

Nov. Action panel bars any legal proceedings

By Robert Elkin

The Special Panel on Legal Aspects of the November Events, in a report released yesterday, has recommended that no legal action should be taken by the Institute concerning the events of the week of November 3-6.

President Howard Johnson appointed the panel, chaired by Professor Merton Flemings, in November to review complaints involving violations of the law and make recommendations to him concerning the initiation of further legal action by MIT.

The panel, in reviewing the events of November 3-6, found the demonstrations to be obstructive but noted that they were limited with respect to time duration and direction. There were no general strikes or boycotts or "take overs" of buildings containing large numbers of functions. It concluded that the demonstrators showed restraint in the response to the court order.

The panel noted that there may have been individual instances of the use of the threat of force, both by the demonstrators and by those with political views opposing the demonstrators. However, it refused to report on these instances.

The report states that the panel operated under severe legal and ethical restraints. The collection of information needed to complete the review could have resulted in the effect of taking testimony from people accused of violating the injunction. The panel felt that this would have placed them in jeopardy with the court since the conversations with the panel were not privileged.

The panel centered its attention on possible violations of the Temporary Restraining Order issued by the Middlesex County Superior Court on November 2. The Court enjoined the use of force or violence, "damaging or defacing facilities," "converting without authorization any files, correspondence or records," and "congregating within any of the petitioner's buildings . . . in such a manner as to disrupt or interfere with normal functions conducted by petitioner in such place . . ."

The report states that the panel directed its deliberations

Wiesner asks end to US testing of MIRV, ABM

By Joe Kashi

Provost Jerome Wiesner, former Presidential Science Advisor, delivered a strong attack on recent decisions to deploy ABM and MIRV, claiming that these measures will provoke a new and dangerous escalation in the arms race and urged that all work on these systems stop immediately.

In a speech delivered December 26 to the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, he said that it was possible to negotiate a practical series of control measures which would enhance international security on purely military grounds. The problem, he said, is to "achieve the will to go forward."

towards determining whether the events of a particular day could be described in terms of the first three points. They sought to interpret violations of the latter in light of the final point.

The released document represents a revision of the original report presented to President Johnson earlier last month. It was returned with Johnson suggesting review of certain passages that he didn't agree with and felt were open to misinterpretation.

ALBERT EXPELLED; DISRUPTION AND INSOLENT CITED

By Bruce Schwartz and Joe Kashi

The Committee on Discipline has recommended to President Johnson that UAP Michael Albert '69 be "required to withdraw for disciplinary reasons."

The decision to recommend Albert's expulsion took place in closed sessions of the committee on December 22 and 23, and was based upon charges arising

out of the October 29 Placement Office demonstration against General Electric recruiters and the disruption of the December 17 Disciplinary Committee meeting called to hear them.

Two students were placed on probation for the disruption. Charles Simmons '72 was found to have "verbally abused an Institute official" and along with

Stephen Krasner '71 to have "conducted himself in a derisive and disorderly manner which contributed to a disruption of that meeting." The committee also leveled these charges at Albert. Krasner and Albert had already been on admonished status for disruption of the Alumni Officers' conference seminar last September 7

Five students faced the Committee on Discipline December 17 to answer charges lodged by J. Daniel Nyhart, Dean for Student Affairs, of "active participation in a demonstration in which violence was present." Action was taken against two—Albert, and Jeffrey Mermelstein '72, who was placed on admonished status. Charges against another, Eric Newman '72, were dropped when testimony showed he had been in the rear of the demonstration and had not actively participated. The cases of two others, Stephen Soldz and Aaron Tovish '71, were continued into January, due to the disruption and adjournment of the December 17 hearing.

Albert expressed no surprise at the action, "only at its style." He said he'd been expecting something to happen to him. He also said he had talked with President Johnson last Friday and that Johnson had indicated he would uphold the discipline committee's recommendation. However, no official statement has been made by the President's office, and Albert has received no letter informing him of his expulsion.

The matter may not be closed. A source close to the administration said that appeals in Albert's behalf were being made to Johnson, one of them being that of his father. According to Albert, he lacks only two courses needed for a degree in mathematics, and he said the Math Department had agreed to waive them, making him eligible for a degree next month. Expulsion would prevent him from obtaining it, and he said "they don't want me to get a degree."

Albert heaped scorn upon the charges and the disciplinary committee, labeling the "participation" charge "guilt by association" and terming the committee's proceedings "ridiculous." He and other members of RL and MITSDS said as much to the committee on December 17, a hearing open to the MIT community, in a manner termed "grossly disrespectful" by the committee's chairman, Prof. Roy Lamson of the Humanities Department.

That meeting, which ended in a heated shouting match at arm's length between Lamson and Albert, heard testimony concerning the October 29 demonstration. Albert was quick to attack the charge as "guilt by association," noting that nowhere was it asserted that any of

violent behavior. Lamson told him to wait until later to make any charges of unfairness. About 30 RL and MITSDS members arrived, marching down the hall of Building 37 chanting and sing-

Prof. Luria receives Nobel Prize



King Gustaf VI Adolf of Sweden presents the 1969 Nobel Prize in Medicine to Prof. Salvador E. Luria of the Biology Department. Luria won the prize for his study of bacteria and the viruses which infect them.

Nixon closes NASA Center

By Bob Dennis

President Nixon's economic and political ax fell heavily on Cambridge last Monday when it was announced that the NASA Electronics Research Center, still under construction in Kendall Square, will be closed by June. The shutdown means the loss

of jobs for about 800 workers, most of them highly skilled, who were employed at the Center; the Center would have employed up to 2100 if it had been completed.

President Howard Johnson issued this statement in response to the NASA announcement: "The announcement that NASA expects to close down the Electronics Research Center here in Cambridge came as a surprise and disappointment. It is a damaging turn of events for Cambridge, for Boston, and for Massachusetts. The location of the Center in Cambridge, which NASA clearly felt to be in its interest, was a wise decision by NASA both for the success of the Center and for the future strength of the national space program."

Mr. Johnson continued, "At MIT, we have been acutely aware of federal cutbacks in many research and development areas and these cuts are creating extremely difficult problems for the universities, including MIT, along with many other organizations devoted to research. We especially regret, however, that the NASA Electronics Research Center has been so unexpectedly and suddenly included in these

drastic moves."

The closing is expected to have little direct impact on MIT. Outside of the effects to MIT students and staff who might have been affiliated with the NASA Center and to NASA personnel who might have taken courses at MIT, Institute officials contacted last week seemed to believe that the closing's greatest significance lies in the general blow to Cambridge as a leading scientific community.

There was no indication of whether the research funds that NASA contributes to MIT's Education Research Center will be included in the cutback.

In announcing the closing to the employees last Monday, NASA Administrator Thomas O. Paine explained, "We find that we must effect reductions and consolidations across the board if we are to reshape our programs to meet the Nation's future needs in aeronautics and space. As we reduce the total program and alter its direction, we must reduce the institutional base of support. We are simply faced with the hard fact that NASA cannot afford to continue to invest broadly in electronics research as we have in the past."

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Priorities for the '70's

We applaud, with caution, President Nixon's declaration of war on pollution. However, if it is not to go the way of the War on Poverty much more energy and resources (read MONEY) will have to be thrown into battle. Furthermore, a successful campaign against pollution will have to be combined with a program for control of the population. It is unrealistic to think we can cope with old problems while creating new ones, or that our nation's resources can support a perpetually burgeoning population. Nor should we think we can forever use half the world's natural materials for our own use; as the third world becomes industrialized they will want these resources. We will be able to keep control of the world's mines and wells only by a policy of economic colonialism, which some say we already have. In any case, our ecological irresponsibility is a crime against the entire human race. There is no excuse for depleting the world of its minerals and oil while fouling the air and waters with lethal potential.

Accordingly, we believe the following should be the priorities of the United States in the 1970's and beyond.

SURVIVAL. The real dangers to our survival and peace are not military. They are the population explosion and pollution of the environment. Accordingly, all laws against dissemination of birth control materials or information must be abolished. Birth control should be further encouraged as a matter of public policy with clinics, free BC materials for the poor, tax incentives, and a "2 for

2" advertising campaign. Stringent antipollution laws must be legislated and enforced; government should subsidize necessary research or installation. (Since this may require massive public works, a revival of the WPA of the 30's is not a bad idea as an alternative to military duty.) To conserve irreplaceable resources, recycling should be instituted. This means more use of scrap metals, and ought to include policy aimed at eliminating "planned obsolescence" which results in unnecessary production. Nondegradable trash must be eliminated. Ban the no-deposit, no return bottle! **DEFENSE.** National defense is of course important. Defense, not policing of the world. Right now our best bet for peace is not further armament but real attempts at negotiations such as the SALT talks. In any case, we cannot afford to spend the money needed for the wars on pollution and poverty in an unsure quest for an elusive weapons-based security.

