

S.O.P.

VOICE

April 2, 1970 Vol. III Issue V

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MY GOD, HOW CAN IT BE?

Joseph R. Hoine
San Diego Dispatch
October 27, 1967

That one boy lies rotting from malnutrition and torture in a jungle prison camp in North Vietnam and another boy spits and tramples on the flag of this country on the steps of a university of learning. That one boy lies sightless in a U.S. Navy hospital from Communist-inflicted face wounds and another boy used a Communist flag to drape himself in defiance of the laws of this country. That one man of medicine begins his thirtieth straight hour standing over an operating table in pursuit of life for men serving this country and another man of medicine implores crowds of young men to refuse to serve their country. That one Negro held the face of his dead white comrade in his arms and cried pitifully in a dirty mud hole in Vietnam and another Negro screams with hate against his white brother on the streets of countless American cities. That one boy lies in a coffin beneath the ground because he believes in duty to his country and another boy lies on a dingy cot giving blood to the enemies of his country. That one man of God shields a wounded boy from the enemies bayonet with his body and dies and another man of God uses his cloth as a shield to preach hate, discussion, and lawlessness. MY GOD, HOW CAN IT BE?

The Voice Sing Out Milwaukee Newspaper

April Calendar?
23rd. Clippers
M.H.
one-half hour
7:30

Someone Said It.

"If I can put one touch of rosy sunset into the life of any man or woman, I shall feel I have worked with God."

(George MacDonald)

"Progress is not automatic; the world grows better because people wish that it should, and take the right steps to make it better. If things are ever to move forward, somebody must be willing to take the first steps and assume the risk." (Jane Addams)

"America's Tomorrow"

by
David E. Lillenthal

Ours is a time of great expectations.... We stand at the gateway of an age of expansion, of the flowering of modern imagination.... What I have in mind in such an era of American development is not an ideal world lying somewhere in the remote future, peopled by a different kind of human beings than we are now, or living under an imaginary social system. I am speaking of something that can be done with the tools of understanding and organization already yours, ours.... We must have the will to set out boldly on the adventure, the resolution to begin from where we are. We heed the will and the faith, we need the sense that THIS is the historic hour to turn the first shovel, to take the first steps.... In our hearts we know we have heard only the opening bars of the New World Symphony.

THOUGHT-FILLED QUOTE OF THE MONTH

taken from SOULD ON ICE
by Eldridge Clever

"... I place a great deal of emphasis on people really listening to each other, to what the other person has to say, because you very seldom encounter a person who is capable of taking either you or himself seriously... Getting to know someone, entering that new world, is an ultimate, irretrievable leap into the unknown. The prospect is terrifying. The stakes are high. The emotions are over-whelming. The two people are reluctant really to strip themselves vulnerable and give enormous power over themselves on to the other. How often they inflict pain and torment upon each other! Better to maintain shallow, superficial affairs; that way the scars are not too deep. No blood is hacked from the soul!

I would like to hear comments on this article..... Do you agree with Clever?????????

The greatest thing to see when I return home from college for vacation is the obvious advancement in personal relationships between cast members. It's as though you can actually see the under current of dissention (mild as it was but still it was there) slowly and completely melting away. Each member, both juniors and seniors, seems to have a greater respect for each other and for those who are in charge, an increased mutual understanding of the feeling and short-comings of those they work with, and a stronger appreciation of the talents of each cast member. This I feel, is a much greater goal achieved than the most terrific show S.O.D. could ever put on. Any increase in human respect, understanding, and appreciation is far superior to any technical achievement. And if I may add, this was particularly noticable in the band.

Forgive me if I've sounded philosophical or something such as that, but I do feel that this is very important if S.O.D. is to have any effect on those that experience ther shows.

FROM OTHER SING OUTS

"A Friend"

by Marcy Walters

What's a friend, a real friend

If a person is a real friend, he will get involved with your interests, what's bugging you, and want to help you with your problems, or just listen to you.

Before you say you are someone's friend, make sure you have thought twice about it.

continued

...continued--A Friend

I myself, like all people, want to help them in any way I can and I want them to have confidence in me. People are really the most interesting thing in this great big world of ours. Everyone should be friends with one another, even when you say you dislike a person very much, deep down in your heart you have a little likeness for them.

