

EDITORIAL

Protesters lack poise

On Friday, February 20, an assembly for the six A-lane junior English classes was disrupted by a belligerent group of students who ostensibly were protesting the "tracking system" which they feel is inherent in laning. Six students were suspended because of their conduct during this disturbance.

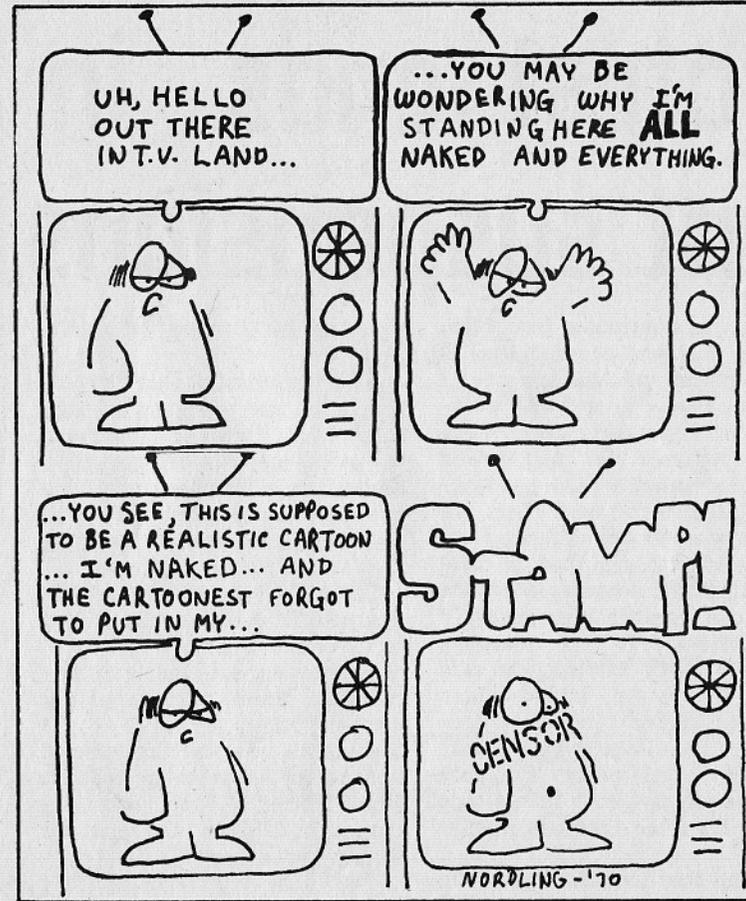
The protesting students relied on yelled comments, interjections, curses, and other sundry verbal vehicles to force their opinions on the audience, punctuating their protest with confetti-throwing theatrics. This jeering display effectively interrupted the planned presentation by English department head Mr. Bernard Tanner, while obscuring the laning issue completely.

These boorish rebels attempted to personalize the guilt for the military-industrial complex, the tracking system, unequal college opportunities, and the other compounded evils of modern society in Mr. Tanner, abusing him with ungrammatical invectives and monotonous chants of "off the pig."

The purpose of the assembly was to explain the scores of a composition test to the A-lane juniors, to describe the 12th grade curriculum, and to elaborate on the methods of choosing the 12 AP class. The churlish display was especially ill-timed, because it came in a year when the English department had eliminated the Advanced Placement lane in sophomore and junior classes.

In an educational perspective, the assembly itself may have been unjustified. Mr. Tanner stated during his presentation that large group instruction was much less effective than smaller, more personalized classroom situations. This educational principle indicates that the speech to upwards of 150 students would have been more effective if it was made to many smaller groups.

The sincerity of rebel attempts to change the



The Doug-Out

By DOUG PETERSON

Being the sadistic person that I am, I will now add some humor to the scene, by reporting on one of the more vitally interesting institutions on campus, the lavatory.

Having just suffered a violent case of stomach flu, I've had frequent occasion to study quite thoroughly the institution in question. Unfortunately, not all my factfinding tours were the

veals that this tiny room appears to have already gone through its "identity crisis" and failed miserably, having lost any resemblance to a wash-room hours before. Along with the usual colorful assortment of poetics written everywhere, (known by a local radio station as "those loveable scrawls on bathroom walls") are the remains of mirrors, textbooks, Physics experiments, "Playboy" fold-outs, and human

full power and letting the water run over into the heaps of trash for 10 to 20 minutes.

The outlook for this essential institution is anything but bright. The positive views of the controlling "establishment" in the "Brigade" remain unbending in the quest to preserve the status-quo, which is control of this lavatory.

Now I'll admit that during most of the day, the majority of the students are not bothered

The ♦♦♦ ♦ Stahl

By DAVE STAHL

As philosopher and ambigextrous pianissimofortissimist, I would like to make perfectly clear the fact of overpopulation and denunciation, as well as the difference between literature and pure philanthropical trash. No, never recognize differences between one's ego and one's id to the point of no return.

A recommended source of intellectual pleasure, following through the fallacy of repetition, would be one's own deeply disguised palaver, as you will discover while reading this. I know not your thoughts or your mind, only the remaining factors of life and circumstance.

In closing, I would like to say that if you, the reader of THE STAHL, found deep meaning in the preceding paragraphs, you are obviously emotionally unstable. If you found nothing, you are absolutely normal.