WAR ON POVERTY. While it is possible to create more jobs, that's not the point. The point is that given our technology and resources, it is possible to produce enough food, clothing and shelter—and amenities for everyone. To this end, more equitable income distribution through higher taxes for upper income groups and a guaranteed minimum income. Initially, this should cause a shifting of production from luxury items to necessities. The mechanisms must be worked out, but it is surely within our capacity to provide necessities and a decent education to everyone.

Christmas services

By Steve Carhart

CHICAGO—The problem with Christmas is that its traditional message of peace has become a peaceful message of tradition.

Seeking to combat this unfortunate trend, I sought solace at the Chicago Peace Council's Christmas Eve rally/vigil outside the Federal Building in downtown Chicago. Now, hardheaded political sense would suggest that the evening would have been better spent canvassing than at another masturbatory be-in with Movement people; but if the family could indulge in a comforting suburban Presbyterian round of *Adeste Fideles*, couldn't I at least have one little "Give peace a chance?"

The train trip in from the suburbs—one I have taken many times—saw the spacious single family homes turn into bungalows, and the bungalows into industry. "Western Electric—Maker of Bell Telephones" proclaimed the sign (also of ABM, and also my father's employer and source of my support at that great eastern technological institution, etc., etc.).

The industry finally turned into Chicago's West Side ghetto and I knew we had almost arrived. Coming into Union Station through railyards reminiscent of Carl Sandburg poems, I could see the fires railroad

switchmen had lit under the switches to keep them from freezing in one position—flames leapt from the ground all around, flames that reminded me of—what?

After some difficulty finding the Federal Building (the Silent Majority types I asked for directions either didn't know their own backyard, or else knew why I was going there). I saw it a few blocks ahead. How did I recognize it? By the cop cars. (In the spirit of William Sloane Coffin's Christmas message at MIT, I still refuse to call them "pigs.") The train was late, so when I arrived and found over fifteen cars worth of boss Daley's enforcers on hand I figured either all hell had broken loose (Bernadine Dohrn and some Weathermen were in town) or else it was a lambs-at-the-slaughter rerun of the Chicago Convention. Turned out, however, that there was a crowd of about a hundred thoroughly nonviolent people singing under the watchful eyes of nearly as many of Chicago's finest who stayed in their cars and the Federal Building, partly because it was warmer and partly because the people weren't doing anything serious they could beat them up for, like littering.

The service was traditional. The call to worship consisted of a denunciation of the war and (Please turn to page 6)



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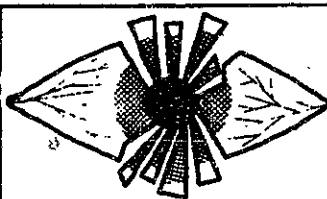
Capitalism and Christmas

To the Editor:
Since Mr. A. Dovekie did not have the courage to reply to *Ergo* concerning my Dec. 10 article in *Ergo*, but rather chose to write in *The Tech* about it, I must request a brief reply. I wonder if Mr. Dovekie knows what *Ergo* does mean. It is not I, but Mr. Dovekie who "extends the thesis that commiseration between individuals is not consistent with Capitalism." As Mr. Dovekie was apparently unable to perceive, the distinction between laissez-faire capitalism and the mixed economy is that no one else is forced to pay for Mr. Dovekie's desire to commiserate, or to celebrate Christmas, or Buddha's birthday etc. under laissez-faire. As to the conditions under which rational people might commiserate with one another, I suggest that Mr. Dovekie study *Ergo* more carefully, per-

haps he will be pleasantly [sic] surprised.

Stefan Unger
P. S. Funny, I was unable to find Mr. A. Dovekie listed as a student at MIT; is he from off campus, a staff member, or is he another figment of your imagination?

(Ed. note: Like all letters in this column, the letter in question did not originate in our offices. However, we did not check to find out whether a Mr. Dovekie is associated with MIT and it is possible that this is a pseudonym.)



Notes from Middle America by Bruce Schwartz

By Bruce Schwartz

Going home means many things. Reunion with friend, the loss of a beard, Christmas and New Year joy, and a respite from classes.

For me, at least, it also means a lot of unpleasant jolts and a restoration of perspective—something you can lose in student-infested Boston. Here then are some notes from Middle America.

A HOME IN THE ARMY. Jonny was a friend of mine once, but I don't recognize him any more. Back in high school he was a clown, crazy—he never stole hubcaps, he switched them—a lot of fun. I saw him again last month. Time has played some mean tricks on him, and on us who were his friends.

You see, we all got out of high school, only instead of the world awaiting us with open arms there was this meatgrinder no one had told us about. For no reason other than everyone goes to college, Jon went to college. Drexel (hah!) Institute of Technology. He hated it. He flunked out.

What do you do when you're 19, flunked out of college, never had a father (due to divorce) and your friends have all gone away, and you're alone and don't know what to do? Jon did a strange thing. The guy with the most demerits in his (compulsory) ROTC unit joined the army. And what the army's done to him...

He'd always wanted to fly so he went to helicopter school. And now, when we all talk to him: "It's just a game. I do what

they tell me." "What about getting killed, Jon?" "Part of the game." "What about killing Vietnamese?" "I won't be killing Vietnamese." "You'll be pretty directly involved." "Well, it doesn't matter. They're not really human, anyway?" "WHAT?! Did they teach you that in the army?" "Nah, that's what the guys who've been there say." "You believe it?" "Well,



"Train 'em to kill, not massacre... got it?"

they don't live like humans. They handle shit. They spread it in their fields by hand." "That doesn't mean they're not human." And on and on. We asked what he'd do if they ordered him to kill a kid. He said he'd take orders. We kind of understood. Jonny found the home he'd never had in the army. The army does a good job of indoctrination.

And now the scary ending. I asked him what he'd do if the army ever ordered him into an American city to put down a riot. "I'd take orders. Besides, any no-good bastard who tries to destroy this country deserves it." What did he think of peace creeps? "I can't talk to you guys

any more. You're all hippies." For that I said a silent thanks, that at least I wasn't ever going to kill on command without thinking.

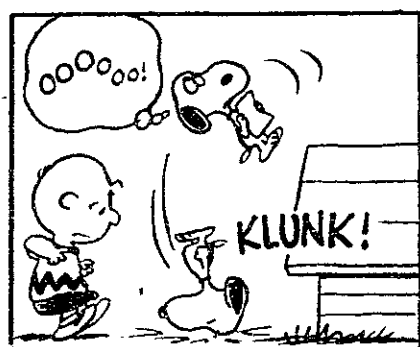
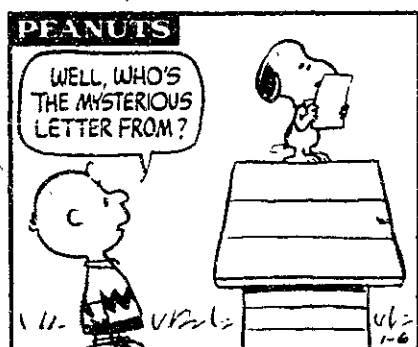
Later, we, his old friends, gathered and held a kind of wake because the Jon we'd known was dead, crushed in the impersonal wheels of society and fate.

CAVEAT EMPTOR. My uncle, who's a wholesale electronics equipment distributor, knows business. So here's a few things he told me about:

The bait. You advertise a TV set that sells for, say \$99. When a customer comes in he's told the store is out of that item but why not buy... in case the authorities get nosy, you sell a \$99 TV once in a while.

Old tubes for old. A simple ploy. When a customer brings in tubes for testing the lil' ol' serviceman tells him that some (which are good) are no good. Then he cleans them off, puts them in empty boxes, and sells them as new.

I asked him was this typical of business ethics. His answer: there's no such thing as a completely honest business. And the big corporations are the worst offenders, which sounds reasonable in light of things like GE's numerous anti-trust convictions. "Well, Uncle M, you asked me once why students became radicals. There's one answer." He looked a bit uncomfortable, but he saw my point. Then he asked me what kinds of alternatives the radicals offered. **SDS SUCKS.** And at this point (Please turn to page 7)



centerfold

JANUARY 6, 1970 NO. 10

Holiday film glut review:

"Z," "On Her Majesty's Secret Service," "Topaz"

"John and Mary," "The Arrangement," "The Reivers," and the best of '69

plus recordings: Plastic Ono Band, Al Kooper, Masked Marauders, King Crimson, Peggy Lee(?)

film:

Z

By Robert Fourer

Within the "true story of the forces of good battling the forces of evil" genre, two films could hardly be further apart than *Dragnet* and *The Battle of Algiers*: the first pits the good forces of law against evil people, the second the good people against evil forces of law. What's most striking about *Z*, Costa-Gavras' new film now at the Exeter, is its close resemblance to both of these; somehow it manages to combine large amounts of politics and suspense and emerge with the best of both to be seen in a long while.

