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Wooster Voice Editors

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Games to Murder; Kent State Tragedy

By Kerry Stroup

Late Monday morning Lou Young and I arrived in Kent, Ohio. We covered the recent demonstrations at the university and in the street. Classes were running normally, although the National Guard was still everywhere in evidence.

Lou and I were informed of the noon-time rally to be held in defiance of the city ordinance of the night before prohibiting gatherings. It may have been that the green-fanged soldiers, the Beatles-like scurrying jocks, or the novelty of the dignified, very-much-heightened positions of the guardsmen, but the crowd was left to its own devices; at any rate, the rally had a sinister aspect of the unreal about it.

Fifty students gathered around a bullhorn on a lawn. Arriving at the commons, National Guard gathered in anticipation of . . . well, the National Guard. The crowd's concern was soon voiced as the menacing bullhorns demanded that the milling students disperse "for their own safety." Curious onlookers who had previously thought themselves at the foot of Taylor Hall fell in line with the others and prepared to merge with those below. With every bullhorn the crowd increased, until finally the parade of disorderers. Many of them held handkerchiefs over their faces to guard against tear gas attack.

Yet the mood of the crowd was both strong and light at the same time. If you were gased, you ran, you jogged, you looked for what was about. That's all you are about.

At one near tear gas came. Its projectile was marked against the bright blue sky by a trail of billowing smoke. The crowd, in turn heaved back toward the National Guard. The situation paralleled the one described by student who was that of the inexpressive crowd.

The order was given to advance toward the joining crowd. Mach- ine-like, the soldiers moved steady up the knoll. I stood at the left front corner of Taylor, retreating with the crowd men approached. As the hundreds of soldiers moved up the crowd, some students fell behind them.

These young people had been far (Continued on Page 3)

Wounded KSU student is aided by friends after Monday's shooting by Nat'l Guard.

KSM Log 5-4-70

by Lou Young

(Kerry Stroup and I were sent by the Voice to Kent State Monday, May 4 to research the student opinion in regards to the war resolution, student protest, and the burning of the ROTC Building on Chicago's Northern Illinois University at 11:30 and we expected a lively afternoon of speeches and demonstrations. Little did we know that what was to take place in the next 23 hours was much more than we were bargained for. What follows is a rough chronology of that Monday afternoon's tragic events.)

11:30—A asked a fellow who had been involved in the weekend de- monstrations what kind of trouble they were expected. He said, "mostly like, tear gas, and maybe.

11:40—We talked to a young (22) National Guardian. He said, "What do people want here?" Kerry then asked, "Are you expecting tear gas?" The soldier replied, "Yeah, we're expecting tear gas. We're not taking any shit!"

11:45—Report over a guard radio receiver; "group of longhairs in vicinity of Commons . . . apparently drinking from water coolers.

11:50—The bell in the Commons was rung, calling for the gathering to begin.

11:55—Bullhorn announcement from the Nat'l Guard: "ATTENTION ATTENTION . . . ALL KSU STUDENTS MUST DIS- MISS.

11:58—Student Reaction to announcement—a cheer: "STRIKE, Strike, Strike!"

12:00—Up to this point I observed no, I repeat, no antagonism between the part of the students.

on the Nat'l Guard were standing along a perimeter across the front of the Commons: Bulhorn—"NO DISBAND." (Continued on Page 5)

March in Peace Contrasts U.S.'s Bloody Monday by Jim Minor

On Monday night between six and seven hundred College of Wooster students, faculty, and administrators, along with an unknown number of people, participated in a march and gathering in the Public Square. It was the largest mass march downtown ever made by Wooster stu- dents. Also in attendance were sixty police from the city of Woos- ter surrounding towns.

The march and vigil were called in order to demonstrate concern over President Nixon's decision to send U.S. troops into Cambodia. The march gathered impetus Mon- day morning from the learning of the death of four students in Kent. Marchers gathered in front of the famous old union, behind the old union, and proceeded to the intersection of the old union and the Student Union.

If you are interested in learning more about the protest movement and the funeral procession, please let us know. We are interested in learning more about the protest movement and the funeral procession.

Marching in Peace Contrasts U.S.'s Bloody Monday by Jim Minor

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If you are interested in learning more about the protest movement and the funeral procession, please let us know. We are interested in learning more about the protest movement and the funeral procession.
It was a week which won't be forgotten. Either by the country or by the Wooster community. And even in his hectic moments, could have predicted how awesome the repercussions from his Cambodian decision would turn out to be.

