

CORONER'S INQUEST

5¢



Mr. Crandall

When the York administration asked us to find a faculty sponsor after our second issue last year, Mr. Crandall came to our aid. He sympathized with our cause. In no way did he restrict or hamper our writing. The ideas here were those of the CI staff and not Mr. Crandall's. He realized along with us that he had only one simple job with "Coroner's Inquest" which was to proof-read CI before publication. One reason was to check for such things as libel or parts which should be changed. But the main reason for our needing Mr. Crandall's help was to meet the requirements of a school board which supposedly prohibits unsponsored material from distribution on campus.

Last year, many York teachers despised CI and blamed Mr. Crandall. He was quiet, however, and never let it be known to us. These teachers believed Mr. Crandall put us up to writing CI. This was a completely unjustified accusation.

We thank Mr. Crandall for all his help last year.

This is...

This is the ninth in a series of semi-subterranean issues published by the CIA (Coroner's Inquest Association). These issues were designed to escalate the activity of your cerebrum. In order to benefit the most from this escalation, it is mandatory that you partake of this not-so-periodical only during lectures, tests, or group discussions. The satisfying flavor cannot be enjoyed if read during lunch, study time, or passing periods. This parchment is officially banned in Guyana, Togo, Swaziland, and Mr. Stacy's office. Caution: Don't be caught with these reeds of papyrus in PE class. CI stands for freedom, self-identity, and most of all humanitarianism, all of which stand contrary to the ideals of our wretched PE system. "Coroner's Inquest" represents the idea of change, usually 5¢, but we'll accept contributions, especially green paper.

PRICES

Scene---Two students talking in the registration line.

-What's this? Yearbook up to \$5.00!

It was only \$4.00 last year.

-Yeah, and look at the York-Hi subscription, 14 issues for \$2.25.

That's up too!

-Ah...but "Coroner's Inquest" is still only 5¢.

-They don't violate our President's 90-day price and wage freeze.

-Yup, good to see somebody still respects our president.



"What? York-Hi
subscription up?"

Young people today by the something new. A new hal-long shot. It has many

faith, and more, but the young people who believe in it call it the Jesus Revolution, while many adults call it blasphemy.

Jesus

thousands are turning on to lucinogen or drug? Not by a names such as religion,

The idea behind the Jesus Revolution is that it's not good enough to sit in church in a wooden bench, and hear one person lecture for an (con't p. 6)

**LOUNGE** (Again)

Yes, Miss Bingham, there is a student lounge. But maybe not for long.

All last year, people begged for a student lounge. Finally the administration came through but a little feebly: broken down furniture, no food permitted in the lounge, a TV that never worked, open only during lunch periods, etc. Nobody went there because it really wasn't a very nice place.

The new year rolled in and with it a new student lounge. Now it's in the north end of the cafeteria by the machines enclosed by a pretty elaborate wall built by the custodians. Its furniture is not exactly the best, but it's comfortable and it isn't falling apart.

Or at least it wasn't falling apart. If it last to the end of the year, there will be a lot of surprised people. People are jumping up and down on all the furniture, throwing the pillows around and generally tearing the place apart. Already a coffee table has been broken. If this keeps up the student lounge is just going to be a big empty space surrounded by a wall.

There may be something more at stake than just furniture in the student lounge. This year everybody is crying for a student smoking lounge. Well, maybe, the administration set up the present

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*Coroner's Inquest*

OUR 9TH ISSUE

Staff---J. Williams, S. Swords,
M. Wesenberg, D. Kreski,
J. Stoddard, D. Wall
Sponsor---Mrs. Vogler

Wage Price Freeze

The president of this country has proclaimed that as of August 15, 1971.

The president of this country proclaimed that a wage price freeze has gone into effect as of August 15, 1971. The wage price freeze prohibits the raising of prices or the raising of wages for any nongovernment products or any nongovernment employees respectively. The freeze will last 90 days or until November 23, 1971. Following this freeze there will be a wage price freeze for all government products and employees.

Nixon called the freeze to try to control inflation, which is literally destroying the nation's economy. Even though the freeze will stop inflation, it will only do so for the 90 days which it is in effect. This leaves the American public with a puzzling question: what to do to save the economy after the price wage freeze is over. If nothing is done as in the last inflation period, the nation could very likely go into another depression. Another solution would be for the American public to stop raising the prices of products and decrease the number of wage increases. The third answer to the question and the most likely to be, is for the government to take over the businesses and enforce a permanent wage price freeze.

