

OPINION

James Siojo Is It!

Mike Stowers

For two years now I've worked in Associated Students with both A.S. presidential candidates James Siojo and Michael Chester. I agree with both on many issues as well as disagreeing with both on a few. And although my support for James has something to do with our similar positions on key issues, my support for him is more because of his strengths as a student leader. Student government should include students of all interests, opinions, styles and backgrounds. Student government should concentrate on effectiveness and real empowerment. James Siojo can make student government truly progressive. Michael Chester will not. Let me explain with a few comparisons.

The most important issue this year, and next, is campus development. James sat on the Campus Development Plan Steering Committee whose charge was to help determine how UCSB will develop over the next 15 years. James did a lot more than participate on the committee, though. He took the issue to students to find out what they wanted and then organized a strategy for how best to ensure that the students' interests were taken into account. James circulated petitions; rallied student speakers for the public hearings and went back to the steering committee to fight more. From the successful revisions in the CDP (which include less blufftop development, increased nighttime safety, and guaranteed student input throughout the entire process) James is proving that effective student government comes from students working together with — and against — the administration.

Michael Chester did nothing to help students get what we deserve under this plan which covers the next 15 years at UCSB.

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James Siojo is a good, strong speaker and has never neglected to articulate the wishes and interests of students. Whether it be campus development, CalPIRG, touch-tone telephone registration or recycling, James has always provided leadership on the issues students care about. For the Program of Intensive English, English as a Second Language program and the 2B writing requirement, James worked on the Academic Advisory Committee which investigated these programs. His constant participation has significantly influenced every issue about which other candidates can only talk.

The key difference between these candidates is not that Chester will fight for and "kick" rear for students and Siojo won't. The critical distinction is James can "kick rear" while at the same time negotiate with all of our campus constituencies for the best resolution for students.

In every sense, Chester is the pure protest candidate. Michael wants to get in everyone's face and tell us all exactly what

he wants and how he feels. He wants the rest of us to do the same, too. The problem I see with this is that doors start closing and bridges start burning when you "demand" and "confront" everyone all the time. And with everyone in everyone's face, no one is listening to or hearing what is being said. You just don't "kick ass." Confrontation has to be balanced with diplomacy because if you can't talk to the players in the game, you can't explain what is important to students and why.

The same problem arises when there are differences between students. Out of all the candidates for A.S. President, Michael was, and is, the least likely to build a coalition of student support. Not all students agree with Michael (he was against the RecCen/UCen; he was for the Student Union, and he thinks he can get the university to stay open for lunch and until 6 p.m.). Not all students agree with any candidate. In fact, not all students agree. But with Michael, with his positions and his tactics, students would have to forfeit or adapt their beliefs to his more than the other way around (which is bad).

Also, a few weeks ago, Michael tried to acquire a speaker's fee for talking to students on his own committee. This would be equivalent to James asking to be paid for reporting to Legislative Council. Luckily, Leg Council members raised concerns about the payment and Michael wisely chose to withdraw his request for money.

Anyhow, students need an A.S. President who can blend a diversity of interests and opinions into common goals and objectives. Throughout his time on Leg Council and as Internal Vice President, James Siojo has consistently demonstrated his willingness and ability to bring students together and to accept differences of opinions and interests. James' rhetoric is less biting than Michael's (which is refreshing).

As well, James might not be as funny as Michael, but James does talk good sense. He's smart about critical issues. He has ideas which will work for all students and more importantly, his ideas are ideas with which all students can work.

I like Michael. I think he is a nice person. But, he does not represent progress for A.S. Progressive student government for the 1990s is different than the radical student government of the 1960s and 1970s. Students need to take on a new, more effective dimension in working toward actually "sharing governance" of the university decision-making process. This new dimension of student government must hold onto the old guard of radicalism and build a new guard of students with more moderate and mild political interests. James Siojo is the only candidate who represents this type of actual progress. He is the only candidate with the experience and proven effectiveness to lead students on this campus for the next year.

Mike Stowers is the A.S. president

Michael D. Chester Is It!

