

CHAPARRAL

A Magazine For Stanford

volume 70, number 5

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november 20, 1969



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When the red tile roofs, the ill paved roads, the forgotten footnote and the hasty memorizations get you down, go up into the hills. It's peaceful. There's very little smog and the new grass is coming in green contrasting beautifully with the browns and stubbornly fading shades of red. If you can't make it to the west, hitch east to the end of Embarcadero. At the edge of the bay there's a nice little duck pond with crazy white beaked ducks. A huge bleak marsh surrounds the pond and extends a wispy, light pastel brown hundreds of yards out toward the bay. There's some construction but, for the most part, it's very quiet.

If you're into collections of comics, the *Odd Bodkins* book is available at Kepler's. You might also think of looking again at that anthology of *Wonder Wart Hog* comics that's been in the area for a while. Also, for followers of Jackson Stanley, his new book, *The Real Duke* is coming out sometime this week.

The Co-op on California Avenue, south of Stanford Ave., has great Japanese soups. Pre-packaged noodle soups are highly recommended.

Try squeezing some pomegranites if you feel like having an excellent drink. Maybe get your girlfriend to squeeze you some. If you feel like having some really fine Mexican food, try El Zarape on San Antonio Road near Pier 1. The prices are very good too.

People with access to a car can spend a nice day by driving up to the Pleasanton Cheese Foundry in Pleasanton. The drive is pretty and they have over thirty kinds of cheese. If you do this, you'll also be in California wine country so if you're under twenty-one bring along the device of your choice for getting around the magnificent law that protects you from the evils of alcohol.

People who are into drugs might be stumbling across dark purple cylinders of acid. This stuff tastes like a combination of grape aid and saccharine and is super powerful, though only of average quality. Most of the grass going around seems to be the leftovers from last winter's crop so don't pay more than \$225 a key. The orange mescaline that's slinking about in single ought caps is a good high but not really first rate stuff. In other words, don't expect too much from it.

Finally, for those who are flat broke, have no car and know no one who is willing to trust you with one, have no appetite because the kid across the street just performed an unsuccessful appendectomy on one of the neighborhood cats, and distrust the world of illusion, there are the robins. Pretty soon the robins will be eating the *Pyracantha* berries and consequently getting smashed out of their minds. You can sit on your radiator by the window and watch them try to fly or hop a straight line.

Life's a gas.

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The Salary Letters

Reprinted below are three salary recommendation letters which were among the secret documents which were published anonymously October 27. The letters are written by the department heads of political science, sociology and psychology and are addressed to Lincoln Moses, then associate dean of humanities and sciences. We have substituted an initial for the name of each professor who is mentioned in the letters. A commentary on the letters appears on page 4.

Political Science

December 20, 1967

To: Lincoln E. Moses
Associate Dean
Humanities and Sciences

From: Gabriel A. Almond
Executive Head
Department of Political Science

Subject: Salary Increases for 1968-69

I shall be sending you another memorandum on my return in January on budget items other than faculty salaries.

In your memorandum of instruction for budgeting for 1968-69 you again lay down the university policy that raises be selective and take into account contributions made to teaching, research, supervision of graduate students, and general university service. These are the criteria I shall refer to in the recommendations that follow. At the same time I should like to go on record as strongly favoring a university policy which would establish minima for the various ranks competitive with those of the best universities, and regular increases which would take into account increases in cost of living.

First, let me justify three raises which are of an extraordinary order, for Professors A, B, and C.

In the case of Professor A I am recommending that his salary be raised to \$20,000 a year. This represents an increase of \$2,500. I believe the Department and Stanford are in a position with Professor A where they have to act, as some universities do, by the creation of a kind of "above scale" professorship. It has been quite evident as A's career has developed that he is among the most original and productive scholars in political science on a national and international scale. He is the number one prospect on the search lists of most, if not all, major universities in the United States. At the present time both Berkeley and Yale have

confronted him with attractive offers and it would not surprise me if Harvard entered the bidding quite soon.

A has deep commitments here at Stanford. He makes an important contribution under every criterion proposed in your letter. His research productivity continues to be high both quantitatively and qualitatively. He has half a dozen first-rate Ph.D.'s already beginning to move into employment in some of the best universities in the country. He has taken a creative part in the development of the graduate and undergraduate curriculum. His teaching is excellent both at the graduate and undergraduate level and he makes an important contribution within the university as a whole. I recommend this unusual increase even though Professor A has been substantially rewarded in earlier years. We have a good chance of holding onto him. I do think salary makes a difference though he has not at any time bargained for anything. I understand from our conversation that half of his increase will come out of funds not allocated to the Department of Political Science for raises for the coming academic year.

I recommend that Professor B be given a salary increase of \$1,000. Professor B shows many of the same qualities of versatility and overall productivity that are so marked in the case of Professor A. He has taken over the Directorship of Graduate Studies in the Department and has done an outstanding job in creating a sense of community among our graduate students, arranging for their participation in prudent ways in Departmental decision making and has a fine humane quality which creates an atmosphere among graduate students conducive to intellectual growth and accomplishment. He has in process two book length studies, and since he was promoted has already co-authored a book, *Enemies in Politics*. He will in the course of the

(Continued on page 6)

Psychology

December 26, 1967

Dear Lincoln:

I enclose the budget sheets for next year. Prior to making some remarks about the raises, let me just say that at the end of the semester I listed the three appointments that the department now has in process. I have put salary increases in a somewhat by guess and by estimate, hoping that we can fit within the budget. My understanding that if we cannot, we will have to start of the assistant professor on a temporary basis. Let me stress that we have plenty of funds in the bank to do this for either a three or even a six year term.

And now to the proposed raises. As you know, we are going over our original raise allotment, but there is no question in my mind but what the proposed raises are a true minimum. Let us take the names up in the order in which they appear.

A. Dr. A is now full-time on the department budget and we are delighted with this. I am proposing a raise of \$1,000, which will take him to \$19,000. He has done a first rate teaching job for the department and we expect him to contribute even more now that he is full-time. He will be taking over as the director of our experimental training grant along with continuing his vigorous research program. Our best evidence in regard to the high opinion of his research creativity is the constant pressure from other institutions trying to steal him away. The last two efforts have been

made by the University of Michigan and Stony Brook. The Stony Brook offer, for example, was \$23,000 for nine months.

B. I am proposing a raise of \$2,000 for Dr. B which will take him to \$20,000. This raise was negotiated earlier as a function of the very strong desire to keep him at Stanford in response to a \$30,000 (11 months) offer from the Fels Institute. Let me stress that this raise was just not fending off an offer; Dr. B is, without question, one of the leading figures in the country in the area of behavior change. He runs an extremely active research program and is one of our most salient staff members.

C. I am recommending a \$1,000 raise for Dr. C which will take him to \$20,000. Dr. C is unquestionably the outstanding experimental psychologist in his age group. I hate to keep reporting the offers people get but one bit of evidence for Dr. C's importance to the department was the attempt made a couple of years ago by the Rockefeller University to recruit him. He will be, without question, one of the most outstanding psychologists in the country.

D. I am recommending a raise of \$1,000, the \$1,000 to be taken from banked funds and not to increase our budget base. This will be Dr. D's last year as a faculty member. He is one of the outstanding psychologists in the country and is now organizing and editing a series of volumes on

(Continued on page 6)

Sociology

January 17, 1968

Lincoln E. Moses
Associate Dean
Humanities & Sciences
Stanford University
Stanford, California

Dear Lin:

I am recommending the following raises:

A. Distribution of \$3,150 allocated to the department.

(1) Raise A from \$19,000 to \$20,000.

I have shamefully neglected A for three years, and did not give him a raise at all last year, in order to have more to pay junior faculty. It seemed during this period that we were way out of line at the junior level because market value of the most newly hired increased more rapidly than Stanford raises. On seriously looking into the salary structure of some other departments of Sociology this year, I find that we are way out of line at the senior level also, and we had better start up.

(2) Raise B from \$15,800 to \$16,500.

I cannot quite afford the same raise for B as for A, but otherwise the problem is the same. B this year has been working hard and intelligently on his big Office of Education project, and certainly earns a raise on merit. He has also worked hard to contribute to the administration of the department.

(3) Raise C from \$14,000 to \$14,800.

As always, C contributes and also his market value merit a substantial raise. I would give him more if I could afford it, since by current market standards he is still underpaid.

(4) Raise D and E from \$9,600 to \$10,000 each.

This barely keeps up with market value of new Ph.D.'s, but this year I have invested more in senior raises. D is going to be 33% on our training grant next year, so that \$133 of his raise is charged to that grant.

(5) No raises are recommended for F and G.

F is leaving, and no raise money was allocated for him. G will either be promoted or leave, and money is not the issue in either case.

B. Raises for H and I.

(1) Raise H and I from \$13,500 to \$16,000.

Promotion should do a good deal to reduce the restlessness of H and I, but one unfortunate consequence of delay in promotion was their active investigation of other institutions. Neither man had ever played the market game before, and were shocked to find out how underpaid they were: Both knew they were underpaid, but not how much underpaid. The typical salary mentioned to them was \$18,000.

There is another reason for restlessness on their part: C makes more than they do. We all place a high value on C, but I and H should be making more, indeed substantially more than he. Nor can we solve the problem by not raising C.

The occasion of their promotion is a good time to try to get their salaries up where they should be. I think it would be a mistake to grudge them a whacking good raise, because it only says to them "play the market" and the net result of that is an even greater cost to Stanford: either in more money, or even worse in the loss of one or both of them.

Sincerely,
Morris Zelditch, Jr.
Executive Head

Secrecy Has A Purpose

"There are two great cliches about the university. One pictures it as a radical institution, when in fact it is most conservative in its institutional conduct. The other pictures it as autonomous, a cloister, when the historical fact is that it has always responded, but seldom so quickly as today, to the desires and demands of external groups."

Clark Kerr, 1963

Shaping the

Secrecy has a reason. It's meant to hide something.

When the liberated information on faculty salaries appeared, senate chairman William Clebsch lambasted the anonymous publishers: "They obviously intend to embarrass the University rather than inform the public."

In truth, the University will be embarrassed only to the extent that the public becomes informed of the contents of the secret evaluation letters and salary lists. The information shows yet another dimension of the control of the University by the outside power structure. This dimension is intellectual.

From the beginning of the controversy, the administration was most uptight about the secret evaluation letters. We have reprinted three of them on page 3. Read them carefully. Your first reaction, like ours, may well be a repugnance at the intensely competitive system of evaluation, which constantly pressures the faculty member to do the particular tasks that will impress the department chairman.

Marketplace Salaries

A professor's salary is carefully adjusted to his price in the national marketplace. That price rises or falls depending on how well the professor conforms to the profession's standards of

acceptable academic behavior. "Reputation" is built by publishing a large amount of what is widely regarded as a "significant contribution to the literature." Again and again, the letters refer to books or articles the professor has published, or has planned, or has failed to complete.

It is the professional organizations that exercise decisive control in setting the fashions for scholarly work—they publish the journals, they advise book publishers on a manuscript's value, and they help select the panels which advise government and foundations on assigning research grants. Two of these professional organizations—the American Psychological Association and American Sociological Association—were disrupted at their conventions last summer by radical young faculty protesting against their authoritarian control and generally conservative policy.