The first possible solution to the above proposed question, would in all probability be very unpopular with the American public and will most likely never come about. The second possibility like the first will probably never be, for different but certainly obvious reasons. The last solution unlike the first two is very likely to come.

If the economy of this country is to be saved the government must take control of all business, especially if the American public continues to ignore this present problem. However, if the government does take control it will put an end to free enterprise. Free enterprise as we all know it is the main idea behind capitalism (democracy?). Does this mean that capitalism (democracy?) will not work after it is cast into society? What does it mean? We'll just have to wait and see!



Walkabout

Walt Disney is not the only one who makes nature movies. "Walkabout" made by nobody you ever heard of, is a film about nature, both physical and human.

Australia, where the film takes place, is an area of wide variety. It is a land of barren deserts and lush jungles and large, modern cities and everything else that lies in between these three extremes. All of the different environments have one thing in common: abundance of life. The cities, as portrayed in "Walkabout," however, are different from the other environments in that the life there is stifling, moving at a frantic pace in overcrowded oppressive conditions different from the slow and easy pace in the other atmospheres.

It is in these slow and easy atmospheres that most of "Walkabout" takes place. Basically, the story is this: two Australian children, a girl around 15 and her brother about 7, are abandoned in the desert after their father commits sui-

McCabe & Mrs. Miller

"McCabe and Mrs. Miller"---starring Warren Beatty and Julie Christie; directed and produced by Robert Altman.

Warren Beatty as McCabe is a gambler in an old mining town named Presbyterian Church. It has nothing but lots of dirty miners and a rotting saloon until McCabe sets up the town's first house of ill repute. Julie Christie as Mrs. Miller is incorporated into McCabe's deal as the madam of the house.

The entire movie is shot in the state of Washington making for splendid photographic images. Photography-minded Altman used the snowy winter to good advantage in the final gunbattle in which McCabe is hunted by three desperate gunmen.

As is usual with today's pictures, the hero doesn't make it to the credits. Only this fact ranks "McCabe and Mrs. Miller" with today's better pictures. After this, the film lacks the quality and moral overtones which make a film.

MOVIES

cide. After several days of wandering and almost dying they find a waterhole. They stay there and eat fruit off a tree that grows in the water. However, during the night, birds eat all the fruit and the water mysteriously dries and they are again stranded without hope in the middle of the desert. Then they meet an aborigine boy on a walkabout. A walkabout, as explained at the beginning of the movie, is an aborigine rite of manhood that has a boy when he reaches 16 to leave the tribe and spend many months alone in the desert, living off the land. After being shown how to get water out of the ground with a straw, the two children follow the boy on his walkabout through Australia.

"Walkabout," aside from having an exciting plot, can also be considered as an indictment of white man's civilization and culture. The natural way of the desert and jungles comes out way ahead of the hectic cities in the movie. The cities destroyed the children's

father driving him to suicide and in the end of the film it can be seen stifling the girl, too.

"Walkabout" is a beautifully made movie. Filmed entirely on location in Australia in settings that are both strange and beautiful. Another interesting thing about the movie is that both the director and photographer are famous still photographers. Keeping this in mind, you can see that just about every shot has been set up as a series of still pictures in motion. Actual still photography is used on animals in flight.

The musical score of "Walkabout" is pretty strange. Composed mainly by John Barry, the man who composed the score for "Goldfinger," the music puts together a collection of works of various composers held together with works of his own. Everything from Stockhausen's "Hymnen" to Rod Stewart's "Gasoline Alley" is used, really something for everybody.



Hanrahan

A rebuttal to a speech by R.J. Daley, 8/26/71

It is a truly heartwarming event when our judiciary system can gather its forces enough to catch the right man, for the right crime. This is the grass roots of our American society: justice and protection for all, under a set of explicit, non-pliable laws. That is unless you happen to be backed by a major political figure, in which case you can get away with murder. Our beloved States Attorney has been free for almost two years now, and while he may not be guilty of either murder, or obstructing justice, I believe that we, not only as people, but as his constituents, deserve the complete facts concerning the deaths of Fred Hampton and Mark Clarke. Apparently, the crew of special investigators couldn't handle the job, because until now, neither a Black Panther, nor a member of the raiding party has been indicted. Daley's backing of Hanrahan can be called ill-conceived and premature at most. He seems to be trying to play on our emotions, and nationalist sentiment by implying that Hanrahan is a "true blue" American, and everyone knows that Americans don't just go around killing people, therefore, the obvious conclusion is that Hanrahan couldn't have had anything to do with it. Well tell us Mr. Daley, who should we blame? Why don't you lay it all on the Black Panthers themselves and call it suicide, or another "gang slaying?" Or why don't you say it was communist infiltrators, or an SDS conspiracy? Even though he doesn't show it sometimes, I

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My Friend Shicka

It was a dark and stormy night. Rip Fenderspender glanced up at the neon sign above him, which read, "HANNIBAL'S WHITE ELEPHANT: ANTIQUES AND USED CARS." He stepped out into the street.

