

RELINQUISH POWER ? HIGHER THAN ANYONE ELSE

...k...
...s...
...ing ways. But the main point is
...void having to be somebody.
...easier, because we don't have

...it's...
...at...
...and looks like that." And, of
...because we all know we are
...whings look like are considered
...hingly are.

...r...
...begin to be built in; about
...at ourselves.

**You not going to do your
y afternoon. "Sure. But
ince-101. What am I going
d it never enjoyed either**

...nd...
...I started making little
...in...
...a 95 then I can afford a 70 in
...and a 75 in this. That will be me
...at...
...good. I think I'll get an 85

...pre...
...goal, and I had the fantasy
...be different. I remember that

...as...
...y dangerous average to have
...t...
...grade to have because that
...f...
...thing below 80 you were then
...y...
...say, "Hey, he's a pretty good
...ugg...
...identity crisis wondering if I
...was really 79.8, because 79.8
...Beart and 79.8 is "Oh, I see".

...r...
...tole very bravely, "I got 79.8"
...waiting at me very differently or
...)"...
...feel differently inside. And
...st.

...t...
...sow...
...a set of numbers had been
...I...
...now once again I was being
...in...
...Delta Fi, 79.8. Now the second
...e...

...was...
...and somehow I couldn't get
...a...
...Somehow I really like the
...wound. But there is a problem
...ou...
...walk around, and that is one
...igs...
...college is that you're never

...isur...
...fact the week is just one big
...ad...
...at many of you, I think will
...thing finished with your work.

ERS RHETORIC

...of...
...given by Eric Mann during
...sity...
...Windsor in 1968. Mann is a
...of...
...Students for a Democratic
...ad...
...the radical Weatherman faction

...on...
...ks to read, additional course
...ur...
...terial is more than you could

...is...
...behind in that. You finally get
...find...
...that you're behind in that and
...r...
...re behind in something else.
...We...
...see. If I don't show up for
...en...
...have the time to catch up on
...it...
...and if you don't work, which
...nd...
...can't enjoy your leisure.

...ake...
...rnoon off, there's this cloud
...m...
...eks behind in Ec.-101."

...no...
...to do your work, at least
...Sure...
...I'm three weeks behind in

Ec-101. What am I going to do?" So I found that I never enjoyed either the work or the leisure.

ESCAPE LIES IN SLEEP?

So I did the only logical thing. I went to sleep. I found myself sleeping eight then eight and a half and then ten hours. Then ten hours plus a two hour nap in the afternoon.

I found myself so tired that I was tired when I woke up.

You know, I would wake up in the morning after having ten hours sleep; I would think about my work, think about was ahead of me, and plan on having my afternoon nap. It was really very scary. What I was beginning to find was that I was beginning to feel less and less proud of myself.

While I was thinking less and less of myself, I discovered that there were only two basic options. One was more sleep and the other was finding out ways to feel more and more proud of myself.

And soon, after freshman year, because I had been president of my dorm my fraternity told me that it was good for the house for me to run for Treasurer of Inter-Fraternity Council.

Now Treasurer of I.F.C. is a very important position. What the treasurer actually does; well, I forget actually, but I remember it was very important because I was told to run for it.

I think, in fact, what's important about being treasurer for I.F.C. is that you go up to people and say "I'm treasurer of the I.F.C." In fact that's the only thing about being treasurer for I.F.C.

Again, it's a substitution for being a person. I was now Eric Mann,

Tah Delta Fi, 79.8, Treasurer for I.F.C. I was building up a series of things that again were trying to compete because on one hand I was weighing those things, on the other hand it was something that was much more basic, which was with all those numbers and all those titles I still didn't like myself very much. And not only that I began to like myself less.

After Treasurer for I.F.C. I ran for President of I.F.C. the next year. I lost but luckily enough I won Vice-President for I.F.C.

Vice-President is not as good as President, but it's better than Treasurer. The most important thing about being Vice-President of the I.F.C., is that it gets you into quill and dagger.

A lot of you won't know what quill and dagger is. Quill and dagger results when the Vice-President of I.F.C., football players

He didn't believe that his course was work. He couldn't believe that for me, reading his 19 books on alienation was very alienating. As a result, he thought the rest of society was terrible except for his course.

and other people who do meaningless work all get together and create an honorary society.