Karen Bedrosian

Last week, the majority of students on this campus voted to support Michael Chester in his pursuit to serve the student body as our next Associated Students President. As a fellow candidate, I did not offer my support to him or any other candidate. Now I am in a position to support a candidate other than myself. I have considered this for weeks, as I have identified those candidates who most closely wanted to offer the student body what I wanted to offer. Now that it is between Michael Chester and James Siojo, I must agree with the majority of students on campus: Michael Chester will focus on the student body to a greater degree than his opponent and I strongly believe that is what we need right now. We need a president who will have A.S. reach out to students and work on issues concerning students here and now. The Long Range Development Plan is important to this campus and we must not lose sight of that but we need to improve the quality of life on this campus for all students now. Chester will create the atmosphere necessary to realize this. He will serve this student body and work with this student body in recognizing our needs and attacking issues at the root.

I have had the pleasure and displeasure

of working with both of the presidential candidates during my involvement with A.S. Both are hard workers but Michael creates an atmosphere of excitement and positive energy A.S. generally lacks. Looking objectively at the third floor of the UCen anyone will admit 90 percent of the student activity takes place in the back offices that students rarely see. The complaint that A.S. doesn't do anything is pretty valid if you only see what goes on in the main office. If you step back toward the elevator locating Community Affairs Board, Student Commission On Racial Equality A.S. Commission on the Status of Women, even A.S. Student Lobby, you'll see activity, students working on issues trying to bring them to you, offering education to you. This atmosphere is exactly what most of the presidential candidates talked about during this election time. This is the atmosphere Chester will bring to A.S.

Another extremely important aspect which must be differentiated between the two candidates regards their diversity and well-roundedness. Michael has involved himself on this campus in not merely A.S. He has extended his experience into such areas as the Community Service Organization, club sports, ethnic studies and currently gender studies. From this alone, I believe he possesses a greater understanding of student life on this campus. His commitment is unquestionable. His intentions are sincere.

As for the greek community and the rumors of Michael being anti-greek, relax, anti-greek does not properly describe his attitude; anti-stupidity does. Unfortunately, the greek community is in a position to be labeled negatively when only a few members violate ethical and moral standards acceptable to the student body. Michael realizes the behavior and attitudes of the greek community reflect much (not all) of this student body. He will not spend the year trying to dismantle the greek system but instead use the system as an educational vehicle so it plays a more positive role in university life. Greeks can take a leadership position in education on issues that concern all of us; ethnic diversity, date rape, eating disorders, respect for women, I won't go on. Being greek means members must be held accountable for the actions of others associated with them. That is what being part of a group is all about and members must learn to accept this.

As for the greek community and the rumors of Michael being anti-greek, relax, anti-greek does not properly describe his attitude; anti-stupidity does.

Due to the fact that SCORE (with the help of other groups on this campus) organized a lecture and reception at which Kris Parker (aka KRS ONE) spoke, Michael had committed to that event prior to and independent of this election process. This is why Michael did not address our houses at our Monday night meetings, for those of you who wondered. His commitment to this event should be viewed positively for it shows his commitment to and support of programs A.S. can bring to the students.

As a candidate, I saw the need for constructive change in A.S. As a student I want to know our president will facilitate this positive change. I believe Michael Chester will fill this position better than his opponent and will take seriously and tend to the issues with which I, as a candidate and student, have been most concerned. If you believed in me as a leader, I urge that you believe in Chester also. He is the candidate who most closely represents what I would have done for you. We need to be active and aggressive in pursuing our goals at this university and Michael Chester is the individual to do this.

Today is the last day to vote, so get out there and vote for Chester!

Karen Bedrosian is a former A.S. presidential candidate.

A SPECIAL INSERT • FRESH-MAW • A SPECIAL INSERT

• CLIP IT •
• SAVE IT •
• WONDER WHY

ENVIRONMENTALLY CONSCIOUS TO A FAULT??
YOU SAY AFTER EARTH DAY YOU'LL NEVER PACK IN STYROFOAM, DRIVE A CAR, BOY A CAT OR EVEN DRINK BEER MADE WITH ANY KIND OF CHEMICAL?
WELL... **FEEL GOOD!** HEREZ HOW!

• KLIP OUT THE CRAZY KOUPOON!
• AFFIX IT TO YER BOTTLE!
• DRINK N' GRIN!

A-MAZING!
ONLY YOU WILL KNOW FER SHER!
CLIP IT! GRIN!