While walking, Fenderspender listened to a train whistle, a whistle as lonely as the whining of the ribbet-headed honeysuckers that fate-filled night in West Fuchsia, Mars. He shivered as he walked, for he heard footsteps behind him, footsteps that quivered in his ears like an out-of-tune harpsichord. He glanced nervously behind him, but saw nothing; there was only the sound, far off but distinct, "SHICK-A, SHICK-A, SHICK-A, SHICK-A."

Jogging, Fenderspender wondered why the footsteps kept following him. "Why not?" a voice deep within him replied. It was true. Fenderspender was guilty of heinous crimes; it was he who had led the massacre of the ribbet-headed honeysuckers in West Fuchsia. Still the sound followed, as it had for seven days, "SHICK-A! SHICK-A! SHICK-A! SHICK-A!"

As Fenderspender ran, he thought about the horrors of the past week, the constant fear of Alan Funt stepping out of the shadows dragging a camera. However, with only two hundred quasi-meters to his quarters, Fenderspender felt strangely relieved, for, once inside, he would be rid of the terror forever. He was leaving for Ak-Al-Pokalo in the morning. Suddenly, he broke out in a cold sweat; what if it was the dread black-headed honeysucker that followed him, whose footsteps beat out the cadence that even now increased its tempo, "SHICKA! SHICKA! SHICKA! SHICKA!"

Sprinting the last fifty quasi-meters, Fenderspender turned in the dim floodlights, only to glimpse for the first time his gargoylike pursuer. It was the black-headed honeysucker! His heart jumped into his armpit as he raced up the stairs of his apartment building, six steps at a time, while the rhythm that was breathing down his eardrum reached a crescendo, "SHICKASHICKASHICKASHICKA!"

Fenderspender plowed through his front door, not even stopping to open it. He quickly locked himself

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"No! I will not pay \$5.00 for a yearbook!"



ATTICA

There comes a time when society must establish the values of life, death, and property. Any sane person will agree that life comes before property or any other material thing. By the same standard, no one in any case has the right to terminate another's life, whether it be for criminal reasons or as an act of prosecution. Life belongs to the bearer of such for as long as Nature deems fit. The right of life was recently violated.

I am referring to the events which occurred recently in Attica, New York. To brief you: a revolt was staged by the inmates and 35 guards and civilians were taken hostage. Their demands were simple and reasonable: humane treatment and the end of racial discrimination. But as the State of New York mobilized outside, the rebels realized they would never escape alive with such demands, so threatened to kill the hostages unless another series of demands was met, among them passage out of the country.

On the fifth day, the Invasion of Attica Cell Block D began. Troopers invaded killing over 30 rebels, and as had been stated, the rebels killed nine hostages.

Many unfortunate situations surrounded this event. Bobby Seale was not allowed inside to mediate unless presenting the officials' views. Gov. Rockefeller refused to negotiate. One hostage stated the day before the invasion that a raid would result in mass death and therefore advised against it. He was killed in the raid. The rebels treated their captives more humanely than they themselves had been treated, but because they were put on the spot by outside forces, it was their duty to kill the hostages. What would you do if you were one of the rebels and the police were coming firing at anyone?

William Kunstler accurately described the raid in one word: Murder.

If prisoners feel that a rebellion is the only way to get what is needed, even if it means death, then conditions in the prison must be pretty bad. Why state officials can't grant humane conditions to prisoners, I'll never know.

Officials reported that the hostages were killed by throat slashing. But an autopsy the next day

MY FRIEND SHICKA con't

in the kitchen and dived for his first-aid kit (next to the rutabagas) to repair his broken face, hands, arms, legs, and feet. Afterwards, he deftly filled his face with food from Flanders. Only after all this was done did Fenderspender pause long enough to notice that his kitchen window stood gaping open. There was a single, agonizing, "SHICKA!"

