

Mr. President makes speech in foothills

The following is an account of the September 17, 1970 speech by Mr. President on "Violence in America." The speech was delivered at Monmouth College, a small eastern school of about 5,400 students nestled in the foothills of West Long Branch, New Jersey.

The massive crowd gazes in tense silence at the huge white hawk emblazoned on a gigantic blue banner that hangs ominously above the speaker's platform. In our corner of the auditorium Dean Yanchunk is being questioned by newsmen about the political implications of the huge bird dangling above the podium from which Mr. President is about to speak.

"I thought it only appropriate that the college's emblem be on display," he insisted. "It will give Mr. President the impression that the school has gone all out to please him."

Mr. President is indeed pleased. A small smile creases his otherwise unattractive face.

"These must be my kind of people," he remarks to Loveit, a student who has helped him with the arrangements for his speech. Then turning away he strolls over to the microphone, where he remains a few seconds staring reflectively out to the audience.

"I am Mr. President", he asserts, "and I am here to talk to you about violence in America." (APPLAUSE) As I gaze out into this vast sea of faces before me, I cannot help but feel a great pride in you young people, who are working so hard so that someday you can become

leaders of this great nation of ours. (APPLAUSE) I can see that you young people also have a pride, a pride in your school. I can see it exemplified by that majestic bird, which hovers about my head. (APPLAUSE) You know the television direction told me not to wear my blue and white tie but I told him I was going to Monmouth College, where they have blue and white pride and blue and white power, and I told him that I believed in blue and white power too. (APPLAUSE)

From the upper reaches of the auditorium a few long-haired youths begin to chant slogans and yell obscenities at Mr. President. Mr. President is unperturbed. He knows that he is perfectly capable of handling this obnoxious rabble by merely employing his ready wit and superior intelligence. He knows that he is more than a match for them. He has Mr. Loveit turn up the public address system to full volume and proceeds with his speech. His voice booms out at a decibel level equal to that of a moon rocket blast off. The long-haired youths, seeing the hopelessness of their situation, cease their shouting. It is another victory for the rational thought of the statesman over the obscene screams of the anarchist.

Mr. President is rescued from his dilemma, however, by Prof. Greensbig, who comes storming onto the stage. He is met by Mr. Loveit, who, fearing that he is going to hit Mr. President, is ready to repel Prof. Greensbig with bodily force if necessary. Prof. Greensbig, wearing a blue jacket, white pants, and the

same identical blue and white tie as Mr. President, dismisses Mr. Loveit's fears.

"I have blue and white pride" he declares "because I believe in blue and white power."

"He has blue and white pride because he believes in blue and white power!" screams Mr. Loveit with obvious relief.

Mr. President lowers his gaze on Prof. Greensbig. At first glance Mr. President regards Prof. Greensbig as one of those radic-lib, effete snob, college professors, who is constantly criticizing his policies, while he himself knows nothing of the real world. Certainly anyone who wears white pants when he knows he is going to be on television has no knowledge of the real world. Mr. President knows that to wear so much white on television is a horrible mistake because white creates a glare on the television screen. Mr. President knows this because Mr. President has knowledge of the real world.

Despite his first impression, Mr. President offers to shake Prof. Greensbig's hand. If Mr. President shakes Prof. Greensbig's hand, then he doesn't have to declare his own nonexistence.

"It is certainly nice to meet someone with blue and white pride because he believes in blue and white power," remarks Mr. President, offering Prof. Greensbig his hand.

Prof. Greensbig does not shake Mr. President's hand. Prof. Greensbig punches Mr. President in the nose. Mr. President steps back in astonishment.

"That communist punched Mr. President in the nose!" The cry goes up from the section of

the audience where the young Americans for Freedom contingent sits. Led by a young American wearing a blue jacket and a blue and white tie identical to that of Mr. President's, but who wears black slacks because he has knowledge of the real world. The Young Americans for Freedom run toward the stage ready to punish Prof. Greensbig for his horrible transgression.

"Prof. Greensbig punched that fascist in the nose!" The cry goes up from the section of the audience where the long-haired youths, who had earlier yelled obscenities at Mr. President, are sitting. Led by a long-haired youth, they run up to the stage to congratulate Prof. Greensbig for his exceedingly courageous deed.

These two groups now meet at the foot of the speaker's platform and begin to punch each other in the nose. About the clamor Mr. Loveit can be heard shouting "They have blue and White pride because they believe in blue and white

power!"

Meanwhile, Prof. Greensbig can be seen beaming with approval at this massive exchange of ideas which he alone has instigated among the members of the college community.

Mr. President is standing on the podium groping for a way to continue. His bloodstained tie is no longer blue and white. It is blue, white and red. He is only temporarily detained from speaking however. In a voice equal in its decibel level to a moon rocket blast off, he continues.

"I am certainly pleased to be here at Monmouth College tonight. As you can see I wore my red, white and blue tie. My television director told me not to wear it but I told him that I was going to Monmouth College where they believe in red, white, and blue power because they have red, white, and blue pride. Which reminds me of the Monmouth College soccer team..."

By GLENN UMINOWIOT