

Adventures with George Wallace

LEXINGTON, KY. (CPS) — George Wallace, a man who has contributed greatly to the political polarization of this country, visited the University of Kentucky Saturday and was greeted by a complete reversal of the polar stereotypes.

While eight "straight-looking" anti-Wallace pickets paraded and a number of neatly-attired members of a campus action group passed out anti-Wallace leaflets, some 35 scroungy, bearded, beaded, sandaled, long-haired "hippies" (as they called themselves) demonstrated for nearly two hours in support of the former Alabama governor.

Carrying placards reading "Turn on with Wallace," "Keep America beautiful, get a haircut," "Sock it to us, George," "America—love it or leave it," "Hippies for Wallace," and shouting slogans like "Law and Order Now" and "We're Po-leece Power," the group was curiously received.

Many of the crowd of 10,000 who turned out to hear Wallace were supporters from across the state. Some of them were able to perceive the tongues in the hippies' cheeks, but many were unable to cope with the reversal of stereotypes.

After watching the hippies parade for several minutes, one elderly woman asked uncertainly, "They ARE hippies, aren't they?"

"I thought hippies were for McCarthy," said a Wallace supporter who appeared dismayed by the prospect of association with freaks.

Some Wallaceites were convinced the hippies were serious. "Hippies have SOME sense," said one.

Another said, "If someone like that is for Wallace, I don't know if I'm supporting the right man or not."

Other Wallace supporters could not overcome the stereotype and were sure the hippies were gofing on them. "You can look at them and tell they're not Wallace people," said one. "They're either doped up or ignorant."

"I think they think it's a happening," said a resolute middle-class matron.

Even Wallace was somewhat bewildered by the group when they gained his attention during his oratory. It was a typical Wallace speech, complete with catch-phrases, Wallace witticisms and emotional appeals to the working man. All the same old lines were there:

"... who can't park their bicycles straight... they looked down their noses at the people of... will be the last car they lay down in front of... never made a speech in my life that reflected on... got some free speech folk in this country..."

As the atmosphere grew tense, as the fervor spread in the crowd, the hippies came through to lighten the mood. They started chanting, "Sock it to 'em George, sock it to 'em George."

Wallace, thinking the shouts came from one of the usual groups of adversaries who attend his speeches, pulled out several patented retorts from his repertoire: "All right, you're not goin' to get promoted to the second grade... you people don't know how many votes you get me each time you..."

Then, pointing toward the group which was sitting high in the balcony, he said, "You need a haircut," though he was too far

away to see how correct he was. The hippie group began chanting even louder—"We want Wallace."

Wallace hesitated, took a step backyards, approached the mike again and said, "Oh, I think they're for us up there," which brought wild applause from the group. The little man with the slicked-back hair had been goffed on and didn't know.

Later at the airport, when asked about the hippies he was to say, "If they're really for me, I'd be glad to have them."

To the hippies, it was a romp at a high level of satire. They converted the new left victory signal into a three-fingered "W" for Wallace and they also amended the "Hell no, we won't go" chant to "Heck yes, we want George"—a somewhat morally re-armed version of the anti-draft original.

The dialogue between the large pro-Wallace group, the small anti-Wallace group and members of the crowd added to the delight of the 2,000-plus crowd who watched from the sidewalks during the demonstration.

Members of the anti- and pro-Wallace groups knew each other and engaged in mock debate when the picket lines passed one another.

The pro-Wallace hippies would shake their fists and call the neatly dressed anti-Wallace pickets "Communists... hippies... anarchists... you ought to be shot... boo, boo, hiss... lay down and I'll roll over you," were a few of the hippies' remarks.

The pro-Wallace hippies drew such comments as "Dirty love fascists... filthy patriots... go club some kids."

After nearly two hours of pacing back and forth, the hippie group moved to a grassy area for a "patriotic love-in." There they sang "America the Beautiful" and "Dixie." They passed around cans of water which attracted a policeman checking for alcoholic contents. As the policeman checked the cans, the hippies applauded and got to their feet shouting "Law and order, law and order." They smiled and offered water to the policeman, who managed to slip away after a few pats on the back.

The policeman was no doubt confused—as were many others. The actions of this band of unkempt youth were certainly not of the same cloth as that of the usual hippie.

But as one of the pro-Wallace hippies said later, "This may be conservative Lexington in super-conservative Kentucky, but come on, man..."

The notices, signs were incomplete

The Editor,

Please, print this letter for the benefit of all foreign students.

The notice regarding visa renewal (short shorts, Sept. 24) in The Gateway and the notices put up by the Canada Department of Immigration everywhere on campus are incomplete.

I was quite annoyed after skipping one class only to find out from one of the representatives of the Canada Department of Immigration that my 1968-69 student ID card is not good enough to get my visa renewed, because it is not sufficient to prove that

The Editor,

With regard to Mr. Boothroyd's article of Sept. 13, I cannot help but feel that he has demonstrated the most cynical of two extremes in describing the university system. The other extreme is the idealistic "university-is-the-greatest-thing-since-sleep," attitude which, although equally misleading, somehow seems to be more in line with positive thinking.

