

new indicator

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DRAFT REGISTRATION: GOVT'S RESOURCES RUNNING THIN

ANTI-DRAFT NEWS

California Student Aid and the Draft

Opposition Rolling to Down Hill Bill

Opposition is mobilizing on a statewide basis to a State Assembly bill, introduced by Frank Hill of Whittier, that would cut off all state student aid to people who refuse to provide information on their draft registration status. AB 2570, if passed, would affect Cal Grants, Graduate Fellowships, EOP, EOPS and a variety of other state-funded grants, loans and programs. These sources of financial aid are still available to students who do not wish to sign a statement of draft registration compliance.

Organizations actively working to defeat AB 2570 before it leaves the State Assembly Committee On Education include CalPIRG, the U.C. Student Lobby, California State Students Association (CSSA) and numerous peace and social justice groups across the state. The American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU) and the Urban League are expected to join the opposition.

Locally, UCSD CARD, San Diego County Draft Resisters Defense Fund and San Diego CARD have begun campaigns to alert students and community members to the purpose and injustice of the proposed legislation.

The federal version of AB 2570 is already in effect. Referred to as the Solomon law, the federal legislation cuts off all *federally* funded sources of student aid such as Pell Grants, SEOG, NGSL and federal College Work Study to students who refuse to provide information on their draft registration status. (Because the compliance statement used by most financial aid offices does not allow a person to state that they refuse to register for the draft, there is no way to complete the form if one has not registered, but is required by law to do so.)

The Solomon law relies on colleges and universities to do the government's dirty work of enforcing the military

policies of the Reagan administration and the Pentagon. School financial aid offices are forced to handle all the paperwork involved in acquiring, confirming and recording students' draft registration status information.

The constitutionality of the federal Solomon law is currently being considered by the U.S. Supreme Court after a federal District Court judge in Minnesota ruled last June that it was unconstitutional. That judge decided that the law violated the Fifth Amendment prohibition against self-incrimination, and constituted a "bill of attainder" whereby a person is punished for an alleged crime without a trial. A Supreme Court justice stayed that decision until the law could be ruled on by the Supreme Court. A decision is expected later this summer.

In the meantime, some Assemblymembers have apparently decided that the state of California should join the U.S. government's intimidation efforts against draft nonregistrants. California leads the country in numbers of people who have not complied with the draft registration requirement, according to Selective Service.

AB 2570, like its federal counterpart, is aimed primarily at those who cannot afford to attend college without some kind of financial assistance. According to a study commissioned by the Selective Service, released in 1982, some 60% of non-registrants nationwide are thought

to be inner-city youth—primarily the poor, Blacks and Chicanos. Small wonder that when the threat of prosecution did not suffice to produce a viable level of registration compliance, the government began resorting to other tactics of coercion and intimidation; tactics such as economic threats and hard-sell campaigns brought directly into the high schools.

As the Gemeyal government collapses in Lebanon, the guerrillas continue to demonstrate their strength and popular support in El Salvador and the Iran/Iraq

INSIDE: The Poverty of Student Life; Holly Near; The Pretenders; Aldo Moro Assassinated; Good Ol' Ramblin' Rosie; and more...

war increasingly threatens the U.S.'s control over the Persian Gulf area, the Reagan Administration will be looking even harder at the cheap source of warm bodies that a draft could supply. If only they could get enough people to register so they could have a nice, viable, successful draft....

For more information on what you can do to defeat AB 2570 and stop the draft before it's too late, contact UCSD Committee Against Registration and the Draft (CARD) on campus, San Diego CARD or the S.D. County Draft Resisters Defense Fund in the community (283-6878 and 753-7518).



New Indicator
Student Organizations
UC San Diego, B-023
La Jolla, Ca. 92093

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LETTERS

Comprehension 0.0%

What do you do when you're working behind the cash register in a large grocery store, and you see standing in line a customer who has been shop-lifting? You notice the manager standing in his/her elevated booth looking at you as if he/she were reading your mind, and the food-thief is getting closer in line. Well, the chances are, if you are a sexually frustrated woman or man you will receive intense satisfaction from seeing your unemployed brother or sister getting penetrated by the Authorities, and nailed to the wall. On the other hand, if you've somehow avoided the injunction against free sexual activity—an injunction based as often on unrequited romantic love as it is on the horror of some terrible disease—you will not repress your empathy for the needs of others. Their needs *must* be met just as you demand that your needs be

met. Your own economy of sexual energy informs you that *class collaboration* with the capitalist profit motive will restrict your own freedom.

The manager sees you seeing the shop-lifter, and thanks to the bourgeois media, no thoughts of "hunger in America" come to your mind. But still, the manager's interests in "attitude control"—which translates into your having to punch in early and punch out late and run through the store for price checks, instead of walking—are not your real interests. Will you see your lover tonight? Will you have good food for dinner? Will your leisure activities fill all your senses and make you more fully human? Or will you bow to repression and internalize the master's voice? The shop-lifter steps up to buy the 30¢ candy bar.

A ten dollar bonus for every thief you



catch is too much to resist! If you worked full-time and had benefits, it would be different. But management is testing you, and you must prove yourself, again and again, to get that full-time position. God! Just look at the difference between you and that shop-lifter. She's hardly human! Those frightened eyes! That matted hair! Why she's the reincarnation of a rat! Her karma is murky! She must

have done something very wrong in a past-life.

Modern capitalism allows a worker to do a lot more than just an old routine job! Today, like speed-reading, class collaboration is in fashion, and a slower, more critical pace is altogether out of the question.

A Frequent Reader

NEW INDICATOR
ANNOUNCEMENTS
UCSD, B-023, LA JOLLA, CA 92093



...and it is!

EVERY MONDAY

Draft counseling by appointment. SDSU Scripps Cottage. 265-6805.
4 PM: Lesbian Sisterhood meeting. UCSD Women's Resource Center. 452-2023, 452-6969.

EVERY TUESDAY

6 PM: New Indicator Collective meeting. UCSD Student Center, Room 209. 452-2016.
6 PM: Free, confidential **draft counseling** with professional National Lawyers Guild legal workers. 920 E Street, San Diego. 233-1701.
8 PM: Lesbian and gay community **Social Hour**. UCSD TCHB 141. UCSD Lesbian and Gay Organization. 452-6969.

Confused, scared, unsure? LAGO's new **HOTLINE** number puts you in touch with trained peer counselors. Call 452-6969.

LAGO urges *new indicator* readers to encourage Deukmejian to sign AB-1 which prohibits discrimination against lesbian and gay workers. Call (916) 445-2841.

EVERY WEDNESDAY

7 PM: Gay Men's Support Group meeting. UCSD TCHB 141. 452-6969.

MONDAY - SATURDAY

11 AM - 8 PM: Groundwork Books. UCSD Student Center. 452-9625.

WED. MARCH 7

8 PM: *What Is In Store for Central America?* teach-in with Bill Bollinger and Dan Hallin concentrating on upcoming elections in El Salvador. UCSD PH 110. UCSD Caribbean/Central American Solidarity Committee.

THURS. MARCH 8

4 PM: Lecture by Tom Maniatis, one of the foremost practitioners of genetic

engineering techniques working with human genes and other mammals. Garren Auditorium, Basic Sciences Building, UCSD School of Medicine.
7 & 9 PM: *Work In Progress* by Hot Flashes women's theatre troupe, featuring new material from Reaganomics to dirty dishes, sexism to romance. Grass Roots Cultural Center. 1947 30th at Grape, Golden Hill. 232-5009.

7:30 PM: *Amnesty International* meeting. Newman Center, 5855 Hardy Avenue, near SDSU. 582-6132, 284-2599, 283-1637.

