

## Treaty try

It's like a contest between two little-known politicians to see who gets listed first in *Who's Who*. ASUN and CSL have been quarreling over who should appoint persons to the Publications Committee. ASUN maintains it ought to have more or less the final say and says CSL ought to only approve the nominees.

CSL, on the other hand, claims ASUN ought to submit several nominees for the number of positions to be filled by the council.

On the surface, the argument seems to be of little consequence. But the issue itself certainly is important: will ASUN, a representative body, set policy through appointees or will CSL, an appointed group, do it?

Thursday night CSL voted to send a "peace delegation" to ASUN in an attempt to head off a possible confrontation on the appointments issue. While that action was sound, the council and ASUN realize that deciding this issue will not be a cure-all for other problems facing the groups.

That delegation might find itself in the middle of an issue more important than who shall make Pub board appointments. It will find itself deciding, in effect, who is the supreme governing body on the campus. The outcome of these talks

will have more lasting importance than who will sit on a committee.

## Behind the barn

There might be a surprise in store for those City Campus city-slickers who thought that the students in the East Campus residence halls are behind the times.

It seems there have been at least one, maybe more, master keys to Burr Residence Hall in the possession of at least one, maybe more, men on the other side of the coed living unit. If these keys are to women's rooms, it leads one to think about the interesting possibilities.

Are East Campus students the unsung heroes of the visitation battle? Under those frequently seen Stetsons are there the minds of a guerrilla army, an underground which for years has been circumventing the Board of Regents' dictates? Are those late model Chevrolets parked beside the East Campus Union the highly camouflaged tanks of these night fighters?

No wonder the East Campus dormitories didn't join in the Sept. 8 visitation boycott. It seems they might have all the visitation they need. Why spoil a good thing with protest?

Yup, it seems there might be some sneakin' around behind the barn. Only this time it seems the objective is not the proverbial secret cigaret.

Michael (O.J.) Nelson



## Yorty joins ranks of famous trans-partyites

Former Los Angeles Mayor Sam Yorty, who had been accepted by his friends as a Democrat all his life, stunned both of them a few days ago by publicly announcing that he is really a Republican.

Yorty thus follows in the footsteps of such famous trans-partyites as Gov. Reagan of California, Vice President Agnew of America and John Connally, who owns Tex.

Much morbid curiosity has been aroused as to where and how these party change operations are performed and what the chances are for the patient henceforth to lead a politically satisfying life.

Most such operations are performed, of course, in Denmark. The pioneer in the field there is Dr. Homer T. Pettibone, D.V.M., who kindly agreed to satisfy the public's morbid curiosity with the morbid answers.

"This operation," Dr. Pettibone began proudly, "offers tremendous hope to thousands of politicians, who outwardly exhibit all the attributes of one party, but who know in their hearts they are secretly members of the other.

"This psychological inner conflict creates headaches, nasal drip and a deep dissatisfaction with their political life. They are completely unable to enjoy politics in a normal fashion. In a word, they're a mess."

In explanation of how the operation works, Dr. Pettibone generously released his file on Mr. Y, the

former mayor of the largest city between Oxnard and Anaheim, whom he declined to identify for professional reasons.

Mr. Y came to him last November following his defeat for re-election. "Somehow, Doc," Mr. Y said, "I don't feel politically fulfilled. I can't get any political gratification any more as a Democrat."

"Tell me, Mr. Y," said Dr. Pettibone, tapping his fingertips together, "do you sometimes lock the door of your bedroom and dress up in conservative pin-striped suit with a Nixon button on the lapel?"

arthur hoppe  
**innocent  
bystander**

"By George!" cried Mr. Y in surprise. "How did you ever know?"

"It's a typical case, Mr. Y," said the doctor. "You are what is professionally termed, 'a closet Republican.' Now then, do you have anxiety feelings in the presence of reporters, most of whom are

Democrats?"

"Yes, exactly," said Mr. Y. "They're always sneering and jeering at me. They say snide things about my travels abroad and my stylish living. And I feel uncomfortable with labor leaders and Negro blacks. I can tell they don't accept me as one of them."

"Precisely," said the doctor. "Henceforth you have always been a Republican. And as you've grown more affluent, these secret feelings have grown overpowering. All you need do, sir, is renounce beer, bowling, *Newsweek*, talking about the common man and busing your children to public schools in favor of Chivas Regal, golf, *Fortune*, talking about the sound dollar and busing your children to private schools."

"Gosh, Doc, I don't know if..."

"Just say to yourself the motto of The Pol Lib Front, Mr. Y," said Dr. Pettibone. "I'd rather switch than fight."

Because of the affluence factor, Dr. Pettibone said, the political change operation is far more successful with nominal Democrats than nominal Republicans. He cited the case of a well known Republican mayor of New York who, not knowing which way to turn, became a Democrat.

"The operation was a tremendous success," said Dr. Pettibone. "Unfortunately, the patient is politically dead."

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