"I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S NOT BEER!"
-AMAZING SOY SUBSTITUTE™

WAAAA...
LIVE THE REAL THING. DAMN CLOSE, ANYWAY.

INGREDIENTS: WATER, LINGONBERRY, CHICKPEAS, WATER, HERBS, MINT TEA, WATER, LOW SEVERAL NATURAL FLAVORS, BUBBLY WATER, TANGY UNDETECTABLE ON A MOUND LEVEL, (OH I SH HERS? I DID?) SOY MILK, SALT, SUGAR, BEAUFORT SLICED.

• SHOW THE BOTTLE AUNT!
Till you're into a shame new tree!

YOUR EARTH-FRIENDS WILL EMBRACE YOU! YUP!

FOOLS LAW PERSONNEL! SENDS EA IN-A-DAZE!

YOUR MOM IS ALREADY PROUD!

A-MAZING!

* PACKAGE BY THE PURINE NUTRITION

While outside the campus spasms in the final throes of an election process which has overstayed its welcome like only the NBA playoffs can, while all of this is fulminating and postulating, we here at the endorsement happy Nexus are dismally acting out our own shadowy form of democracy: electing next year's Editor-in-Chief.

Which is where you come in. Help us out. Break up the tension. Pick your favorite Nexus writer or famous person or your mom and then write and tell us who should be our 1991 Editor-in-Chief and why. Be funny, be insightful and most of all remember — be yourself. The best one, as decided by our editorial board, wins \$20. Second place gets a big bear hug and a therapeutic back cracking from our very own Lion of Judah. \$20.



DEBBIE URLIK Daily Nexus

We Just Can't Sell the Fruitbat Art

April 22, 1990

Didn't go to work today. Those bastards!

Mom called to say she loved me. She said Lesley got her report card and that socially she seems to be adapting well to junior high school. I got on the phone with her and we talked about rap music, the state of the feminist movement and the Middle East, but mostly about rap music. She reminds me eerily of those girls in junior high who felt it necessary to remind me that, yes, my corduroy jeans were very baggy and made me explain that, no, my mother doesn't usually cut my hair. Lesley already has that 13-year-old scowl down perfectly. That scowl still scares me. It makes me turn in my pre-Algebra homework late.

Mom said the Hungarian arrived, but needless to say, I don't have to get into that.

I have to work tomorrow. Those bastards!

thought they didn't really reflect the "classy" bookstore image we were going for ... can I interest you in a nice Ralph Macchio poster?

We haven't sold any of the fruitbat art yet.

April 25, 1990

Went to work today. Those bastards! Smoked my first cigarette in exactly two weeks, one day and about 20 minutes. It tasted terrible so I went out and bought a pack.

I couldn't find any clean socks today so I wrapped my feet in toilet paper. I need to do laundry before Max realizes I'm wearing his underwear. It won't be long before I start wrapping toilet paper around there, too.

I'm in love or at least I'm in a state of longing for this girl who lived next door to me in the UC Riverside dorms.

She hit me over the head with her eyes, her hair, her "aren't you silly" smile. She leads me on and makes me eat rice and beans together because then it's a total protein. She came up to attend some actor's conference and I kissed her for the first time on Valentine's Day. Nothing was said of the situation, but she gave me a book of Neil Young poetry.

Her name is Lisa except when I hear it in my head it's like a Sizzler ad and it's not Lisa but *Liisssssssaaaaaa*. Oh no, it's starting again!

She called recently to tell me she broke up with her boyfriend, so I sent her a "Happy Birthday Brother" card and a check for 75 cents. Her birthday is in October. I did this about a week ago. I haven't heard from her.

Stephen Lynne-Bachelor is a pseudonym used to protect the innocent



Number Two in a Series

April 23, 1990

Went to work today. Those communists!

Closed out right on the penny — what a relief. I still think they're trying to ease me out, I can feel it.

A woman came in today looking for animal posters. I told her, "we keep the animal posters in the vivisection." In keeping with the Earth Day theme, her friend offered to recycle my face. Not really.