FRI. MARCH 9

4:30 PM: TGIF party at Groundwork Books. UCSD Student Center. 452-9625.

7:00 PM: *UCSD Political Film Series*. Nagisa Oshima's *In the Realm of the Senses* (1977) and Pier Paolo Pasolini's *Canterbury Tales*. UCSD TLH 107. Free admission. Committee for World Democracy. 452-2016.

SAT. MARCH 10

8 PM: *Fifth Annual International Women's Day Celebration* multi-media show including feminist folk and jazz composer Judy Gorman Jacobs, the annual *State of the Sex* address by the Alliance Against Women's Oppression, author Michelle Wallace reading from her novel *Former Friends*, and the musical slide show *If You Go Down to the Woods about the Greenham Common Women's Peace Camp*. 1947 30th at Grape, Golden Hill. 232-5009.

WED. MARCH 14

7 PM: *Russians Are People Too* slide show and discussion with Kent Larrabee, participant in a recent 2,300-mile walk to Moscow. Abraxas School. 1366 Hornblend at Gresham, Pacific Beach. Bilateral Nuclear Weapons Freeze, Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Society for U.S.-Soviet Friendship, Peace Resource Center. 265-0730.

FRI. MARCH 16

7 PM: *UCSD Political Film Series*. Jean-Louis Bertucelli's *Ramparts of Clay* (1970) and Helana Solberg Ladd's *Simplemente Jenny* (1979). UCSD TLH 107. Free admission. Committee for World Democracy. 452-2016.

7 PM: *Nonviolence in a Violent World* with speaker Ira Sandperl. 5075 Campanile Drive. Peace Resource Center, Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Task Force on Peacemaking/Presbytery of San Diego. 265-0730.

SAT. MARCH 17

8:30 PM: *Social Impact of the Nuclear Arms Race* seminar with speakers Joan Anderson, Henry Janssen, Judith Abeles, Janet Wasko, Karl Keller, Robert Kaplan, William Mahedy, Bonnie Zimmermann. SDSU Library East, Rooms 310-305. 265-5152, 265-5567.

SUN. MARCH 18

5:30 & 9:45 PM: Roger Spottiswoode's *Under Fire* (1983) and, at 7:30 PM, Costa-Gavras' *Missing* (1982). Ken Cinema, 4601 Adams, Kensington. 283-5909.

the new indicator is officially recognized as a campus newspaper. The views do not represent those of the Chancellor or the Regents. *the new indicator* is a collectively produced university-community newspaper, distributed to San Diego County college campuses and selected community action/human services organizations and other sites. Subscriptions are \$8.00 per year.

articles and letters are welcomed. Please type them double-spaced, on a 35-space line and send to: *New Indicator Collective*, UCSD B-023, La Jolla, CA 92093. Ph: (619) 452-2016

the new indicator is a member of the *Alternative Press Syndicate (APS)*.

WOMEN'S INT'L WEEK AT UCSD

All activities for Women's International Week at UCSD will take place in the North Conference Room, UCSD Student Center, **except** Wednesday night's films (in USB 2622) and the Women's Networking Luncheon (at the UCSD International Center). Events are free and open to the public. For further information call the UCSD Women's Resource Center, 452-2023.

WED. MARCH 7:
11 AM: *A Day in the life of Bonnie Consolo*.
12-1:30 PM: Professor Spinweber on *Incest*.
Evening (Times TBA): *Killing Us Softly*, *Evasive Getisha* and *Sabina Sanchez*. USB 2622.

THURS. MARCH 8:
11-1 PM: Women's Networking Luncheon. UCSD International Center.

FRI. MARCH 9:
11 AM & 1 PM: *Sabina Sanchez*.

CENTRAL AMERICA PEACE WEEK

SAT. MARCH 24:
8 PM: San Diego premiere showing of *In the Name of Democracy* film about upcoming "elections" in El Salvador. Grass Roots Cultural Center. 1947 30th at Grape, Golden Hill. 232-5009.

as a non-sectarian newspaper, the *new indicator* publishes articles from groups/individuals holding different positions. Accordingly, articles printed with a byline do not necessarily represent the position of the *New Indicator Collective* and all collective members are not necessarily in full agreement with the position(s), expressed.

contributors and workers: robin, marylyn, penny, monty, jorj, paul, robin, barry, nancy, ken, barbara, reggie, traj, lisa, ulie, susan, antone, karen, stu-art, florence, steve, robert, bonnie, sergio, francis, brian, vernon, michael, cheryl, laura, randall, javie, rick, david, charlie, ralph & evelyn. thank a lot.

FUNKY LA JOLLA

Running for your legs is no fun...Take it from me, I know, cuz that was my fate the last several weeks. Given a choice I'd rather run with my legs. Alas my fate was not to choose, and I was stuck with the former. Oh well, such must be the nature of fame...

It all started within these pages...A distinguished staff writer from our very own *UCSD Disregardian* ventured out from among the eucalyptus groves one wintery evening several weeks back, and wandered out to the Student Center in particular to the *new indicator* office. To call this a social visit would be a misstatement...Standing outside the door with his head peering in, the *Disregardian* writer blurted out, to an unsuspecting member of the *new indicator*, that he likes being called the *Guardog* (I must compliment him on his extraordinarily good taste!) and complaining about my column in general, he promised that "this guardog" will bite my "f--ing leg off."

Getting word of this incident and recognizing the utility value of my legs, my only recourse was to go into hiding for a while till his appetite for my legs subsided. I later learned his voracious appetite had more bite to it than simply a visit to our offices. A few days later we received a memo outlining his passion for my column (and legs), to wit: "Its reliability lies in its consistency [sic] of rumors and promotion of hate. Its resourcefulness come [sic] from its self-righteous pontifications. I refer to this cancer within the co-ops as 'it' because its creator [sic] has not the courage to take credit for what harm it may cause. I like to be called the 'guardog'...I now identify the 'it' as Ramling Rosey [sic]. This is not a threat. You may see it is a [sic] figure of speech. If the words written by Ramling Rosey [sic] in any way harms the physical, mental, or public well being [sic] of an innocent person or organization, this guardog will bite your fucking leg off."

Fleeing for my legs, I went underground. I felt safer though after reading the second communique from my sutor by way of members of the *new indicator*. Arguing that he has "learned more about why you write your column" he went on to add "fear not, this guardog has lost his metaphorical appetite for your leg." What a relief. He did note that he may not agree with the style but, "I do understand the value of the content." In closing, he felt his appetite "in this incident has been fed by a large slice of humble pie" and signed off with "keep on biting Rosey". I'm told by several members of the *new indicator*, who spoke with him at length, there are worse sort than him around. And they tell him, aside for his appetite for my legs, he is in general on the correct side of issues, which is a far more than can be said for many others on campus...

Onto other things...The Committee for World Democracy's (CWD) Political Film Series drew over 1300 people for two shows of *Hanna K.*—Costa-Gavras' latest-at the Mandeville Auditorium a couple of weeks back. Not to mention the program was the subject of a highlight article in the events section of the *San Diego Reader*. Not bad for a group whose critics argue does not serve the campus community well. One point though was once again underscored: the inadequate facilities available for student organizations at UCSD for showing 35mm films. Mandeville Auditorium is the only such facility on campus and its simply impossible to secure it for films sponsored by student groups since the facility is always in demand and reservations—students receive the lowest priority—run for months in advance, and the cost for rental is in most cases higher than the film itself. In this particular instance, contributions from University Events Office and Third World Studies department equivalent to the rental costs

of Mandeville, helped CWD hold the event. As usual the rental of the auditorium was the largest expense. In any event, the program was a success—confirming once again that over the years CWD has remained one of the few groups providing consistent and effective programming on campus...