Mr. Boothroyd, I assert that those who made it here, who took the "crap" you say was handed out in high school, had more integrity, not less. It takes guts and self-confidence to overcome the methods of teaching you experienced. You are correct when you state that a person "can't get a secure, creative or even a moderately well-paying job in this society without either a trade or a university education." Just what did you expect? Why should a per-

Student union has no power

The Editor,

It has come to the attention of our poor battered eardrums that yet another sound car has been assaulting the campus with its barrage of verbal diarrhoea. This is a sound car with a difference, however—one imploring students to "go active" in the students' union.

The frantic tones of these exhortations (coupled with full-page pleas in The Gateway, a booth in SUB and a myriad of posters) would seem to indicate a serious fault in the students' union.

The lack of response indicated by this plethora of advertising leads one to suspect that most students consider the students' union irrelevant.

The concerns voiced by the advertisements in The Gateway are irrelevant, so there must be some other factor influencing the masses to stay away in droves.

We suggest that this factor is the lack of power held by the students' union. The Universities Act gives the union the residual power at the university; this, in effect, gives us nothing. In fact, joining the students' union to better our quality of education, solve the parking problem, improve housing, etc. ad nauseum is something like joining the PTA to change the social studies 30 curriculum.

Under the existing system, although there is much to be done, there is effectively nothing that can be done through the union.

Robin Walker,
sci 3-1/5
Susan Boddington,
arts 2-1/2

I am a registered student in this university. Without further explanation this gentleman demanded that I should go to the dean or to the department or the registrar's office for a letter proving that I am a properly registered student. I think this is unnecessary and a pure waste of time for all concerned and an insult to the authority that issued the student ID cards.

I also suggest the authority concerned put up a complete notice of what is actually required for a visa renewal in future.

Wang Chang Chung
St. Steve's

A blast for Mr. Boothroyd

son with a high school education receive equal wages with a college graduate who has worked (and I mean WORKED) for more? If such were the case, personal incentive wouldn't last very long.

I guess I had damn good ones, for not one of them ever refused to talk to me. But then I did not expect them to come to me. I was the one with troubles, not they.

You give the distinct impression that they should come to you and ask for your problems. They don't owe you a thing. You are like so many of the present student activists: you complain loudly of the many injustices present in our society, but you suggest absolutely NOTHING to remedy the situation. I don't have the answers either; that's why I'm not yet an activist. It is not "indecent to make waves"; just be sure you yourself can ride them out. If you cannot, be quiet until you can.

Why in hell should professors not be allowed to have their lounge on the fourteenth floor? They went through the same educational process as you; they made it; they earned their lounge.

The world, "society", demands that an emphasis be placed on marks and achievement; you can learn here if you so desire. That's

the part which takes guts; you're not going to be babied around here. The difference between professors and students is that the former has earned the RIGHT to be here, the latter has earned the PRIVILEGE. Work for it, earn it; you'll soon have that right as well. Professors and students should learn from each other, but on different levels. If you think you have it rough now, you should have been here, or at any university, 100 years ago. Education was a privilege then. Before you condemn the academic staff as a group, why don't you walk around and talk to some of that group? You shouldn't generalize, it's dangerous. Sure, there are bad professors, but there are some pretty lousy students as well. By this I speak in terms of attitude, not achievement. It usually balances out.

I know that I have learned something here; I know that I'll learn more. Hopefully there will be professors to guide me, and I will do the learning. It's hard to adjust at times, but I'm persistent. And I'll wager that I'll be up there in that lofty lounge before you. Then I'll do my best to help other students make it too. Most of them deserve the chance.

Dave Norwood,
Graduate Studies
(History)

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The story of George Wallace is one of the strangest in American history—be it pioneer or politician. But what intrigues us about the story is the reception Mr. Wallace received on a southern campus. The story was written by Guy Mendes, associate editor of the Kentucky Kernel and distributed through Canadian University Press.

There are letters today from Dave Norwood who doesn't agree with Mr. Boothroyd's column on the frosh etc. There is another letter from Robin Walker who slaps the students' union this time. Other comments are from a math prof who doesn't like the entrance requirements and from a foreign student who says the signs are out to lunch.

Rumor of the week—the faculty were in favor of allowing undergraduates in the 14th floor Tory lounge. The grad students rebelled against this—ergo—segregation.

—The Editor

Change entrance requirements

In the calendar of the University of Alberta one notes that "an applicant educated in India or Pakistan is required to present a BA or BSc degree, Division I, for admission to an undergraduate program."

From other countries an applicant is merely required to present a matriculation certificate. As a faculty member from India working in the department of mathematics at the University of Alberta, I strongly protest against this rule and request the authorities to remove it immediately. It is rather strange that in contrast to this attitude towards students, the university has hired on its faculty several scholars who were exclusively educated in India; in our own department there are, among a large number from India, three such distinguished members, including two full professors. Personally I have taught both undergraduate and graduate courses in India and the U.S.A. before coming here and

I find the standard here is not in any way superior to that elsewhere.

The university authorities here seem to be under the false impression that underdeveloped countries have inferior educational institutions. In actual fact, as far as mathematics is concerned, there is no institution in Canada (to my knowledge) which can match either the Tata Institute of Fundamental Research at Bombay or the Ramanujan Institute at Madras. The top quality research done at these and other institutions in India is recognized all over the world.

Finally, I take this opportunity to point out that in spite of my suggestions (to improve the registration procedures) contained in a letter to another newspaper last year, the registration was handled with the same inefficiency this year.

S. A. Naimpally,
Associate Professor
of Mathematics