The bookstore is getting weirder. The remnants from the comic book days mix in poorly with the new components as we convert to a general bookstore. "Oh, why yes, that is Mantovani we're listening to ... yes, I like his early stuff better, too ... our poetry books are located right next to the Bert and Ernie hand puppets ... I'm sorry, we no longer sell baseball cards, we

Earth Day: Beer Swillin' or

Alexander Cockburn

"Earth Day" turned out almost exactly as expected: a torrent of grotesque corporate P.R. and almost equally toxic Gaian odes to personal responsibility. It was like being force-fed Werner Erhard to the tune of a Coke commercial. This is not necessarily to despise the ambitions and efforts of the national Earth Day organizers. Their best hope was probably that the Earth Day anniversary would provoke some consciousness-raising about what actually has happened since the first Earth Day in 1970 (everything got worse) and what needs to be done. The fact that Earth Day became a passing entry on corporate advertising budgets is an inevitable part of the price of admission if you decide to go in for one of these Hands-Across-America affairs.

So far as any decently radical and activist environmental agenda is concerned, Earth Day will have served a useful purpose if it awoke some people to the following:

- The twenty years since Earth Day 1970 saw the United States get dirtier, with the price of corporate fouling levied most heavily on the poor and the non-white.

- The main environmental groups are white, elitist, undemocratic, dominated by conservative trustees, increasingly reliant on corporate subsidy and hog-tied by Washington lawyers and lobbyists.

- An environmental movement that doesn't include among its concerns the biosphere of a black slum in the United States and, say, the unavailability of safe water for about 90 percent of the population of El Salvador (and the reason for both conditions) isn't worth joining.

- Over the next year or so, the time is ripe for the development of a radical environmental organization, hopefully stemming from cooperative discussion between left greens, some Earth First! groups, anti-toxics groups, labor organizations, sections of the Central American solidarity movement and so forth.

I had the pleasure of passing Earth Day at the Milwaukee Green Earth Festival, which was probably one of the best events of this sort across the country. It was directed towards establishing the sort of coalitions and politics gestured at in the preceding paragraph. 15,000 showed up for a day that was both fun and politically serious.

Since Milwaukee is one of the most segregated cities in America, "We wanted involvement with the Black community," organizer Mike Wunsch told me after the event. They were successful. "I've been in Milwaukee eleven years," Wunsch remarked, "and no event I've been at, including sports, was as integrated as this."

The procession also showed the results of good organizing. There were groups from the UAW and the Amalgamated Transit Union and brewery workers as well as contingents from the inner-city and Native Americans in spectacular gear. I kept hoping for an encounter between a Chippewa wearing a fine wolf head and an Animal Rights chap fifty yards back in the line.

The program had good politics too, cautioning people against Pogoism ("We've met the enemy and

they are Us"), reminding people that by them, in the form of corporate part of the beefier bottom line.

In Milwaukee they tried to show the environmental and the social went on in New York, as described by leagues, Peter Rothberg and JoAnn.

The main Earth Day ceremonies have consisted primarily of a huge Central Park featuring bigwigs from the business worlds. The tone of the event was resolutely Pogoistic. Recycling was a dividual accountability stressed and ignored. Many corporations had teams out in force. Con Edison, Alptors all had prominent exhibitions of environmental peril. All talked of and conservation of resources.

A friend of Rothberg's asked a question about the contradiction posed by a company energy, simultaneously proclaiming (which its P.R. literature does). "The flack chirped. "It's just a matter of buying up the environment."

And when Rothberg asked an expert about the potential perils of corporate environmental movement, he was told biased because "some corporate things."

The most striking thing about the composition. Young, wealthy white majority of people there had obviously and drink beer. The crowd intermingled. When actress Susan Sarandon asked here today?" many in the crowd responded, "For the music." They left beer bottles, cigarette butts and can Earth Day was the "whitest event except for a Rangers hockey game."

On Sunday, JoAnn went to a Lower East Side of Manhattan. In



1st Amendment Is for Wimps

Editor, Daily Nexus:

I must state for the record that I am appalled at the Nexus and its Editorial Board for printing the "Mike Stowers Pin-Up Doll" (Daily Nexus, April 6) and the most recent cheap shot entitled "Cheese Anyone?", a letter by Erik Garcia, (Daily Nexus, Reader's Voice, April 25).

These two instances are contemptible and without exception should be rescinded with a formal apology. The Nexus will more than likely shrivel behind the oh-so-cherished First Amendment of free speech. Well, while engulfed in the law of the land please check Civil Code Section 45. This is the formal section where one looks up libel.

