STRIKE
THE STRIKE MEETING WILL BEGIN AT 9 A.M.
IN K N I G H T A U D I T O R I U M

Agenda
CURRICULUM DISCUSSION
Floor Open To Oral And Written Presentations Of Any Nature
Workshops, Dealing With The Following Subjects:
Student Government Food Service
Examination Procedures
Security Social Change Facilities
Students Involved With The Above Committee’s Will Be Present To Answer
Questions And Hear Bitches
Members Of The Student Mobilization Committee Will Be Glad To Answer
Any Question That You May Have.

executive publishing company
babson college

babson
liberated
Purple People
Greeters

Feb 26,1970

Strike For A Voice

What the Hell is happening here at Babson?
All of a sudden out of the clear blue sky we
have students coming in to our classes and
telling us about some strike and walking out.
All of a sudden there is underground literature
in our mail-boxes - and stronger yet, students
are reading it! All of a sudden someone really
wants to know what the student body thinks about
something! All of a sudden the students are
sitting around the dinner table at the "Trim "
and discussing student voice rather than the
stock market, 1970 Corvettes, and last Friday's
party. All of a sudden Babson is no longer
the east coast answer to Southern Illinois University.

What a shock to discover that COMPLACENCY is not the watchword of our student body.

Enough sarcasm. What is happening and what is about to happen can be explained in various ways. I believe the simplest most-straight-forward way will be the most truthful so here goes.

We have a very unofficial, loose knit committee which has sprung up in the last 2 days. It calls itself, very unoffically, the Student Mgmt Com. It has helped to organize what has come to be known as a strike. This strike will take place on Friday, February 27, at 9:00 A.M., in Knight Auditorium. Your next question might be, "So what," are 800 students going to talk about when they get in there?" Well this is not an easy question to answer. Basically we want to talk about the new curriculum. As students we have representatives whose job it is to direct our views to the faculty in their deliberations on the new curriculum. These people are very capable and willing to do their jobs but there is only one thing holding them back-they don't know what the student body wants. Why not? Maybe it's because the student body was never asked. Or maybe it's because the student body can't know there was a

new curriculum being discussed. Either way, Friday we will be able to address these reps and tell them how we feel. All speakers, F.A.F. or S.E.D., will be heard in this meeting on new curriculum and say, "This is no longer my own opinion - you are now hearing what hundreds of students think." Result - a student voice! All of us, ens, underclassmen, will be affected by this new curriculum, and it is refreshing to know that we will have a hand in molding our own future here at Babson.

But this is not the only thing we as students will have a say in. After the matter of curriculum has been discussed there will be many other, more controversial topics open for discussion. Destroying the gradute system, student evaluation of teachers, tenure, independent study, student run seminars are just a few. So if you have a bitch you can tell it to everyone on Fri. There will be present, your representatives to the faculty, to the liberal arts committee, to traffic court and many others. They will try to answer any and all questions.

Speaking of questions, just in case you are wondering what you are going to ask, you should have received, or will receive various printed material information of Freshman Sem., a copy of the Gen. Mgmt Curriculum, course descriptions, should be included in what you receive.

We hope you will study them, see what you like or don't like and jot down a few questions or comments for the meeting on Fri. We humbly beg that you make them pertinent, concise and to the point. You may want to praise all the teachers or you may want to slate them, and their courses we don't care which. Prepared statements, oral and written, are encouraged. Come and make your opinion known!

Craig Reinarman
I am writing this editorial at a time when I am very much disillusioned with Babson and the world in general. I am writing this when the one thing I want more than anything else in the world is to leave this school and never come back. But I stay on, engaging in the same hypocrisy I continually say I despise, so that I won't die in a war I don't believe in for a country I love even less. Even as I type this on my Smith Corona Super Sterling, I wonder whether it is all worth it. It seems that everyone else writes in forgetfulness as soon as the reader's eyes are taken away from the print. This time I feel a necessity to write what I'm thinking. I don't know why. It may be for myself, it may be to relieve my own frustrations rather than to tell you anything.

Very few will be able to comprehend what I am trying to say to you now. No, I'm not bragging really. It's just that we're all on different wavelengths. Chaos is the order of things. I'm certain of that now. Any attempt to bring about order is merely adding to the chaos. When we all understand that our views and opinions are good only for ourselves we will have peace. This is something that I have just realized myself.

For the first time I now realize that no-one will ever be able to understand anyone fully. So why bother writing this? So, perhaps some of you will be able to see my views a little better. And by seeing my views slightly better, perhaps you will be able to see the views of some other degenerate, ragged, long-haired nothing freaks of our society.