There are those however, like the wimps in the AS Council, who have given us the usual prattle on how CWD gets too much money, and then after they finally allocate the money they do very little to help promote the Series. One notable case is the advertising in the AS Bulletin. Having refused to budget CWD and other student organizations with advertising money, the AS Council forced all of them to route their advertising to the AS Bulletin, claiming this to be most cost effective. However, since its inception two years ago, the Bulletin has drawn criticisms from many student groups who find their advertising—if one can call it that—amounts to nothing more than a paragraph in small print...hardly eye-catching, nevermind being helpful in promoting the event. However, a few student groups who presumably are in favor with the AS Public Relations Commissioner, Lisa Wagner—the person in charge of the project—manage to secure nice size ads with graphics. For example, the AS Vinyl (where Wagner works) consistently receives highly visible advertising while CWD, among others, get a paragraph in a corner. This is after these groups have conformed to the deadlines and other guidelines required for submitting material. According to CWD members, in the six weeks or so that CWD submitted advertising copy with graphics, only once did it receive what one can call prominent display. After futile attempts to reach Wagner about advertising, CWD members gave up. Coincident or not, this seems to be the complaint of many other student organizations. So what ends up getting prominent space in the AS Bulletin is usually full texts of meaningless AS Council resolutions, birthday greetings to Wagner's friends and letters and statements from her friends on Council such as Prez Craig Lee. What was originally designed to be a medium to help student organization's promote their events has turned into a sheet mainly for the AS Council members' use and the like. In fact, rumor has it that Wagner is refusing to run ads from the Ché Café on the grounds that this student organization is *not* funded by the AS. Interesting rationale, first the Council refuses to fund certain groups and then refuses to promote them because they don't get funding...looks like its high time that student organizations reclaimed control of their own advertising since the AS is obviously not interested in helping them put on programs...

Speaking of wasting money...AS President Craig Lee must take the cake for his wonderful fund raising ideas—ideas which have stirred little comment or criticism from the other campus paper. In what is turning out to be the most mismanaged and wasteful project ever undertaken in the history of the AS, Craig Lee must share direct responsibility for the AS Calendar project. Costing close to \$8,000, Craig Lee's idea to produce 1984 AS Calendars—featuring an all-male and an all-female version—has simply flopped. According to unconfirmed figures, no less than 20% is expected to be recovered, that's over \$6,000 flushed down the drain. For a Council that is so into TGIF's, that money could pay for six of them or it could fund 10 programs sponsored by student organizations costing an average of \$600.

Speaking of a sense of priorities...AS Muir representative Greg Ricks, appointed by Craig Lee to head the AS Calendar project, somehow managed to get picked by the "selection committee"

to appear in the calendar but didn't appear to be overly concerned with the loss of \$6000 in student funds it suffered. Then in a dramatic turn, his concern for student funds grew when funding for the Lesbian and Gay Organization (LAGO) came before the AS Council. Seeking a \$100 allocation from the AS for a LAGO Hotline, Ricks' sense of saving students money became so acute that he was the sole vote against the allocation...According to the program description, the Hotline—run in conjunction with Psych & Counseling—may yet be one of the most important services offered on this campus in that several anxiety stricken students have been driven into desperate straights by the prevalent social climate with no one to turn to. Given this, it is nice to know that AS members claiming to possess a sense of "priority", were in the minority on this vote...

What with the squandering of student money, administrative shenanigans and general indifference to students and students' needs and concerns, the current AS Council must rank as one of the worst, probably a little better than last year's administration headed by Henry Chu. But it does not appear to be preventing them from trying to retain control of the AS Council into the next year. According to sources, Marc Boroditsky—current Appointments & Evaluations Commissioner—who was appointed by friend Craig Lee to the Council, earlier this year, in a process where Lee solicited no applications or advertised that the position was open, has been designated the standard bearer to head the ambitious 23-member frat slate originating from the same school as Lee and Chu...I wonder how long we can tolerate another year of that?

Noticed in the latest AS Bulletin Craig Lee's parroting of the administration position on the proposed "University Center." Arguing for students to get involved in the process he then labels the

Coops & Enterprises (C&E) "a special interest group attempting to dominate the process..." ignoring the fact that C&E have been instrumental in bringing diverse student groups representing student orgs, student media, Student Affirmative Action Committee, and other concerned students together to at least partially halt the railroading that was occurring...Referring to the opposition of the C&E to the commercialization of the "University Center" that would be created if private corporations dominated and took profits away from the campus, Lee asserts their opposition is "denying the students of on-campus automated tellers, commercial fast foods, and even convenience stores." According to sources, this is part of Craig Lee's and the administration's misinformation campaign. The C&E and others have argued against commercialization, not against the services, saying the services mentioned can still be provided but, by student-run entities thus keeping revenues on campus, maintaining student control and eventually keeping fees down. This, Lee calls special interest...

In other news...UCSD can soon expect the next installment in the program placing sculpture at points around campus funded through the Stuart Foundation. According to sources, the croquet lawn in front of Humanities Library has been designated the site for an interesting piece that will attempt to integrate the human activity in that area with the natural elements by placing granite blocks in configurations such as posts, windows, thresholds, floors and tables and benches. Supposedly this is a "social piece" that will invite gatherings such as picnics, etc. Sounds like the perfect resting place for the bird...

There's more but it'll have to wait. See you next time...

U.S. GRANTS UPDATE:
Undergraduate Student Grants
Funds Projects of Academic Nature

What Do a multi-media performance piece and neural tube defects projects have in common?
Both are funded by U.S. GRANTS.

PLAN AHEAD
SPRING QUARTER DEADLINE
APRIL 9, 1984, Noon

TO APPLY FOR A GRANT:
YOU MISSED OUR GRANT
WRITING WORKSHOPS!
Don't fret, pick-up an
application or call us at
our office.

PHOTOGRAPHY, DRAWING
&
CARTOON COMPETITION
We can't promise you the cover
of *Rolling Stone*, but you have a
chance with the cover of our
Undergraduate Journal.

YOU TOO CAN PUBLISH
YOUR RESEARCH PAPER!
Submit your paper to the
UCSD JOURNAL OF
UNDERGRADUATE RESEARCH
DEADLINE:
MAY 11, 1984 NOON
Pick up Guidelines at the U.S.
GRANTS Office

BRING SUBMISSIONS TO
THE
U.S. GRANTS OFFICE
DEADLINE:
May 11, 1984, Noon

ENTRY FORM

Name _____
Address _____
Student I.D. _____
Phone _____
Entry Description _____

Please call our office at 452-3917 or stop by during office hours. We are located on the second floor of the Student Center.

Aaaaaarrggghh!

He Should've Turned Left

A dark blue, four door Fiat 132, one of the largest models made by the Turin factory, turned onto Via Sangemini, a street at right angles to the high end of Via Fani. It was heading south-east, but stopped to discharge two passengers, then turned left into Via Fani. The two left behind walked back the way they had come. They were youthful-looking men dressed in light blue uniforms with stripes on their sleeves and braids on their caps. One of them continually tugged at his collar. The other held his cap in one hand. When they got back to Via Stresa, they descended towards the low end of Via Fani, and were joined by two other men wearing the same sort of clothing. They all carried bulging briefcases, at least one of them had an Alitalia transfer. They talked among themselves.

Up ahead, a white Fiat 128 station wagon with diplomatic plates was parked on the flower person's corner. A woman wearing large round glasses was at the steering wheel; a man in a green loden coat sat beside her. The 132 Fiat that had carried two of the uniformed men was parked nearby with its driver; it was facing in the wrong direction. It was March 16, 1978, 8:20 in the morning. The day was bright with sunlight showering everything.