Pray for someone to care for others as much or a little more than you do. Then you may find out you really have a friend.

HAVE MAY YOU

words!

LOOKING FOR.

AFRAID TO WRITE FOR

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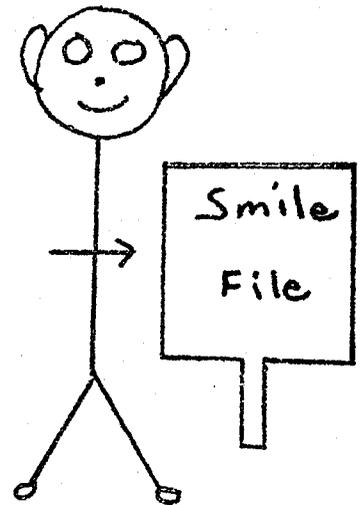
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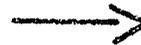
U is for unity...do we have it?
P is for people...all people

W is for working to make people great
I is for individuality...do you have it?
T is for teen years...make 'em your best
H is for HOPE...keep it in your heart

P is for patience...do you have it?
E is for encouragement...give it to others
O is for obligation...you have 1 toward man
P is for problems...can you solve them?
L is for LOVE...do you show it?
E is for enthusiasm...do you have it????

Great thoughts from Sing Out Milwaukee

WORD OF THE MONTH
WEIRD!



Action Council Meeting March 12, 1970 7:15 p.m.-8:00 p.m.

Action Council was held Thursday evening March 12th before Round Table. Chairman, Mike Massy, reported that our buttons would be here soon. He then requested that the Secretary write thank you notes after every show we do. He also reported that he had lined up Thursday and Tuesday rehearsal places for the rest of March.

Dave Brauhn requested that Sing Out Dubuque pay one half of the gas moeny for the trip to Milwaukee. His request was voted upon and unanimously carried. We then had a report from Kerry Koehen that VOICE is coming back into circulation. Members of the staff will meet once a week and prepare the issue.

Our next item of business was a suggestion by Mike Massey that with warmer weather coming up, we should start to think about organizing a car wash. He suggested that we have a committee for just moving cars. He also suggested that if it should rain on the day of the car wash it would be automatically moved to the next Saturday.

We then decided we would ask for volunteers for orientation committee and head of Round Table, since Trish Uhl, former head, is now Musical Director.

Mike then talked about the phase-in program for the eighth grade juniors that was being set up. For the next two months they will come to our practices and learn the correography. On June 1st they will become members. They will have to try out at this time to see if their correography is done well enough to be in the shows.

Bill Conzett was then asked about drawing up a constitution and he said that first we would have to define each specific duty of each officer and also draw up a rough draft for him.

We then talked about what should be done with the money we will be receiving from the Sweetheart Ball. Some suggestions were: buy a new van to transport the stage; buy new uniforms for the new members who are unable to buy them; put most of it in a savings account and let it draw interest. Most seemed to think that the last stated suggestion was the best for now. The discussion was tabled and the meeting was adjourned at 8:00 p.m. for Round Table.

Cathy Tigges,
Secretary S.O.D.

Is it better for man to live without a cause for existence, than for a man to die fighting for the cause that he believe in? (K. K.)

Are you a part of the problem or a part of the solution?

Beautiful people aren't always in beautiful places.

Does a man know a man until he knows himself?

Notes from the
Editor:

x	o	σ
x	σ	x
σ		o

J. was a beautiful
baby?

You Too, Can Count!

You can increase the total good of the world simply by being a decent sort of a person. If a single drop of a vivid dye is dropped into a pitcher of clear water it will appear to have no effect. But if enough drops are dropped into the pitcher, the color of the whole liquid is changed! Yet, no one drop contributed to the change more than any other.

"Peace-Builders for Tomorrow"

"Like every previous generation, you are inhabiting a world you did not make.... Unlike any previous generation, you have a chance to remake the world you have inherited

This is the power which modern technology and modern understanding of social dynamics has placed in the hands of your generation.

I don't have to tell you that you have not been given a magic wand.... Old fashioned qualities as persistence, dedication, A willingness to work very hard and to accept a great deal of responsibility has not become obsolete.... Peace-building, it seems to me, is the most rewarding of all human activities today and you young people.... are among the Peace-builders.

"I wish you very well."

