If two and two

By Bruce Schwartz

Salutation to ancestors:

Froze onto Marchen on Wash-

ington, Esosome of the Pent-

agon, the Snows of New Hamp-

shire, the Siege of Chicago, and

Woodstock. Hall memories pain

and fair.

Now: It began in the heat of

the summer, was honed in an

autumn month of demonstra-

tions and political frustration

brought to fruition for the

idea of October. And we were

marching anymore. Liberal or

chickendish radical, you could be

happy with October 15. No fear

of getting busted! No danger

(we, not much) of getting your

head bashed! "Cops wouldn't
dare take on 100,000... No

lawbreaking!" Non-violent!

Peace! Love! Like returning to

the halcyon days of Hashbury.

Or was it only the observer's

own anticipation that read ex-

pectancy into the chill, clear

night air— that made the empty

streets of Back Bay seem to be

waiting for the tread of mar-

chers.

And the observer

The observer, meanwhile, not content
to merely observe, made an

ass of himself constructing
drop posters and hanging them

on the Student Center where the

winds got ill them and destroyed

them before they ever saw sun-

rise. And his response: he went
to bed. His dreams he cannot recall, but they may have

been of visions of Angy Americans

demanding ends to American

wars. And Richard Nixon toppling from the throne in the

flood of the People's rage.

And for all the publicity

about middle-class businessmen

joining in, this assemblage on the

Common nevertheless was 90%

more Woodstock and no more

than 1% Rotary. "We are The

Majority," the rostrum banner

said, a half empty boast as far as

voting strength goes, for this

majority was obviously not

much past 18. And the amount

of hair on these young heads

may be representative of Boston

but not of Kansas or Camden, N.J.

As Movement— well, I don't

know. The last-minute influx of

liberals and politicians may have
diluted it. But as carnivale it
did it in the best surrealistic

tradition. There was SDS — RL of

MIT, and chapters from

Northeastern, Harvard, Boston

State— attempting to grab atten-

tion from the march which they

had not actively supported,

posturing militancy with NLF

flags and "Ho Ho Ho Chi Minh

spicing the march with just a

bit of tension until the columns

met and the SDSers were lost in

the flood of the People's rage.

Almost a revival

There were the vendors and

the hawkers— peanuts, popcorn,

Che, Mao? There was Baron von

Meckens Flying Circus. One

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'70 Nova

Less filling

More filling

This not-too-small car is big enough for you and

your friends. And your luggage:

Yet, this same not-too-large car is small enough

for a budget. Even a frugal one.

You have three standard engine choices. Four,

Six, Or V8. Depends on how thrifty you want to be.

Nova comes one of two ways: Coupe or Sedan.

From there, your Chevrolet dealer can help you

put together any kind of Nova you want.

But plan on more friends.

And fewer fuel stops.

Putting you first, keeps us first.