

# Seeds Of Rebellion On

By JAMIE BUCKINGHAM

Far above Cayuga's waters  
With its waves of blue;  
Stands our noble Alma

Mater

Glorious to you.

Lift the chorus; speed it  
onward,

Loud her praises tell.

Hail to thee, our alma  
mater,

Hail, all hail, Cornell!!

**BUT SOMETHING'S** rotten in Ithaca ... and in Boston ... and Princeton ... and Berkeley ... and Durham ...

At Cornell the university faculty bows to a handful of militants who have learned the Castroian tactics of loud speeches and rattling guns to bring peace-loving men to their knees.

At stately Princeton, dean Neil Rudenstine is knocked to the ground and kicked mercilessly by rioters, and the faculty committee cowers in terror and promises no punitive action against the students.

**AT HARVARD** ... Duke ... Wisconsin ... Berkeley ... it all has the nightmarish quality of an Al Capp cartoon come to life.

At Oneonta State University black students demand a \$35 a week spending allowance from the college. (Excuse me if I sound

## Perspective

sarcastic when I think of those long hours I spent in the college kitchen wash-

# Campus Planted At Home

ing glasses and scraping plates because I had the strange notion that my education would mean more to me if I helped pay for it myself.)

I was lecturing before a group of cultured women last week when the question arose. "What's wrong with our colleges?"

**MY ANSWER**, sweet and

simple, was, "The home, lady, that's what's wrong with our colleges."

The kids at Cornell and Harvard didn't become that way after they got to school. The seeds of destruction and rebellion were bred into them at home.

I chatted with a kindly looking Negro man in the Kansas City Airport last month. He told me had had

three sons, two with doctor's degrees and a third finishing his PhD at the University of Chicago. "These boys knew if they ever got involved in a riot that I'd be up there and yank a knot in their neck," he said. "I raised those boys in church and they're all three still active in God's work. I believe if a young'un loves the Lord

and loves his Daddy, he won't go around burning down administration buildings."

Instances like this give me cause for hope. But I shudder to think what it's going to be like in 20 years, when the sons and daughters of the rioters enter college ... that is, if we have any colleges left by then.