John Wimpy was bored. He had planned to spend the evening watching 3D TV but all that he could get were reruns of "The FBI" on NBC. Still, that was better than old films of RMN, LBJ, HHH, and JFK talking about the effects of the SST on the GNP. Suddenly Wimpy heard a scream, a scream as terrifying as a horde of giant fire ants marching toward New York. Pausing only to get his pistol (a Vicks .44), Wimpy scurried across the hall and through Fenderspender's splintered door. It didn't take long to leap through a window, crawl along the outside ledge, climb onto the fire escape landing and reach the open window at the rear. There he witnessed a scene so appalling that Wimpy couldn't keep from laughing (for he too had been one of the sadists at the ribbet-headed honeysucker massacre on Mars). After phoning a reliable cleaning lady, Wimpy walked back to his own apartment, stopping to wonder at the strange sound seemingly following him, "SHICK-A, SHICK-A, SHICK-A!"

blamed the deaths on shooting while officials ordered all those involved remain silent to the press. Were the officials trying to arouse anger over such a death as throat slashing? Or were they trying to hide the fact that they themselves, the police, shot the hostages since it was found the rebels had no guns? It seems strange that the President of the United States and

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#853017



George Heavyrear---suspended for 2 days for sitting in the halls during lunch period.



CORONER'S INQUEST

HANRAHAN con't

really think Daley has more sense than to attempt any of the above outlined possibilities. He is bound to see sooner or later that he has crawled out on a limb, and a rather shakey one at that. What he does then is his choice but I don't think he is going to continue risking his neck for Hanrahan much longer. There is too much to lose, and nothing to gain. In regard to his comment "I don't know what I would have done, but in the military, you're taught to fire back," this is a very bad choice of words, as it holds the implication that the Panthers were the enemy in a "kill or be killed" situation, even though such a situation has not been proven to have existed at the time. This statement also seems to hint that we are all liable to the same fate, if and when the States Attorney deems fit. A full hearing may not uncover all the facts, yet Daley seems to have all the answers. I have never been in the service, but I have learned enough from life (and the late night movies) to know that if I am fired upon from a darkened room, I would be an over-dramatic fool to go running in with guns blazing, as the official reports show the raiders did. Also, wouldn't the alleged shotgun blast (at the raiders) have awakened Fred Hampton, who was found wrapped in blankets, in bed, facing the wall (which strongly suggests that he was sleeping)? And why would it take these men, who have been trained to kill quickly, and efficiently, 81 bullets to disable or kill two unarmed men? No, Mr. Daley, your support speech just doesn't make it. And although Hanrahan may be found completely innocent of any wrongdoing, if he is convicted, you're both gonna fall a long way before you hit bottom.

M.F. BOYLE...free-lance muckraker

STUDENT LOUNGE con't

lounge as sort of a test run for a smoking lounge. Maybe they want to see if kids at York can handle this kind of thing and not rip the place to pieces. If the administration at York puts in a smoking lounge, it will lose a lot of the trust and respect of the community and the school board. It could be, just maybe, that the York administration would go out on a limb for its students for something that it really wanted. Maybe they would support their students, if they showed they

JESUS con't

hour. (That's what schools are for.) The Jesus followers form their own services. The service might not be as impressive as a service in one of the major churches, but it comes from the heart and they mean every single word of it.

While many adults call the Jesus Revolution flagrant disrespect for our modern churches, many of the JR followers are probably there because they got sick of all the hypocrisy that goes on amongst the regular church-goers. People go to church on Sunday and feel that's all there is to religion. On Monday however, if a boy with ragged clothes and shoulder length hair knocks at their door, they'll probably slam the door in his face, even before he can tell them that they left their car lights on. Actually many of the same kids that an adult may call a "dirty no-good bum" are better Christians than they are. (I wonder what Freud would have to say about that?)

The Jesus Revolution may sound like a lot of rock music, hippies, and drugs, or even hundreds of naked believers dancing around a chanting witch doctor, until they fall on the ground and engage in a wild orgy, but don't pass judgement on them until you've tried it! Don't be surprised if it's not exactly what you thought it would be, and most of all, don't be surprised if you find that you like it!

WALKABOUT con't

There are many other things in "Walkabout" than just the plot, the contrast in nature and civilization, and it's beautiful composition and music, but they are all personal things that are seen by each individual person. It is the kind of movie that just about anybody can find something to enjoy.

were responsible enough and capable to handle what they wanted. Like a lounge. We shall see.

ATTICA con't

the governor of New York would compliment the handlings of a mass murder!

A hasty decision was the cause of this mass murder; over 40 perished and more will come. Any fool could predict the outcome of such a raid. It was Russian roulette with six cartridges.