

## A Protest . . .

To the editor:

The idiots look at them, their  
faces solemn and determined  
their eyes cold and dark

Their feet keeping time with the  
slow beat of their brain waves  
Training with guns in their hands  
and nonsense in their heads

Look at the **man**; he has a **GUN**  
Look at the **time** they use  
constructively

Drilling their dull minds to phys-  
ical obedience

They are all glorifying guns and  
fighting and training for the  
purpose of war

Such constructive ideas

Can this arrangement of preci-  
sion and practice be **beautiful**  
When **crooked thinking** and **bar-  
baric reasoning**

Are the motivating factors?

ARE THEY DRILLING FOR A  
CAUSE OR PACIFYING A CAN-  
BAL-LIKE URGE FOR MILI-  
TARY MAGNIFIANCE

Soon the drill team will meet  
another drill team this is called  
An idiot contest.

My little poem does not mean  
that I am a leftist, against our  
policy in Viet Nam, advocate  
burning draft cards or anything  
at all that one might associated  
with the like. My intentions are  
non-political and must be taken  
that way to understand what I  
would like you to understand.

I simply do not want our  
beautiful campus soiled by gun  
grease or boot wax. The military  
is necessary for the well being  
of our nation, but not needed to  
be displayed on our clean land-  
scape. We need a drill team on  
our campus like the marines in  
Viet Nam need fraternities.

The feelings of some students  
and faculty members show a dis-  
taste for **boys** marching with guns.  
They see how a group of march-  
ing boys, in spite of any artistic  
or disciplinary value, can seri-  
ously distract from the ap-  
pearance of our fair college.

Howard N. Reichel