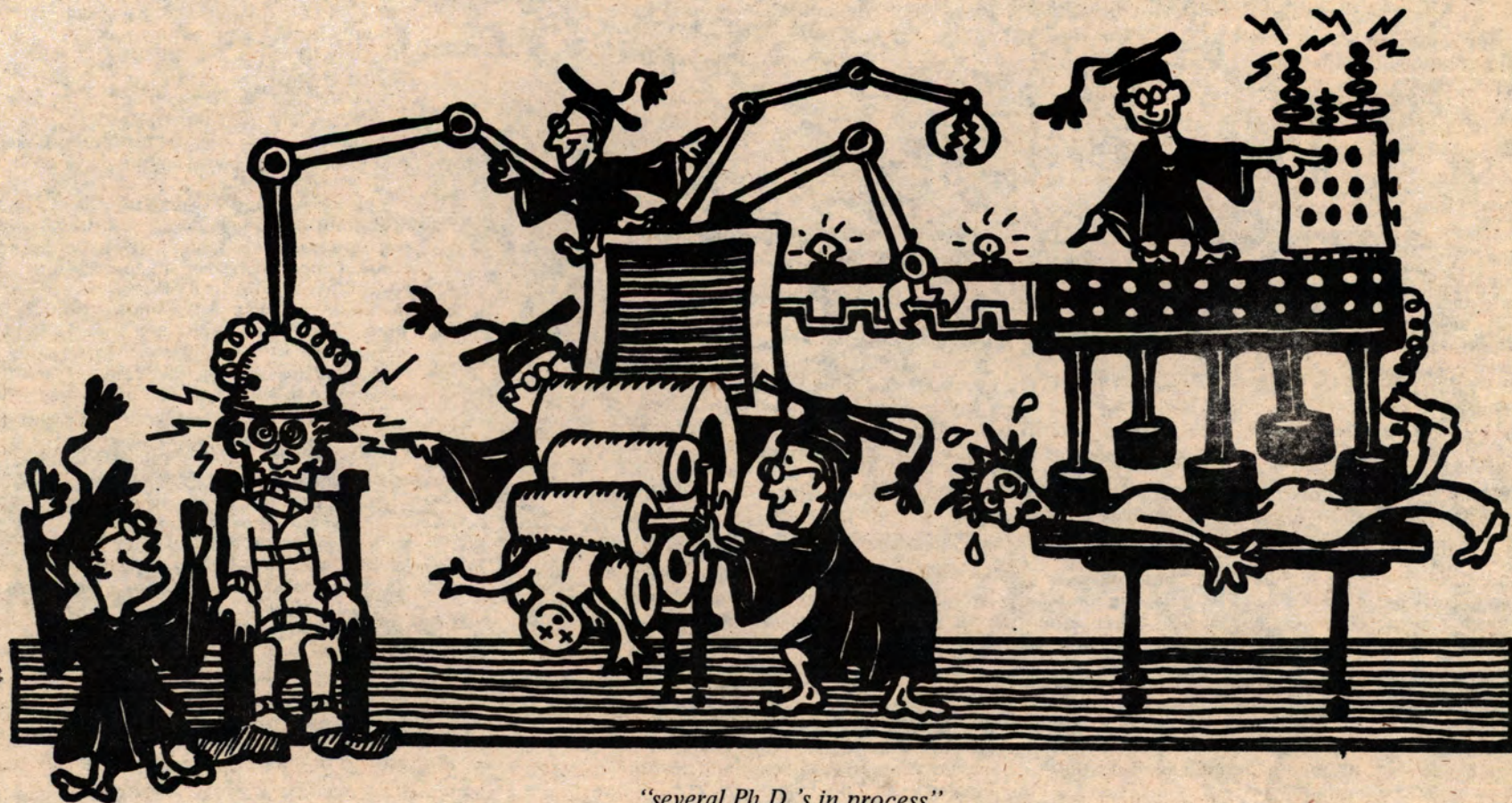
Many references appear in the letters to a professor's "research program" or his success in obtaining research backing from government and foundation sources. In a 1966 memo about the communication department, which we have not reprinted, Professor Clifford Weigle is rewarded for "his extraordinary efforts at securing the grant from the Ford Foundation which is unquestionably going to be a major factor in the

development of the department over the next few years." In the sociology letter, special note is made of a professor's "big Office of Education project." The people who pay for research appear to have a direct influence on who rises in the academic hierarchy. (Of the 108 engineering professors whose salaries were revealed, 85 had part of their salary paid directly from a grant or contract.)

Ph.D.'s "In Process"

Teaching is also mentioned in the letters. But the references are all vague and haphazard compared to the detailed evaluations of publications and research. Nowhere is student opinion discussed, except in the psychology letter, which notes the number of students (430) who enrolled in a professor's introductory course. The typical reference to a professor's "teaching" concerns his success in training graduate students. Thus Almond notes that a political science professor "has a number of Ph.D.'s in process," as though he was describing some kind of manufacturing activity. Teaching is not taken so seriously, of course, that it is allowed to interfere with more important business. Almond says of one professor that "we have been trying to lighten his teaching load so that he can put more energy into the (research) work which he has in progress."

In sum, the letters show us how the academic



"several Ph.D.'s in process"

Faculty

By MICHAEL SWEENEY

profession enforces its values, values which were succinctly summarized in a recent survey of political scientists. They ranked these factors by their importance in helping them "get ahead" in the profession:

Volume of publication	1
School at which doctorate was taken	2
Having the right connections	3
Ability to get research support	4
Quality of publication	5
Textbook authorship	6
Luck or chance	7
School of first full-time appointment	8
Self-promotion (brass)	9
Teaching ability	10

Secrecy is essential for the preservation of the kind of evaluations we see in the letters, just as secret and exclusive judgments are thought necessary for hiring faculty and granting tenure. Provost Richard Lyman said as much in a statement November 4:

"The reasons for maintaining confidentiality are clear. Unless privacy is assured to the evaluator, the fullness and frankness of his evaluation is compromised... Judgments about individuals inevitably must be made. Unless they are made in confidence, they are likely to be bad judgments and to be harmful as well."

Most young people believe the exact opposite: unless you make your judgments out front, openly, you're going to hurt the person you're judging and screw up your own head as well. Young people would also insist that human qualities be taken into account in judging a professor, such as his ability to teach and inspire students. Secrecy helps the administration exclude such considerations, and make their judgments entirely on the narrow, "professional" criteria in the letters.

The arduous apprenticeship of the graduate student is designed to brainwash him in the accepted principles and accepted perspectives of academic scholarship. After winning the Ph.D., the scholar must still endure years of insecurity before his elders grant him tenure. David Horowitz writes, in *Ramparts* (May 1969) that "The Jesuits only asked for a human mind up to the age of seven years in order to control it forever; the American academic establishment has it to thirty-five. Is it any wonder that the product is generally so timid, conservative and conformist?"

The faculty's creed of "professionalism" has created:

—A discipline of political scientists who, with few exceptions, supported Lyndon Johnson's policies in Vietnam.

—A sociology that concentrates on the manipulation of mass behavior, but has done practically no scholarly inquiry into the workings



of America's ruling class. A sociologist who did venture to criticize American society, C. Wright Mills, was ostracized. In the words of a former chairman of Stanford's sociology department, "Mills is not a sociologist, he is a Marxist."

—A discipline of petroleum engineers who refused to testify in hearings on the Santa Barbara oil disaster because they said they were afraid to harm their relationship with oil companies that gave them grants and consulting jobs.

Hiding the Mechanism

Lyman's real stake in keeping the letters secret is to hide the mechanism used by the ruling class to control University faculty while preserving the myth of academic freedom. One aspect of this control is the existence of the decision-making hierarchy that uses those secret evaluation letters. Professors are evaluated by the department head, who is chosen by the dean of the school, who is chosen by the University president, who is chosen by the Board of Trustees. The Board consists of the power elite that rotates among the directorships of big corporations, foundations and government.

As a symbol of their control, the trustees formally review all academic appointments. But as long as the faculty are docilely performing the

research and training that benefits the corporate interest, the trustees' power is invisible. The trustees are happy to let the faculty police themselves by purging radical or nonconformist professors in the name of "professionalism." If something goes seriously wrong with the process, they intervene directly. Stanford's trustees froze the salary of Marxist economist Paul Baran and harassed him in other ways up to his death in 1964. (See accompanying article on Baran.)

Baran's plight was unusual. The common, everyday control over the faculty results from their slavish obedience to the fashions of the national marketplace in each profession. Foundations and government control the fashions. Horowitz writes that their hegemony "has been achieved through lavish support and recognition for the kind of investigations and techniques that are ideologically and pragmatically useful to the system which they dominate, and by withholding support on any substantial scale from empirical research projects and theoretical frameworks that would threaten to undermine the status quo."

In science and engineering the professor has a difficult time resisting the pressure to work on weapons, let alone finding the academic freedom to work on projects that would counter the technological and monetary interests of the Pentagon and industry. An engineering professor who cannot find research support is encouraged to leave.

Behavioralist Control

Social sciences suffer from a less visible, but potentially more serious, manipulation. Behaviorism, the "value-free" and statistical outlook that dominates these disciplines, was backed by massive funding by the Rockefeller foundation beginning the 1920's. Today, a social science professor is unlikely to obtain salary increases, research funding or tenure unless he has won good credentials from the behaviorists. The result is a political science, anthropology, sociology, psychology and economics which concentrates on research for analysis and control of behavior by the managerial class. The existing social and economic system are taken for granted. Any serious attempt to question the status quo is condemned as unscientific. And unprofitable.

After visiting the Stanford Research Institute, James Ridgeway commented, "Professors once sneered at businessmen and the profit motive, but since they have been so successful in taking up the game themselves, the profit motive is now approvingly referred to as the 'reward structure.'"

So it seems that Professor Clebsch has good reason to be "embarrassed" at the secret evaluation letters. Idealists who look to the universities for the salvation of American society will find them firmly under the intellectual control of the Establishment.

Faculty Marketplace

Poly Sci Letter-----

(Continued from page 3)

present academic year complete a book on the Cuban revolution and has embarked on the analysis of the data accumulated during his research in Mexico. He has a number of Ph.D.'s in process and is actively involved in the development of the graduate curriculum. He is an excellent teacher at both the graduate and undergraduate levels.

A third extraordinary increase is recommended for C. C. was given no increase last year on the grounds that very little had been published as a result of his research program in the field of communist studies. During his leave of absence last year and since then he has brought a number of projects to completion, which suggest that C may be among the more original political scientists in the field of communist studies. He is not a very good judge of his own work, some of which is unusually good and some of which is pedestrian. Two items which I would suggest reflect a very high level of analytic capacity were a paper which he delivered at the last meeting of the American Political Science Association on recent trends in Eastern European Communism and his analysis of Russian and Chinese patterns of risk-taking. Giving C a raise of \$1,000 this year reflects a rate of increase closer to the general Departmental norm of 4% annually.

Raises of \$500 each are recommended for Professors D and E. Professor D has been brought along quite rapidly—averaging over the past four years something over a 7% rate of increase. He continues to be unusually productive in research, strongly represented in graduate and undergraduate teaching and extremely useful as a Departmental committee chairman and committee member. Professor D has not been drawn into university wide committee activities but his contribution in each of the other three areas is outstanding indeed. Giving him a \$500 raise this year is simply an indication of the pressure of Departmental resources for these purposes.

Professor E has also been brought along rapidly in salary during the past years, averaging around 6% per year. He has in preparation a major manuscript representing the results of his research in the field of conflict over the past years. He also makes an important contribution to the graduate and undergraduate teaching programs. When his book becomes available, it may be that Professor E will be in line for substantial recognition.

Professor F has been brought along at a rather steady rate from year to year, averaging around 4%. The recommendation that his salary be increased by \$400 to round it off to \$15,500 is based on a steady level of productivity and constructive contribution in graduate and undergraduate teaching and in Departmental service. He is a judicious participant in Departmental deliberations but does not actively involve himself in efforts to improve Departmental programs.

Professor G is recommended for a \$500 salary increase in recognition of a continuing high level of service in teaching, in university wide activities, and the beginnings of evidence of research productivity. He has applied for a full leave of absence next year and plans to complete his book on water conservation.

No raises are included in this budget for Professors H, I, J and K. Professor H was advanced to a full professorship and given an almost 50% increase in salary in 1966-67. Since that time he has had no publications and, as far as I can judge, has been minimally involved in the preparation of papers. He has two books in process but there is no evidence that these are scheduled to be completed as of a definite date. It is true that he has borne a very heavy part of the teaching burden in political theory and up until the current year served the Department as Director of Graduate Studies. He also makes an important contribution to university wide activities. The recommendation that no raise be given in the current year is justified on the grounds that Professor H was unusually

well rewarded in 1966-67 and still has to demonstrate his productivity as a research scholar in the field of political theory and his ability to train scholars in this speciality. We have been trying to lighten his teaching load so that he can put more energy into the work which he has in progress.

Professor I, who has the lowest full professorial salary in the Department shows no signs of being able to complete a research project which he undertook seven or eight years ago. He was promoted to a full professorship in 1965-66 on the theory that this might give him confidence enough to complete the undertaking. He continues to make a significant contribution to undergraduate teaching, but he has been making little progress in research and participation in the graduate program. I find it embarrassing as a department head not to be able to raise salaries simply on the basis of increased cost of living, but your instructions as to the basis for recommending salary increases do not include this. I could not recommend an increase in this case without draining our scarce resources which should be used for more productive Department members.