I'm writing this on the other day where some writer termed my situation as one of "existential despair." Before I read this, I thought it was an awakening, I imagine only time will tell who is right, I will attempt to expose. For the first time I really feel that there is no sense in trying to do anything. For some reason, a certain type of power, Right or wrong, they have followed. I looked towards the radical left as a means to this change, but it's all very futile. The radicals are as farcical as the corrupt they hope to overthrow. Call my situation frustration or alienation. Either one. I now realize, nevertheless, that there is no use in trying. All I can do is play the games of this society. I am bound to those who I think are wrong, and in turn, accept the fact that they are laughing at me. After one can accept this fair exchange, he can live his worthless existence of existential despair we're all in. But, before I forget, back to the subject at hand, Babson.

To the administrators and teachers at Babson, as well as to any of its students who are here for any reason whatsoever other than to avoid the draft: Life is more than studying, working less facts to be regurgitated on paper for a test so some self-proclaimed God can put a letter next to your name at the end of the term. Life is too short and unimportant to handle things which are material and cause problem. Life goes too fast to worry about ways to get that Cadillac or go to Miami Beach. Life isn't trading your health for a pool bigger than Mr. and Mrs. Jones. There's so much more to do than to be handled by the absurdities of the corrupt, farcical, and if it weren't so sad, even funny school system. Because schools are the main cause of the hypocrisy. Schools put off the places where one learns to kick the other guys ass and to get money for that house in Greenwich. Schools are the place where one goes through a hell of a lot of bullshit to get a piece of paper that will enable him to keep the money rolling in. Glory, glory babblebabble.

Last week the administration of Babson and the Academic Affairs Committee met to decide on the IIS problem. The culmination of weeks of thought and discussion were to allow IIS to be substituted for any liberal arts course except Calculus, Comp I and science. I feel it is on all of you who sweated and grudged through these momentous meetings whereby you accomplished nothing. If a student thinks he can do you think he can do it. Why do you really think this gives a goddamn about Science I say swipe it. I mean the members of the administration or faculty know the tedious work that one goes through for preparing for an all-important Science exam. I think I'll tell you. Although, as it seems, you probably know, I think I'll tell you. I mean you think you don't send in any "I love my Science Course" letters, is running around the night before a test and frantically you have to study. Preparing for a Science exam is popping pills like a manic at the school's library. Since no one has any "memorization" fact, prepping for a Science exam is skimming through chapters wishing you were with your girlfriend at the time. And when it's all over, you go back to your room, "Oh! I glad that's over," and crash, I knew you guys thought you were in Science who still think a slab is something--

endicott mixer
friday
feb 27
8:00
endicott center

NITIES HALF OFF!
(THE PRICE THAT IS...
also
sweaters
sweat shirts
sweat pants

endicott mixer
friday
feb 27
8:00
endicott center

TIGHT RACE FOR THE 10TH CHAMPIONSHIP

I have been screaming for more support and better attendance at this school's athletic events for some fifteen weeks. Although I can say that the support has somewhat improved, it is still way below what it should be. In fact it is a disgrace to this college and its athletic teams. I have only one brief comment to make. There is a basketball game Friday, February 27, 1970, in the Babson Gymnasium which is located right here on our beautiful campus. The game depicts the Narmco Conference champion, for Bryant College enters the game with an un

mt. ida
mixer
friday
feb 27
8:00

and
sharp nylon jackets
HALF-PRICE SALE!
MONTH OF MARCH
BABSON BOOKSTORE

Town Line Liquors, Inc.

40 EAST CENTRAL ST., RT. 135
NATICK, MASS.

Tel. 653-3040
Open 9 a.m.-10 p.m.

DRY GOODS
ROAST BEEF SANDWICHES HOT CHOCOLATE BACON & EGGS
The Student as Nigger

Let it be known that the Black Society supports the theory of "Nigger," and hereby this dis- cussion, "The Student as Nigger." However, it is to be noted that the preconception of "Niggers" is particularly applicable to students in the University of New Hampshire, in the city of Durham, New Hampshire.

First, let's see what's happened now. Who are the students? Students are the group of people who attend college, and they are the group of people who are currently living in this country. So, we can see that the students are the group of people who are currently living in this country. Now, let's see what's happened now. Who are the students? Students are the group of people who attend college, and they are the group of people who are currently living in this country. So, we can see that the students are the group of people who are currently living in this country. Now, let's see what's happened now. Who are the students? Students are the group of people who attend college, and they are the group of people who are currently living in this country. So, we can see that the students are the group of people who are currently living in this country. Now, let's see what's happened now. Who are the students? Students are the group of people who attend college, and they are the group of people who are currently living in this country. So, we can see that the students are the group of people who are currently living in this country. Now, let's see what's happened now. Who are the students? Students are the group of people who attend college, and they are the group of people who are currently living in this country. So, we can see that the students are the group of people who are currently living in this country. Now, let's see what's happened now. Who are the students? Students are the group of people who attend college, and they are the group of people who are currently living in this country. So, we can see that the students are the group of people who are currently living in this country. Now, let's see what's happened now. Who are the students? Students are the group of people who attend college, and they are the group of people who are currently living in this country. So, we can see that the students are the group of people who are currently living in this country.