This week is long gone from the prevailing climate of opinion on campuses; but indeed he is perhaps closer to the heart of the American than we would like to imagine. The campuses are in danger of becoming embittered enclaves, growing increasingly polarized from the temperament of the nation. They are in danger of becoming the bodies of the majority, we are approaching a time when it appears far more exhilliating to go to Washington.

The march in Washington tomorrow can have an immeasurable potential in once again solidifying anti-war elements of the country. If New Mexico can successfully mobilize its internal cohesive power and provide a climate of unity as with the Nov. 15 march, students will be even more enthusiastic to return to campuses next week with a sense of their strength, and confident of their powers as political forces.

Already however the danger of the eruption of recent activity, is that it upsets another foundationament in the climate for whose enthusiasm vacillates precisely with the amount of publicity anti-war activity gets. Of course there has always been the gap between concern and action, and when the campus has been doing the paper and foot work over the spotlight shifts—which is why the Vietnam Moratorium Committee has problems.

But no longer can we afford to be lightheaded bandwagon dilettantes. The President and his advisory confederates have let the country down again in its interest to transcend legal jurisdiction and humane laws; the day of citizenry innocence is irrevocably over.

The decision to travel to Washington tomorrow should be made by each person after consideration of all factors—the likelihood of violence, the demonstration of the need for students to have planned, as so NSA President Charles Palmer has said, "Nixon can't make the issue anything but his invasion."

The week was so violent last Nov. 15 in Washington can characterize tomorrow's march, participants will bring to back to Wooster a solidarity and sensibility to also seriously take up. college going has not been considering for long under a cuppola of apathy, and with this week were released a torrent of fervent and frustrating debate.

COMMUNITY SPRINGS FROM GRASS ROOTS
by Allen Unger

The phone rang, a shout, several lingerings of laughter—"Fifties 76 to 57 in J," read back the voice that answered the phone. "You going to be a challenger for the victory in yet another primary?"

As the totals came in the candidates, Woosterian, and workers uncomplainingly accepted the day's and the past several months' results. The climate, the miasm of nostalgia, Ernie Didra Zilla might bring five votes and theBy the wrong a note of the even the five who voters he regis- tered it "I month. "only. "If one was needed one to win," he chuckled. A campaign worker retells a climatic sprout to the polls in an effort to get that last vote.

Nominating convention race goes unopposed and unnoticed unless there is an effort to alter the balance of power as happened in the Tuesday Primary Election in Ward 5 on Cleveland's Near-West Side Ward 10 contains 17 precincts. In February, a united effort was put forth by the 11 candidates added to the central secretarial system which was not expressed effective showing six victories a tie and a two more purchased with a financial loss. A potential of the coalition earlier than had been expected, directing itself toward the success of the other candidates. The best way to show support for a multi-service center which McGaffney blocked and yet yielded to the pressures and political public sentiment from her constituents. A look to the future is symbolic in that her defeat as a precinct committee woman by a member of the coalition on Tuesday.

Wooster students participated on Election Day as they have for the past several weekends. They voted, went from door to door and stood at the polls to encourage the support for the candidates. In every effort, their efforts proved to be successful.

In order to bring Home Back It may be a week which won't be forgotten. Either by the country or by the Wooster community. And even in his hectic moments, could have predicted how awesome the repercussions from his Cambodian decision would turn out to be.

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The fever of activity that marked the end of the week was highlighted Tuesday afternoon by an all-college meeting. It was called to present and defend demands made late the night before by frustrated students who occupied Lowery Center until 4 a.m. Approximately 300 people dotted the slope north of Lowery Center were encouraged by strike committee member Greg Frank to expose their own demands and opinions via a prepared microphone.

Given the opportunity to speak, a substantial number of individuals stepped forward from all parts of the crowd. The comments made were the most part general apart from the stimulating outburst of one young coed who walked unannounced her revolutionary stance and then, when they insisted he wear an arm band in opposition to racism but only to the Cambodian situation.

The prime thrust of what was said was that the vast size of issues, from Indo-China to drinking in the dorms, is completely interwoven. The feeling was that many of the divorces Cambodian issue from institutional racism, in self-defeating. "Clean up your own yard" was the unembellished-such slogan.