No raises are recommended in the cases of Professors J and K. Professor J has been advanced and promoted in the Department principally on

the basis of a creditable teaching record and participation in Departmental administration and committee activities. His only book was a revision of his doctoral dissertation. In my report last year I referred to the fact that Professor J's book on Japanese local government had been very favorably received and represented a contribution to the literature. Since that time he has produced two book reviews. He has in progress a book on Austrian politics. In the last year or two his contribution to Departmental activity has somewhat declined. Again I am reluctant to recommend no raise in his case if only because the cost of living has undoubtedly increased and not to receive a raise means a genuine drop in income. But again, the scarcity of resources and the more impressive records of accomplishment of his colleagues make such a decision unavoidable.

In the case of Professor K I recommend no raise on the grounds that he has not been productive as a scholar and a teacher. We have been embarrassed in the Department by references (that have been given national publicity) to his undergraduate teaching. I think there is a very serious problem of judgment and of morale here. I cannot as Department head justify recommending an increase in salary in this case.

(Continued on page 14)

Psych Letter-----

(Continued from page 3)

the future of the behavioral sciences for the National Academy of Sciences. I am recommending the \$1,000 raise as, at least, a token gesture by the University to one of its most distinguished members.

E. E has recently taken on the job as associate head of the department. He, also, has been the person in the department responsible for planning the new building along with carrying on a teaching and research program. Given his age and status in the profession, this is a minimum raise, \$1,000.

F. On the assumption that Dr. F were on a full-time basis, I am recommending a raise of \$600 to a salary of \$15,000. Dr. F is a full professor and is the person responsible for the training program in developmental psychology. She is normally one-half on the department and one-fourth on a research grant. I have indicated it this way in the budget, but it should be understood that I have indicated to her that if the present hold-up in research funds continues that I have agreed to underwrite the extra quarter-time for next year. We would charge part of the quarter to the developmental training grant and part to the departmental bank.

G. I am recommending a raise of \$1,000, which will take him to \$18,000. Dr. G is one of our most effective graduate and undergraduate teachers. He is now finishing a book which will be out this spring and which, in my opinion, will be most significant. There is no question in my mind but what this will make him a most significant figure in personality psychology and that this raise is well deserved.

H. I am not recommending a raise for Dr. H. The department contributes \$4,000 to his salary for which he teaches one undergraduate course. He does not participate in the training of graduate students. The department would be perfectly happy for Dr. H to receive a raise, which would be accomplished by altering the percentage of our contribution, but we do not recommend an increased budgetary contribution.

I. I's major function is directing the University nursery school. She also teaches undergraduate courses relating to the observation and study of young children. She is paid partly out of our training grant in developmental psychology and partly out of the nursery school budget. I am recommending a \$600 raise to be shared equally by these two sources.

J. I am recommending a raise of \$1,000 to a salary of \$13,000. This is Dr. J's third year as an associate professor in the department. He is entirely responsible for our successful undergraduate honors program.

Beyond this, Dr. J has played a most responsible

role on important department committees. This spring the Academic Press will publish a research monograph of his on the problem of deviancy. There is no question in my mind but what this is a well deserved raise.

K. This is Dr. K's first year as an associate professor in the department. I am recommending a raise of only \$450, which will take him to a salary of \$14,200. Since he has been here Dr. K has organized his research program and contributed to department teaching. I am recommending a minimum raise primarily because of the shortage of funds and because of his relatively good standing with regard to the other associate professors.

L. This is Dr. L's fourth year as an associate professor. He is without question one of our outstanding undergraduate teachers along with running his own research program. There is no question but what this \$1,000 raise is a well deserved increase.

M. Dr. M is in his fourth year as an assistant professor. He, along with Dr. P, has developed a most outstanding course in introductory psychology. This fall the enrollment was 430 and even then was limited by room size. Along with

the outstanding contribution to teaching he has supervised a number of graduate students in research and is unquestionably one of our outstanding younger people. I am recommending a raise of \$600; I wish it could be more.

N and O. I am recommending a \$900 raise for Dr. N and a \$1,000 raise for Dr. O. This will take them both to \$10,500. They are both completing their first terms as assistant professors and have done an excellent job in teaching. They have both obtained outside support for their research and they should, at least, go to \$10,500.

P. Dr. P is finishing his fourth year as an assistant professor. He, as mentioned above, has done an absolutely superb job in introductory psychology. I am recommending only a \$400 raise, partly because of restricted funds and partly because his salary is somewhat high with regard to the other assistant professors.

Q. Dr. Q is completing his third year as an assistant professor and I am recommending a \$500 raise from training grant funds. I do not, quite frankly, take an optimistic view of his future at Stanford, but I do feel that \$500, which takes him only to \$9,000, is an absolute minimum, especially given the fact that the new Ph.D. will be coming in at this level.

Cordially,
Albert H. Hastorf
Executive Head

The Attempted Purge Of Paul Baran

By ANN BAUER

For the most part the system of faculty promotion—rewarding those whose performance is acceptable to the academic world—works smoothly and tends to weed out the intellectual renegades. However, a situation arose at Stanford in the early 1960's where the inherent conflicts of such a system became obvious. Paul Baran, a noted Marxist economist, was then a member of the economics department at Stanford.



Baran's academic career was diverse and productive. His *Political Economy of Growth* published in 1956 is generally considered to be a major contribution to the understanding of economic development. According to the emphasis placed upon research and writing by the rules of the academic game, there is no doubt that Baran produced and produced creatively. In spite of such a reputation, Baran was exposed to a great deal of criticism and pressure from the trustees, alumni, administration and faculty. While his classes were popular, Baran's position at Stanford was in constant jeopardy during the late 1950's and early 60's.

Baran was an outspoken Marxist. During his childhood and early youth he was politically active in affiliation with Communist youth organizations. In spite of Baran's constant attempts to remain intellectually free during those years in Germany and Russia and later in England and the United States, his past came back to haunt him and was used in many attacks against him.

Baran's first love was teaching so he enthusiastically accepted a joint appointment at the Hoover Institution and the economics department at Stanford in the summer of 1948. From all outward appearances, in that he was promoted, given a raise in salary, and had many friends among students and faculty—it would seem that Baran's stay at Stanford was a success. Of course, these were the McCarthy years in which paranoia abounded. And Baran, like many others, was subjected to harassment. After a number of incidents—difficulties in obtaining a passport, periodic interrogations by the FBI, constant threat of being called before the Un-American Activities Committee, and having a security clearance revoked—Baran was undoubtedly feeling the effects of such persecution. It might have been different if he had found a haven at Stanford, a

place where he could speak his mind, and unfortunately he did not. His letters to a friend and colleague, Paul M. Sweezy at Harvard, reflect that as time went on Baran became increasingly troubled by the situation at Stanford. It is difficult to find out just what transpired between Baran and his colleagues, department chairman, and the administration during the 1950's—the worst days for the witch hunts. From his letters, one can see that Baran himself felt he stood more alone as the years went on.

It wasn't until 1963 that the conflict between Baran and the administration came out into the open. The remarkable thing about Baran is that rather than conforming to the status quo, as did so many other faculty who were condemned for their political sympathies, he became more outspokenly radical. It appears that for most of the '50's Baran was promoted and rewarded along with his colleagues. However, in 1961-62 he had no salary increase and only a token increase for 1962-63. This happened just after Baran made a trip to Cuba in the fall of 1960.

Not only was Baran's trip there viewed with suspicion, but when he came back to Stanford and spoke optimistically about the new revolution the shit began to fly.

Towards the end of the fall he gave a speech on Cuba in Cubberly Auditorium. A few Stanford Trustees were in attendance because they were due to meet on the campus the next day. As Moses Abramovitz put it in telling me the story: "At least one of the trustees was said to have been incensed over what he regarded as a one-sided presentation based on superficial evidence." This apparently got back to Wallace Sterling who was then President of the University.

In 1962-63 the department chairman recommended an increase for Baran for the following year. At this point the salary increase was denied. As one faculty member said to me: "the President butted in." When questioned, Sterling said the whole matter was under review.

Dissatisfied with this response, the professors in the economics department got together and wrote a letter of protest to Sterling.

It is my impression from reading Baran's letters that this matter was strung out over several years and that it took quite some time for Baran's colleagues to decide that his unjust treatment was a violation of "academic freedom." All of this isn't surprising knowing that what passes between the administration and departmental chairmen must, and for the most part, is kept secret. Baran writes to Sweezy on June 30, 1961:

"Had yesterday dinner with (——). He was shown the whole mountain of correspondence that the administration has received in re: you and me and Cuba. Apparently an impressive heap. He also saw the (more or less) standard letter which was sent to the writers by the President's office. Even he remarked that the letter was despicable. It did not point out that the University was committed to the principle of academic freedom or anything of the sort, but stressed its having the very difficult problem of my having tenure. The business of freezing my salary, far from being treated as a secret, is being widely advertised (among donors) to show that nothing would be done to 'encourage me to stay here.'"

Baran's anger grew under the increasing pressure and wrote on May 26, 1963:

"The University situation, while rationally understandable and obvious, contributes to the emotional misery. Both the bloody hypocrisy of those sob's as well as the sheer Schweinerei involved. For next year I got a teaching load that is about twice as large as that of my 'peers,' with pay of about 60% of theirs, and all this with a broad grin: 'look at us, how democratic and free and tolerant we are!' The President (Sterling) observed that there are no complaints about my teaching or 'scholarship,' but my utterances in public are 'irresponsible.'" Baran died in 1964.



(From left to right) Paul Sweezy, Paul Baran, Fidel Castro, Leo Huberman—Cuba 1960.

Sato's Visit

By CRAIG WILSON and JIM SHOCH

More than a quarter of a century after the end of World War II, Japanese Prime Minister Eisaku Sato has come to the United States this week to negotiate for the return of the US occupied Okinawa.

But Sato brings with him issues far deeper than a Japan governed Okinawa. Behind him he has left a mini-revolution which desperately threatens the internal security of the country.

Sato left the country last weekend under heavy guard as an estimated 700,000 protesters in various parts of Tokyo demonstrated in the streets. Twenty-five thousand police and a ten-foot fence surrounding Tokyo's Haneda Airport were necessary to insure his safety.

The issues are simple. The Sato government has come to the United States this week seeking the return of Okinawa but not the elimination of the 117 military installations currently in operation on the island. It is expected that Sato will demand only the use of the bases in the future be restricted within the framework of the US-Japan Security Treaty.

This would mean that no nuclear weapons could be stored on Okinawa and would give the Japanese government the right of "prior consultation" which would make the use of the island's bases for combat operations conditional upon preagreement by Japan. At present no such right of "prior consultation" exists.

The protesters seek the complete elimination of the bases as a condition for reversion of Okinawa to Japan. Coupled with this is their goal to stop the Japanese Government from renewing the Security Treaty which comes up for renewal next June.

The ultimate goal of many of those who oppose Sato's pro-American policies is to steer Japan away

from the imperialism which its capitalist system fosters and ultimately to concentrate on internal reform. Among other things this is expected to take the shape of University reform, an issue which has been responsible for innumerable demonstrations in the past two years.

But with the present United States position in the negotiations, achieving this goal will not be easy. It is clear that the United States interest in

President wants the nation to give more economic assistance to the underdeveloped nations of Asia. More importantly Nixon wants Japan to rearm and assume a greater military role in repressing Asian Revolutionary movements.

While various factors, including economic considerations, militate against any immediate Japanese rearmament, the revolutionary threat to Japan's growing economic stake in Asia will

Will Japan Do

Okinawa is purely a military one.

While the US would prefer to retain control of Okinawa, it is recognized in Washington that US-Japan relations will be seriously jeopardized if the island is not returned soon.

Pressure on Japan

But realizing this, the attempt is being made to use the return of Okinawa as a key bargaining ploy in demanding that Japan assume more responsibility in the development and maintenance of "Western" power in Southeast Asia.