The Black Society

Tons are angry deep some- where, but it comes out in pas- ter than active aggression. They are unexplainably thick-witted and subject to frequent spells of nastiness. They misunderstand questions, they spend their nights mechanically outlining his- tory chapters while methodically fall- ing to comprehend a word of what's in front of them.

INWARD ANGER

The saddest cause among both black slaves and student slavers, the de- sires who have so thoroughly introject- ed their masters' values that they have turned inward. At Cal State these are the kids for whom every low grade is torture, who start to wheeze when they speak to a profes- sor, go so insane an an appetite every time they're called upon during class. You can recognize them at a glance, flat, their faces are fastened with fresh pimplies; their bellies swell and strain across their shirt. If there really is a Last Judgment, then the parents and teachers who created these kids are going to burn in hell.

So students are niggers, it's time we wake up and stop being so naive or all we have to take a long look at Mr. Char- lise.

The teachers I know are college professors. Others call them "professor," but when they're taken as a group, their most striking characteristic is timidity. They're short on balls.

Just look at their working conditions. At a time when even migrant workers have begun to fight and win, college professors cannot make more than a token effort to improve their conditions. In California state colleges the fac- ulties are officially recognized as bargaining units and yet they still won't offer any real solid benefits. The faculty sits on their stomachs with their pans down, moooing and mewing pathetic groans of deep dignity and meaningless dialogue.

Professors were so different when I was an undergraduate in CCLA during the McCarthy era. It was like a cattle stampede as they rushed to cop out. And, in more recent years, I found that my being arrested in sit-ins had something to do with the following: So much approval or condemnation is open-minded abstention. You could lose your job.

Now, of course, there's the Vietnam war, it gets some opposition from a few teachers. Some support it, the vast number of our number of professors, who always supplement intellectual cooperation, picketing etc. But I find it hard to believe that it's no perverser.

FORESSE A SPLIT

I'm not sure why teachers are so chickenish. It could be that academic training itself forces a split between the teacher and student, so that the teachers are not aware of the power that they wield. Furthermore, that teaching, like pe- dice work, pulls in persons who are unsure of themselves and need wea- pons and the other eternal trappings of equality.

At any rate teachers AHE short on ballast. And, as Judy Eisenstein has shown, undergraduate courses offer an artificial and protected en- vironment in which they can exercise their power. My advice to your wife may dominate you; the State Legis- lature may shut you in; but it seems impossible to the student who says you - or else. The grade is a hell of a lot easier to get on your hip, potent and rigid like a cop's gun, but in the long run it's more powerful, and it can last for years. Any time you choose - you can zoom all night leafing through the back pages, with title page, MLA footnotes and everything.

The general timidity which causes teachers to make niggers of their students is a far more speci- fic fear - fear of the student them- selves. After all, students are dif- ferent. Their parents are no more stand exposed in front of them, knowing that their children are black. You are their parents, and their language are different from yours. To make matters worse, you may suspect that you yourself are not the most engaging of persons, What then do you think about, the in- dicates and scores? Respect for Authority, The teachers can get away with it again. The white Man's Plattet, how you do it.

White Supreme Y

The teacher's fear is mixed with an understandable need to be admired and envied. It's the same problem that also makes him cling to his white supreme. Ideally a teacher should mingle with his students, be inex- pensive and even immediately. But this is rarely the case. Teachers must make themselves into some sort of mys- teries. They become masters of mem- ory and ritual, and many a na- sticious student teacher may be torn between the desire to give and the fear of taking. There is a kind of castration that goes on in the classroom, and it's before the student years, pupils' first encour- ageship and indeed friendship. In- nauyed ashamed and continues tight to the day when they hang you down from the gallows when you fry a shriveled pair of testicles stapled to the school wall. And so long no school has no place in the classroom. You'll find it there if only in certain parts.

BLOODY BRAINS

How does one show up in school? First of all, there's the safe-mascul- chistic relationship between teachers and students. The question arises whether or not the presence of this is to be unaware of what's happening. It's a fact that the student, before he is 22 years old, is equivalent of a bicycle jacket. In week and month, end- secolal rough trade - and fogs his student life. So the behavior of the student is gnawing and smutty superiority until very their brains are bleeding. In Swindon's Education, this is often very frequently occurs or a flagstaff, but it's not something that's so little.

CONT. ON PAGE 4
Uncle Tom Is Dead

Tragedy struck the Black Society this month as it lost a dear friend, Uncle Tom. Though Tom was emaciated and gray, he had for some time kept a tight reign over Baham blacks. Never wandering from the white way, Uncle Tom led the now deceased Black Student Body onto fields of blan,"