: The Greatest Hoax in All History

By MIKE SERRILL  
Collegian Editorial Editor

Speculation on the state of Lyndon Johnson's image in 1968 is rampant. How will the historians depict this man who has caused so much controversy—and human suffering—in the last five years?

The Associated Press tells us that 24 of 40 editors polled at the annual convention of the American Society of Newspaper Editors believe history will dub Johnson a "good president, and, if he succeeds in settling the Vietnam war, perhaps even a great one."

Arthur Schlesinger, Jr. and Arnold Toynbee, two of the great historians of our time, would burn their textbooks if ever Americans so grossly distorted history. Were it left to Schlesinger and Toynbee, the Johnson era would be filed in the same black folder with the Civil War and the Great Depression.

In 1963, the future of America looked bright. John Kennedy and his brilliant White House staff had convinced Russia and her allies that we were interested in patching up old animosities. We had faced the realities of the nuclear age and abandoned for all time Joseph McCarthy and John Foster Dulles' militant, irrational anti-Communism.

We had finally discarded the messianic self-righteousness which was the legacy of victory in World War II. The Kennedy government was the first in our history to realize that the United States can never mold the rest of the world on its model and has no right to try.

No one could foresee that the rifle bullet which blew apart the back of

John F. Kennedy's head would also shatter the tranquility of the world.

No one could foresee, as Lyndon Johnson and his menagerie of Byrds filed into the White House for the first time, that this was a bloody landmark in American history.

Johnson and his military advisers have dragged us into a war 6,000 miles from our shores—a war which cannot be won, even with our awesome military machine.

Johnson's war has temporarily shattered all hope for East-West Detente. It has antagonized the Soviet Union, convinced them of our imperialistic designs and thus launched a new phase in the conventional and nuclear arms race, bringing us perilously close to thermonuclear war with Vietnam's frightened neighbor, China.

Johnson's domestic programs have been well-conceived, well designed—and subordinated to the war effort. While our cities lay in smoldering ruins, our country on the verge of racial civil war, Johnson has continued to pour \$30 billion a year down the Asian rathole.

Johnson has finally realized the futility and danger of his course in Southeast Asia and has reluctantly decided to de-escalate. But the damage has been done. If the war was settled tomorrow, the United States would have to pour billions into Vietnam in order to rebuild the country our soldiers have destroyed.

And if the war stopped tomorrow, the resultant economic dislocation would probably cause a major recession.

Lyndon Johnson is a misguided man. He has more thoroughly discredited the office of the President of the United States than any other leader in our history.

If ever he is called great by the American people, someone will have successfully executed one of the greatest hoaxes of all time.



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# Letters: Riots, Litterbugs and Sculpture

## On Civil War Number Two

TO THE EDITOR: Having supported the cause of civil rights in America for some five years, both actively and passively, I am somewhat disturbed, to say the least, with the occurrences in our cities in the last few years, specifically dating from the summer of 1965.

I read yesterday's Collegian editorial with mixed emotions. It is my belief that the absolute worst thing that could ever happen to the cause of the Negro is the rioting that has taken place. It is fact that a smaller percentage of Americans favor open housing now than three years ago, when the riots began. The riots must be stopped, or the Negro in America will soon regress to his status of 100 years ago. Even the most radical Black Power advocate must admit that he is better off now than he was then.

Now then, solutions. A professional police force is sorely needed in the cities of this country, one with superior training and background in all aspects of its task. (Already I can hear my detractors cry of a future coup d'etat by my pro force. This is not necessary.) A 22-year-old kid in blue, faced with a 6'3" Negro with a stick, will shoot him. Self-defense, perhaps, but entirely unnecessary.

Look at the list of riot-torn cities in America. Philadelphia and New York are

conspicuous in their absence. Both have utilized riot prevention and control courses, and, under fine police leadership, have avoided The Great American Holocaust.

Chicago's Mayor Daley has the right idea, but it is now too late to tell his poorly-trained police to shoot anyone who lights a fire. This will perhaps be a deterrent, but, as in the case of capital punishment, it is highly doubtful. Daley has the right idea because he feels this will end the riots. The sentiment is correct. Arsonists cannot be tolerated, and no matter how innocent the 12-year old Negro with the Molotov Cocktail is, he is more guilty than the six month old baby, be she white or black, who dies in her cradle as a result of his actions.

I sadly foresee a return to the posse, Twentieth Century style, this summer if conditions do not change. I'm afraid carloads of whites with shotguns will add to the toll of death. This will be the barbaric, uneducated answer to a barbaric, uneducated effort to gain equality, and the first step to Civil War II.

Keith Bates '71

## Every Litter Bit Hurts

TO THE EDITOR: An early spring has turned the campus into a bowen of loveliness. An aura of misty green covers all growing things. Blossoms from shrub and bulb cast pools of

color in many a nook and corner.

But there are some students on campus who resent this beauty and are determined to mar it. They cast paper cups, cigarette butts, candy wrappings indiscriminately as if they were rose petals enhancing the landscape. I saw two coeds, efficiently and effectively toiletted and manicured, carelessly drop a used Collegian on the lawn as they gaily walked towards the library.

They were sufficiently close to a refuse collector to fall over it. Almost at the same instant a young man happily threw an empty Coke tin into the lilac hedge that fronts the new addition to Fayette.

Surely a college student should have more sensitivity to his surroundings. An educated soul is one who comprehends some order and purpose in his environment. To thoughtlessly clutter this beautiful spring campus with refuse and waste requires few brains and less creativity.

J. D. McAulay  
Professor of Education

## Art for Students' Sake?

TO THE EDITOR: Well, here at Walker University it seems that a sum of money was used to purchase "nothing." To my amazement I was informed that the so-called piece of abstract art which was transported



from West Halls to the patio area of Johnston Dining Hall in East Halls was purchased by the University for \$400.

I would like to know who was responsible for the acquisition of such a structure and for what reason it was purchased? I sure hope that it wasn't erected for the purpose of enhancing the appearance of East Halls. With objects like that in East, we don't need the fresh smell of cow manure as we walk through East during these early spring mornings.

Since its founding, the "masterpiece" has not only been verbally grossed-out but has also been physically attacked (although unsuccessfully).

Therefore, in the future I feel that the students of East Halls should have more power in determining what should be done to improve (or ruin) the appearance of their dorm areas.

Rich Sokolowski '70

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On Sunday

Open from 11:30 a.m.

The Arch-Chapter of  
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Pres. William Smith  
V. Pres. Thomas Hudson  
Treas. Gary Reynolds  
Sec. Mary Jane Hiney

Dine at

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B'nai B'rith Hillel Foundation

## NOTICE

Change of Schedule  
Friday evening services

APRIL 19th  
6:30 P.M.

(because of the holiday)

## "FILL THE FUB" JAMMY

Friday, April 19th  
We the Living

9 - 12:30

25c

girls free 'til 9:30



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and ...

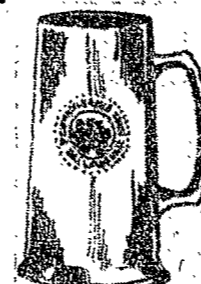


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company people

You better believe it!

For as living goes more electric, our tomorrows will have unlimited horizons. At your investor-owned electric light and power company, those tomorrows started yesterday. In fact, every year we share in many hundreds of research projects to help make electric service ever more useful, dependable and easy on your budget. Working to give you the best electric service today, the electric company people are working to make your future better, too.

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