The current internal dissension over the Vietnam War, along with domestic economic troubles, make it all but impossible for America to maintain large numbers of troops in this region. Yet President Nixon and his advisors have devised a strategy that they hope will ensure the future security of America's Asian empire.

As outlined in his Guam speech, Nixon's plan includes thy increased use of "economic aid" and the strengthening of regional military pacts. The key role in this plan must be played by Japan. The

probably unite business leaders in the belief that Japan must eventually join the US as an Asian policeman. The role of Okinawa and the Security Treaty thus play major parts in this plan.

Vietnam Dilemma

The dilemma that forces the new strategy is obvious. The fact is that we are losing the war and as we continue to wage the war we are earning the contempt and hostility of growing numbers of Asian nations.

Nixon certainly has no intention of withdrawing completely from Vietnam in the near future. Though token withdrawals are being made, the US plans to settle for nothing less than a divided Vietnam with the South remaining subservient to Washington as is presently the case.

But Nixon does hope to avoid future interventions of the Vietnamese type. The question is, just how significantly Japan becomes the major part of his solution.

The US will make greater use of economic aid in the future to stabilize Asia. In keeping with this



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Pentagon's Dirty Work?

policy the 1969 economic aid request of 2.4 million is 41 percent greater than last year's total.

A minimal level of economic growth fostered by an influx of foreign aid may be able to buy off social unrest in South Asia without significantly altering the capitalist social structures and power relations that created the poverty and oppression in the first place.

Economic counterinsurgency, however, while unquestionably more sophisticated than direct military intervention, will not necessarily prove successful in checking the development of armed insurgencies. Thus the US recognizes the continuing need for a substantial military capability in the Far East.

Secretary of State William Rogers, in a recent news conference observed that the US "would like to reduce its presence in Asia, and to some extent lessen its foreign aid." He then described the US hope that Japan will "assume a greater burden of economic aid and . . . provide additional security of that region."

It is with these factors in mind that Prime Minister Sato comes to Washington this week.

Urgency

What Nixon faces now is the problem of making an agreement with Sato as soon as possible. If the reversion of Okinawa is delayed or the US returns the island while continuing to use the bases there on an unrestricted basis until Japan rearms, the US-Japan Security Treaty could be endangered.

The Treaty was signed and ratified in 1960 and provided that after ten years, from June 23, 1970, either the US or Japan may give one year notice of intent to terminate. The Japanese Left has long opposed the existence of the Treaty, which permits the US to use Japan as a base from which to launch interventions into Asia, and the demonstrations surrounding the Treaty's signing in 1960 eventually brought down Prime Minister Kishi's government.

Next year, the Treaty is due for automatic extension, which means simply that both the US and Japan will agree to its continuation. The Left

in general and the militant student groups are planning massive protests against the continuation of the Treaty. It is in this context that the Okinawa negotiations must be considered.

If the US were to hold on to Okinawa or return it while continuing to use the bases on the island

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without restriction, the Left could build a much stronger case for its position that US bases in Japan are unnecessary to ensure the country's security. Massive demonstrations around the extension of the Treaty could conceivably topple the pro-American Sato regime, something the US is unwilling to risk.

(Continued on page 12)

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A Rap With Husain Chung

He is the gossip of the Counseling and Testing Center and is feared by radicals, hips and establishment straights. He has a reputation as an agent of God and a miracle worker. He is a little Chinaman, in his thirties and the thing he does is called psychodrama, which is intense confrontation, and the acting out of hang-ups. In spite of all the names and theories about the man, when you sit and rap with Husain Chung, you know one thing for sure—he is a real human being; a genuine person.

He did a demonstration at the Medical School on the emotional problems of abortion a couple of weeks ago and the room was packed. Yesterday he was scheduled to do one entitled "The Obsolescence of Psychiatry" but when I arrived there, I was told that the Dean of the Med School had denied permission for the demonstration. (I wasn't surprised.) We went to interview Husain and came home with an hour and a half-long tape that has been ripped apart and condensed into this interview.

—Phil Trounstone

Let's start with some sort of description of what psychodrama's all about.

Psychodrama is a kind of very crude, miniature life form, wherein each person can be encouraged to become what they are, or exhibit what they are, as they are right now, and react and respond to the various situations created around them. So it's kind of like a miniature, simulated life in that they can experience what their hang-up is, instead of people telling them their hang-up. They experience it right there on the spot, what it's like, and so that the rest of the participants can get comments about that individual by his display of himself right there to them instead of he constantly explaining what happened, how he lives—people will see how he lives. And it may be wrong, maybe far off, yet at the same time I think there's sufficient truth that how he handles the situation is how he handles life in general.

Of course there's a lot of difference between this kind of simulated life from life itself. We can control it, back it up, move forward, accelerate it, put really freaky situations that never have occurred. There's been a lot of feed-back that after a psychodrama marathon or psychodrama, say about a person's parents, that finally after the person hasn't seen his parents for three years and goes back and sees his parents practically the same dialogue occurred as in the psychodrama and almost the same bad scene, the heavy scene of it reoccurred. And instead of being totally shocked

I'm questioning the whole priesthood of therapy. And the priesthood of therapy is a very Catholic thing where you have a confession booth. So they have all their black robes of credentials, and certifications, but nobody knows what goes on in that confession booth. And so I say that I'm undermining that whole priesthood, the whole Catholic, Freudian, analysis, therapy, psychotherapy, stuff. And by bringing it out in the open, I'm saying that there's nothing really to hide. And that whatever those things that are going on in the confession booth can be just as well done publicly or in a large group for forty hours and you don't have to drag it out for five years.

The confession booth of therapy presupposes that that therapist is an expert on people. But he is just one people. Being yellow, I have a very unique kinda yellow handicap and hang-up, that is not so much a hang-up, but that is a kind of survival thing in this racist country. If I go to a white, Jewish therapist, 32 years old, divorced, has an MD degree, he knows less about my game than the man in the moon.

And let's make it more extreme. If I was Black he's lost, totally lost. All his adjustment bullshit and all his father-mother thing doesn't work. Especially if I am a strong black and I zap right into his therapeutic head and find out he's a fucking racist, we'll have a wild scene there. And this is what can occur, and does occur, many times in a large marathon. You know, one guy will zap back at me and he says, "Man, I think you're full of bullshit because you're speaking from a yellow man." I say, "Well, if I didn't speak from a yellow man, I'd be speaking from the East side of the cat's ass." You know? And there was a Japanese cat in the last marathon and I hit him how what a kind of yellow Uncle Tom he is. But only I would have that kind of power being yellow and saying that to him.

One of the criticisms is that you, as an individual man, are crazy, violent, and disruptive.

Probably I am. And I say we have two world wars, all kind of civil wars, yes, I got just as much violence in me as every god-damned country and everything. I got a lot of rage. I mean, that's the key point, that rage thing. See, I have been playing around with this whole thing for so long. When I was working with the patients, I couldn't understand when I was working in the hospital, the more into it I got, the more pissed off they would get to me, and the more rage scenes I would have with people. And instead of feeling that lovely feeling when I feel like I'm really helping the guy, when a guy is helping he feels better, they got into another kind of funny place that used to frighten me. And that was the rage, underneath all this—their hang-up. There's a very deep ancestral rage in everybody that hasn't been tapped.



this guy getting really pissed. So I said, "Why are you mumbling under your breath?" He said, "I'm pissed off at you letting that kind of violence going on here. You shouldn't do that." I said, "You're just an accomplice in the act by sitting there muttering." So I'm rapping with him on the side while these two guys are fighting, tearing up the place. And I'm saying, you imagine those guys, 70 million of them, who stood by while Christ was being crucified. I said, you're like one of those assholes. I rather you put a spear in Christ, do something about it, or go kill a fucking Roman, you know, who's shooting crap there. But you're scared shitless because you're a kind of bourgeoisie, middle of the road, and you'll never commit yourself, and you'll never progress. And he started shaking, he started trembling—his whole body. And I'd say that was part rage and something else.

And the next thing you know, he leaped out of his sitting position, right into the middle of that thing—it was like a cannon ball—right into the middle of that. He busts it up, breaks up the fight, very dramatically. And that brought a lot of relief among some of the audience, but the guy that he thought he was saving, who was being beaten by this [psychodrama] intern, turned around and slugged him. See, Say, What the fuck are you doing, interrupting with my fight? I've always run away from fights. My first fight and I'm not running, and you fuck it up. And he got knocked on his ass, and he got so depressed by that scene. He sat on

been goin' under. I think communes are where young people are trying to make it, that's the only way, because my thing is, if life is going to change, it has to change in the style of living, in the way of living, and your attitude towards living, and living together with different races and different peoples. And that's the end result of all revolution, right? To live a better life. All right, and the only way you're going to find out about living a better life is to try it.

If in a commune everybody commits themselves, there's gonna be a lot of hassles, and that's the only way they're gonna find out how to live, through these hassles. We've reached a time where a lot of people are talking about commitments, including ourselves in marathons, but there is another kind of commitment too, and that is a kind of spiritual commitment, one's personal commitment to something else which sometimes can be very, very selfish, there are kinda phases of selfishness you have to go through which to me is kinda sacred, and unless a person goes through that, he'll be avoiding and losing out on some very essential things. You're born naked and alone and you're gonna die naked and alone, and there is no commune about being born, there is no commune about dying. And that is very existential; it's between you and whatever that other thing is. And it's a very personal thing, and so between birth and death, some time must be spent on that person. And sometimes our marathons take on that aspect, where almost it's something that has nothing to do with the marathon, nothing to do with the rage, or the hang up, it has to do with something deeper, and so sometimes the music hits that level, sometimes the lights, and sometimes just a miracle would occur at a marathon, something somewhere will just click and everybody is on another wave length, and I don't create this, I am in tune when it's NOT happening, and when it's happening I'm not gonna interrupt it. And when it's happening and I see someone's gonna interrupt it, I stop them, in that sense I put on kinda control, but that's my magic moment, I wait for those.

Sometimes we would work for four hours on one guy, and nothing's happening and it's getting worse and worse and everybody just gives up and just when that moment comes when everybody gives up... something happens; a miracle. So I'm more interested in miracles. There's politics, there's techniques, there's psychodrama, there's marathons, there's all that, but it's those small miracles that truly make the difference. It takes one miracle to bring enough tonnage of wisdom, energy, that you couldn't get in all kinds of experiences. And it stays with you very deep, it's a very deep part of you. And I've felt some moments of, remember when I ran that 5 day marathon, and even had this happen in 24 hour marathons, the intensity of everybody being one in spirit and in mind was so intense, you didn't know whether you were in a dream or not. Here are total strangers, and you work and work and suddenly a moment comes, and it doesn't last that long, but everybody's very aware and very high, and feel one, and you can drop a pin and everybody will be aware of that element. And it's so powerful that I know that it's possible for

and thrown off guard as he would as if that were his first time around, he was given some degree of former experience to handle it differently than he would, had it been the first time.

Several men have seen their father after a heavy psychodrama scene about their father where somebody acted like his father and the person really wanted to see his father, and this time when they did see their father, they really said the things that they wanted to say, but weren't able to say. And the father came around very beautifully.

Where did you learn your psychology and what kind of credentials training and all that have you had?

Actually, I don't think any of that means anything—all the credentials, and I really mean it. I studied psychology at the University of Missouri, but where I learned most of this has been in the state mental hospital, working with people. And what I had to do, actually, was to unlearn a lot of things I learned in psychology. At the time that I was taking psychology, everybody was very heavy into experimental psychology—they still are—and what level of clinical training I had was more of a disadvantage than an advantage, because I was trained to look upon cases, and subjects, and a whole brainwashing of writing up these case reports—make it so objectified and all that bullshit. That just didn't go. And when they actually come down to people, to people, it was really ruinous for me. And I rebelled against the whole graduate school and was kicked out several times, so, in a very good sense I was already a rebel in graduate school. But the part of the psychodrama that I really learned, I can only give credit to J.L. Moreno who's still alive in New York City, and I studied under him for a very short time.

How long ago was that?

