ANOTHER BEEKMAN SURVEY -- THE WAR IN VIETNAM

Beekman Street last week polled over 500 students in an attempt to discover the wartime plumage of the Plattsburgh Student Body. In the Vietnam aviary we confirmed our fears. The Plattsburgh Cardinals are Hawks. Below are the results of the survey.

Agree with present U. S. policy in Vietnam	Yes, 31%	No, 69%	
Would favor an increased military effort in order to			
bring a quicker end to the war	res, 65%	No, 35%	
The Military Effort should be: Increased Bombings 4	15%		
Increased Troop Com-			
mitment	2%		
Both5	53%		
Favor a pause in bombing of North Vietnam in the			
hope of bringing Ho Chi Minh to the nego-			
tiating table	Yes, 53%	No, 47%	
NEGOTIATIONS:			
U. S. should demand that all North Vietna-			
mese troops leave the South and demand			
recognition of present South Vietnamese			
Government	65%		
U. S. should back the formation of a coali-	· ·		
tion government made up of local Vietcong	250/		
and members of the present Saigon Govt	35%		
Feel it is in America's national interest to be	Vac 570/	No. 47%	
involved in the war	res, 53 %	140, 47 /6	
THE NATURE OF THE CONFLICT:			
1. Essentially a local civil war	24%		
2. Part of a determined Chinese effort to			
gain control of S. E. Asia	76%	1000	
HOW THE WAR SHOULD BE ENDED:			
1. Military Victory	42%		
2. Negotiations	44%		
3. Withdrawal	1 4 %		

WAR PRAYER

...O Lord our God, help us to tear their soldiers to bloody shreds with our shells; help us to cover their smiling fields with the pale forms of their patriot dead; help us to drown the thunder of the guns with the shrieks of their wounded, writhing in pain; help us to lay waste the hearts of their unoffending widows with unavailing grief; help us to turn them out roofless with their little children to wander unfriended the wastes of their desolated land in rags and hunger and thirst, sports of the sun flames of summer and the icy winds of winter, broken in spirit, worn with travail, imploring Thee for refuge of the grave and denied it -- for our sakes who adore Thee, Lord, blast their hopes, blight their lives, protract their bitter pilgrimage, make heavy their steps, water their way with their tears, stain the white snow with the blood of their wounded feet! We ask it, in the spirit of love, of Him Who is the Source of Love, and Who is the everfaithful refuge and friend of all that are sore beset and seek His aid with humble and contrite hearts. Amen.

MARK TWAIN