Shortly after Aldo Moro, carrying his toolbox of a briefcase and a grey homburg, settled into the black seat of his Fiat 130, a man wearing a woolen ski cap arrived at the top of Via Fani on a Honda motorcycle. He made a slow approach to the low end and looped back again. This was the signal that the President of the ruling Christian Democratic Party of Italy was on his way. The man on the Honda took up a position near the newsstand beside another white four door Fiat 128 with two men inside. The Red Brigades consisted of eleven men and one woman.

The white Fiat 128 station wagon with the diplomatic plates remained parked as before on the south-east and south-west corners of Via Fani and Via Stresa. The woman, a slender, long-haired person in jeans, was still at the wheel beside the man in the green loden coat; she and the driver of the Fiat 132 had their engines idling. Further east along Via Stresa, near the main artery Via

Camilluccia, was a blue 128 with one man at the wheel, and another blue 128 alongside the Olivetti bar on Via Fani. Like the Fiat 132, it was parked against the flow of traffic. Directly across the street, where the flower person's van would have been seen, stood a Mini Cooper station wagon. Both these cars were empty, but the blue 128 had a key in the ignition. The four men dressed as pilots lingered behind the potted plants on the Olivetti patio.

Some minutes before, they had been seen by a woman who stopped at the intersection. She took them for employees of the bus company. But when one of them waved her on brusquely, she was convinced that they were police. Another witness thought they were from the Air Force, and a third was certain that they were musicians in a brass band.

A year before, during parliamentary debate on the Lockheed Scandal, Aldo

Moro stated, "We cannot accept that our entire work be branded... with the mark of infamy. To anyone trying to bring the D.C. (Christian Democrats) to a political and moral trial, we'll say that we will not give up... our strengths and rights going with it. WE WILL NOT BE TRIED!"

Twelve years before, when Moro was head of government, a right wing magazine commented wryly, "The most dangerous moment in Honourable Moro's day is when he goes out in the morning". It then traced his route through Via Fani to the Church of Santa Chiara showing how and when an enterprising assassin might act in a variety of ways along the journey, down to placing a tack poisoned with curare on Moro's seat in the pew.

As Moro's car approached the full stop sign, the white Fiat 128 station

wagon with the diplomatic plates began an illegal maneuver. The woman driver backed onto Via Fani from the corner of Via Stresa, positioning her car on the white stop sign line.

One guard was in the right front seat of Moro's car, while three guards were in the escort Alfa-Romeo close behind. All windows were up. The two cars were forced to brake behind the white 128. Because of the Mini Cooper that was parked by the curb, they had to remain in the left lane, lining up behind the woman driver. Before Moro's car could come to a halt, the woman, instead of going forward now, continued to come at him in reverse. Moro's driver tried to avoid her. He cut sharply to the right, but the parked mini left little space for jockeying. He clipped her right rear end and stopped. The Alfa braked hard but rammed Moro's car straight on at low impact.

The woman driver and the man in the green coat sprang from each side of the Fiat and took positions on either sides of Moro's car. From the Olivetti patio, the four uniformed men had bolted and were fanning out alongside the two cars, carrying Italian and Danish made sub-machine guns.

In the same instant, one of the men in the white 128 by the newsstand got out and, flashing an automatic weapon, blocked all traffic along entering Via Fani. The driver of the blue Fiat 128 on Via Stresa cut off the Camilluccia, where the number forty-eight bus was due to arrive.

Riddling the cars with some eighty bullets, two uniformed men ushered the President to the 132 across the street. Seizing his briefcases, they left his hat behind.

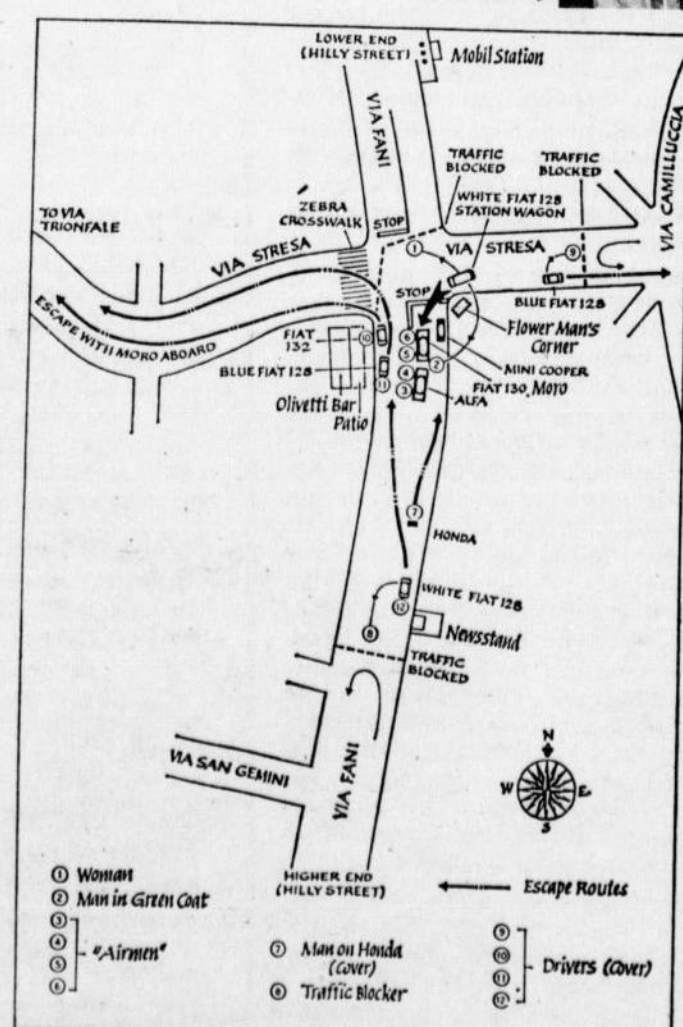
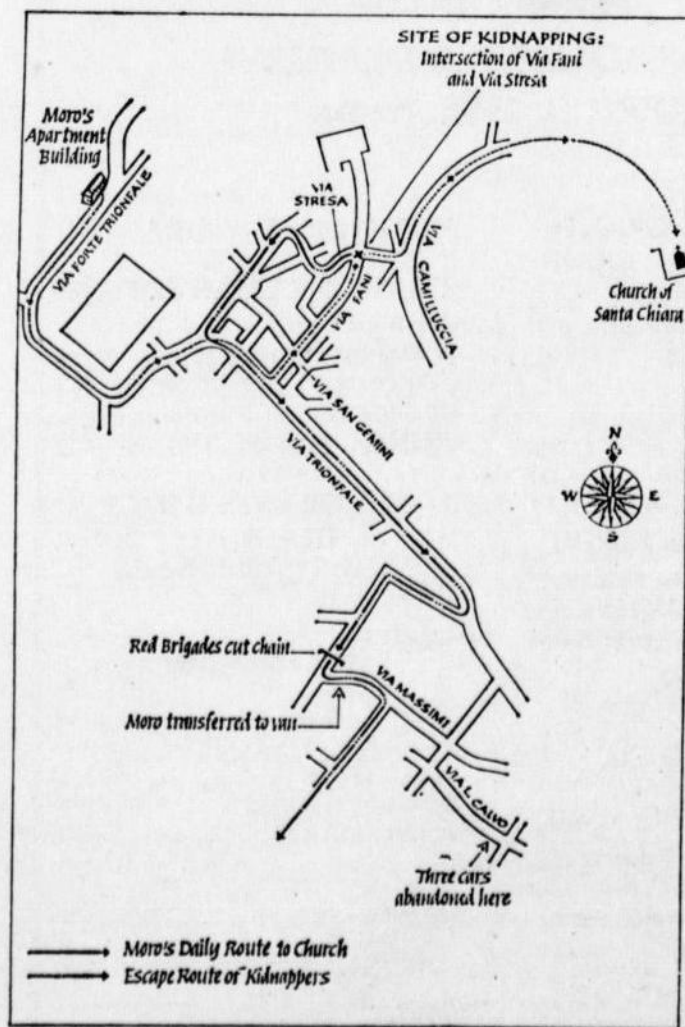
The white 128 by the newsstand picked up the man who held back the traffic at the high end and two brigadists at the low end. The man on the Honda escaped alone, turning right on Via Stresa and into the Camilluccia. This rout was also taken by the man who initially cut off the Camilluccia. The remaining two cars, the 132 and the blue 128 from the Olivetti bar went west down Via Stresa, in the opposite direction. They were followed by the white 128.