This was in 1960, about. And he's been doing psychodrama since around 1924, 1930. But psychodrama for years has always been with mental patients or with emotionally disturbed. And I feel what I have done with psychodrama is put it more on a kind of very public, maybe a better word is kind of on an entertainment, basis. I see it as a new form of art. Art can be entertaining, art can be very creative, art can be, you know, a bumper, it can be creative, whatever. And therapy has always been a helping science, a form of health for getting rid of hang-ups and this, and has never been treated as an art form. It's like acting on a live stage—once the curtain is open, whatever rehearsal you did or didn't do, and whatever fuck-ups, it's right there. So I'm in effect naked to the audience. And when I goof, the audience can see it, and when I don't goof, the audience can see it. And so when I fuck up, I feel it; there's no time to back up, because we're playing it for real. So, like a new art form, a lot of people aren't with it yet.

Some of the people at the Counseling and Testing center at Stanford, for instance? There's a tremendous reaction against psychodrama.

Nobody in the Counseling and Testing would do what I would do—do their counseling and testing right in the open. In effect, that's what I'm doing. Instead of doing it one-to-one individual therapy in a four by four closet, where nobody can see it and nobody know it, I do it right there in the open, so that you see me as I'm counseling this person; I'm doing whatever. And if I say, I don't know what the hell to do, I say that.



Think that has some spiritual nature?

It has some spiritual, and it has some devils, and it has all kinds of things. In that sense, I'm a quack, I'm just as much of a quack as Carl Jung was a quack, if you want to call him a quack—that he disagreed with the times he lived in. And he was playing with a very mystical thing, well, even Freud raised hell with that, you know. But I say there's a lot of rage. What's underneath is white rage. There's a super rage going on, which is more than a neurotic frustration from not getting your thing accomplished or fulfilled. In fact, I go to the further extreme and say those people who are not in touch with their rage are fucked up. For example, the blacks, we call the Uncle Tom as being a real fuck-up black. A militant Black Bastard is more healthy than an Uncle Tom. He's in touch with more of his rage. Sure he's blinded, but he's better that than obsequiousness on his part which is what the yellow race has gone to in this country. So what the therapists are doing, and this is the living psychodrama, they get their rage out by calling me a quack, and by calling me this and that. Who else can they call—tell me, who else can they get mad at, except for a person who questions them. Who denies their right to priesthood?

What do you see as happening when you release all these peoples' rage in a big scale, in society?

All hell breaks loose. I don't think it can be avoided anymore. I think one has to go through hell before he gets to heaven so to speak. So I'm not going to avoid it in myself, or if I see it in others, I'm not going to avoid tapping it. And I feel that it has to come out and I'm not going to think too much about controlling it right now. That's the super-head question, usually, they say, well, that's true, then, what do you think we oughta do about it? Well, I don't know what to do. There's so much to do in bringing it out and getting it out in the open first. We have to see what it feels like, see what it tastes like, see how bitter it makes, and when it's out, then we're already doing something. But if we never reach to that point it's very hard to tell you what you're going to do. That's why it's so hard to explain marathon, you know. You say, well, what do you do? This guy is beating this other guy. Well I've stopped scenes one after another, take the guy who's observing, and he'd get pissed off, you know, that I'm letting two guys fight. And like last Friday night, I saw

the sideline and he didn't mumble any more, but he was depressed. And his rage was a desire to be loved. Rage is not hatred, rage is the unfulfilled love.

In marital conflicts, that's what a lot of marriages haven't even reached to, so that when they go to divorce, it's a cop-out from the rage. So you pick up the phone and say "My wife is going hysterical, she's in rage," or "My husband is outraged and he's tearing the place apart. Come over." And they come over, and pick him up, and restrain him. And they never get into what it was all about. So, an hour later or next week they go to see a therapist—it's too late already. The therapist can't re-create that rage, see. You know, unless they re-do that whole thing—then you get right into it. And you find out the guy was ripping up the apartment and he got thrown in jail and the wife got away, but the wife was the criminal, you know he was trying to fuck her and the wife rejected him and he went into rage. But the cops won't know that, she'll get away with it, but she was the one that caused it too, she was playing little girl, you know it can be all that. But now, how, you tell me, how in the hell would the therapist find that out in one-to-one session, 50 minutes, sitting behind a desk every week, talking to you, without tearing the fucking place apart, how in the hell would he do it? Now if he played father and turned around and hit her. What do you think would happen in the front office? The secretary will come in, or another therapist, or a colleague... nobody can scream. They don't make sound-proof rooms. So you see even the whole medical profession stops any of that from occurring.

How do you see yourself and the Institute as fitting into the whole question of Revolution?

I think I fit in probably in a very small segment, just like everything else that's exploding all around, and I feel I'm just one of these explosions that's going around. I think they all fit in a larger sense. You know, I think there's a lot of bullshit in politics.

Even the hippie scene, the more hips I've had, running a marathon, I'm findin' out they're very conventional people. When I get into their heads, and get right in there, there's no swingin' hipster, there's no guy that's really, really hip. You know what I mean? And a lot of time left wing politics is an expression of some other lack, or some other attempt to bring some kind of order or justice or whatever. We have done some mock political things in marathons, and whatnot, and we found out the leaders of left wing people, the few we had, man are so fucked up, personally, I mean personally are not straight. So they are very good head trippers, manipulators, you know settin' up things, how to get demonstrations, this and that. But when you get into their heads, it's something else, it's really way off alignment.

Would you say that a lot of left wing militancy is misdirected rage?

That may be, but I don't see it as very revolutionary. I don't see all this exploding as really exploding in the right places. I'd say that most of it is negative energy about what is wrong, and what they would like to see right, and only what is seen right can only happen if all the wrong is corrected, that's one way of looking at it. On the other end of the scale I dig the youth movement in communes. I see a lot of fuck up in that, but I see that as the biggest change that's



You have a strong, guiding faith that radiates from you into other people. Would you say a few words about your spiritual guidance?

I think in part it's the way I am too, and the way I am is that I'll throw myself into a lot of things and I've found that nothing has killed me yet. And it's always playing with death, I'm not kidding it's like race car driving. And so I find myself sometimes holding back from crashing into some guy, just really going into him, and every time I feel that checking me, I say wow, another curve and I know that I have to really accelerate and go with it and it is that in that moment I'm so close to death, it's like I'm facing death and I have to let go. If I'm too concerned with how I'm going to come out, or this or this, or survival, it screws up.

And when I do that, beautiful things always happen. It's a kind of actualized prayer. So I've learned that from past experience that this works, but every time it comes up again, I forget that, and I get terrified again, it's like I'm remeeting that whole thing. And it really is scary and I see why people always cop out, but that's what is the most turn on part, it makes me very close with the cosmos, it's very spiritual.

I can't see being "professional" about this thing. You have to be more and more human. I've learned quite a bit, but not from books, but from people. The more crashes I been into and everything else... my mind is still blown.

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Sato

(Continued from page 9)

With this in mind the President and Prime Minister Sato will undoubtedly announce the return of Okinawa to Japan by at least 1972 under the terms of the Security Treaty.

Though Japan may be reluctant to accept Nixon's plan at first, it is almost certain that it will eventually. The US has been encouraging the Japanese economic penetration of Asia recognizing that Japan will not intervene with troops in the Far East unless it has substantial economic interest to defend.

Within the Japanese business community many influential men are beginning to push more openly for a full-scale rearmament. As US News and World report has noted, "Japan's postwar leaders have had few illusions that their nation could be truly great or independent—as long as it depended on another nation for its security. But to swing popular opinion toward rearmament has taken time patience and soft words."

It seems likely that while Japan will probably do little more than assume some of the responsibility for its own defense in the immediate future, in the long run, Japan's ruling class will see that the constitution's peace clause (inserted by General Douglas McArthur after the war, it prohibiting rearmament) is suspended and forced the nation to rearm in order to defend Japanese economic interest from the revolutionary movements now sweeping through Asia. Some Japanese radicals are even fearful that their country will provide direct military assistance to the US and South Korea in an attempt to invade and take over North Korea.

In any case, the Japanese left has a great task set before it—to prevent Japan from joining the vanguard of the counter revolution in the Far East. The impending struggles over Okinawa and the security pact are a part of that task.

So now, the Japanese left must take action to prevent the anticipated plan. The protest is expected to be a monster in Japan. This will not be without precedent.

In 1960, the first major demonstrations occurred against the Security Treaty. As the government forced the Treaty through the Diet (Japanese legislature), the streets exploded with mass demonstrations. For days, 200,000 students and workers surrounded the government buildings and battled riot police. The strong protest succeeded in preventing President Eisenhower's visit to Japan that year and forced Kishi and his cabinet to resign—but the Security Treaty managed to stay intact along with 170 bases in Japan and the additional 117 in Okinawa.

A ten hour struggle at Haneda Airport in Tokyo in 1968 marked a turning point for the movement. There for the first time the students used helmets and wooden staves to fight off the riot police on bridges leading to the airport. The action was an attempt to stop Prime Minister Sato from going to Saigon for a conference with the Saigon regime. The action failed, but the movement began to grow more quickly than ever.

With the expected results of the negotiations on Washington there is no doubt that the Prime Minister will face serious internal upheaval when he returns to Japan next week. But this battle is something that is not restricted to Japan. The United States engineering of the entire agreement makes our Southeast Asia involvement even deeper than before.

Prime Minister Sato is expected to visit San Francisco on his way to Japan at the end of this week. This ought not go unnoticed. If U.S. imperialism is to be halted, America's foreign puppets must be eliminated.

Premier Sato will visit the Bay Area this weekend. Let's make his visit a memorable one.

Bring Your Drums to the Bonfire

The Big Game Bonfire is Stanford's only genuine tribal rite. Come stoned, and bring your drums.

"Wondrously is the warrior brought forth on earth from two dumb creatures for the use of men, created gleaming, which foe bears against foe for his hurt. A woman often binds it in its great strength. It obeys them well, serves them greatly, if maidens and men tend it with due measure, feed it well. It is exalted for the benefit of their joy in life. Cruelly it requites him who lets it grow to be proud."

For those of you to whom the answer to this Anglo-Saxon riddle does not immediately occur, the subject is fire. Fire, the lightest of the four elements, the highest of the sub-lunary rings, the earthly element closest to God, the element from which God speaks, light without heat, and the element which scourges sinners, heat without light. It is possible to date the beginning of civilization from the day that the first ape tamed fire, learned how to make it appear where he wanted, when he wanted it, and it is quite possible to date the end of civilization from the day that final fire was unleashed over Hiroshima.

One of the most important and oldest uses of fire, however, is for ritual purposes. Or as an anthropologist says "I've never seen or heard of any culture that did not place a ritual value upon fire." A fire after all, can make things disappear, can radically change the shapes of things, can purify, can light, and, as the same anthropologist astutely observes, "In colder climates, fire has an especially significant position." Viking kings and Indian princes were burned with their wives, families, and riches. A second and perhaps more important use of fire was a huge fire which was a center of community celebration.

As an example, one might take the annual "Big-Game Bon-Fire," traditionally held on the eve of the Stanford-University of California at Berkeley football game. The bonfire is usually built by freshmen and zealously guarded until the rally, at which there is music, a few short speeches, some cheers, and the ignition. The rest of the rally, indeed the high point, is watching the immense blaze. Given the great significance fire seems to carry, what function does the fire play at Stanford?

A psychologist at the Institute for the Study of Human Problems says "Students focus their concentration on a mass of energy all around them." By participating in this universal energy, the group creates a bond which allows them as a body to be swept along by the release of energy. When the fire is directed against a certain foe, this

bond and the energy with it, force a more heroic effort against the foe.

A particularly strong example of this is the custom of burning effigies, surrogates for the witches and heretics once burned. In this way a vast amount of energy is unleashed upon a substitute enemy who is overcome with pathetic ease, as, it is hoped, the real enemy will be overcome.

An anthropologist commented that there are two probable explanations for the bonfire tradition. The first was the American Indians' custom of holding a war dance around a bonfire before a battle. "But this," as he says, "could be wacky." The second relates to the European traditions of warfare. "Clearly you need a fire if you're going to have a feast after dark. Since most fighting was done in the day, victory celebrations were held at night." Often too, an army would set fire to the enemies' buildings, and the blaze would last into the night. Gradually the fire became a symbol of anticipatory victory.