Z is based on the Lambrakis Affair, the political murder of a Greek Deputy in 1963 which led to the fall of the government. It was adapted from a book by Vassili Vassilikos, an exiled Greek author, and its actors—including Yves Montand, Irene Papas, and Jean-Louis Trintignant—worked without pay in return for an uncertain share of the profits. Beyond a doubt, their motivation was political—to dramatize the corruption that gripped Greece then and has taken it over since. Their movie would be a cry for the persecuted people of Greece, like *The Battle of Algiers* was for the poor of Algeria.

It would be, that is—if the events weren't so carefully disguised. The movie couldn't be shot in Greece, the actors speak French, and, except for a hint at the beginning that the events were "real," there is no mention throughout the story that it took place anywhere outside the author's imagination. The anonymity rivals *Dragnet*, though it's certainly not to protect the innocent.

The result is a movie as schizoid as any you're likely to see.

LSC

FRIDAY

Rosemary's Baby. Roman Polanski's masterpiece of suspense functions on levels of both irrational mysticism and psychological horror. Is it the story of a girl flipping out, or a story of the birth of the anti-Christ (complete with an immaculate misconception)? Whatever you decide, it's cinema at its exciting and intriguing best.

SATURDAY

The Graduate. In spite of Mike Nichols' superb wit, Dustin Hoffman's natural appeal, and a brilliant first half hour exposition of the problem of what to do after school, the film slips off into an irrelevant, melodramatic subplot that will maintain the regard of only the romantics among us. Even so, it's still a very entertaining and amusing way to spend one's evening.

SUNDAY

A Day at the Races and *Go West*. Two of the Marx Brothers' later films, burdened by irrelevant production numbers and dull romantic subplots, but still worth it for their incomparable absurd humor.



Yves Montand and Charles Denner brave an angry crowd in "Z."

Its first half, up to the Deputy's death, is in the *Algiers* tradition: the helpless, honest opposition molested by the corrupt government and the people it controls. Unfortunately, the development is a bit too slow—Costa-Gavras and screenwriter Jorge Semprun often indulge in pathos that's too obvious to have much effect. Most of the time, the heroes just lament their bad fortune, and can't strike back. Some rowdy crowd scenes are pretty chilling, but

even they look familiar from TV news shows.

Then, midway through the story and without warning, the pace starts to pick up—and it never stops. The honest but impotent opposition are no longer the central characters; rather, the few honest men with power become the heroes. The investigator (Trintignant) assigned to the case refuses to yield to either side in his quest for the facts; a newspaper photo-

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film:

007 returns (again)

By Emanuel Goldman

(syndicated by Cambridge Phoenix)

There are two schools of thought about James double-oh-seven Bond. Producers Saltzman and Broccoli obviously subscribe to the theory that, like the proverbial cat, Mr. Bond has nine lives. Others feel more comfortable with the hypothesis suggested by the title of the last Bond film, namely: *You Only Live Twice*. Count once for the imagination of Ian Fleming's millions of readers, each with his own image of our favorite superhero. Count twice for the first five Bond films, starring Sean Connery. Count thrice for David Niven in that abortive parody of a parody, *Casino Royale*.

That brings us up to four, for George Lazenby, the new 007 of *On Her Majesty's Secret Service*. Lazenby looks a lot like Connery; he's even handsomer. But he hasn't got the style or sex-appeal that Connery exudes. Mobs may turn out for this one, but without Mr. Connery, I don't think they'll be back next time around.

As if to compensate for Sean's absence, the producers have really laid it on thick. This one is as lavish and embellished as *Thunderball*, which I found to be the worst of the original five films. You might think that by now, they would have the formula down pat, but the combination still seems to elude them. The key to the success of Fleming's books is in the author's ability to understate. Similarly, *From Russia With Love* and *You Only Live Twice* seemed to me the best of the films because

they were not overdone (too much).

Another important factor in this type of enterprise is the speed of action and of plot. The Bond films have not yet equaled the first half hour of *Dr. No* (their first effort), for rapidity of mind and eye. Filming chase scenes ad infinitum becomes boring; yet *On Her Majesty's Secret Service* does precisely that, with chase scenes on skis, on sleds, and in automobiles. Probably a full 15% of the film is devoted to these scenes.

As in the others, the hero spouts forth his witticisms, but the humor in this one is much poorer, with one notable exception. Double-oh, pretending to be a geneologist, and wearing a Scottish kilt, sits down to dinner with a bevy of beautiful (what else?) girls. The babe on his left decides to inform him of her room number by writing it, in lipstick, under the kilt (presumably on his thigh, but you never know). As 007's eyes are fairly popping out, the evil chaperone asks him if anything is wrong. "Oh, nothing serious," replies Bond. "I just feel a slight stiffness coming on." Later, in the young lady's room, when James removes his kilt, the girl exclaims; "It's true!" But aside from that, the humor is forced and not very amusing.

There are some new elements in this one. We get to see Blofeld, the head of SPECTRE, played by Telly Savalas. What motivates him, absurdly enough, is the desire for respectability. Having amassed his fortune, and having tasted immense power, all

film:

Best of '69

By Emanuel Goldman

These are my selections of the best films that opened in Boston in 1969. A word about my method of selection. To me, a work of art raises two immediate questions: 1) What is it trying to do? and 2) How well does it do what it sets out to do? There are some films that attempt enormous tasks, and succeed only partially, like *The Arrangement*. And there are some that set much smaller tasks for themselves, and succeed nearly completely, like *The Wild Bunch*. My choices reflect a continual compromise between these two criteria. I believe I weight the intent of the work somewhat stronger, but the extent to which the work succeeds always remains of the greatest importance in my evaluations. Without further ado:

Teorema means theorem. The theorem that Pasolini presented is that human misery and various human activities (art, promiscuity, schizophrenia, and politics) are derived from the same

1. Teorema
2. Last Summer
3. Midnight Cowboy
4. Z
5. Shame
6. Alice's Restaurant
7. Easy Rider
8. The Fixer
9. Weekend
10. Bob & Carol & Ted & Alice
11. Greetings
12. Night They Raided Minsky's

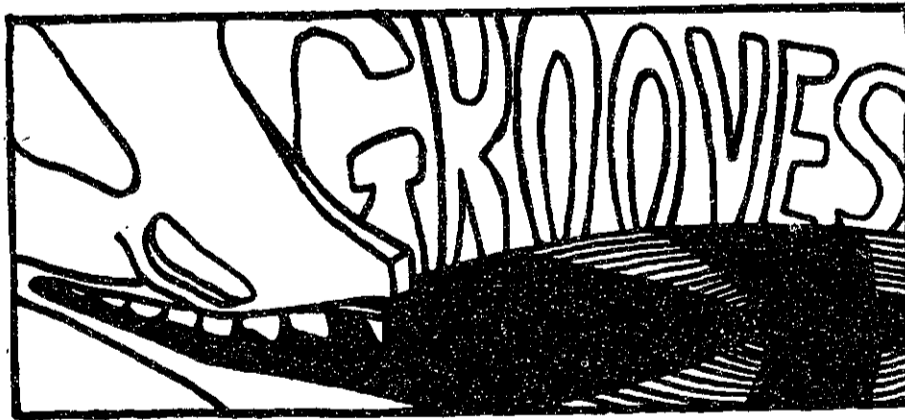
Honorable Mention

Me, Natalie, If . . . , Popi, The Wild Bunch, Three Into Two Won't Go, The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie, Stolen Kisses, Charly, The Arrangement

source, from the root experience of having known and lost love. Love is personified in a Christ-like visitor who can be specifically interpreted as Christ returned to earth, if you wish. *Last Summer* created four extraordinarily vivid teenagers, and evoked the influence of the adult world that made them. With intensity, the film studied conformity, sexual discovery, guilt, and cruelty. *Midnight Cowboy* was a moving tale of growing up in the context of an unlikely friendship between a self-styled Texas stud, and a native-born New York reject. *Z* depicted the onset of fascism with a story about a political assassination, and an honest public prosecutor's pre-doomed attempt at punishing the officially sanctioned killers.

Shame delineated the consequences of political apathy: a world where war is rampant, and where survival entails the abandonment of integrity. *Alice's Restaurant* elevated the hip movement to the level of a religion in the process of defining itself. Not yet resolved were relations to drugs, sex, and the outside, but the basic rules "do your own thing," and "be tolerant," became the first two com-

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Ono Band

Live Peace in Toronto 1969—The Plastic Ono Band (Apple)

Plastic? Ooooooooh, polyurethane!

The Plastic Ono band includes John-Lennon, more popular than Guess-Who, but with an ugly body, Eric Clapton, who can do no wrong, the lilting, wilting vocal work of the captivating Yoko Ono, and two extras on rhythm.

Side one of the album demonstrates that Clapton and Lennon are good musicians; the cuts are all highly competent rock, satisfying and unpretentious. But what is that retching noise backing Lennon on "Cold Turkey?"

Over to side two for the answer. "And now," says Lennon, "Yoko Ono's gonna do her

thing. All over you." And she does. All over you. She yelps, whines, pukes, wheezes, screams, and begs for peace and her husband, though not in that order.