The three cars went down a private street with a gate at the end that was chained and padlocked, preventing access to Via Massimi, where the second unit was waiting. Cutting the chain, they went to the other side of Via Massimi and transferred Moro into a van which resembled a VW minibus. It had windows only in the forward section, and rear loading doors. It was white, unmarked, and had been modified with a dashboard-activated siren after it had been stolen. The van with its siren screaming went on a westerly route.

The government that included the Communist Party for the first time, was to be inaugurated the day Moro was kidnapped. These ruling parties, the Christian Democrats and the Communist Party of Italy refused to negotiate with the Red Brigades. At first the Red Brigades wanted 15 prisoners to be freed. Finally they tried to compromise one prisoner to be let out for Moro. Since no negotiations developed, the Red Brigades killed Moro after fifty-four days.

His body was found in the back of an old Renault on Via Caetani, almost exactly mid-way between the headquarters of the Christian Democrats and those of the Communist Party of Italy. That night on May 9, 1978, there was a demonstration by Christian Democrats. The posters condemning the death of Aldo Moro were printed one month earlier.

-Barry Hyman



The Poverty of Student Life

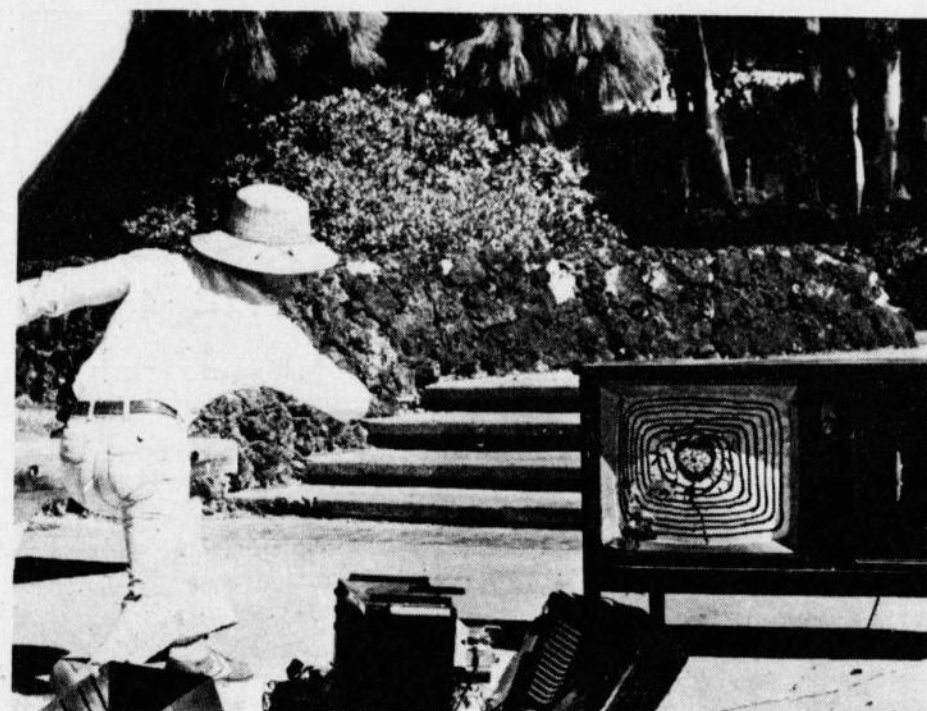
The following article is adapted from a larger text first published at Strasbourg University in 1966 by a group of students and members of the Situationist International, using university funds. We reprint from the October 11, 1980 issue of Freedom, 84b Whitechapel High Street, London, E1, England.

There is no student problem. Student passivity is only the most obvious symptom of a general state of affairs, for each sector of social life has been subdued by the same imperialism. Our social thinkers have a bad conscience about the student problem, but only because the real problem is the poverty and servitude of all. But we have different reasons to despise students and all their works. What is unforgivable is not so much their own actual misery but their complacency in the face of the misery of others. For them there is only one real alienation—their own. They are full-time and happy consumers of that commodity, hoping to arouse at least our pity since they cannot claim our interest. By the logic of modern capitalism, most students can only become mere petit-cadres (with the same function in neo-capitalism as the skilled worker had in the nineteenth century economy.) The student really knows how miserable will be that golden future which is supposed to make up for the shameful poverty of the present. In the face of that knowledge they prefer to dote on the present and invent an imaginary prestige for themselves. After all there will be no magical compensation for present drabness: tomorrow will be the same as yesterday, lighting these fools the way to dusty death. Not unnaturally they take refuge in an unreal present.

Students are stoical slaves: the more chains authority heaps upon them, the freer they are in fantasy. They share with their new family, the University, a belief in a curious kind of autonomy. Real independence, apparently, lies in direct subservience to the two most powerful systems of social control: the family and the State. They are well-behaved and grateful children, and like submissive children are eager to please. They celebrate all the values and mystifications of the system, devouring them with all the anxiety of the infant at the breast. Once, the only illusions had to be imposed on an aristocracy of labour; the petit-cadres-to-be ingest them willingly under the guise of culture.

There are various forms of compensation for poverty. The total poverty of ancient societies produced the grandiose compensation of religion. The students' poverty by contrast is a marginal phenomenon and they cast around for compensations amongst the most down-at-heel images of the ruling class. They are bores who repair the old jokes of an alienated culture. Even as ideologists they are always out of date. One and all, their latest enthusiasms were ridiculous thirty years ago.

Once upon a time universities were respected. And students persist in the belief that they are lucky to be there. But they arrived too late. The bygone excellence of bourgeois culture has vanished. A mechanically produced specialist is now the goal of the 'educational system'. A modern economic system demands mass production of students who are not educated and have been rendered incapable of thinking. Hence the decline of the universities and the automatic nullity of the students once they enter its portals. The university has become a society for the propagation of ignorance; 'high culture' has taken on the rhythm of the production line; without exception, university teachers are cretins, people who would get the bird from any audience of school children. But students are easily conned into accepting these idiots as equals and therefore they



listen to them eagerly and respectfully and are pleased at being allowed the privilege of talking to them.

But all this hardly matters: the important thing is to go on listening respectfully. In time, if critical thinking is repressed without enough conscientiousness, students will come to partake of the wafer of knowledge, the professors will tell them the final truths of the world. Till then—a poverty of spirit. As a matter of course the future revolutionary society will condemn the doings of the lecture theatre and faculty as mere noise—socially undesirable. The student is already a very bad joke.

There was once a vision—if an ideological one—of a liberal bourgeois university. But as its social base disappeared the vision became banality. In the age of free-trade capitalism when the 'liberal' state left it its marginal freedoms, the university could still think of itself as an independent power. Of course it was a pure and narrow product of that society's needs—particularly the need to give the privileged minority an adequate general culture before they rejoined the ruling class (not that going up to university was straying very far from class lines.) But the bitterness of the nostalgic don is understandable. No-one dares any longer to speak in the name of nineteenth century liberalism, so they reminisce about the 'free' and 'popular' universities of the middle ages—that 'democracy and unfreedom'. Nonetheless it is better to be the bloodhound of the haute bourgeoisie than sheepdog to the world's white-collars. Better to stand guard on privilege than harry the flock into their allotted factories and offices, according to the whims of the 'planned economy'. The university has become, fairly smoothly, the honest broker of technocracy and its spectacle. In the process the purists of the academic Right become a pitiful sideshow, purveying their 'universal/cultural goods' to be a bewildered audience of specialists.