The Nexus' disapproval of Mike Stowers' policies is one thing, but resorting to the above two incidents is cowardice and has no place in a student-subsidized newspaper.

Mike Stowers is the Associated Students President and is the acknowledged representative of student concerns. Accordingly, all battles he has waged this year he has won and done so with student support. It might behoove the Nexus staff to reflect on the fact that it has opposed each of Stowers' stances and yet Stowers and the students have prevailed. Maybe I'm wrong, but from a *prima facie* stance the Nexus is missing the mark and not seeing the real student concerns or even what is in the best interest of the students.

Fairjournalism is all I ask. Stop the endorsements, stop the cheap shots, and lose the paranoia that the university is playing all the students like a grandiose puppet show without them knowing.

The second part of this column is addressed to Matt Welch, (Daily Nexus, "Stowers: The Lee Atwater of UCSB," April 25). Stop partying and wake up to reality for a minute. Life is not about people who can criticize from afar and live to party and tell about it later. Just as you criticize Mike Stowers for his comments about the Student Union model, you, in perfect hypocritical fashion, fall prey to your own shortcomings. You call Legislative Council members "boring and stupid" and call Mike Stowers a "sleazy campaigner." Now, who is the real "weenie" in this scenario? Oh yeah, but party on, right?

Oh, and the Student Lobby. According to you, now that it's restructured it doesn't "do shit, and the campus is 10 times worse because of it." Where? Has the campus deteriorated so much in three months and I haven't noticed? Even if it were to deteriorate as you claim, how would Student Lobby, either old or new, be able to correct the problem?

More than anything, this letter is addressed to those who believe they are above scrutiny and criticism and cling to the First Amendment as the cherished scroll of divine wisdom. The newspaper and journalism are a forum by which fair representation is inherent. Not losing sight of this can only lead to applause by those subscribers who search for the truth in

the news.

BLAKE WARNER

UCSB's Self-Segregation

Editor, Daily Nexus:

I was appalled to learn recently that the Educational Opportunity Program will have a separate graduation ceremony for some of its members. EOP helps low income and/or underrepresented minority group members gain admissions to UCSB as well as assists with its various educational programs. I assume the majority of the people attending the EOP ceremony, therefore, will be minorities who desire not to graduate with the rest of their class. It makes no sense to me why, in this day and age, these minority groups would voluntarily segregate themselves from the mainstream, when people such as Rosa Parks, Martin Luther King, Jr. and Rev. Ralph Abernathy risked their lives for the sake of desegregation. Why, when there are still people in other nations fighting for equality and representation, do minorities in this nation wish to deny themselves a place in the mainstream? Don't get me wrong. I do believe in maintaining one's ethnic culture and promoting ethnic pride. I do not believe, however, that segregationist methods aid one bit in promoting ethnic understanding and equality for all. I feel the reverse is true. When one does not integrate into a society when given the oppor-

The Reader

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...or Shaking the Status Quo?

people that most of the mess is made by corporations for whom filth is an integral part of the bottom line.

to show the connections between the social. Contrast this with what is described by two of my Nation colleagues and JoAnn Wypijewski.

ceremonies in New York turned out to be a huge "eco-fair" and a rally in Central Park from the music, political and show business. The entire event was apolitical and the slogan was heavily touted, but with increased and corporate accountability. There were tables, displays and P.R. people advertising their awareness of the imperative of recycling resources.

asked a Con Ed spokesperson about a company in the business of selling water, he was told he was being unfair and that corporations are doing really good things.

about the New York event was its diversity. The vast majority of the audience obviously came to listen to the music and intermittently booed the speakers. When asked the crowd, "Why are we here?" the crowd could be heard bellowing in response. They left behind a horrible mess of trash and candy wrappers. Rothberg says it's the best event I've ever been to in N.Y.C. They game I took in a few years back."

to a local Earth Day event on the Manhattan. In the heart of an extremely

drug-ridden district, where lots nearby are littered with burned out cars and old sofas, there are two community gardens. These gardens and others like them in the Lower East Side are shepherded to some extent by a group called the Green Guerrillas. It is this group that held the event, which involved tree-planting, recognizing the gardeners, and interesting others in gardening.