This is not to say that I was bored, or even disgusted. No, the emotional response is hard to pinpoint, but it isn't as simple as mere disgust. Ono is strangely, perversely fascinating.

Consider this admittedly wild case: imagine listening to a flatulent heavyweight sumo wrestler play "Home on the Range" on a soprano saxophone inserted up his rectum. You wouldn't be bored.

You'd be freaked.

—Mike Feirtag

Al Kooper

Kooper Session—Al Kooper (Columbia)

Al Kooper has taken the (Please turn to page 5)

Holiday film glut

Christmas shoppers don't go to movies—until they've finished shopping. The result is a pre-Christmas slump, followed by a post-Christmas boom, and a flood of new movies hoping to take advantage of it. Of the major first-run films on view before vacation, only four have held over: *Bob & Carol & Ted & Alice*, *Putney Swope*, *Goodbye, Mr. Chips*, and *Paint Your Wagon*. Six newcomers are reviewed on these pages; in addition, our reviewers saw *The Secret of Santa Vittoria* and *Cactus Flower*, whose highly unfavorable notices are omitted due to lack of space. *A Nice Girl Like Me*, at Cinema Kenmore Square and the Park Square Cinema, will hopefully be covered next week.

film: Hitchcock's Topaz

By Emanuel Goldman
(syndicated by Cambridge Phoenix)

With a full-scale war in Vietnam being fought as if we'd never heard of The Bomb, and with Strategic Arms Limitation Talks in Helsinki with the Russians, many of us may tend to forget exactly how scary the Cuban Missile Crisis was, back in 1962. Where I was, everyone was getting ready for Judgement Day.

Leon Uris wrote a supposedly behind-the-scenes novel about

U.S. and French intelligence agents, and how they provided the definitive information on Russian activities that blew the crisis wide open. Readers of *Exodus* must have been amazed that the same author could have penned *Topaz*, which was a very ordinary, commercial, and uninspired bit of writing. Similarly, I was amazed that the genius of suspense, Alfred Hitchcock, was going to film it.

Well, Hitchcock has filmed *Topaz*, and it is a good deal

better than the book. However, connoisseurs of Hitchcock are still likely to be disappointed.

The master's touch is in evidence throughout. When an agent is trying to steal an attaché-case, the owner of the case, who is being decoyed on the balcony, keeps looking into the room. When two Cubans working for the French sneak up on a hill overlooking the Russian installations, seagulls begin to fly above them, and a Cuban soldier becomes suspicious. When a Russian family, pursued by the KGB, defects in Denmark, the daughter collides with a bicycle and is knocked down. The level of tension is maintained by dwelling on the potential of violence, rather than violence *per se*; upon the possibility of getting caught, knowing the consequences.

The limitation of the film is that all these moments are separate vignettes. There is little of the total and overwhelming thrust that marks Hitchcock at his best. The only suggestions made of the scope of the international crisis are by the standard technique of showing newspaper headlines; but this is not enough to create the enormous fears of that time. The real suspense was whether the world would blow itself up. Hitchcock falls into the novel's big flaw, by dealing only with the personal suspense as to whether the hero could survive and make the right choices.

Nevertheless, *Topaz* is a well executed film. The characterization of the French hero-agent, caught between his conscience and his government, maintains the viewer's interest. If not vintage Hitchcock, it is, after all, still Hitchcock.

film: John and Mary

By Emanuel Goldman
(syndicated by Cambridge Phoenix)

One of the myths about the sophisticated, swinging younger set, is that they screw first and ask questions later. Exploring the nature of that myth, director Peter Yates has taken two characters, *John and Mary*, who are in some ways representative of their times and of their sexes, and followed them around the proverbial morning after. Like the drunk that wakes up with a hangover, our heroes wake up with what might be called a layover. What does she think of me, he wonders. "You've got a big place. Wife away for the weekend?" silently goes through Mary's mind. "Do you do this with every guy you meet, right away?" silently goes through John's mind.

And then there are the flashbacks: Mary remembering her torrid and frustrating romance with a married politician, and John remembering his romance with a fashion model, who moved into his flat without consulting him. The viewer gets to know them both as camera and soundtrack relate what they are thinking.

Soon enough, their thoughts come out in the open. John is a victim of double standard morality, of the two faces of American sexuality. But he is fighting back, he doesn't want to live in the Puritan legacy. Mary has been afraid of the commitment and responsibility required for a deep relationship. "I don't want any more to do with jealousy and competition," she declares; but what this admirable statement means to her in practice, is that she'd rather scuttle an affair than allow her feelings to dominate her.

John and Mary seems to me a contemporary updating of the traditional American film romance. The oldtime formula goes: boy meets girl, boy loves girl, boy loses girl, boy wins girl. In this modern version, going to bed is part of the meeting; and the sexes are now equal, that is, the girl meets, loves, loses, and wins the boy just as much as the reverse (feminists, take note).

Dustin Hoffman and Mia Farrow are appealing and natural in the title roles. Unfortunately, the transitions, and the techniques used to explore their consciousness are often self-conscious, and not always cinematic in conception. However, certain internal scenes, such as John imagining what a party (to which he's been invited) would be like, are very fine.

"Cinema verite is just an excuse to follow little girls to the ladie's room," Mary says to John one time. Or to the bedroom, I might add, as this film is ample proof of. But after all, the John and the bed are where it's at. Despite its imperfections, *John and Mary* is a film to be commended, for it presents real people, and their craving for meaningful contact.

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film: The Arrangement

By Emanuel Goldman
(syndicated by Cambridge Phoenix)

"Can a forty-four year old man who doesn't like himself change?" This is the scope of Eddie Anderson's problem in *The Arrangement*, a film by Elia Kazan. What is it about himself that he doesn't like? It is the arrangement that he has worked out for his life: "fat job, nice wife, and big house."

As a Los Angeles ad-man, Eddie made the Zephyr cigarette account lucrative, but he also met Gwen, a girl who "made me look at myself in a way I hadn't done for years," before they broke up. "What happened to you, Eddie?" she asks. "It must kill you to think what you could have been."

For a career, he'd wanted to be a writer. As a person, he'd wanted simply to be real, to be true to the name that his immigrant parents had called him, Evangelous. Instead, he sold out to materialism and respectability to the great American way, and the all-American name that went with it.

"If you don't like who you are, then change it," his wife Florence yells at him. Not so simple. Suicide is simpler, but his instincts thwart him. Turning his sportscar into a truck, he lives through the "accident," learning that "when it came right down to it, you put your head down."

Thus, he embarks on the more tortured route, on a "trip into myself," as he puts it. Where it will lead him, what will be left of him, is unknown. Though he winds up in an institution, there is the faintest suggestion at the end of the film that he will yet come out of it, with Gwen's help, together.

His wife has the right impulses, but she's too caught up in convention to make it work. "Any way you want it, that's how it will be," she promises him. "What do you want?" "All I want is absolutely nothing," he replies. "What will you be?" she asks. "Just be myself. Let's sell the house, sell the car, get rid of it all and start over." In the face of all this, she reneges. "You're not being considerate, you must be reasonable."

From Los Angeles, he goes to New York, to see his dying father, and to see Gwen again. She too has suffered. Charles, a friend of hers, tells him: "When I first met Gwen, she was on the edge, I mean, I had to watch the knives and windows." She doesn't trust Eddie enough to ever "risk everything again on someone like you."

Eddie begins to light matches and watch them burn. He sets a newspaper ablaze in Gwen's apartment, while meeting Charles, whom he assumed was her lover. Florence senses his growing pyromania: "I won't let you set a match to all we've built for twenty years, and sit at home doing nothing." Ultimately, he burns down his parents' home

on Long Island, the place where he grew up.

The Arrangement is a painfully honest film, a very ambitious effort that has a lot to say about life-styles, courage, and self-discovery. It is flawed in that the character of Gwen is not well defined, and flawed also in that it becomes overly melodramatic in many places. But this melodrama is no less than a reflection of the melodramatic way that many of us may view the events of our own lives. It is a western trait, this obsession with ego, this inability to view the world through any eyes but one's own, and it is a western hell that Eddie suffers through, unable to stop, step back, and look at his world with the perspective of nature.

"The cause of most of the unhappiness in the world is people not liking who they are," Florence's analyst says. Perhaps one could add: "or not knowing how to become who they are," as *The Arrangement* gruesomely portrays.

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Recent recordings — a well mixed bag

(Continued from page 3).

super-ego trip in naming his new album, and it's a lousy pun besides. Nevertheless, after a listening one feels that it is pretty good work, and that he has just heard a future superstar.

This album is without the excesses of *Super Session*. No horns have been added. One side is made up of four songs that have admittedly been arranged. The other is three blues jams claimed to be impromptu and rough enough to be just that.

The real star of the album is Shuggie Otis. He can play a guitar almost in the league of the super-guitarists and easily above those of most rock guitarists. This ain't bad for a fifteen year old.