More serious, and thus more dangerous, are the modernists of the Left and the student unions, with their talk of 'reform of University structure', 'reinsertion of the University into social and economic life', 'technology for people not profit'—in other words the adaptation of the university and knowledge to the needs of modern capitalism. Universities, the one-time suppliers of general culture to the ruling classes, though still guarding their old prestige, have been converted into the

Impervious to real passions, they seek titillation in the battles between the anaemic gods, the stars of a vacuous heaven, and between their rival theologies, designed like all theologies to mask the real problems by creating false ones—humanism—existentialism—scientism—structuralism—cyberneticism—new criticism—dialectics of natureism—meta-philosophism...

They think they are avant-garde if they have seen, i.e. consumed, the latest happening. They discover 'modernity' as fast as the market can produce its ersatz version of long outmoded ideas. Every refresh is a cultural revolution. Status is the principal concern, and they eagerly snap up all the paperback editions of important and 'difficult' texts with which mass culture has filled the bookstores. If they had an atom of self-respect of lucidity they would knock them off. But no—conspicuous consumers always pay. Unfortunately they can't read, so they devour them with their gaze and enjoy them vicariously through the gaze of their friends. They are other-directed voyeurs.

Their favourite reading is the kitsch press, whose task it is to orchestrate the consumption of cultural nothing boxes. Docile as ever, students accept its commercial ukases and makes them the oily measuring rod of their tastes. Typically they are compulsive consumers of the Sunday color supplements and weeklies such as New Statesman, New Society etcetera. Their ideas are not native—they get them from these rags. And it is with such guides that they hope to gain an understanding of the modern world and become political initiates!

We must add in all fairness that there do exist students of a tolerable intellectual level, who without difficulty dominate the controls designed to check the mediocre capacity demanded from the others. They do so for the simple reason that they have understood the system, and so despise it and know themselves to be its enemies. They are in the system for what they can get out of it—particularly grants. They calmly carry the germs of sedition to the highest level: their open contempt for the organization is the counterpart of a lucidity which enables them to outdo the system's lackeys, intellectually and otherwise. Such students cannot fail to become the theorists of the revolution. For the moment they make no secret of the fact that what they take so easily from the system will be used for its overthrow.

The liberation of modern history, and the free use of its hoarded acquisition, can come only from the forces it represses. In the nineteenth century the proletariat was already the inheritor of philosophy; now it inherits modern art and the first conscious critique of everyday life. With the self-destruction of the working-class, art and philosophy shall be realized. To transform the world and to change the structure of life are one and the same thing for the proletariat. They are the passwords to its destruction as a class, its dissolution of the present reign of necessity, and its accession to the realm of liberty. As its maximum programme it has the radical critique and free reconstruction of all values and patterns of behavior imposed by an alienated reality. The only poetry it can acknowledge is the creativity released in the making of history, the free invention of each moment and each event—poetry made by all—the beginning of the revolutionary celebration. Proletarian revolt is a festival or it is nothing; in revolution the road of excess leads once and for all to the palace of wisdom. A palace which knows only one rationality: the game. The rules are simple: TO LIVE INSTEAD OF DEIVING A LINGERING DEATH, AND TO INDULGE UNTRAMMELLED DESIRE.

Moments of Class Struggle in San Diego Co.

Noise from the Fish Bowl



To hold a desperately needed job in an unsafe, unhealthy office space is not an uncommon experience in San Diego County. The health hazards of office work are taken so for granted that, like the proverbial frog placed in cool water brought slowly to a boil, we forget to jump and it costs us our skin.

No worker would voluntarily go into a known poisonous enclosure. Early coal miners used to send canary birds down into the shafts each morning before entering. If the departed bird stopped singing, it was a sign that carbon monoxide gas had accumulated and the workers would not enter until it was safe.

Around twenty employees at Oceanside Instructional Resource Center are working in a polluted area, and the exposure of some employees is much worse than others. The Center is a prefabricated warehouse type structure with no windows. Narrow glass doors bring you into a small vestibule which enters into the first "office" space. Partitions and filing cabinets have been arranged around some of the desks so that a little privacy can be maintained. As you continue beyond the receptionist's desk, you come into a second area. Here there are five desks occupied by secretaries who enjoy no privacy, and find themselves continually interrupted, at the call and beckon of the various

supervisors. The supervisors enjoy the only office spaces available, which are located on the north and west sides of the secretarial pool area. Here seven offices with seven doors, plus the employees lounge are located—all, of course, without a single window. Above their heads is a lowered ceiling of transparent plastic behind which run long winding wires and wall-to-wall fluorescent lights. (See *n.i.*, February 7th-20th, 1984 for information on the effects fluorescent lighting has on the human body.)

On the south side of the secretarial pool area, just beyond the drinking fountain, is the printing room. Throughout the building, there are various types of copying machines which cook print onto plastics and oiled papers, all day long. Together, they emit a cacophony of fumes every day, but the printing room is especially hazardous.

This room is a windowless enclosure where two employees work eight-hours-a-day, sometimes having to close even the inside doors to their stuffy, unsafe work place. "You get used to it," commented one worker who a few years ago gave birth to a mentally retarded child. Another employee who recently suffered a miscarriage came back to visit her colleagues and "can hardly wait to return to work." Still another employee here got cancer and had to

leave about a year ago. But the workers here have been told that there is no "scientific" evidence which links these personal losses to working conditions. Last year a nervous employee asked the boy friend of a co-worker to anonymously report the hazardous conditions to CAL-OSHA. Only a partial remedy was forthcoming, however. Now there are chimneys attached to the ovens of the two large xerox machines. These devices remove some of the heat, but not the gases emitted by the chemical processes all around the area.

Workers Meet and Compare Notes

These working conditions became the subject of conversation recently, one Sunday afternoon, when a secretary from this office began talking with three other workers over friendly beers. The subject of conversation turned to who had the worst working conditions? The secretary learned from these three "outsiders" (a lineman, a carpenter, and a grounds maintenance person), who were second and third generation labor union people, something about the hazards of office work. "Office space is like a fish bowl. If it gets polluted, you either swim or go belly-up; there's no getting out!" The chemicals, their various combinations, and their changing states with continual heating and cooling are enough to make any office worker a walking time bomb. Office pollution from Xerox machines and other printing and cleaning materials are the hazardous pre-conditions for illness and death.

The office secretary left that evening a bit skeptical. Ok, the comrades like working outside, but is office work really so dangerous? She was determined to check it out.

There is precious little legislation protecting office workers from dangerous working conditions. Only the

fine print on jugs and bottles give a hint of what real dangers these employees are exposed to.

At the Instructional Resource Center, in Oceanside, there are the usual commercial chemicals used for printing. These chemicals include: methylene chloride, ferro-cyanide, hydrogen cyanide, perchloroethylene, linear-dimethyl polysiloxane, and petroleum naphtha. But what does NOT appear on these labels is the danger these chemicals present to human life. The maximum allowable concentration of methylene chloride is 250 ppm (parts per million parts of air). Fifty grams of ferro-cyanide will kill you if ingested, and the maximum allowable concentration of hydrogen cyanide is 10 ppm!!!