In a neighborhood where lots of people hang out on the street, especially in the summer, when their apartments become too hot, this type of street event — casual, with live jazz by a group of teenagers of various ethnic origin, ad hoc games and kit making for kids, etc. — seemed appropriate; and in that same context so did its cause for celebration: the creation of gardens, spaces of tranquility, in an otherwise fairly hostile environment.

There was no pretense about saving the world; only the recognition that on the most basic level, the neighborhood people were doing something collectively that improved the actual conditions of life and that had at least a marginal ecological benefit. The larger questions seemed to be more understood than raised: In a neighborhood full of poor people, the notion of ecology is best expressed in something as solid as a garden. The need and importance of that garden cannot be separated from the other vital things on the neighborhood's agenda — housing, jobs, urban redevelopment.

Half the spectators and tree planters were Black or Hispanic. Of course, the matter of the urban environment — what it is and how it can be made less alienating — was not very high on the agenda of the main Earth Day events (if it was there at all). But how do you get people behind some program to save the atmosphere, say, when you talk about ozone and they're living in a crummy apartment, choking on the car and truck exhaust from the street below, and have nowhere to escape to?

An attempt to shut down Wall Street was stymied by an immense police presence. They were everywhere — at the subway station entrances, in front of every building of business, lining the streets, on foot and on horseback, sitting in police cars and vans, even sitting in buses apparently hired for the occasion. Against the weight of such force it was impossible to carry out any of the demonstrators' planned strategies, and arrests of more than 200 people commenced at about 7 a.m.

It's clear, from this massive police response, that you can still scare the ruling groups with a good come-on. But when you don't deliver, you've done more than just hold a disappointing demonstration. You've shown that there's no real reason for them to be scared next time, or any time. Environmentalists need to learn from organized protests, like the one ACT-UP held which disrupted the Stock Exchange last year.

The bottom line of Earth Day was power. Power, in the form of powerful people as opposed to empowered people, wasn't scared at all. George Bush was so unscared that he actually utilized his Earth Day message to herald his plan to empower the oil companies to start drilling off the coast of California.

I suggest we organize so they'll be scared by the time another "Earth Day" rolls around.

Alexander Cockburn is syndicated by the Nation



TODD FRANCIS/Daily Nexus

Reader's Voice

NER tunity, whether white, Black, handicapped or gay, that person is directly spurring further lack of understanding and lack of acceptance of their particular group. A goal of the Education Program to Increase Racial Awareness is to raise awareness within the campus community so underrepresented minority students, faculty and staff are accepted and appreciated as individuals. How can these underrepresented minority groups be recognized as competent scholars if they do not even attend the mainstream graduation ceremonies? I realize we are speaking of a single, relatively unimportant event, but I feel the EOP graduation ceremony, in a way, undermines and negates the 40 years plus of the fight for equal rights in this country. The EOP ceremony is a sad example of the wasted time and energy of EPIRA and EOP, as well as the whole civil rights movement, when after four years of college, these particular minority group members still feel so isolated that they need to segregate themselves. Why not be proud and secure enough about your ethnic background to show others who you are and that you do have a place?

BRENDAN NOEL BUSSE

Illicit Vose Bashing

Editor, Daily Nexus:

This letter is in response to the statement James Siojo made in the Nexus, in which he said, "I didn't do any bashing of candidates, even though they bashed me," (Daily Nexus,

"Chester, Siojo to Runoff, Union Gets 48%," April 26).

On April 25, as I was walking out of the library toward the voting booth, I was confronted by a woman handing out flyers for James Siojo. When I told her I was voting for Greg Vose, she immediately proceeded to bash Vose. She claimed Vose was all talk and no action, that he didn't know what he was doing, and last, but not least, that he simply wanted to become Associated Students president for himself, saying he didn't really care about the students. How could she make such accusations without proof? If this isn't bashing, I don't know what is.

As for you, Mr. Siojo, I'm sure you personally didn't go out and bash other candidates, but people, or at least one person, on your campaign staff did. And as the candidate, you are responsible for the actions of everyone on your campaign staff. In the future, I suggest you choose your staff more carefully.