The songs include "Bury My Body," which is too long but gets a good gospel-oriented feel by the use of the Harris Robinson singers in the background. "Lookin' For A Home" is also backed in gospel style and is a kind of draggy piece. "One Room Country Shack" is not exactly country but still will do nicely. The best cut on the record is a Booker T. tune, "Double or Nothing."

The blues jams are where Shuggie shines. The sole (no pun intended) failure is "Shuggie's Old-Time dee-di-lee-di-lee-deet Slide Boogie," which is an abortive attempt to recreate a bottleneck-piano duet of the late Twenties. Both "12:15 Slow Goonbash Blues" and "Shuggie's

Shuffle" move along real nice.

Kooper's greatest talent is discovering new musical talent and picking good material that is relatively obscure. And Shuggie? Just wait till he's twenty-one.

—Jeff Gale

Marauders

The Masked Marauders (Deity)

This might be the super-session to end them all, sounding as it does like the greats of rock had come together, transcended their bloated egos, and lived harmoniously.

Some of the album's cuts:

Mick Jagger has overcome his penchant for heavy-handed *single entendres* (I'm a bee, buzzin' round your hive; I can make honey if you'll let me inside, etc.) and sings the catchy "I Can't Get No Nookie" with, for once, a subtle, winning sense of humor. The Stones' raunch and grind is there, tastefully augmented by Bob Dylan's mouth-organ and John Lennon's guitar.

Dylan "gets back" with his mournful, sighing rendition of the classic "Duke of Earl," bringing his wheezing splendour to every "yeah."

The musicianship on "Cow Pie" reaches the pinnacle of the twanging country-western idiom reminding this listener of the earthy goodness of Gene Autrey at a Hawaiian Luau.

It must be assumed that it is indeed John Lennon who, unrec-

ognizably but with spirit, croons "I am the Japanese Sandman" (his paean of love to the ethereal Yoko Ono). Memories crowd in upon the listener of the Junior Prom, perhaps, and the back seat of the De Soto. Ah, callow youth...

The album also boasts "More or Less Hudson's Bay Again," one of those precious Dylan songs with transparently obvious meaning, "The Book of Love," featuring a triologue between piano, drums, and jews-harp, with all the suppressed excitement of an onanist, "Season of the Witch," by Dylan and Jagger, and "Saturday Night at the Cow Palace," a unique talking-blues.

—Rex Begonia

King Crimson

In the Court of the Crimson King—King Crimson (Atlantic)

If you just blindly put on the album's first cut, you'll most likely yank the needle off somewhere in the middle and go searching for something more palatable. That would be unfortunate, too, as it is a fine bit of work if taken right.

The album is similar to a descriptive symphony in form. Each of the five cuts is a movement of the same piece. The first side opens with the raucous and seemingly formless "21st Century Schizoid Man." This jarring section flows suddenly into the

sweet "I talk to the Wind," highlighted by the flute work of Ian McDonald. The final movement of the first side is a self-descriptive "Epitaph" which powerfully, through both music and lyric, conveys the heavy mood.

The second side opens with "Moonchild," which though interesting yields to its weighty length and becomes rather tedious after about seven of its twelve minutes. It is, in many places, an attempt at jazz-oriented expression which tends to fail. All is redeemed, however, with the symphonic closing movement "The Court of the Crimson King."

This album is a unit. Neither the lyrics nor the melodies are particularly outstanding alone. Together, however, they convey their message masterfully. This is a well done first album for King Crimson.

—Jeff Gale

Peggy Lee???

Is That All There Is—Peggy Lee (Capitol)

Judging from this album, 1958 must have been a good year for Peggy Lee. She shows her attachment not only by singing songs of that stoned era, but in interpreting more recent savage songs for the gentle ears of 1958's swinging young professionals.

The title song is a good indication of her style, a sort of Edith Piaf afflicted with *fin de siècle* boredom. The delivery is a sexy, though sneakily so, Mike Douglas, with spoken verses and "poignant" choruses to show off her weathered luster.

Miss Lee, despite a voice that has been called a "pervasive sexual growl," seems to avoid any real passion or emotion, allowing herself instead to fade into nothingness when the listener is waiting for orgasm. This lethargy is especially evident in "I'm a Woman"—already given an excellent rendition by Jim Kweskin & The Jug Band, to which hers should be compared. The arrangement is much too rockish

in a maudlin way; Miss Lee rattles off the verses like a tobacco auctioneer, completely denying any of the pain that is in the Kweskin version.

In fact, this is typical of other alienated songs by younger writers on the album. They reflect a lack of understanding by Miss Lee, covered up by stylistic gimmicks and tricks. Other selections are typical night-clubbish ballads, or maybe movie songs—one is hard-pressed to categorize "Me and My Shadow."

Many of the arrangements have the sparseness of Phil Ochs' efforts in the field; but the remainder suggest mostly the sounds behind movie credits. In a few arrangements, especially those that hint gently of rock, totally random electric guitar riffs momentarily surface in muted tones to let us know that Peggy is with it.

Perhaps what epitomizes the record and its intended audience is that, while the liner writer goes unnamed, Miss Lee's hair stylist is credited.

—Cosmo Vincenzi

Shorts

The Vogues' Greatest Hits—The Vogues (Reprise)

The Vogues first struck the music scene as a rock vocal group (a la the Four Seasons without falsetto), had a short streak, a long slump, and emerged as the Lettermen in disguise. Almost all of this album is therefore sentimental mush, but I still like "Five O'Clock World."

A Summer's Night—Montreal (Stormy Forest)

This Canadian trio, Richie Havens' discovery, provides fine music in a soft, melodic framework. Gilles Losier's piano is the standout and the mixture of Jean Cousineau's guitar and Fran Losier's vocals complete the dreamy experience. A fine album.

These Things Too—Pearls Before Swine (Reprise)

I can't stand the sound of Tom Rapp's voice. Why don't they let Jim Fairs do the singing.

film:

Faulkner's Reivers

By Emanuel Goldman

As any incurable romantic can tell you, every prostitute has the potential to become Mary Magdalene. Even such a hard-nosed realist as Dostoevski could not resist portraying the woman of easy virtue as the virtuous woman (in *Crime and Punishment*). Tolstoy had his Maslova (*Resurrection*), Zola his *Nana*, Fellini his *Cabiria*, Bunuel his *Belle de Jour*, and William Faulkner had his Cori, the sweetest, most good-natured young woman that ever happened upon a whorehouse. If you can buy her (aesthetically, that is), you'll

buy the film version of *The Reivers*, at the Savoy.

The tale is a comic odyssey of discovery, following sheltered eleven year old Lucius from his home in turn of the century Jefferson, Mississippi, to a cat-house in Memphis, to an Arkansas racetrack, and back home again. Narrated by the adult Lucius (who never appears), the boy gains a perspective on what life is really like: the bad as well as the good, prejudice, brotherhood, sex and love, and arbitrary "justice." His mentor on the journey is Boon (Steve
(Please turn to page 6)

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The Reivers

(Continued from page 5) McQueen, who "knew that the rewards of the virtuous life could not compare to the pleasures of sin." Along for the ride (in Jefferson's very first automobile) is Ned, a black with a well-documented claim to family kinship, and who takes every opportunity to remind the white folk of that fact.

In the context of nostalgic childhood recollection, lies the simple and moving story of Cori's reformation, through her contact with young Lucius. His innocent love and faith reminds her of her real values, and with Boon's help, she determines to change her way of life. But the rest of the world doesn't make it easy. When a bigoted and malicious small-town sheriff locks them up, the price of bail is Cori. As Ned so aptly puts it, "She figured she's been sawing logs for so long, what's one more log?"

Much of the rich and sensual detail of Faulkner's prose is incorporated into the film, such as the narrator relating the way people smell (grandpa's starched shirt and cologne; the sheriff's foul sweat). A man leaving the brothel hastily slips on a wedding band; the Madam complains that it's such a busy time, with "conventions of policemen, firemen, and Elks" in town; a le-

cherous doctor takes his fee in the form of Cori's garter, declaring "Keepsakes, that's all old age leaves a man."

All this helps create a strong sense of the period and of the people involved. Certainly, some viewers may be just too cynical to believe in the Cinderella-style brothel story, and will therefore find the film irrelevant and sentimental. But with the help of Faulkner's acute if romantic observations, I, for one, was willing to swallow it, and found that *The Reivers* was quite palatable.

ZZZZZZZZ

(Continued from page 3) grapher (Jacques Perrin), hungry for a story, will badger anyone till he gets it. They begin with just one unexpected cause for suspicion—the autopsy doesn't support the official explanation of death—but the evidence mounts at every turn. The evolution of the case is breathtaking—and one of the best police stories in recent cinema.

In all the excitement, the political ends tend to be forgotten. But they don't lose out entirely, thanks to the one twist

the film doesn't share with the two mentioned above: in the end, the forces of good have yet to win. While the opposition did gain control in 1964, they have since been overthrown in a military coup, and the uninvited ending brings the viewer back to earth hard and fast. Still, maybe for some the outcome won't be so unexpected. The shock will vary with each individual's optimism and his knowledge of world affairs.