Still business goes on as usual. The workers' shame at collaborating with Capitalist Logic is sometimes drowned at home with alcohol, and at work with nervous laughter. But the lights are still on in the capitalists' aquarium and the big fishes are keeping the little fishes in line, much to the amusement and satisfaction of the ruling classes, who are standing on the outside looking in.

—n.i. trabajo

BOOK REVIEW

Art, an Enemy of the People

Art, An Enemy of the People, by Roger L. Taylor. The Humanities Press, 1978.

You ask why I should dominate you.
Let me count the reasons why!
You pay for it.
I do it best.
You are inferior.
I need you.
You are dying.
What more reasons could you want?

Roger Taylor has challenged the public with a provocative book whose very title is an accusation: *Art, an enemy of the people*. (Perhaps, the most

appropriate way to review this book would be to test his hypothesis in an art gallery, but not alone, of course.) Taylor marshals several cogent arguments which defend his hypothesis that "art and philosophy give rise to conceptual practices which do run contrary to the interests of most people, and that all this has been happening without the majority of the people realizing it." He is even critical of what he considers to be the bottom line of various Marxist critiques of capitalism. Marxists all view Art as the ultimate goal of revolution: The Liberation of *homo aestheticus*. But, according to Taylor, such a goal would pin us even more tightly to a world view

which would serve to enslave the masses. The goal of any meaningful revolution must be liberation from received ideas, or, to put it in Taylor's words, from all "organized policies." Liberation depends on "having no more to do with... (any) moral code than is necessary to keep your eye on it—like watching out for the traffic police who also appear, in their unmarked vehicles, as being at one with the masses."

Though critical of "Marxism," Taylor, like Marx, uses the *historical method* to arm the masses for resistance, for he believes "Art is a value the masses should resist, not just ignore." He discusses the superiority of the historical method over the logical analytical method, and he defines art as "an historically localized set of social processes and not a basic human orientation" such as communication, sex, eating, etc. Thus, we find the Ancient conception of Art as "any activity that was covered by a set of rules for doing it..." (emphasis mine), quite different from the conservative aristocrats' use of art as a weapon against the revolutionary bourgeoisie. Likewise, it is very removed from the middle classes' insistence that Art is "ultimately a matter of taste rather than an accurate representation of the social order."

With the rise of the middle classes, concepts of beauty changed from "someone or something being in accordance with one's or its nature" to being "thought of in terms of the presence or absence of a psychological response, often identified in the theories as *pleasure*." Art was transformed by the new bourgeoisie into transitory fads moving from one technique to another—always welcoming new blood,

—R. Francis



Larry Fiske, Rock's Greatest Social Critic

Rock's "New Idealism" Offers Hope

The Pretenders concert at Golden Hall on March 1, represented a stunning comeback from the adversity surrounding the drug-related deaths of two of the band's original members. Lead singer and composer Chrissie Hynde has reformed the Pretenders into a solid, tightly knit group. The band played with precision, boldness, confidence and pizzazz throughout the two hour sold-out concert to the 4500 appreciative fans.

Hynde's sultry, seductive vocals complimented her defiantly rebellious songs and captivating stage presence. Drummer Martin Chambers performed solidly throughout the show, while new bassist Malcolm Foster gave a great punch to his licks. The guitar playing of newcomer Robbie MacIntosh was steady, and his solos were full of energy and zest.

Hynde's songs are a combination of exuberant rock and wistful ballads, both of which were displayed passionately at the concert. Her main musical influence comes from the early to mid-sixties Kinks and their legendary rock figure, Ray Davies. Half her songs are about early relationships many of which deal with sexual matters, e.g. "The Adultress" and "Tattooed Love Boys" and the other half about her live-in companion, Ray Davies, and their one year old daughter. The Pretenders also cover two Kinks songs, "I go to sleep" and "Stop your Sobbing" both of which were done tastefully in concert.

The band started off in high gear, performing kinetic rockers like "The Wait", "Message of Love" and "Time the Avenger", which the audience stood and clapped for throughout. Next performed were five slower songs including some ballads, which caused the band to lose its momentum and send the audience to its seats. After this lull, Hynde encouraged the fans to come to the front of the stage, which they quickly did. The band proceeded to rock out with up tempo songs from their first three albums such as "Middle of the Road", "Brass in Pocket" and "Talk of the Town", which brought the audience to their feet, as more and more people moved towards the front.

The concert was stopped abruptly as the fire marshal ordered all the people in front to return to their seats. The fire marshal thought that a riot was about to occur, to which Hynde responded, "I don't see anyone here with grenades or Molotov cocktails." Turning visibly upset and getting angrier, she told the fire marshal and security to "fuck-off" and that these people in authority are "idiots." Hynde commented that if there were more seats in the first place this would not have happened, and, in defiance of the fire marshal, proceeded to play.

The Alarm opened the show with a blistering hour long set of socio-political commentary. The band combines the folk/protest of early "Dylan" with the energy and commitment of the "Clash". In addition, they are part of the "New Idealism" movement emanating from the UK, which stresses optimism and

hope over cynicism and despair.

The band members sport wild, frizzed out hair styles and play acoustic, rather than electric guitars. Yet their sound is

The Alarm performed songs off their first EP and first album. Songs like "The Stand", "For Freedom", "Sixty-Eight Guns" and "Blaze of Glory" were

protest. Take a walk round your city walls/Before they all come down/Take a walk down any street/You'll feel the stares of us all/Can you feel it burning/Shame is what it's called/Think of all the people who hate you/These are the people that made you/When you said you cared for us all/These are the people who'll break you/Get prepared for the fall/And we'll go Marching on/Hear our sound, hear our voice/We're growing stronger/And we'll go Marching On/We're not alone in keeping on/Marching On.

Whether the Alarm achieves the prominence of the "Clash" remains to be seen. They deserve the recognition though that has been awarded groups like "Big Country" and "U2", who are also part of the "New Idealism" movement. The Pretenders/Alarm concert was thoroughly satisfying and enjoyable.

—Larry Fiske



The Pretenders

powerful, energetic, fresh and invigorating. Lead vocalist Mike Peters, pacts an urgency in his voice that is rarely heard in music, while the other members provide a wall of sound that ripples with fervor.

performed with the utmost in sincerity and passion. The band had an enthusiastic stage presence which the audience responded to in a polite manner. The song "Marching On" is an excellent example of their strident call to



The Alarm

audience—and still maintain who I am," said Near recently.

Near formed Redwood Records in 1973 in response to requests for her music from people who had seen her on tour. Since then her six solo albums have sold nearly a half-million copies, as well as, starting to get airplay on soft rock radio stations.

Near believes in the power of cultural work to unify and inspire change and has worked in coalition with such diverse groups as Sweet Honey in the Rock, Afrikan Dreamland, Grupo Raiz and Ronnie Gilbert of the legendary Weavers. The concert is being presented by the Old Tyme Cafe, and tickets are available at Ticketron outlets.

Holly Near Performing Friday

On Friday, March 9, at the California Theater, political folk singer and songwriter Holly Near will perform in concert. Near's political awakening occurred during the Vietnam war, where she joined Jane Fonda on the "Free the Army" show which entertained American GIs in the Philippines, Hawaii, Okinawa, and Japan. In addition, she became heavily involved in the Indochina Peace Campaign. These experiences contributed significantly to the development of Near's political consciousness, as well as, sparking her interest and participation in feminism, lesbian and gay rights, safe energy and nuclear disarmament, and international peace and solidarity.