AVERELL ESHAGHIAN

Frank's Friend Funks You

Editor, Daily Nexus:

Beware! At this very moment English professor Frank McConnell is undoubtedly sitting in his office intending to smoke a cigarette while he falsely espouses feminist doctrine (Daily Nexus, "Smoking Sophist's Surreal Spat," April 30, Reader's Voice, April 10, 9, 4). McConnell bashing is the latest thing to hit the UCSB campus. He's taking it from all

sides. From undergraduates to the vice chancellor's office, everybody has a problem with Frank McConnell. So take a break from your studies and dig up some dirt on Frank.

If you took a class with Frank it would be a lot easier to find some fault in him. You could talk about the degrading profanity he used in his lectures and how it assaulted your virginal ears. Or you could complain about his awful smoking which endangered your health as you sat 50 yards away in the back row of Campbell Hall. Or maybe you could just criticize him for cracking a joke in class because education is a serious business.

However, there are a few things you should ignore while taking one of his classes. Don't admit he was the first teacher who ever inspired you to read every book on the required reading list. Forget he was the only instructor you ever had who encouraged questions in an 800-student lecture hall rather than simply advancing to "Slide B." And repress any memory of him expressing interest in you as a human being as he offered your class advice on how to survive an Isla Vista Halloween.

Above all, be self-righteous and parochial. You're not here to learn. You're here to quit smoking.

DAVID H. RAGSDALE

Win \$20! See Page 1A



MOISH Daily Nexus

Radical Disjunction: Life on a Sub

I once knew a guy who made a living playing the piano in fancy hotels. He was convinced my life onboard a submarine must have been filled with some secret excitement which would always be beyond him. I think if someone had offered me a chance to play the piano in a fancy hotel after 60 long boring days underwater, I would have jumped at the chance. But on a submarine you do learn a few things you can't learn anywhere else.

Life on board a submarine is a radical disjunction with nature. The food is frequently powdered, the air is treated and the oxygen is produced by ripping apart water molecules. The power comes from the most artificial of all human attainments, nuclear power. Not to mention the women (there aren't any). No sunlight either. This is man on his own, and it isn't really healthy.

Though life on board is alienated from nature, it is also alienated from the normal protective care of society and government. Everything which is done, everything which comes in or out, all of the mechanisms which support and sustain life are operated and maintained by the crew. This fact alone provides the basis for a stronger sense of unity than any other environment I have ever encountered (even the Nexus).

The crew is all male. I don't want to get into justifying that, but I have to say that the experience was different. I have talked to people who went through boys' or girls' schools and they say the same thing, it is an environment which cannot be duplicated in our modern coed world. The lack of sexual tension in the air had a tangible effect on the crew. There were some guys who were fun to talk to, intelligent, and apparently open minded at sea; but once there were women around, they turned into jerks. Their niceness was phony and they always seemed to be on

the make.

Homosexuals were also excluded, as they are from all branches of the military. The official justification has two branches to it, one is that homosexuality is an untreatable disease, the other is that homosexuals are more open to the threat of blackmail. Underlying all that is the re-introduction of tensions, both homophobic tensions and possible sexual tensions.

We had a torpedoman we called Dirty Lyle. He was so crass, he almost achieved purity. No one I have ever talked to since

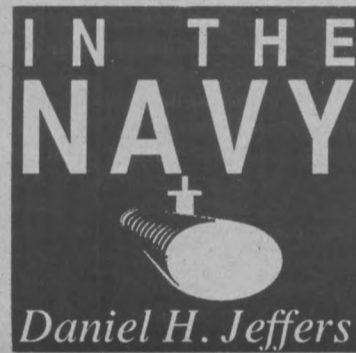
has been able to blend blasphemy and vulgarity so smoothly. Not that I admire blasphemy and vulgarity normally, I find it tiring in most cases. People try to say shocking things using a very limited language, but in the end sound common to me. Not Dirty Lyle though, he could embarrass chiefs who had spent 20 years in

the navy. His expressions must have been original too, I have not heard them since.

They used to call us the Silent Service (probably they still do). Personally, after spending six months at sea, what is there to talk about? Anybody who spent the same six months in the outside world is on a different wavelength. When someone took a shot at Reagan, we didn't see a film clip until four months later. The things we did, the kind of things that make for good conversation, were all secret. Usually people want to know what the secrets were, but if they knew, they wouldn't be impressed. So what is there to talk about? That's why they called us the Silent Service.

We also grew beards and lost our tans. Some shaved their heads. A few neglected to shower, one of the disadvantages of an all-male environment.

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