So, with any amount of anal-

ysis *Z* remains a perplexing film. Like *Easy Rider*, it will affect people in many different ways, but make very few enemies. It is a rare film that can thrill an audience with a spectacle of the triumph of justice, and then, without losing credibility, proceed to list the punishments meted out to the just, and the sanctions adopted to prevent the story from recurring—among them prohibition of the letter *Z*, in Greek standing for "he is alive."

The year's best flicks

(Continued from page 3) mandments. *Easy Rider* destroyed the myth of American tolerance, by showing the increasing persecution of two bikers en route to Mardi Gras, searching for a place where they could belong. *The Fixer* became symbolic not only of his people, but of oppressed people of all kinds and times, as he suffered persecution for being a Jew in 1911 Russia.

Weekend portrayed the end of contemporary civilization not as a nuclear holocaust, but as an automobile free-for-all. Out of the wrecks, however, a new primitive order seemed to arise to

build a new morality. *Bob & Carol & Ted & Alice* dealt with the real problems of how to be open in a closed world, and how to reconcile sex, love, and marriage. *Greetings* drew the connection between corrupt, perverted foreign policy (Vietnam), draft requirements, and the perversions of the younger generation, implying that the oldsters have forfeited their right to criticize. *The Night They Raided Minsky's* was a fast-paced attack on the nature of sexual censors and censorship.

I may have missed a few, but that's how the best of '69 look to me.

Chicago report: repression, hope

(Continued from page 2.) recent Chicago police raids against the Black Panthers; the offeratory was a plea from the American Friends Service Committee for support for the medical aid work they are doing in North and South Vietnam. The hymns were the old favorites, "We Shall Overcome," "Give Peace a Chance," and "Ain't gonna study war no more."

Afterwards many of the crowd went across the street to Christ the King Lutheran Church, which was really nothing more than a storefront. There I spoke at length with Herb, a young black actor who said he was "close" to the Chicago Panthers, and a rotund, thirtyish white activist, a veteran of the Chicago convention.

We talked about the Movement in general, and about

things in Chicago in particular. Chicago is a tough city which lacks the establishment intelligentsia which makes the 125,000 on the Common, half million in Washington, nonviolent approach which has been so successful on this coast nonviable in Chicago. ("More Polacks here than in Warsaw," said the rotund one—thus unconsciously demonstrating that he, like the rest of the Movement, has thus far been unable to relate to the middle American Nixon so assiduously counts with the promise of stability.) The rotund one went on, telling now one of his co-workers one day told him that 75% of the country was against him. His reply was a good one—that what was really going on was that 12½% was fighting 12½% to determine who would give the

other 75% marching orders.

Still pervading everything, however, is boss Daley's machine, which seems to be able to deliver votes even in the ghettos. Herb assured me that this was being broken, and that a tightly-organized, self-sufficient black community was emerging. As we parted, I offered the wish that the coming year would be better than the last. No Marxist ideology, he said that people were waking up now, and that it would be. I told him I hoped so, for all of our sakes.

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Political retaliation charged as NASA center is closed

(Continued from page 1)

What will become of the twenty-nine acre site and the partially completed building, representing an investment of more than \$30 million, remains unclear. Dr. Paine said that it will first be offered to other federal agencies and then offered for public auction if there are no takers. The Federal Aviation Agency is one of the agencies that has been approached.

COUNCIL APPROVES TWO MORE MIT HOUSING SITES

MIT's housing program for Cambridge ended 1969 with significant progress on the long road to completion. On December 29, the Cambridge City Council gave final approval to the necessary zoning variances on two more of the five sites in the program.

The Council approved the Erie Street site on a unanimous vote and endorsed the site at Massachusetts Avenue (at Green and Bay Streets) on a 7-2 vote. Two weeks previous, the Council had given final approval to the sites at Clarendon Avenue and Gore Street.

With regard to the fifth site in the program, MIT officials fear that approval for the Portland Street site (which comprises about half the units of the entire housing program) might be held up for a year because of a re-evaluation of its zoning procedures which the city has undertaken.

The meeting was the last for the outgoing City Council. When the new Council convenes on January 12, its first duty will be the election of a Mayor. Councilman Thomas H. D. Mahoney, an MIT Professor of History, is among the announced candidates for the post.

Middle America

(Continued from page 4)

I almost reluctantly prepare to lose my standing as a filthy hippie on this campus. A long argument with my cousin, a Wisconsin grad student who calls the FBI whenever he hears "subversive activities" being plotted, forced me to confront my own nagging doubts about campus radicals. (Calling the FBI isn't the thing to do, however. That will only increase the paranoia.) What kind of politics does SDS have? Which SDS? PL-WSA prattles about "dictatorship of the proletariat" and every other sterile neo-1930 piece of rhetoric you can imagine. We know where that got the Russians. If RYM has an ideology it's hard to discern. Revolution for what? What are you going to do with America's vaunted productive capacity, who is going to rule, how will you ensure justice, organize elections—will there be elections? What about schools? Taxes? What radical group has even tried to answer these questions?

Don't get me wrong. I'm not defending the system as it is, either. The best side of American radicalism is its critique of the evils of system—a healthy society needs reform and reformers. (The critique is often sloppy, though. You can't convince an SDSer that Vietnam is not profitable, that we got in in large degree because of our own myths, such as "keep Vietnam free." SDS has myths of its own.) But I've noticed that all

Citing the land disposition contract with NASA in June 1966, officials of the Cambridge Redevelopment Authority have charged NASA with "a marked breach of agreement." The office of City Manager James L. Sullivan said that it was considering legal proceedings.

Other city officials hope that the land will be returned to the city's tax rolls. A broadly-based group of Cambridge residents met last week and urged that the site be used for "desperately-needed housing." The Cambridge site had been originally designated during the Kennedy administration. When construction began in November 1966, 94 businesses and 3500 jobs were moved out of the Kendall Square area.

The closing was termed "disasterous" by Senator Kennedy and "a major mistake" by Governor Sargent. The Chairman of the Democratic State Committee declared, "It appears as if President Nixon has disregarded Massachusetts since he did so poorly here in 1968, and will not give anything to the citizens of this state." Cambridge City Councillor and MIT Professor Thomas H. D. Mahoney termed the closing "a savage kind of political retaliation."

The *Boston Globe* attacked the closing as one of "false economy." It deplored the decision because the Center was engaged in research of specific relevance to "adapting the techniques of lunar and space flight to earthly problems."

Urban renewal cutback

In another major decision by the Nixon administration which will have adverse effects on the Boston area, it was disclosed that the Department of Housing and Urban Development was reducing urban renewal funds for Boston by around 80%. Mayor Kevin White angrily denounced the President for "turning his back" on Boston.

concrete demands and proposals for change always involve concessions from the system. SACC wants government grants for conversion. That may be radical but not revolutionary.

As for revolutionaries, SDS is both anathema and joke to Middle America. "Bunch of punk rich kids, got nothin' better to do than raise hell. Clap 'em in jail put some sense in 'em." What would you expect, considering the sense SDS' politics make to most of us, let alone the TV audience.

What's the point? This: Yes, America is fucked up. (Although not completely; a lot of people are living well, which is one reason why it's hard to change anything. There are a lot of vested interests.) The water is bad, our cities are in awful shape, the government dumps on half the world and income distribution is criminally inequitable. On the other hand, what are the alternatives and how do you get there from here? What do you do the day after the revolution?

And would the cure be worse than the disease? Maybe the revolution ought to be called off until someone can figure out what to do with one. Considering that most people don't want one and nobody yet has presented a good argument why we should have one, it might be a good idea to think it over before too many more people go to jail or get shot.

Albert slated for expulsion

(Continued from page 1)

ing. Lamson warned that if any disruption occurred the perpetrators would face further action.

Albert said he did not understand the charges. Nyhart (an *ex officio* member of the committee—he did not vote, however) rejected this and said they had been spelled out quite clearly in his letter to the defendants. The defendants maintained they hadn't had time to get witnesses. They signed up some of the SDS members present for this pur-

pose.

Prof. Eagleson of the Civil Engineering department described the scene at the Placement Office October 29. He said that the demonstrators filled the corridor outside the office and put the women in front, apparently in the belief that faculty and police (campus and a Cambridge detective) would not react as violently to them. The faculty members of the placement committee attempted to block the door of the office. The demonstrators, he said, hit them

"as a mass body" and kept coming into them." We had to push back to protect ourselves," he said. He could not say whether Albert had been involved in the shoving—he saw him, but only after the scuffling had ended. Albert questioned him, and he revealed that the faculty members had feared being injured by the protestors. Professor Rosenhow, Placement committee chairman, said a bit over half the demonstrators participated in violence, said that he had to aid Prof. Eagleson who was in danger of being trampled, and who had been punched.

