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# Out in the Cold

## They're Simply Expelling the Kid To Get Him in on the Other Side

By Art Buchwald

IT WAS BOUND to happen that the CIA would come to be blamed for everything. The other day a friend of mine received a very unfavorable report on his son's college grades, and when the son came home for the weekend, his father decided to call him on it.

"This is the worst report I've ever seen," the father said.

"It's not my fault. I was ordered to get low grades so the other kids would trust me."

"Who ordered you?"

"I can't say, but if you knew, you'd be proud of me."

"Well, I'm not proud of you. It says here you've cut classes 35 times in the past three months, that you've been seen in bars every night and that you were caught twice trying to get into the girls' dormitory."

"SOMEBODY'S got to do the dirty work if this country's going to remain strong. It's all right to say we've got to play by the rules, but the other side isn't playing by the rules."

"What other side?"

"Never mind what other side. It's kids like me that are saving people like you from slave labor camps."

"Don't give me that double talk," the father said angrily. "It says in the report that you cheated on three exams."

"To the school, it's cheating; to me, it's using every means to achieve my democratic goals. In a life and death struggle, you can't play by the Marquis of Queensberry rules."

"All right, but what about these three drunk driving charges?"

"I was following another student's car and he was drunk. Since I was weaving, too, the police thought I was drunk as well."

"Didn't they give you a sobriety test?"

"Yes, but I had taken several drinks just before I was caught so the other student wouldn't know I was following him. It will all come out in Allen Dulles's next book, if you'll just be patient."

"I'VE HEARD some cock-and-bull stories in my time, but this takes the cake. The dean of men said you were also involved in an LSD party off-campus which turned into an orgy."

"Well, you're not going to learn anything in the school library, at least not anything of importance. There were certain people who wanted me to go to that party. My attendance was approved by the highest echelons of our Government. You don't think I'd go to an off-campus orgy on my own?"

"I don't know what to think any more."

"The trouble is that the school reports only on my failures, but they're duty-bound not to say anything about my successes. If you ask me, they're making a tempest out of a teapot."

"I'd like to make a tempest out of your teapot," the father said. "The report winds up by saying that it doubts, on the basis of your behavior, that it wants you to return to school."

"It's all a plot, Dad. Didn't you see 'The Spy Who Came in from the Cold'? I'm supposed to be discredited by everybody so the other side will ask me to come over to their side. The school's kicking me out into the cold just like they did to Richard Burton in the movie."

"Do you mind telling me who the other side is?"

"They haven't told me yet. I suppose it's Harvard."

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