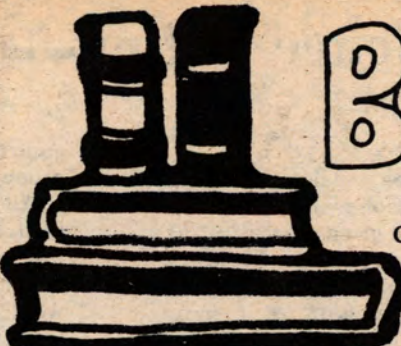
Joseph Katz, associate director of Institute for the Study of Human Problems says "The bonfire is a potent kind of sexual symbol. It goes up, it rises, it has sexual coloring, and there is a group dedication to this big phallic rite." This is reinforced by Jung, who said that fire is masculine because women were the only ones who could guard it. The reason he gives was that women could not urinate on the fire, thus extinguishing it. The origin, perhaps of the phrase "hot snatch."

The anthropologist disagrees. He feels that since it is men who built the bonfire, and men who guard it, the bonfire, at least at Stanford, is an exclusively masculine event.

Fire also serves a religious, particularly meditational, function. One example is given by the anthropologist, who said "In Southeast Asia, which is sort of my bag, fire was used in purification rituals, particularly ones concerning flesh." A psychiatrist points out "Fire allows a person to meditate much more effectively."

Oddly enough, he also said "Fire can be a very groovy thing to look at, especially when one is synesthetized." This condition, an ability to see sounds and hear colors, is, he says, "Especially easy when prompted by marijuana or LSD." Katz added that drugs, fire, and meditation is an ancient combination, pointing to other modern examples, such as light shows.

(This article was written by Marshall Kilduff and Tony Olcott, but they won't admit it.)



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Political Science Letter-----

(Continued from page 6)

This brings me to the three remaining associate professors, other than B. I recommend in the cases of L and M that they each be given raises of \$750. Both are involved in the completion of research which will eventuate in publication shortly and I believe at that time the question of a more substantial reward ought to be considered. By the standards you recommend, Professor L might be judged to make a larger contribution. He has been more successful than Professor M in the training of graduate students and has been more versatile in his undergraduate teaching and in his contribution to Departmental service. At the same time, Professor M is making an increasingly valuable

contribution to Departmental activities and may produce a major publication sooner than Professor L. All in all, I would recommend that they be treated equally at this point. With regard to Professor N, Dean Manning and I have agreed to recommend an increase of \$600 of which \$300 would be chargeable to the Department's raise budget.

Our two assistant professors, O and P are recommended for a \$400 increase. Both O and P were favorably re-evaluated by Departmental committees in connection with recommendations for reappointment for a second term as assistant professors. Both of them have published articles and have work in progress which should result

soon in book publication. Both of them have made valuable contributions to teaching and Departmental service.

Professor Q is the newest member of the Department. He was appointed as an acting assistant professor in view of the fact that he had not completed his doctoral dissertation. He has made substantial progress on his dissertation. We made an adjustment in his salary to take into account expenses incurred in moving from Canada to Stanford and as a consequence, can afford to wait another year before reconsidering his salary. On the basis of his performance thus far, the Department has a most favorable view of his prospects.



SOUTHERN PACIFIC DEPOT

The greatest civilizing force in building up this State to its present high standard is now, and has been, the splendid railway system in this commonwealth. Before the advent of the locomotive, land in the Santa Clara, San Joaquin, San Gabriel and other valleys was worth from ten to twenty-five dollars per acre. After the railroads were built, land went up to \$200, \$500 and \$1,000 per acre.

Towns were built, farms improved, good wagon roads constructed and the country settled up. The people of this State can now pay the debt of gratitude they owe to the great financiers who built up the great network system of railroads. True it is that they have now passed into new hands, but our obligation to the builders is none the less clear. The present management of this system is all that could be hoped for. Every month they are increasing its efficiency, while millions of dollars are being spent this year straightening curves, improving tracks, erecting new buildings, putting on new engines, chair, day, buffet and sleeping cars. Yet not one cent advance has been made in passenger or freight rates — on the contrary, they are being lowered and equalized at all points. So that today this State enjoys as cheap passenger and freight rates as any State in the Union. President Harriman and his cabinet of officials are growing more popular every day.

As a proof of their fair way of treating the people we need only remind the reader that fully 90 per cent of the Californians going East travel via the lines of the Southern Pacific roads. For what is said in this article the writer alone is responsible. We advised with no one, neither consulted any railway official whatever, but give the facts as we received them from the people, and as observed by ourself during a residence of twenty years on this coast.

Our people going to St. Louis to the Exposition this year should bear this in mind. We understand the service of the Harriman lines — the Southern and Union Pacific — is the best — quickest and shortest — therefore is worthy of patronage.

Reprint: March 1904 The Palo Alto Publishing Co.

We understand the service of The Stanford Bank — Palo Alto's only locally owned, independent bank — is the best, quickest and shortest — and therefore worthy of patronage.

We give the facts as we receive them from the people.



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San Francisco Mime Troupe, Nov. 21-22.
Floating Bridge, Nov. 27.
Cal Tjader, Nov. 28-29.
Mark Spoelstra, folksinger, Dec. 3.

At Fillmore West, San Francisco:
Nov. 20-23, Thursday through Sunday: Jethro Tull, MC5, and Sanpaku.
Nov. 27-30, Thursday through Sunday: Kinks, Taj Mahal, and Sha-Na-Na, a rock "oldies" group in gold lame suits.

At the Matrix, 3138 Fillmore, San Francisco:
Vince Guaraldi, Nov. 20-22.
Closed Thanksgiving.
Ramblin' Jack Elliot, Commander Cody, Nov. 28 & 29.

At the Both/And, Divisadero Street in S.F.:
Big Black, Nov. 20-23, Thursday through Sunday.

At the Jazz Workshop:
Richard Groove Holmes, through Nov. 30.

At Zellerbach Auditorium, Berkeley Campus:
The Ike and Tina Turner Revue, Nov. 20, Thursday, at 8:30.

At Masonic Auditorium, San Francisco:
Carlos Montoya, flamenco guitarist, 8:30 p.m., Nov. 21, Friday.

At Mr. D's:
The Temptations, Nov. 21-29.

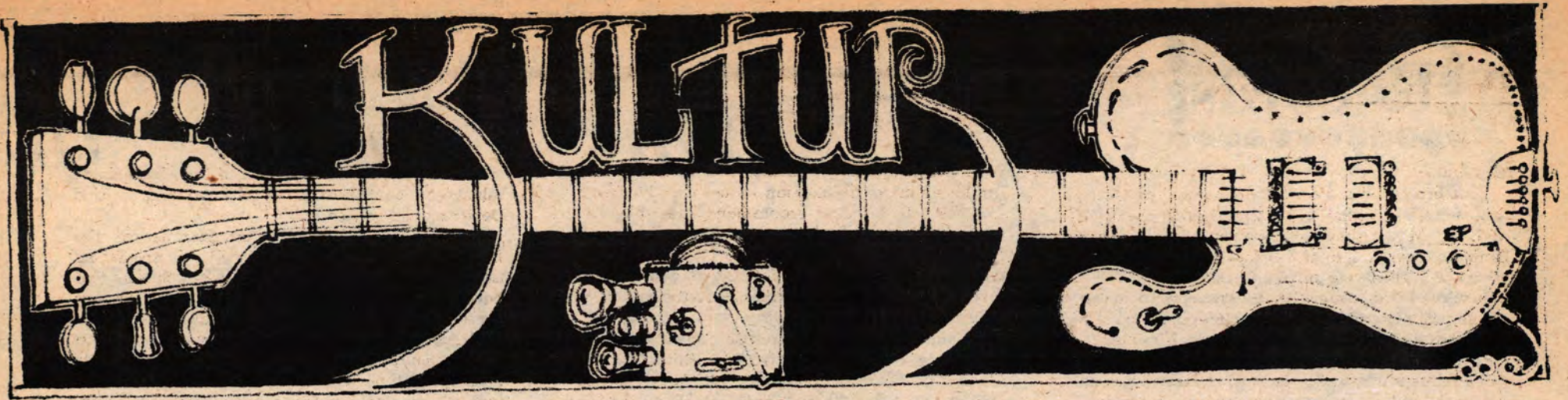
At Basin Street West:
Solomon Burke, soul singer, through Nov. 22.

At the Oakland Coliseum:
The Monkees! Sun. Nov. 30, 2 p.m. matinee.

At the Berkeley Community Theatre:
Tim Buckley, Nov. 22, Saturday, 8:30 p.m.

At Zellerbach Hall, Berkeley Campus:
Bluesmen Lightnin' Hopkins, Son House, Bukka White, Mance Lipscomb, November 21, Friday, 8 p.m.
Stuff is running out of gas.





Stunts, Hi-jinx, Laffs, and Fun

A couple of years ago, when "Big Ed" Ames was still "Little Ed" Ames, and I was attending a prep school in upper New England, there was a lot of admiration running around for college students, especially those that went to Harvard ("The Boilermakers") and Yale ("The Fighting Irish"). I always thought this was because college kids wore natty beanies and were allowed to keep polo ponies in their rooms after curfew, but this theory has subsequently been hooted at in sociological circles and barked at in veterinary circles. Well, the other day, my accountant came over to juggle the books and some old cigar boxes I keep hidden in my footlocker, and when I questioned him on the matter, he came up with a solution so simple I could have kicked myself, except that I didn't want to stand in line.

"You were hungry for campus humor," he replied nervously, shifting his weight from one ear to another. "You know, sophomoric 'yolks' and Puns," and try as I might, I could not help but agree that collegiate pranks, stunts, hi-jinx, laffs, and fun were what we schoolboys loved.

In fact, it was in quest of this same sort of side-splitting mirth that of "noseshooting" was invented. A "noseshoot" (Queen Elizabeth's term for the phenomenon, I believe) occurs when a person known as the "fall guy" or "stooge" is eating or drinking something at a meal and a bunch of that person's pals try to make him laugh so hard that the food substance comes out the person's nose. The entire process is known as "inducing a noseshoot" with the stooge's friends being known as "the inducers" except where prohibited by law. A great variety of things can be used to "induce a shoot"—the general hilarity of conversation or perhaps a visual cue, a suddenly revealed photograph of the stooge's family, for example. There are only seven varieties of "shoots" accredited in all fifty states and these I have catalogued (under great duress) in the space below.

1. The Nose-Shoot: In this, the Daddy of all shoots, pure liquid is shot out the nostrils at tremendous velocity, the choice of liquid being left up to the shooter whenever possible. Hot coffee and Coca-Cola are great favorites of modern nose-shooters, although the ancients are rumored to have preferred sloe gin.

2. The Nose-Osmosis: This variant is slightly more amusing though not as exhilarating as a "classic" shoot, because instead of a liquid, a semi-solid such as Cream O'Wheat or rice pudding serves as the shooter's ammunition. As well, the Osmosis is an easy goal for the accomplished inducer since people who eat foods like rice pudding are apt to laugh at anything.

3. The Food Spew: As late as 1850, the Food Spew or "Mouth-Shoot" was not thought of as a bona fide member of the Nose-Shoot family, but with the discovery of the collect call, word soon got around that as far as Uncle Sam was concerned, the Food Spew was "O.K." Technically, a spew differs from a shoot in that solid food is employed instead of liquid, and that the stooge always seems more reluctant to clean up after himself, even if paid to do so.

4. The Food Spray or "Spray-Shoot" resembles very closely a noseshoot except, once again, the mouth is the shooting orifice and not the nose. Only liquids can be used for spray-shoots, though hot air is sometimes used in the Senate. This was said to be President Hoover's favorite type of shoot, but it's probably just a damn lie.

5. The Food Ooze: This spew variant, sometimes known as the "Dentist's Delight," takes place when food does not shoot from the mouth, but merely trickles out and gets all over the stooge's bow tie and dicker. While certainly a comical and at times a very moving shoot, the Food Ooze can be a great problem for those who get things stuck between their teeth. Once, while oozing some salad, I got the salad fork caught in my incisors, and, by the time things finally got straightened out, I had missed the circus altogether.