Vice-President Kenneth R. Wadleigh had been present from the beginning, and he told the demonstrators to leave or face disciplinary and/or legal action. The hearing, which had been punctuated by heckling and political slogans from the radicals present and threats by Lamson to clear the room, began to degenerate as Wadleigh recounted how Albert had told him at the GE demonstration, "Fuck you, Wadleigh. I've had enough of your ridiculous blatherings." Wadleigh said Albert had been among those pushing. Albert, questioning Wadleigh, used a four-letter word and Wadleigh took offense. Lamson rebuked Albert, and Albert replied "What? Now you're trying to tell us how to talk, too? Why don't you chain and gag me," he said, alluding to the binding of Bobby Seale by Judge Julius Hoffman in Chicago. Albert wanted to cross examine as witnesses produced testimony; Lamson denied him this. Albert finally rose to his feet, began to argue and condemn the entire hearing, using obscenities freely. Lamson responded in kind and the meeting ended with the two pointing at each other and shouting. Lamson adjourned the meeting to executive session.

Dean Nyhart pointed out that expulsion did not mean that Albert could never return; he could be readmitted in the future with the consent of the Committee on Discipline. But the situation seems to have been summed up by an exchange between Mike Albert and a *The Tech* reporter Monday morning outside the General Assembly office.

"Have you cleaned out your desk yet, Mike?"

"Looks like they've done it for me," he said, waving his hand at the now immaculate, newly spotless UAP office.

SENIOR SUCCUMBS IN SWIM CLASS

Charles W. Smith III, a senior in Course XXI-B, died yesterday afternoon after suffering an apparent cerebral hemorrhage during a swimming class at the Alumni Pool.

Smith was with his group in the shallow end of the pool when he voiced a sudden noise. The instructor immediately took him out of the pool and attempted to revive him. The Campus Patrol quickly arrived with oxygen equipment and were shortly joined by Dr. Jerome Rodman of the Medical Department. Attempts at resuscitation, lasting more than an hour, proved in vain.

Dr. Rodman later reported that there was nothing in Smith's medical record at MIT that would indicate a cause for the attack and asserted that present information suggested that the fatal hemorrhage was not related to Smith's activity in the pool.

US responses provoke further escalation

(Continued from page 1)

American security and have turned toward solutions through arms control, this has usually happened too late for them to prevent years of escalation in the arms race.

Dean Rusk and Robert McNamara were, he said, both advocates of arms control after several years as government officers. He theorized that if they had worked toward arms limitation early in their terms instead of tolerating and abetting the arms race, we would not be in our "present state of chaos and despair."

Over-reaction

Recalling the events that led up to the "missile gap" of the early 60's and our escalating over-response to the myth of Soviet superiority, Wiesner mentioned that the Air Force asked for three thousand Minuteman missiles to counter a Russian force numbered in the hundreds. He said that Defense Secretary McNamara asked Congress for 950 missiles, because McNamara thought this was the smallest number which he could ask Congress for "without getting murdered." As a result, Wiesner said, only the future got murdered.

The United States must now

decide what it considers an appropriate response to the "latest Soviet response to an unnecessary US response," he said. This is contingent upon our definition of the amount of deterrence that we believe capable of providing us with enough protection from attack. In the past the US has erred on the side of over-response, partially causing the arms race to continue to spiral. Now is perhaps our last chance to prevent another costly round in the arms race.

While the SALT talks offer long-range promise, American testing of ABM and MIRV threaten to undermine the talks, for the US will have tested and perhaps deployed advanced systems before the talks consider these weapons. Wiesner concluded that the only way the US can prevent this undesirable spiral is to halt further work on both ABM and MIRV pending the outcome of the SALT talks.

Since ABM and MIRV are both designed as ways to protect deterrent power and make it credible and are supposed to counter-act each other's effects, their simultaneous deployment represents "the arms race in its purest form."

Kresge seminar focuses on water pollution problems

By Bob Dennis

About 400 students, representing colleges from all over the northeast, attended a federally-sponsored conference on water pollution December 29 in Kresge Auditorium.

The conference began with an address by David D. Dominick, Commissioner of the Federal Water Pollution Control Agency, who called for college students to join the government in a "Clean Water Power Movement."

Domonick attempted to assure the audience that Interior Secretary Hickel and President Nixon are truly concerned about the pollution problem. He asserted that the Department was currently working to draw up new legislation which would give states greater power to enforce water standards.

The Commissioner said that he favored levying fines against industrial polluters and that such fines should be high enough to be more than just a "license to pollute." He also spoke of the somewhat special problem of thermal pollution of water, which will require confronting the power companies and the Atomic Energy Commission.

One of the main purposes of the conference was to elect a five member group to make up a regional Student Council on Pollution and the Environment.

Elected were David Burmaster '69 of MIT along with students from the University of Massachusetts, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Columbia University, and a high school teacher from Maine.

Other highlights of the day-long seminar were talks on the history of water pollution control and FWPCA programs, the special water pollution problems of the Northeast, and on desalting technology.

Throughout the day, students confronted the official speakers with challenging questions, demanding to know why the FWPCA was not more aggressive in its attempts at control and pleading for some specific ideas on how students may channel their energies to combat pollution.

When asked why the seminar was scheduled during vacation and not during the school term when many more students could have attended, an FWPCA spokesman said that the decision had been made in Washington and that it was apparently based on the desire not to interrupt normal academic activities. The conference at MIT was one of nine held across the nation over the Christmas holiday.

Plans were announced for a national environmental teach-in scheduled for April 22.

CP downs Rus/Sen MIT 4th in mat tournament

By Don Arkin
Chi Phi clubbed Senior and Russian House 7-3 to remain the only undefeated team in 'A' league in the last week of the 1969 season. It was CP's third win of the season. Their closest Division 2 rival is KS with a 1-1 slate.

Burton 'A' blanked SAE 'A' 3-0 to break a tie for the lead in Division 1. Steve Dangel sparked the Burton offense with two goals while Tom Johnson picked up the shutout for the defense. Also in Division 1, Theta Chi fought its way into a tie for second place by edging Lambda Chi Alpha 2-1. Both teams now have 1-1 records. Stu Johnson picked up both goals for TC.

In 'B' league's Division 1, TDC continued hot as they won two more games by a combined score of 18-3. They bombed Baker 10-0 with Mike Mathers and Steve Warner being the top two offensive heroes. The Bexley game was only slightly closer with TDC winning 8-3.

ATO 'A' is tied with TDC for the league lead, both teams having 3-0 records. ATO's last two victories were both squeakers. They shutout SAM 1-0 and edged NRSA 2-1. John Calcagni registered the shutout for ATO.

ZBT broke a tie in Division 2 to move into first place by blanking DTD 3-0. Chuck Green scored a couple of goals for the winners. ZBT's 3-0 record leads second place PSK which has a

2-0 record. DU is also tied for second with a 2-1 record.

The leaders in 'C' league's Division 1 are TC 'B' and SAE 'B' with identical 2-0 records. TX is 1-0. In Division 2, PKS leads all by itself with a 3-0 slate. Burton 'B' is next at 2-1, but both Burton '3B' and LCA 'B' are in good position with 1-0 records.

Manager Joel Berman announced the playoff format for this season. There will be two distinct sets of playoffs. The championship playoffs will contain fourteen teams in a single elimination tournament. The lower playoffs will only have eight teams, also in a single elimination tourney.

The championship teams will be all eight of the 'A' league teams plus the top three teams in each 'B' league. The pairings for the playoffs will be decided by the seedings. The teams will be evaluated and seeded by the manager and his two assistants, John Good and Larry Marden, using three criteria. The criteria are the teams season's record, their final standing in their division, and their level of competition (Division 1, 2 or 3). Some 'B' league teams will probably be seeded above 'A' league teams.

The eight teams in the secondary playoffs will be the fourth and fifth place finishers in the two 'B' leagues plus the top four 'C' league teams. The playoffs are scheduled to begin on Sunday, March 8.

By Ray Kwasnick
MIT hosted its seventh annual invitational wrestling tournament over the winter vacation, but it was Springfield College that came away with the honors for the second straight year. Springfield's 87 points led a field

of 23 colleges and seven prep schools. Yale University and Nassau County Community College grabbed second and third with 76 and 50 respectively. The Tech grapplers fought their way into fourth place with 37 points while WPI trailed in fifth at 28.

Worcester Poly, however, claimed the outstanding wrestler trophy. WPI captain Lenny Polizzato, a senior, completely dominated the 134 pound weight class. Polizzato, who was the runner-up in the 137 pound class at last year's New England Championships, pinned his first two opponents, scored a crushing 17-0 decision in the semi-finals, and then claimed the crown with a pin in the finals.

Baron in finals

Co-captain Joe Baron '70 fared the best of the nine Engineer entries. Baron battled his way into the 118 pound class finals before losing a tough 4-2 decision to Jim McGonicle of Springfield. Baron, who sports a three year varsity mark of 29-2, staged two tremendous come-from-behind performances to reach the finals. In the quarter-finals the Tech senior was behind 5-0 after the first period, but he recovered his self-composure and drove for the pin. In the semi-finals Baron's foe shot out to a 7-0 lead in the first period, but Baron rallied for nine straight points and took the match 9-7.