After more than an hour of discussion, a chilling and light smoke drifted across the crowd since discussion grew increasingly heated. References were made to the brackish but uncut Ten Poc in a recent editorial. A Statement drawn up by concerned students on the night before was shown to students pressed for immediate illustration of all ten points; others wanted to discuss them one by one.

After an hour of bickering, recrimination and argument several students split on the issue—150 or so gathering to Caliguini with a list, whereas the others remain in Lowery to discuss their opposition to the situation. One student picked up the microphone and suggested that committees be organized to deal through the House of Commons.

We reached a point where words weren't necessary to express the final feeling and we saw the absurdity of our pressures we enforce on ourselves and each other.

We started to feel what love is. All there is that is tangible and real beside your soul is the man standing by you. And he is really—right now. Enraged, with tears in my eyes and every impression we can't meet him. But we individually can touch our soul and expand our convictions by true understanding and loving.

And in true unity we can fight the Battle—this is the only way to win. Man against Man. Man for man. An individual touching an individual—

**Vigil in the Town Square.**

**All-College Meeting Crystallizes Problems**

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**Letters to the Editor (Concluded)**

To the Editor:

Don’t get too far around with your political organs and don’t display your mass insecurities by trying to conform to your image of what ‘youth should be’—either conservative or radical—and also by trying to mold your middle pressures and irrelevant questions and raised eyeworths.

I’m just looking for the true—

Don’t derogate a purpose and real aim and don’t go to try to beg you to pause for a moment catch your head.

{But you may see no—

The fight is not for Vietnam, or Blacks, or Ecology, or Cambodian anymores. These are all symptoms of individual cause. And none of these battles will be individually won unless there is an abrupt and probably catastrophic upheaval that will in itself change the inherent system, psychology, and the prejudice against fear or pain or error.

And we pray this upheaval won’t be fatal. But now, as the band-aid doctors run around like ants on a hill brainstormed with self-importance and confident with false eyes trip, the plow of destruction moves closer and closer. And no matter how much you keep making mistakes, it keeps moving closer.

Here we stand, idle as everyone else in the world. We face the routine insensitive actions to our frustration—we fight, we write letters, we march, we conform, we even sit and ignore it all; we try everything possible to achieve our self identity in this tumultuous world and to preserve our lives. We must search and hope and lash out any way we feel is right. But pause and decide yourself what is right. Don’t all sit and let everyone else struggle for your life. But also don’t level out emotionally with your eyes shut.

A few of us talked. We passed through the idealism and came to reality, we passed that and came to depression. Emotional tears flowed. And then came rationality. We decided the world will end within our lifetimes. And even as we spoke, we did our best to fill our words. We tried to move and we faced a void and we concluded that the only thing one can try to grasp is love and togetherness. We reached a point where words weren’t necessary to express the final feeling and we saw the absurdity of our pressures we enforce on ourselves and each other.

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\*BANDAID DOCTOR SURFET

**HUMANS TO GODS (Concluded)**

KSU Witness Log

**More On**

To the Editor:

On Tuesday afternoon I spoke to a fairly well-to-do, well-paid accountant and his wife, and I asked him if he felt that it is racism that has caused many problems in our society and in the current climate in Southeast Asia. Our government had a philosophy “White Man’s Burden.”

I was diagnosing with him the implications made by the Brazilians that, because I was for the immediate withdrawal from Cambodia I was for the Black Manifesto. The latter one does logic.

This was all I was trying to say that afternoon. To me, the Black Manifesto seems to be the only way to solve the problems on this campus, but tend to polarize the races even more. There is no way that can be a Cornell College, Wouster, there would be no way that can be a Black College of Wouster which, in my opinion, is racism.

Warren Langer, Jr.
Scoot Highlights

by Tom Hill

VOICE Sports Editor

Last weekend the Fighting Scot track team witnessed its second consecutive meet miss this season due to a flooded Sevenoaks Stadium track. It just goes to prove that this spring is no different than those of the past.

"Since I became head track coach in 1967, we have had 12 home meets scheduled, and eight of the 12 have been rained or flooded out," said head coach Bob Lafferty during an interview earlier this week.

This problem of flooding every time it sprinkles in a serious one, indeed, in that it causes problems in holding successful practices on the track, whether they may be just before an upcoming event or just after one.

"The boys have to meet qualifying standards to participate in the OAC and the National championships," commented the Scot mentor, "and not having consecutive practice sessions and cancelling meets hurts their chances."