Paul G. Hoffman
Administer of the U.N.
Development Program.

Standing still upon the knoll
I heard a distant church bell toll;
And through the mist of dying scorn
My heart awakened with the morn.
And by the light of coming day
I saw the hills across the bay
So still, how deathly still they laid
As in their places then they prayed.
And then the mists began to rise
And out before my sleepy eyes
The hills began to come to life
While in the distance trilled a phyfe.
I saw the smoke of battle rise
And heard the distant bloody cries
Of mighty men from out the past,
Who fought for freedom that would last.
And here I'm standing still in rain
Thinking of this war again.
They gave their lives that those who died
Might live, but all in vain.
We fought a war right o'er again;
Or, maybe fate has marked out plain
But we think that peace can come
If it's just and rightly done.
So lets give ourselves once more
To the peace call at our door
So be rid of strife and pain
And hear old freedom's song again.

Anyone who would like to be on the Staff for Voice is asked to see Kerry Koehen.

VOICE believes in
The freedom of Press
and
The freedom of Speech

ESTABLISHMENT IS A STATE OF MIND
editorial of Peace

In this day and age anybody, regardless of his years, deserves to be looked upon with suspicion if he stays still too long, panders to preconceptions, pays too much attention to what is contemporary and sits on his best ideas.

Let there be no illusions. The Establishment is everywhere, and anyone might qualify. There is an industrial establishment, a press establishment, a political establishment, an artistic establishment, a "leave-me-alone-I'm-doing-my-thing" establishment.

But to be fair, not everyone who is successful is automatically a member. Some of the world's most farseeing, un-boxed people work in business and government. The Establishment is a state of mind which can fit persons of all categories.

The Establishment man is the nonsearching type of person. He accepts whatever comes down from above--good, bad, or indifferent. He is one-track-minded (and there are usually two trains on the track.)

The non-Establishment man is a change-maker. For him life is a search. He is flexible, free and fiery. Clothes, clipping, color, age--they don't define him. What matters is inside. He's no longer the introspective soul-searcher asking, Who am I? How can I find myself? That era's gone. He wants the challenge of insecurity. He wants to define the impossible so he can do it.

The question now is neither of anarchy nor of "working within the system." It is not a question of being in or out of an established group, but of trying to create something new--of being deliberate and passionate in taking command of the tools technology had produced and employing them for a better, healthier, more fulfilled, more just world.

It is important to realize that the ruckus stirred up in the '60's by the anti-Establishmentists has not automatically predetermined the course of the next years. Sensational headlines and newsreels make it too easy to assume that some master switch has been thrown and through it will now flow monumental changes--the dissolution of all ivory towers and the abolition of all modern-day wickednesses.

It will take a gargantuan effort by millions of people to cure the status quo syndrome whether it comes labeled "military-industrial complex" or "shut up, drop out, sellout."

No one today has any right to back away from what he sees need doing.

The '70's are everybody's job.

Henry Van Dyke said: "A man without God is an orphan in eternity."

OUR NATIONAL ANTHEM

If they had their druthers a lot of Americans would like to see The Star Spangled Banner gently retired to the archives and some other song that better expresses their sentiments, and demands less of a workout for their vocal cords, be made our national anthem. They point out that there is nothing very sacred about the song to which we presently bow our heads. Congress voted to make it our anthem less than forty years ago. Originally the tune was a British drinking called To Anacreon in Heaven. In 1798, Robert Treat Paine, Jr., wrote some new words for it, for \$750, and its name was changed to The Patriotic Song.

During the War of 1812, thanks to the British being such poor shots with their rockets, it became The Star Spangled Banner (with some more new words.) On the night of September 14th and 15th, 1814, while trying to secure the release of popular physician being held prisoner on a British vessel, Francis Scott Key was standing on an American ship in the harbor and saw the British shell Fort McHenry, near Baltimore. He was so excited by the fact that the fort was not knocked out that he wrote a poem about it, called "The Defense of Fort McHenry". His aunt thought it was so good that she had it printed and widely circulated in Baltimore. It became very popular locally and somebody made a song out of it, borrowing the music from the British drinking song for the purpose.

Before long the local citizens, filled with patriotic spirits, were singing The Star Spangled Banner as lustily as British patrons were singing in the years before To Anacreon in Heaven.