The other Tech co-captain, Walt Price '70, also scored well. Price, wrestling in the 177 pound class, took third. The match he lost was by only a point to the eventual winner of the division, Millikan of Yale.

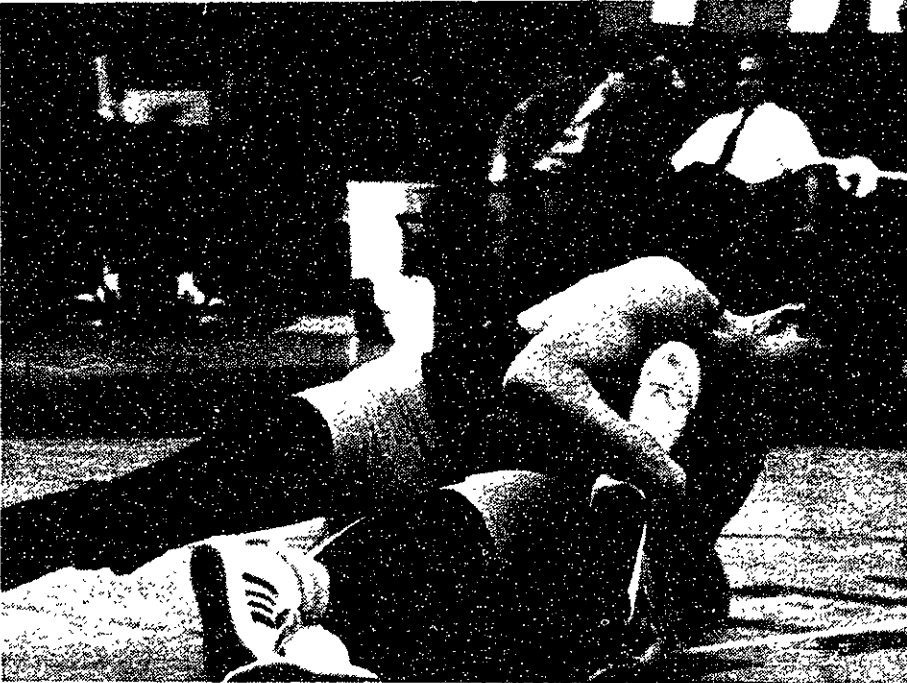
Arthur, Castle fourth

The only other Engineer wrestlers to place were newcomers. Sam Arthur '72 placed fourth in the 134 pound class, and Rich Castle, a freshman, took fourth at 158.

As far as the regular season goes, the Techmen got off to strong start with three straight wins before vacation. After a close call against the University of New Hampshire (19-15), the Engineers overpowered a strong RPI squad, 22-12. Baron got Tech rolling with an 18-5 trouncing of his 118 pound class opponent. Tech's sophomore lightweights provided the ultimate margin of victory as the first year varsity men won two of the following matches. Arthur (134) and Bill Gahl (142) registered the triumphs to make it 9-5 MIT. From then on it was all Tech as RPI could manage only one mere decision.

MIT 33-WPI 13

WPI didn't provide much stiffer competition as the Engineers pounded out a 33-13 victory. Baron (126), Gahl (142), Paul Mitchell '72 (158), Dean Whelan '70 (167), and Price (174) all pinned their men. Price's opponent had taken third in the New England last year. Jeff Cove '71 also took a 4-2 decision in the unlimited division for the Engineers.



Tech Co-captain Walt Price controls his opponent on way to a pin. Tech is 3-0 in dual competition this year.

Photo by Garry Ezell

Cagers win one of 3

The varsity basketball team suffered through a snow storm and the flu to travel down to the Ft. Eustis, Virginia invitational tournament, but once they got there they must have wondered whether it was worth the effort. Losing junior forward Dick Lefebvre to the bug and center Ben Wilson '72 because of the snow, the Engineers could only manage one victory in three attempts.

Actually the weather was so bad that Springfield College decided against the trip. This cut the field down to seven—J. C. Smith College of Charlotte, North Carolina, Lakeland, Newport News, Susquehanna, Hillsdale College, Bluefield College, and host Ft. Eustis.

The Tech five was pitted against J. C. Smith in its opening round encounter. J. C. Smith put an incredible burst and blew Tech off the court thirty-eight points in the waning minutes. The final score was 107-73.

In the second round the story was much the same. The Engineers, behind a brilliant performance by forward Hal Brown '72 who netted 35 points, kept Lakeland College (of Wisconsin) within striking distance. Lakeland posted a fifteen point half-time lead, but MIT kept pecking away until with four minutes to go the lead was only six. However, the Wisconsinites converted two errant Tech passes into quick hoops to ice the game. Lakeland regained its fifteen point lead again by the final buzzer at 86-71.

The final tourney game followed a different script. The Tech squad had a great shooting night. The team hit over fifty per cent from the floor and

bounced Newport News (Virginia) off the court 81-73. This time the Engineers got an assist from the bug as the junior college team was missing its strong 6-8 center. The Techmen needed the good shooting as they continued to show their season-long weakness off the boards.

Brown continued to pace the Engineers with his sharp-shooting. He threw in ten field goals and four foul shots for 24 points. Little Minot Cleveland '71 led all scorers with 26. Bob Robers topped Newport News with 16.

On the Tuesday before vacation Tech traveled to the frigid regions of Maine to try and overcome the Bowdoin Polar Bears. However, this trip might better have been left untraveled as Bowdoin walked away with an 81-68 triumph.

One beneficial result of the Virginia trip was that many of the younger players got a chance to play a great deal and gain experience against good competition. For example, Dave Miller, a six foot-nine inch sophomore who missed all of last season because of a collapsed lung, got to see his first good stretch of playing time during the tourney. Needless to say the year's lay-off set him back, but because of the progress he showed over vacation, Coach Barry plans to use him as a starter in the future. Bruce Wheeler '70 is another player who is suffering the effects of a year's sabbatical (his because of a year at Princeton), and the extra playing time is giving him a chance to work up to his peak.

The varsity hosts WPI tomorrow night at 8:30 pm in an attempt to bring their 2-6 record closer to .500.

MIT (71)			Lakeland (86)				
G	F	P	G	F	P		
Brown	15	5	35	Aberna	6	3	15
Cleveland	6	1	13	Jones	8	1	17
Lowe	1	0	2	Franks	0	4	4
Wheeler	3	1	7	Unger	3	5	11
Mumford	3	2	8	Crackhart	3	0	6
Miller	2	0	4	Krantzman	3	1	2
Vhamberla	0	2	2	Ying	1	0	2
				Oliver	7	1	15
				Urst	4	1	9
Totals	30	11	71	Totals	35	16	86
MIT (81)			Newport News (63)				
G	F	P	G	F	P		
Cleveland	11	4	26	Vick	5	2	12
Wheeler	5	4	14	Russell	7	1	15
Miller	1	0	2	Rogers	7	2	16
Brown	10	4	24	Cockrell	1	2	4
Fritsch	3	0	6	Bryant	2	0	4
Mumford	2	0	4	Nichols	1	1	3
Chamlain	0	3	3	Jackson	1	2	4
Shields	1	0	2	Grainer	2	0	4
				Koehler	0	1	1
Totals	33	15	81	Totals	26	11	63



Ross Hunter of ATO 'B' scrambles after the puck in an attempt to take it away from three TC defenders. TC went on to win and is now tied for first in C League.

Photo by Gary Ezell

IM Hockey Standings

Division 1						Division 2							
'A' LEAGUE						'B' LEAGUE							
W	L	T	P	GF	GA	W	L	T	P	GF	GA		
Bur 'A'	2	1	0	4	6	4	CP	3	0	0	6	16	8
LCA 'A'	1	1	0	2	5	4	KS	1	1	0	2	9	8
TC 'A'	1	1	0	2	2	2	SPE	0	1	0	0	1	4
SAE 'A'	0	1	0	0	0	3	Sen/Rus	0	2	0	0	6	12
'C' LEAGUE						'B' LEAGUE							
W	L	T	P	GF	GA	W	L	T	P	GF	GA		
TC 'B'	2	0	0	4	23	0	PKS	3	0	0	6	21	0
SAE 'B'	2	0	0	4	4	2	Bur 'B'	2	1	0	4	17	9
TX	1	0	0	2	9	1	Bur '3B'	1	0	0	2	5	2
AEPi 'B'	1	1	0	2	8	1	LCA 'B'	1	0	0	2	1	0
PDT	0	0	0	0	0	0	FSK 'B'	1	2	0	2	2	14
Bur '3A'	0	0	0	0	0	0	PKA/SH	0	1	1	1	4	7
ATO 'B'	0	3	0	0	3	20	TC 'C'	0	1	1	1	2	3
PLP	0	1	0	0	0	7	PKT	0	3	0	0	2	19
EC 'B'	0	1	0	0	0	16							

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