Lafferty also pointed out that this problem effects the morale of the squad and its recruiting efforts for better athletes to come to Wooster.

The reason for the flooding every time it rains is in the texture of the track. It is not made of the usual cinder material, but rather it is a combination of a hard clay and soil. This hard clay is not porous, and therefore retains the water. The clay and soil together also mix to make a very fine mud.

Another reason for the flooding is the location of the track. It is believed that the area in which it is located was once a swamp. The spots such as swamp areas always tend to hold moisture longer. After his first season as the Scot track coach, Lafferty submitted an 11-page report to the Development Office of the College on the facilities and improvements needed. It was thought to have been placed in the College's library and in the gym, but last year it was discovered that it was not.

"Remember it stands at the moment, Lafferty said, "to the best of my knowledge it is being undertaken as a separate project of the Development Office. The plans are all made; it's just a question of money."

The plans include an eight-lane all weather track. It is a fire-stamped concrete, with a rubber asphalt material. The plans call for two more lanes than the present six and other general improvements to make a better track facility for the College.

Scoot Nine Must Sweep Hiram, Beat Wil on Saturday, 4-3, 6-4

by Tom Hill

The Fighting Scot baseball team will take to its home field tomorrow against Hiram in what will be two of the biggest games for the team this year. The North Coast Athletic Conference opener will begin at 1:00 p.m.

The Scots must sweep both games to assure themselves of a berth in the OAC playoff game, scheduled for May 15. This playoff game between the Northern and Southern Division leaders will decide the OAC team eligible for the NCAA post-season tourney.

Hiram will most probably start their ace pitchers; southpaw Don Kennedy and right-hander John MacWilliams. Their power hitters are third baseman Don Wallace, and catcher Dave Wood.

Commenting about tomorrow's game:

"The three Wooster pitcher will be off and running again tomorrow morning," says Dick Dwyer, Nancy Shaffer and Pati Shaffer, who moved to Edon, Ohio, Ill., to participate in the Cougar Aligates, a collegiate league.

Luts will be entered in the 100- and 200-yard dashes. Nancy went with both mile and the half mile relay as well as the 440 yard dash. In the 100 meter hurdles, the long jump and the 220-yard
dash, a meet record of one minute a meet a year.

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Kellg Shines, But Stickers Lose

by Jon Harwood

VOICE Sports Writer

Last Saturday at Oberlin, the Wooster lacrosse team lost their third straight game, 106-66, Oberlin, who had just defeated Ohio State, proved to be a strong team as they chalked up their sixth victory in seven games. The loss left the Scots with a 2-4 slate, with three games left.

The margin of victory was provided by Oberlin's four goals in the first four minutes and fourteen seconds of the third period. The Scots had come from behind to build a 3-2 halftime lead before that overtime. The ninth outscored Oberlin for the rest of the game, but it was not enough.

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New Haven Circus

by Chris Dirks
and Jim Broehl

New Haven began with the atmosphere of a circus: ice cream was sold, newspapers and flyers were distributed, and the appearance of many of the hitchhikers and the visitors was ‘fratpack’ to say the least. There was a restless apprehension of what was to go on and the thought of possible violence had crossed everyone’s mind.

Visibly there was much to suggest that some violence would arise: the New Haven police outfitted with new kettles and riot helmets standing on guard by the Courthouse; the police out of sight from the green but lining the streets just blocks away; the presence of first-aid personnel in white coats; and the Yippies with riot helmets and makeshift gas masks handing from their belts.

The green itself was a peaceful island in the midst of the action, where people were playing bored-up-store windows and painted with slogans of “Free the Panthers,” Police are Fascists, played games of frisbee and red rover, and got stoned. Most of the people were there because they felt they had to show support for the Panther Party and its oppressed people, although at times it seemed that some were only there for another Woodstock or another Chicago.

Fustration was the feeling in the air. Some were frustrated about the issues everyone was attacking, the treatment of the members of Bobby Seale and the sending of troops into Cambodia; others were frustrated about related but secondary issues. Women’s Liberation and oppression of gay people. In spite of the frustration there was, in all, the hope was there that things could be done, and it was felt that New Haven was the time and the place to get things together.

Speeches by members of the Conspiracy 7, which was remarched the Conspiracy 8 by Kerry Rea) began to bring the crowd to the awareness of the need for unity and diversity in a successful revolution.