6 & 7. The Choke-Shoot and The Try-to-Live: And finally we come to the two shoot variants that are the most appealing to the inducer and shooter alike, because in these two shoots, there is always the distinct possibility that the stooge will wind up vomiting, or "ralphing," to use a more medical term. In the choke-shoot, the food is actually in the process of being swallowed when the shooter begins laughing, and it is thus that the solid or liquid becomes lodged in the epiglottis and the real fun begins. During the choke-shoot, the inducer's job is at its most complicated, and he must use every trick in his book to increase the likelihood that the shooter will "barf." Common inducer expressions during these critical moments are "It's all right—no one's going to hurt you," and "OK, Joe, bring the mop," sayings calculated to make the shooter feel more comfortable about blanching or carte-blanching, depending upon his social status.

The "Try-to-Live," the pinnacle of human endeavor, as Thoreau called it, is the rarest and most satisfying of all shoots—where the shooter suddenly gives the impression that he is not only choking but is engaged in his last worldly shoot, and is, in fact, "trying to live." When a choke-shoot becomes a Try-to-Live, the inducers usually look on in devout silence, and even the slightest rustling of horses or cattle is frowned upon. Your correspondent has never personally seen a fatal Try-to-Live, but then my luck is bound to improve.

Most of the early historical studies of the

nose-shoot have been lost somewhere in downtown San Jose, but happily for the reader, I have jotted down a few pertinent dates relating to my own brief association with the men who made the nose-shoot famous. As a matter of fact, most of the legendary people in my listing are still alive although they'd probably blush if you mentioned it. The following events took place at St. Paul's School, Battle Creek, New Hampshire, unless they occurred somewhere else.

Important Dates in the History of the Shoot

August 4, 1967; Anson, Texas. Mike Osborne breathes in a mouthful of bacon sandwich, and in the process of choking to death is thrown out of the kitchen by his mother. In transit to the living room, Mike exclaims, "I'm only trying to live," thus coining the now famous name for the seventh type of nose-shoot.

September 30, 1967. David Tandy choke-shoots and then frabs up a spaghetti dinner before his grinning classmates.

January 15, 1968. Fred (Poo-Poo) Pope nose-osmoses an entire wide noddle in what was later to be voted "The shoot of '68."

March 1, 1968. Bill Benson nose-shoots three times with three different liquids in the space of five minutes. A single spoken word, "hernia," is used to induce all three shoots.

February 6, 1969. Bill Hoehn, Stanford student, relives his former days of glory by heaving up a full load of buttermilk pancakes in the guest booth at Stickney's. A brief spray-shoot precedes the excitement.

In recent years, as more and more Americans have turned to writing operas, the nose-shoot has been in danger of dying out as a national avocation, and when I first came to Stanford I attempted to start a "Save Our Shoots" club. Most people thought I meant laundry chutes and were justifiably outraged. As one old professor stated, "I've been saving chutes since 1927 and now there's no room in my house for anything else."

Hugh McCarten

**Dana Morgan
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The Temptations: Puzzle People

Motown continues to loosen up. The newest Temptations album, "Puzzle People" takes up where the highly successful "Cloud Nine" set left off—which is to say, we have less and less of the old Motown formula concept: in singles, a highly stylized variant of an older hit (the Supremes!), and in albums, the most recent single and a collection of ten mediocre fillers.

The new single is here, and it's a gas: "I Can't Get Next To You," which has made AM listening just that much nicer in the last few weeks. Maybe by now the record company has gotten the point. With a group like this, they're going to have to try pretty hard to not get a hit single out of the Temptations. So whether it's just that they've been successful or whatever, Motown has wised up. They've loosened the tight control over album content with the more established acts and started releasing albums like this one: well-produced, consistent sets with few if any bad spots, a willingness to experiment with arrangements, instrumentation (dig the Tempts with wah-wah pedals), and content ("Slave" and "Message From a Black Man").

My favorite cut is "Message From a Black Man." Over a repeating bass-rhythm figure which stops on the frenzy side of monotony, the Temptations do what comes closest to jamming in the painfully planned-out Motown studio production concept. There's a nice remake of the Isley Brother's "It's Your Thing"—better than the original as far as I'm concerned. And a cool-it message song, "Don't Let the Joneses Get You Down."

Lotsa good stuff.

Frank Zappa: Hot Rats

Hot rats, kids! The Mothers of Invention have broken up, and it looks like Frank Zappa, who gets a standing ovation everytime he does "Louie, Louie" and doesn't appreciate it, has given up words.

Zappa's newest is almost entirely instrumental. He really is a great guitarist, something I haven't really been able to appreciate in the other albums since he's never really had an opportunity to stretch out like this before. Ex-mother Ian Underwood ("Hi boys and girls, my name is Ian Underwood and I'm the straight member of the group") does practically everything else: piano,

flute, clarinets, saxophones, and something called "organus maximus." French jazzman Jean Luc Ponty and Sugar Cane Harris (who appears on the Johnny Otis album reviewed below) sit in on violin on a few cuts, and Johnny Otis' son Shuggy plays bass on "Peaches in Regalia." All the songs have titles like "The Gumbo Variations" and "It Must Be a Camel." And the album comes in a fine sickly purple-red hue like color-matched toilet paper.

The music's great.

But since I've always liked the words, there's really only one track I want to bother talking about. That's "Willie the Pimp" where the one and only Captain Beefheart (whose latest album was produced by Zappa and who is probably weirder than any of them) takes the vocal. Zappa's extended guitar solo just can't be beat. So buy the album, and in the meantime, here are the complete lyrics to the album:

*I'm a little pimp with my hair gassed back
Pair of khaki pants with my shoe shined black
Got a little lady, walk that street
Telling all the boys she can't be beat
Twenny dollah bill (I can set you straight)
Meet me onna corner boy'n don't be late
Man in a suit with a bow-tie neck
Wanna buy a grunt with a third-party check
Standin' onna porch of the Lido Hotel
Floozies in the lobby love the way I sell:
HOT MEAT HOT RATS HOT ZITZ HOT
WRISTS
HOT RITZ HOT ROOTS HOT SOOTS
Hot rats. Hot shit.*

The Johnny Otis Show: Cold Shot

This album has been out for five or six months now, and I've been meaning to write about it for some time. Pete Welding's review last Spring in Rolling Stone may have given it some popularity, but I still don't hear it on the radio. One track, "Country Girl" was a reasonably big hit on the soul stations ("You can take foxes out of the country/But you can't take the country out of foxes"), but I'm still waiting to hear a follow-up.

Which is a shame, because judging from this record the Johnny Otis Show is about the most solidly professional modern blues band around. They play fluently in a variety of modern styles from the neo-Elmore James slide heard on "Goin' Back to L.A." to the Howlin' Wolf bayin'-at-the-moon vocal on "You Better Look



Out." And there's the urban blues style of Otis Rush on "Sittin' Here All Alone," the r&b classic "High Heel Sneakers," an intriguing blues instrumental ("Cold Shot") featuring one Sugar Cane Harris on violin, and even a good old-time funny blues with all the dirty words you could ever wish for.

For all the contrast from number to number, the band still sounds cohesive and stylistically identifiable, due in great part to the vocal efforts of lead singer Dalmir "Mighty Mouth" Evans and Otis himself, who infects the whole thing with an easy-going sense of humor which doesn't detract from the more serious cuts. It's not exactly an emotion-drenched lp, but on the other hand there's a scarcity of blues musicians today who exploit the altogether valid idea of the blues as an informal music of happy release. Johnny Otis' son, Shuggy, plays a pretty damn nice guitar sixteen-year-old, and as Welding originally put it, he uses a lot of the trademarks of the young white guitarists like Clapton and Bloomfield to great effect with these traditionally-based numbers.

I'm no blues scholar, but I do know that Johnny Otis has been leading r&b bands for some time: he was associated with Big Mama Thornton's hit "Hound Dog" back in the early or mid-50's, and has been one of the first really successful white blues musicians. I don't know what he's been up to since this album was released, but I hope he makes another one. This one's too good to stand alone.

Yusef Lateef: Blue Yusef Lateef

Yusef Lateef: Yusef Lateef's Detroit

Johnny Almond: The Johnny Almond Music Machine

I spent a lot of time, probably too much time, listening to hard bop jazz when I was in high school, but here's one musician I've just recently been getting into. Yusef Lateef plays practically everything with a reed, and like fellow multi-instrumentalist Roland Kirk, he's been relatively unaffected by the cliched styles of the New York bopists whose musical calisthenics leave many people wondering why they bothered to practice so much if they were just going to play scales anyway.

Lateef's major influences, rather than the jazz mainstream, have generally been the exotic sounds of other ethnic traditions, and these two recent Atlantic albums reveal this varied musical approach. These are both fairly commercial jazz albums, which will invite snorts from the Downbeat freaks, but are the kind of record whose appeal to the rock audience should be fairly high. Both albums feature Lateef's regular quartet—Lateef on tenor and a cornucopia of bizarre flutes, Hugh Lawson, piano, Cecil McBee, bass, and Roy Brooks, drums—augmented by an electric guitar and rhythm section, plus, depending on the cut, Latin percussion, chick vocal trio (the Sweet Inspirations), brass back-ups, or a string quartet.

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There are some fine moments on both sets, but my favorite album is *The Blue Yusef Lateef*. "Juba Juba" is constructed from a Mississippi prison song with a simple melody line and a dirge-like beat that has a nice vocal line in the background and ends with the Sweet Inspirations chant of "Freedom." Just nice. "Like It Is" is a stretched-out blues with string quartet and it features Lateef's home-made bamboo flute. Lawson gets off a nice piano solo which I'm busy at home trying to copy before the Depression hits and they shut off the electricity. The other cuts feature a lot of mixing between various blues forms and other musical traditions—the plainsong, for example. Lateef's musical education shines through.

The Detroit album is a musical recreation of Lateef's home town using many of the same devices: basically an appealing, moody, near-r&b backdrop provided by the electric instruments with comments by Lateef on saxophones and again, his collection of exotic flutes. "Russel and Eliot" is especially nice, with a restrained electric guitar spot.

The one fault with both albums is that the cuts are too short, and where Lateef tries to get into a mean soul or rock groove, what might have developed into a good jam is usually weakened by a time limitation. The point, I suppose, was to show off Lateef's talents as a composer or arranged music, which are considerable, but I still found myself wishing for more improvisation. The longest cut on either album is "Lucky Old Sun" (from Detroit) and it stinks in this context—tired, old-timey mellow-sax stuff that would make my parents want to foxtrot under a full moon on the badminton deck of an ocean liner. Or something.

A recent London release, *The Johnny Almond Music Machine* takes rock and jazz into much the same direction. Almond is a twenty-two year old British studio musician who has worked with Martha Velez and John Mayall among others and who is now the featured reedman with the new, improved Mayall quartet.

One of the best cuts is, significantly or not, a Lateef composition, "Before Dawn" which has Almond on tenor, baritone, and organ. A nice

moody piece that would have been a good substitute for "Lucky Old Sun" on the Detroit set. "Ensignle" has Almond rerecorded four times on tenor, alto, flute, and organ. The horn "section" is actually Almond and trumpeter Geoff Condon triple-tracked, setting down a frantic, jumping blues pattern which just dies (on purpose) with Almond's flute on the coda. "Voodoo Forest" has a lot of jungle sound effects and is nice to listen to in a dark room with your boa constrictor.

The most interesting cut is "Reversed for Two Horns" on which Condon and Almond get off some nice free playing; the rest of the album is sporadically interesting but never really gets itself together: tributes to Roland Kirk, Jr. Walker, jungles, avant-gardism, bossa novas, etc. etc. The music is pretty highly derivative of the Kirk-Lateef approach, but there's a lot of promise and more than enough good moments.

All three albums are nice additions to the growing library of the rock-jazz fusion. Let's get Roland Kirk jamming with the Dead!

—Oral Crud Diarrhea



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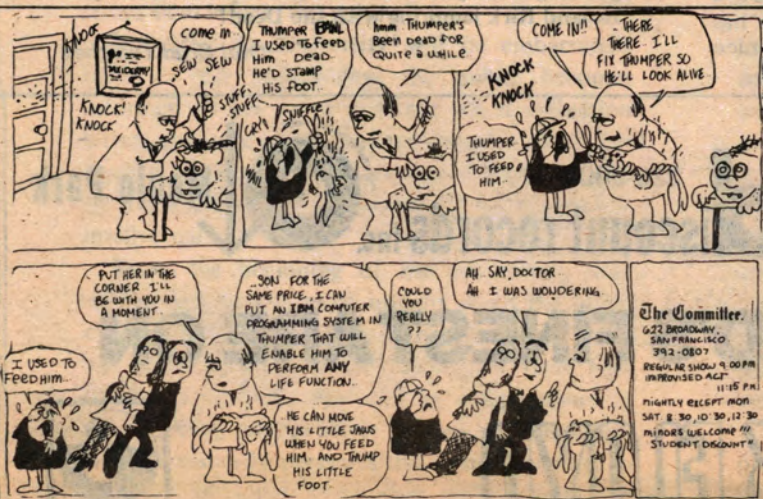
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The Black Humor of

Putney Swope is a bunch of snaps.

