GOOD MORNING TEASPOON

This paper is in no way intended to represent the views of San Diego State College

HAPPENING A DRAG

The Unicorn Theater Happening Saturday night was a large yawn.

It was as bad as afternoon TV. There were lifeless imitations of the techniques of John Cass, in sound and carhol-long exposures on film of purposely-vacuous images like numbers marking off all the seconds in 9 minutes, then undefinable faces on a TV screen badly needing horizontal and vertical adjustment.

Then there were - now - pornographic films, but equally lifeless.

Naked female abdomen emerged from under some rumpled plastic material - a rather unsubtle comparison, needless to say.

Again, this image occupied the screen for an unnecessarily long time until the background suddenly switched to outdoors and the still headlines were torn started having "sex-play" with a peeled banana--God, how Freudian.

There was another "dirty picture" of just bare asses photographed a la carhol, straight-on dead-pan, or rather bed-pan view. It was with an exciting sort of group of asses except one which showed a little life moving to the best of the rags on the sound track.

There were other "effects" randomly thrown in: live noise-makers accompanying the sound track; light effects still photos of parts of the face enlarged on the screen.

But it produced a chaos that, because it lacked any apparent point, was more boring than disturbing, a nonsence that lacked wit, flesh without feeling, a "work of art" that showed little art and less work.

It is almost as if the "in-group" at the Unicorn had decided to have a good laugh at the expense of patrons who are considered crass yokels.

If this is the case, it is unfortunate and may prove to be an expensive joke.

(continued over)

ODE TO RONALD REAGAN

Ronnie, I wore off you when I take a leak
and see all that golden water
and I were think you ain't no prick, Ronnie
And I am vote for you because you am brave,
Ronnie
And see through all the aluminum-foil, criss-cross
Purple cellophane
Of this swinging NOW-OW world
That have to stand on its head to take a pee all these years.

But you, you Ronnie, was stand upright --
Real man -- and say
All this imperial chuckwagon, liberal
Demoscal, intellectual water skiing
Kiss the government man ass for a blue-green
check, SMACK were not many

You were right Ronnie
All the card carry members of Fruits of
America and the intellectual chamber
Of - let me climb lb you back - commerce,
Writers, poets, artists, dumb intelligensia,
Head-artists, curators, rationalizers, professors, idealists
Trying to find a place and make a buck

All those Noble Ronnie, was preach
non-values that were not worth
A COOL PART IN THE MOONLIGHT.
Glory, Ronnie, If you run and be elect my president,
I be happier than a dead pig in the sunshine.

-Lou Curtiss
AZTEC--ABORTION --

ally, the "right" people will always find their way around and through this law while the "wrong" people still face the problem of unwanted pregnancies.

The evidence overwhelmingly indicates abortions are sought by women who became pregnant not as a result of rape or incest, but rather as a result of a normal and loving relationship.

What are the implications in this situation? An obvious one is that many times pregnancy is an undesired result derived from a desired and desirable human pleasure. And, as the good Rabbi suggested in the Aztec, the ultimate answer to this problem will be found in the user of contraceptives.

However, contraceptive didn't seem to provide much help for the case featured in the Aztec article. The problem is not in the state of the art, but in its distribution.

What is needed is the ready availability of contraceptives to any coed, married or not, through the campus Health Services.

Of course, what is REALLY needed is an inoculation to prevent pregnancy, the antitoxin for which would be a pill.

NEC NAZIS --

Horrifying, shocking news of late concerning the emergence of the neo-nazi party in Germany -- that hotbed of conservatism (paint it orange). Remarking to note the close attention our government is paying this threat from the fascists.

As freedom-loving people we must protect ourselves from the "right" -- in countries, that is. The distinction must be made here about what is "right" -- besides "right" (and that, fellow americans, is assumed).

The "right", polemically speaking, can be characterized by its patriotism, loyalty, bravery, trustworthiness, and obedience to a system which is "right". Now all other "rights" are wrong unless they acknowledge they are more right--"right" than they are -- this is called "right"-of-way.

20TH CENTURY WOMAN --

(courtesy, secrecy, respect, etc.) of strictly coddled love, woman HMS allowed its main quality to vanish.

One of the chief aspects of the Love ethic was the mysterious and distant quality of...das...das...das...

The pursuit of Romantic Love was considered an end in itself, enabling the lover and becoming the main force in his life.

Consummation of Love in sex was not a necessary or even very desirable goal.

Sex is the only unique thing, outside of marriage, a modern woman has to offer.

The emphasis has switched, therefore, from Love as an end in itself to love as a means of setting the Lady Fair into bed, in its thought, is unpleasant to the Twentieth Century woman, then she had better begin to cultivate, in the fascinating complex thing that is woman, some quality to replace sex. Instead of destroying all that is charming, appealing, with woman, competing more an end in a world traditionally man's, it becomes evident that something has to change. That thing will have to be the code of Love that governed men and were propounded by women.

It will be a sad passing "but one which seems to be inevitable."

--Fred Bailey

AD DRAG

The Legacy of a too-young dead poet.

Good morning, teaspoon, give me back my brain.

Hello, reflections, you don't look the same.

Good morning, sweet companion Pardon me if I've forgotten your name.

--Richard Farina

I measured out my life in coffee spoons.

--E.E. Elliot