Near's songs reflect the issues that she



BLACK • LABOR • LATIN AMERICA • ECOLOGY • WOMEN
 MARXISM-HUMANISM • POLITICAL ECONOMY • MID-EAST • GAY
 ALBANIA • NON-VIOLENCE • MARCUSE • CHINA • U.S.S.R.
 HEALTH
 ENERGY
 ART • MEDIA
 MARXISM
 U.S. LEFT
 IRELAND
 ORGANIZING

Groundwork
Books
 UCSD Student Center
 1-5 to Gilman, left at wooden
 footbridge, right into parking lot •
 452-9625
Mon-Sat 11 am-8 pm

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SCIENCE FOR THE PEOPLE • ASIAN AMERICAN • ANARCHISM
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 LEGAL HASSLES • NATIVE AMERICANS • LIBROS EN ESPANOL

Long Stories In Short

Woman Jailed For Giving Birth

A Florida woman forbidden to bear children for 15 years as a condition of parole after her son died of malnutrition has been sent back to prison for giving birth.

In March 1982, Pasco Circuit Judge Wayne L. Cobb ordered Jackie Fourthman, then 20, to serve nine months in jail and not to have children for 15 years. After she served her time, she was permitted to leave Florida for Indiana. Probation officers allege that she left Indiana without permission and went to Phoenix to give birth to a son. They contend there were two violations: leaving the state without permission and giving birth.

—Big Mama Rag

Recruiter Says One Thing; But Reality Differs

Reagan's invasion of Grenada really showed me that the government is preparing itself for war. I think in this situation, every Marine is thinking about how to go AWOL. I can say that as a person who was in the Army for 11 months. The only reason I registered was that it was during peace time, and an opportunity to find employment.

But it is very difficult to last long in the Army. In the first year, many dropped out because you hear one thing from the recruiter and experience a very different reality after you actually sign-up.

First, they put you in a three-month period of training in boot camp. Every morning an officer wakes you up, and gets on your case all day. You undergo the worst humiliation in those three months. Coming out of it for me was a miracle.

Then you become a soldier with a daily job. We made sure to sabotage the work as much as we could, whenever an officer was not around for even a few minutes. We all talked about how much we hated the Army and learned tricks from one another to disturb the order.

Of course, I never wanted to stay, and the minute I heard about the possibility of war in 1981, my doubts disappeared. I went AWOL four times to deliberately cause my discharge. The fourth time it worked and they let me go.

Contrary to what the government makes you believe, most youth don't enter the army to fight or go out and kill people. Many of us are Blacks and minorities who don't give a damn about this system. They tell us, "You are all one color" when we enter the service. But that is just another one of the lies that the recruiters tell you. Racism is what you face every day.

After I left the army, I was unemployed for a while and now I work in a glass factory. But this job is no better. They watch you every minute and make you work like a dog to "earn your wage."

I think a lot of young people feel the way I do. That is why we should listen more to those who go AWOL.

—News & Letters



MIKE PETERS, DAYTON DAILY NEWS

Catholics Set New Restrictions On Sex

On Dec. 1, the Roman Catholic Church released a new set of restrictions on sex education of Catholic youth. The document includes "guidelines" that attack sexuality, ban artificial birth control methods and ostracize gays and lesbians who it says have a "social maladaptation" with "no moral justification." The Vatican's neanderthal views also hold that only through the sacrament of marriage can one realize "...a love that is human, total, faithful, creative, which is marital love."

—News & Letters

Women Lack Prestige at Treasury Dept.

A U.S. Treasury Department official explained to *The Wall Street Journal* that only men were appointed to a forty-five-member savings bond sales committee because "this committee has always had a lot of prestige, and we haven't wanted to water down the membership..."

—the Progressive

Young Criminals Finally See Writing on Wall

Optometrist Stanley Kaseno screened more than a thousand inmates at the San Bernardino Juvenile Facility, and found 96 percent had vision problems. Kaseno says most of the juvenile delinquents had above-average intelligence but were frustrated by their poor eyesight. By treating their problems, Kaseno says he was able to raise their reading skills four grade levels, increase their IQ's, raise their self-esteem and give them "a more positive value system." The result: the re-arrest rate dropped from 50 percent to 10 percent.

—the Southern Libertarian Messenger

Asian Models Increasingly Attractive

Men, are you tired of uppity women and feminist fiancées? Fed up with female competition in the boardroom—and the bedroom? Turn to Asian-American Worldwide Services, one of an estimated fifty firms whose business is finding foreign brides for American bachelors. Typical client John Line knows what he's looking for: a wife who "isn't career-oriented...whose life revolves around me. And yes, she has to be a virgin."

Nobody knows exactly how many Asian women come to the U.S. each year to marry men they've never met, but by all accounts the number has increased dramatically in the last five years. Many of them journey here to escape poverty and political repression—more than half come from the Philippines. Once here, many suffer mistreatment, even abandonment. And they suffer in silence, mistakenly fearing that a divorce would jeopardize their immigration status.

The men involved cite the women's liberation movement as the cause of this trend. Explains one customer, "It's the same thing as when Ford or GM keeps turning out a bad product. You turn to the Japanese."

—dollars & Sense

U.S. Technology Props up Apartheid

A wave of panic spread through South Africa's military establishment early in 1978 when, responding to the U.N. passage of a mandatory arms embargo, the U.S. announced tighter curbs on the export of computers and other advanced technology.

Within a few months, however, fears were waning, and by the next year, a local electronics publication cheerfully announced, "South Africa on Upswing Despite Embargoes." One reason for the upbeat assessment was later revealed in a secret South Africa study. It reported that multinationals, including U.S. subsidiaries, were determined to undercut any sanctions and had made plans to camouflage their operation

through subterfuges arranged with affiliates in other countries.

More than five years after the embargo scare, high-tech trade between U.S. corporations and South Africa is as brisk as ever. High-speed computers, nuclear technology, surveillance systems, shock batons, state-of-the-art fiberoptics technology and military electronics are again flowing into the apartheid state.

U.S. multinationals spearheaded the electronics boom in South Africa in the 1960s and 1970s; companies like IBM, NCR, Burroughs, Hewlett-Packard, Sperry and Control Data helped to automate virtually the entire South African government and equip the regime's security apparatus. Although West German, British and Japanese high-technology corporations also do business in South Africa, U.S.-owned companies have cornered the market. By 1980, they controlled 75 percent of the sales and 77 percent of the rentals of computers in South Africa.

Some of those computers are absolutely essential to the day-to-day functioning of apartheid. IBM equipment has been used for more than ten years in the computerized population registry needed to classify, count and control people according to race. IBM has attempted to fend off criticism of its sales to the government by pointing out that the passbook system for blacks is managed by a computer supplied by the British company ICL. IBM fails to mention that it bid for the passbook contract and lost.

Corporations that are worried about possible licensing restrictions or criticism from anti-apartheid groups can get strategic technology to South Africa via a subsidiary in a third country. "Re-exports" of this type are supposed to be subject to U.S. Commerce Department regulations, but it seems Washington is willing to turn a blind eye to them. As a U.S. embassy official in South Africa stated in a 1979 cable released by the State Department under the Freedom of Information Act. "It is our understanding that most (U.S.) firms have been able to continue sales by shifting to non-U.S. sources for components."

Despite these flagrant abuses of the letter and spirit of the high-technology ban, prospects for serious enforcement of the embargo are dim, given an administration that is committed to "constructive engagement" with Pretoria. Loopholes and blind spots in the export controls virtually guarantee that the South African government will continue to have access to strategic technology from U.S. multinationals. Instead of trying to close these gaps, the Reagan administration moved early in 1982 to relax the embargo even further. It ruled that U.S. corporations could again do business directly with Pretoria's military and police, as long as sales do "not constitute significantly" to security operations.

—Mother Jones

She Just Wasn't Entertaining Enough

Police in Knoxville, Tennessee, arrested a couple for trying to swap their newborn daughter for a twenty-five-inch color television set.

—the Progressive