Robert Downey's new film—the one they advertize by giving you the finger (a black chick standing on a clenched fist)—is a wild, funky, sometimes confused set of satirical sketches, parodies of business and politics, gags, throwaway shots and lines designed to criticize practically everything that's gone wrong by now. The blackness of this humor cuts into business practices, advertising, Nixon and Kissinger and their xeroxed accomplices in the national government, factions in the black community, the affectations of "soul," the younger generation, sex, the church, and (depending on what you finally see in Putney) the stylized figure of the Master Revolutionary. Terry Southern will probably wreck his bicycle thinking about it.

What happens is that Putney Swope (the token Negro in a half-ossified New York ad firm—naturally, he's in charge of the music) gets elected Chairman of the Board, because nobody wants to vote for anybody else. So he sets it up as Truth and Soul, Inc. (He learned those things in the streets, he says.) He keeps a token white man in the office and a white chambermaid at home (who sometimes forget their place and get put down), plays crazy variations on the old sex and power and prestige formulas, amasses one hundred and fifty-six million dollars in cold cash which his cowboys and basketball stars and fags stash in a glass cage, encounters the midget President Mimeo (who has a sinister interest in pushing the Borman Six, a Volkswagenlike parody of government technology), decides to split, gets fed up with his black colleagues (who look more and more like their white predecessors, even failing his final test by agreeing to advertize war toys and cigarettes and liquor), and leaves the whole corrupt scene wearing Castro-style fatigues, carrying a bag of

money, bound for god knows where.

Some great things happen along the way. In an ad to seel "a new experience in 'lectric fans," a good-looking sister in a torn gold cocktail dress comes grooving along to some soul sounds down a street in the crappiest part of the ghetto and says, "You can't eat an air-conditioner." (Wow!) Having it and flaunting it, Lucky Air Lines offers to some fortunate ticket holder (skinny and hairy, as it turns out) a harem of plasticine stewardesses bouncing around a private cabin in airy slow motion. After a brief conference in which he speaks through a microphone from his bullet-proof limousine, the mechanical and grotesque President Mimeo leaves his black turncoat bodyguard standing in the dust, alone, with his gun in his hand. And some of Putney's best associates, who object to the kind of selling they are being forced to do to make it, give him hell in fairly interesting ways—implying that it's a dehumanizing business to try to beat the white world by using its own shitty methods (even if you happen to win). One crazy Arab-styled cat gets it right: "Putney Swope is a jive nigger."

Most of the film is absurdly and offensively funny (about eighty percent of the comedy seems to work—for those who don't walk out), but it's not enough now for a film-maker to call himself a prince and offer a sequence of jokes which tell us again what we know too well—that practically everything has gone wrong in this fragmented country, including the best parts of the radical black movement. What Putney Swope lacks is the integrity of a political and social vision.

We don't know why Putney's ingenuity never extends to the problems of any local community, which could surely use the organization and expertise that he and his associates have put together. We don't know why he refuses to give



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Putney Swope

any of his millions to the groups who come to ask him for help. We don't know why he takes only a part of the money and leaves, or where he's going, or why he denies the Arab (who put him down) a share of the spoils. And we don't know why the film ends with the Arab throwing a molotov cocktail into the glass cage and burning all the money. That's no solution to anything in or out of the film—it's merely the end of the last reel.

If you come away from Downey's film feeling dissatisfied that the satire doesn't really focus the mind as it seemed it would and that for different reasons you probably ought to reread *A Modest Proposal* or *The Souls of Black Folk* or *Invisible Man*, there's some consolation in the fact that *Rodeo* (showing with it) has the integrity Putney Swope lacks. This beautiful film has a simple message (with some political connotations, perhaps): that the struggle between a powerful young steer and the cowboy who feels compelled to test himself by riding him until one or the other submits is a lyrical, deeply melancholy

struggle—one that defines life as energy and restraint.

This way of seeing things is presented through a nearly perfect handling of both visual and audial elements of film, and there's no need for narrative or for more than a few words of dialogue along the way. Humor and pathos arise primarily from the material, rather than primarily from the wit of the film-maker, and the events and details—preparations, faces, a show band, cowboys, clowns, animals, tackle of all kinds, snatches of conversation, muffled sounds of the competitions, the final slow-motion ballet of rider and steer, the rider leaning against a gate and resting after he's been thrown—are filtered through the medium as if through a slowly understanding consciousness. It's almost a dreaming of life.

I'm afraid you wind up, finally, by wishing that Robert Downey's black humor had something like the authenticity and point of the short film that comes along with it.

—Mike Stillman

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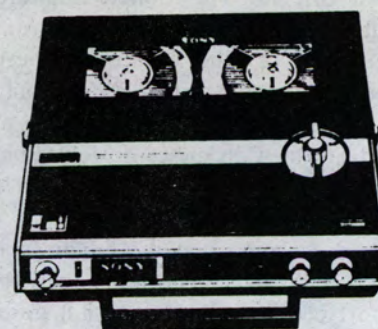
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Stanford Elementary Up For Grabs

Does Stanford have a People's Park issue brewing at Santa Ynez & Mayfield? Perhaps.

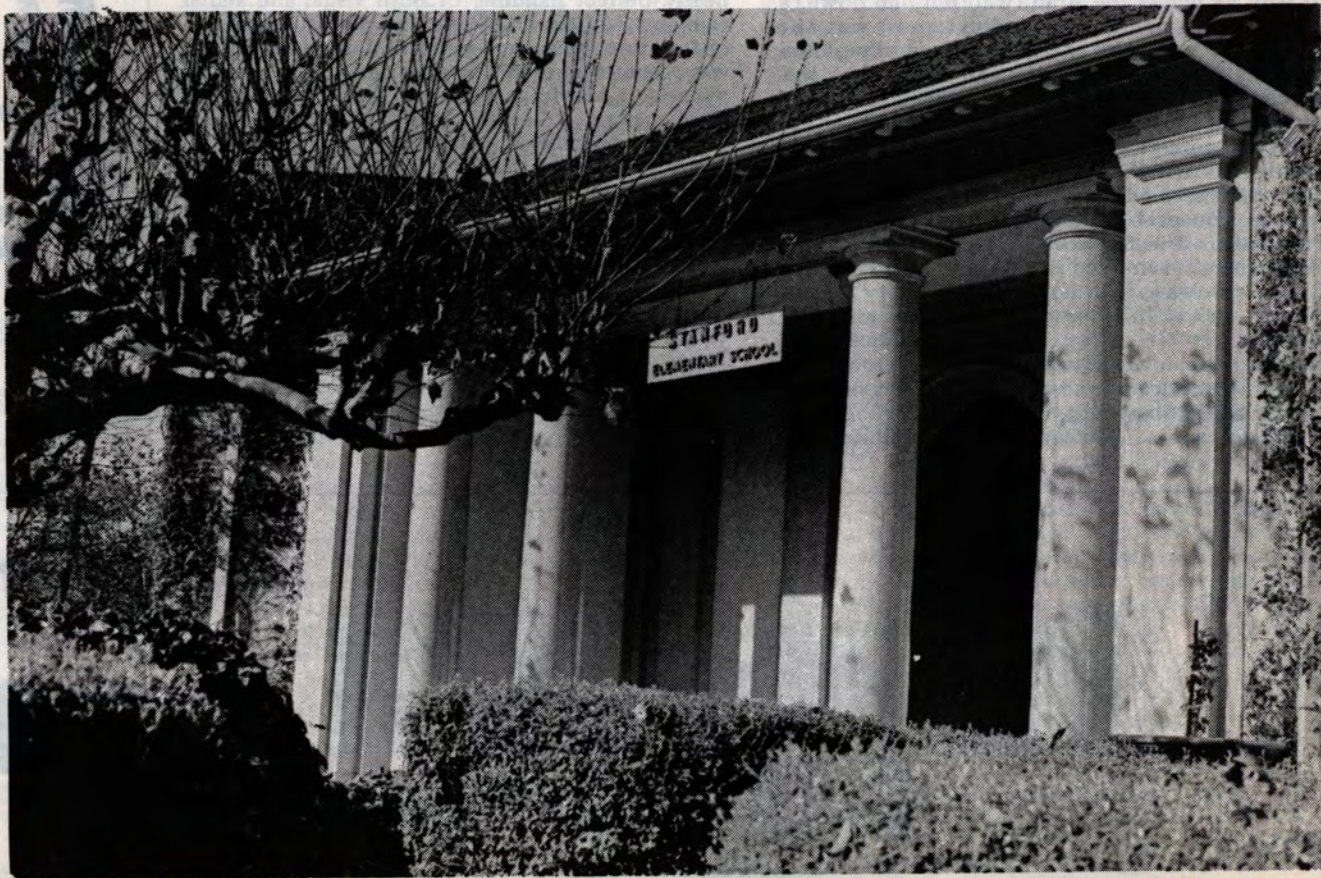
The land in question is the Stanford Elementary School and adjacent playground which, if the Lucille Nixon School of Frenchman's Hill opens on time (Fall, 1970), will be vacant next June. The school as it exists now would seem to be well suited for use as a community center of one variety or another.

The main building, constructed in 1930, consists of a large central commons area, six classrooms, an office, and a small lounge. There are also two newer buildings, another classroom building and a "multi-purpose" room with a small stage. There are gas outlets where kitchen facilities could be installed.

The land was designated last spring by Prof. Robert Walker's subcommittee on campus residences to be used for development of a multiple housing unit complex for Emeritus faculty. This would call for the razing of the present buildings with some provision made for retaining a part of the existing playground facilities and perhaps the multipurpose room for community use. We understand that the subcommittee report now lies somewhere on President Pitzer's desk awaiting action.

Could better use be made of this land? A few ideas have been offered. The United Stanford Employees and the Womens Liberation Front along with a coalition of other groups have been telling us that a day-care center is not only desirable, but is imperative. There is one at present, located at the Convalescent Home, but some feel that another, more centrally located center is needed.

It has occurred to some that the buildings as they now stand, with some renovation (perhaps community effort could provide a major share of this) could be developed to make available short term housing. We needn't call this a "hippie-freak-crash-pad" for the housing could be



organized along the lines of the European Youth and Student Hostels.

European students who can travel extensively on the equivalent of about \$4 per day in Europe by stopping at hostels for bed, shower, and breakfast run into a rather different situation in the U.S. of A. One has the choice between, for example, the Cabana and the Howard Johnston Motor Lodge each ranging from \$10 to \$20 per night. A hostel could provide an established, cheap center for students visiting Stanford as well as for University students caught in short-term squeezes by the now renowned housing shortage.

Other uses could be made of the buildings. The multi-purpose room could be valuable for a variety of things, showings of flicks, for example. Office space and workshops could be made available. The school could in short become a genuine community center.

The building is now owned by the Palo Alto Unified School System. The land is owned by the University and will, along with the existing buildings, revert to the University when the new school opens. At present the school falls under the statewide school coding regulations. A "present-use" qualification of the county regulations would mean that the building in the future would need to meet the requirements of county codes for the specific use to which it is put. If it were used for some type of housing, it would fall under the category of "Hotel Occupancy," as a day-care center under "Something else," and so on.

Whence the monies for this renovation? If not from the University, then perhaps the squeeze could be applied to student body funds. What should be emphasized is that a good deal of the work on renovation and decoration could be done by the concerned community. That's us.

The question at issue is whether an opportunity such as this for a viable community center will be lost as the University bureaucracy continues on its

merciless path, razing the buildings, and replacing them with old folk's homes; or parking lots or freeways—who knows what could be in the "long-range" interests of the University? In any case the Chaparral would like to see the next few weeks give a public sounding of community views on what we can do with the Stanford Elementary School.

—Randal Samstag