Now why do you need an honorary? It will clearly decide who's cool. And without an honorary, who would know who's cool?

And so, I found myself going to these parties.

We all walked around with quills and daggers in our ties and went with girls who were sort of extensions of the quill and dagger.

WHO'S COOL AND WHO'S NOT?

We all walked around saying "I'm cool, you're cool, how's it going?" You know?

Now about this time, I got pretty proficient at sleeping--I had it worked out pretty much to a size--but every once in a while I would have little academic spurts.

I remember going to some professor who told me stuff like "Look, you're doing good work. You just showed up for two straight classes, why don't you start coming more often?" "I mean like it's not too late. You still have five weeks left in the semester. I'd really like to help you. Why don't you do your work. I mean if you'd start doing your work, I think you could come out with good grades. And if you pulled good grades I think I could get you into a good graduate school."

And I remember on one of those rare instances when I was talked to by a faculty person feeling fantastically exhilarated, running home--I mean literally running--back to the fraternity, picking up

a book, saying "Man, I'm really gonna do it this time", and I would read.

I'd read the first five or six pages and then read the next nine, this is really fantastic. And then about the 37th I'd start getting sleepy again. And I couldn't figure out what it was. You know?

Well, after a couple of those starts it became clear that the same basic theme was developing that I couldn't face...I don't like school.

AN ALIENATED PROF?

Now, I had a sociology professor, who was by some peoples' terms, a radical, but who was a radical in a very interesting way.

His course was about alienation. And the basic theme of the course was that people who work basically don't like their work? that people in industrial society are doing jobs that are kind of meaningless.

Because their jobs are meaningless, because they are ridiculous, they hate themselves and hate their work; they don't have any sense of being a whole person.

I said, "What a beautiful guy to say things like that. What a very sensitive person. He's really great. He really understands what's wrong with the country. He's gonna teach me a lot."

Except for one problem. He didn't believe that alienation extended to his course.

He didn't believe that his course was work. He couldn't believe that for me, reading his 19 books on alienation was very alienating. As a result, he thought the rest of society was terrible except for his course.

You could rebel any way you wanted against the factories because they were evil. You could rebel all you wanted about the

My basic conclusion about college was that it's a pretty good place, but it just wasn't for me. And I remember I left Cornell the day after my last final-- I didn't go to graduation; I literally left Ithaca three minutes after I put down that pen. I shut my eyes and drove straight to New York, didn't wanna come back, and a very funny thing happened the next year.

schools because they were evil. You could rebel all you wanted about politics because it was evil.

But if you rebelled against his course, you were ungrateful.

So what I found out was that many radicals, or people who call themselves radicals can't be judged radicals until you see what they do with their own lives, unless you see what they do when they have real power.

Are they willing to relinquish power? If they're not, then they're no different than anybody else.

So not only was I unhappy, but slowly I came to feel that I wasn't really very smart after all--that there were people in college who were better than me.

The people I respected were the people who could work 8,9,10 hours a day.

There were pre-meds in my fraternity who would go off at one o'clock in the morning. We'd call them the "Goldwyn-Smith Boys", because they'd go to this building called Goldwyn-Smith Building in ten below zero weather with these big clodhoppers on at one o'clock in the morning to study, after having studied all day.

I mean, they were just very serious guys. Like it's late at night and you say "Where ya' going?" and they would say "I'm going to study". And they would trudge off in the middle of the night to find this old building.

And I remember not just feeling that it's o.k. for them, but feeling very much like "Why can't I be like them?" Why can't I be one of the Goldwyn-Smith boys? Why can't I have their dedications? Why can't I have that concern for knowledge? Well, I got out of college, graduated, I think as a mutual favor. They wanted me out and I wanted to be out and when it came down to some last minute credits, they gave me some government credits toward my biology 12 major, we were all happy and I left.

My basic conclusion about college was that it's a pretty good place, but it just wasn't for me. And I remember I left Cornell the day after my last final--I didn't go to graduation; I literally left Ithaca three minutes after I put down that pen. I shut my eyes and drove straight to New York, didn't wanna come back, and a very funny thing happened the next year.

The second part of this article will appear next week.