However, some things suggested that the crowd was never really unified. For instance, while the rally was going on, a group of SDSers matched across the green, stopping at its border across from the courthouse. The crowd stream- ed behind them, as if in support of nothing more than some violence (which never materialized). Another incident that pointed to the disparity of the masses was a spontaneous meeting which was called by a Baltimore Panther to find out if the crowd was behind the goals of the Panthers or not. He said that all he had seen so far was an “anti-war” with real solidarity reasons for the rally. Another Panther then de- scribed an organized and intelligent revolution, not one ruled by the sick society of violence and irrational action.

It seemed clear to the two of us who went to New Haven that the Yippies were still fighting with each other, and were not really committed to a lifetime struggle for freedom from oppression. The commitment was temporary for the many who became involved due to the speculative atmosphere which had been created by the masses of people there.

Peaceful Rally

(Continued from Page 3)

SOCIALIST DEMOCRATIC Rally

saw its “Second of May” becomes a world-wide celebration of the proletarian struggle for freedom. People’s liberation means not the destruction of private property but the elimination of private ownership.

The struggle for freedom is not only a struggle for the elimination of private property. It is also a struggle for the elimination of exploitation, of the oppression of one man by another, of the domination of the few by the many. It is a struggle for the elimination of all forms of exploitation and oppression.

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A Strawberry Afternoon
by Kathy Prints
I don't know. At noon Tuesday under a cloudless sky the group prayed for peace and spoke solemn words, to which everyone responded, "Wouldn't that be nice?" but which no one believed. At two we all gathered again with good intentions of speaking to one another, and finally getting opinions expressed.

So we listened for awhile to statements and general ascriptions, very personal and emotional. "I want..." "I've seen..." "I've done..." "I feel..." "All I want to say..." "...just one thing..." Not until we moved inside where we couldn't watch the show detached, not until we really "got together" in almost physical contact did we begin to realize that this action was for real, here at Wooter, that we could unite for something, to react emotions and accusations continued — "You're all hypocrites... pseudo-hippies... weak." The arguments and conclusions would rise to ridiculous and alienating levels until someone would subtly suggest some sane and solid action. I don't know when everyone realized that they had to stop their revolutionary games— I don't think the seriousness and reality of the march to Galpin even sank in. All the way into Drushal's office the crowd nervously laughed and joked. But for once we, as a group of students, had to do something, had to prove to ourselves that the impotency we find in Wooster does not reach to our own selves.

The move to Galpin signaled a tentative beginning, but I wonder if we can dispel the play attitude. I wonder when we will be able to take the college and ourselves as students seriously, and realize that "peace" and "personal freedom" are not issues with which we concern ourselves for a few days on an organized signal, but which we incorporate into our life styles. I wonder when the reality of the situation will finally, really horrify us.

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835 Vote On Demands

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1. The Black Students Manifesto be implemented as stated in the Manifesto published last October.
2. That the Trustees and Administration establish a committee to investigate all possible financial resources to aid the BSA Manifesto implementation.
3. That the college prohibit all military personnel from recruiting on the college property.
4. That students be allowed to represent at least 50% of the voting power of the teaching staff and tenure committee.
5. That the college immediately abolish the Chapel requirement.
6. That the social Code of Conduct be implemented immediately.
7. That all classes be eliminated that discriminate between men and women.
8. That the individual matter of the use of alcohol and violation hours be left up to the individual.
9. That the money appropriated by the administration for the cops and guns be matched by an equal dollar donation to the NOW scholarship fund.

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Major Arguments Received:

1. "The money intended for cops and guns should be donated to students in the NOW Fund."
2. "Willems believes that the money in the YES fund should be transferred to the NOW fund."
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Wednesday evening near the end of the dining hours, Fred Willems, tending the main desk at Lowrey Center, received a phone call from someone who informed him a bomb had been planted in Lowrey Center. This quick episode marked the second bomb scare for the College in two years and the school's history.

The phone call, received at 6:25, prompted the building to be evacuated immediately. Campus Security and the Wooter Police Dept. made a thorough search of the building and found nothing.

Ironically enough, the phone call came right before the end of President J. G. Drushal's address to the student body which has been taped earlier. Last year, a bomb scare call came right before Drushal was about to make his acceptance speech during his inauguration as the eighth president of the College.

According to Willems, the caller sounded "nervous and young." Willems guessed the caller's age to be about 20.

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