

Fee Commission Under Fire: An Analysis

Jeffrey Zuckerman has come under a great deal of criticism for his handling of the Student Government budget and allocations of funds to the numerous clubs and organizations. In addition to the standard complaints that they did not get enough money, another gripe that the clubs had was that the budget was published several

weeks after the Spring term had started. This created problems for those organizations which negotiate contracts with private firms. The newspapers, for example, had to rely on the good faith of their respective printers. They were unable to conclude specific contracts because they did not know how much money they would be getting

from S.G. Also hurt were those clubs which required immediate cash to buy equipment, make repairs, insure guest-speakers, etc. In these cases, the individual club members had to shell out the extra money, as S.G. funds were not immediately forthcoming.

Is Jeff Zuckerman solely to blame for the several fiscal

crises that have occurred? Or is he merely the unwilling pawn of the mysterious Fee Commission, which may be the actual culprit? According to the Student Government By-Laws, the Fee Commission is the body that draws up the budget. The treasurer is the chairman, and the body is free to make its own rules on procedure. The chair-

man has the power to call and cancel meetings. The theoretical procedure for a given club to obtain money is this: The club comes before the Fee Commission for a hearing. It does not merely present its request, but really argues its case to the Commission. Presumably, all the clubs eventually get to speak to

(Continued on Page 2)

TECH NEWS



THE CITY COLLEGE

VOL. XXVII — NO. 3

TUESDAY — 5 MARCH 1968

NEW YORK, N. Y.



Although upset at the repeated scrawlings of his name, Dean James Peace consoles Larry Bee at the enflowering of formerly virgin walls. Although they did not observe anyone in the act of painting, many paint-stained hands were uncovered. No action is contemplated against these people, as they obviously had wandered into the line of fire of some phantom sprayers.

A.S.E.E. Reports Need For Advanced Degrees

By KENNETH N. FLAXMAN

The Masters Degree will soon be the basic engineering degree, according to a recent study made by the Goals Committee of the American Society for Engineering Education (ASEE).

Interesting more youths in the study of engineering, placing a greater stress on post baccalaureate degrees and instituting less restrictive undergraduate curricula are some of the report's salient recommendations.

Demand to Exceed Supply

Conceived in 1961 by the ASEE, and funded in 1963 by the National Science Foundation, the committee's purpose was the conducting of "a comprehensive investigation into all aspects of engineering education and of recommending a pattern for the development of improved graduate and undergraduate programs." Chaired by Eric Walker, President of Penn State, the committee's final report is contained in the January

issue of the Journal of Engineering Education. (Available for two dollars from the ASEE, 2100 Penn. Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20037.)

Since 1930, the number of engineers has trebled, while the nation's total work force has increased by only three halves. An NSF study (in 1963) has estimated that the 1970 demand for new engineers will exceed the supply by a quarter of a million. Supportively, an Engineering Manpower Commission analysis, conducted in 1966, projects a need for over three-quarters of a million new engineers in the 1965-76 period. Clearly, it is doubtful if a sufficient quantity of new engineers can be trained to fill all of the available positions. The Goals Committee recommends that recruitment to the study of engineering increase, that existing facilities expand and that efforts be made to "retain stu-

(Continued on Page 2)

Basketball Razzle-Dazzle Out As 'College Bowl' Team Loses

By ROBERT KALISH

For those who can remember, it was reminiscent of the way C.C.N.Y. used to play basketball. We were slaughtered in the first half of the game, whereupon City would explode in a display of sharp razzle-dazzle in the second half and always come out on top. It gave everyone an apoplexy.

It was only reminiscent though. For we didn't quite come out on top last Sunday on the General Electric College Bowl program on N.B.C. We scored 180 points to the opposition's 25 in the last four minutes of play, but we lost by a score of 295 to 260.

Our team of scholars in television's intellectual pressure-cooker were Frank McGinnis (team captain), a 23 year old history major from Jackson Heights; Rhoda Koenig, an 18 year old English Major from Forest Hills; Leonard Katz, a 20 year old student of physics and mythology from The Bronx; and Eva Fass, a 20 year old philosophy major from Manhattan.

They faced Barclay Edmundson, Richard Hilton, Marsha Hastie, and Gary Cohen of the University of Southern California.

Poor Dribbling

Both teams dribbled poorly as the game started. No one could get the first question on word groupings. But the University of Southern California team was then able to identify Lord Balfour's description of Winston Churchill to become eligible for a 25 point bonus question, on literary works, and got 60% credit. Our Leonard Katz then identified a cockroach from a description of it, but the whole team muffed the 20 point bonus question when asked to identify two folk instruments from recordings. (Where do they hang out on South Campus?) Some question has since been raised as to whether a jews harp is a mouth bow, but try telling that to G.E.

Then, the inevitable trick question: Why will the gross national product be larger this

year than last? Answer: This year is a leap year. No one got it.

Our boy Katz then identified the song *God Save the Queen* after U.S.C. couldn't, and Frank McGinnis then got three out of three European rulers right for a full 30 point bonus.

U.S.C.'s Gary Cohen then got a historical question right concerning Alsace-Lorraine and his team got 15 points of a 25 point bonus on famous 'antis.'

City then correctly answered a question on surfing after U.S.C. couldn't, and we identified two of three painters' works for 20 extra points.

U.S.C. Outshoots C.C.N.Y.

U.S.C. then answered a toss-up question by identifying a work by Arnold Schoenberg before the work was played; they got all 30 points on a Shakespeare bonus. After getting another toss-up question right, on *Paradise Lost*, the half-time whistle blew and the score was 115 to 80, their favor.

We then blew the game as U.S.C. got seven straight toss-ups (one on our default). They got the decibel, Diego Rivera, a minister of France, *The Wizard of Oz*, Social Contract, Gingko Tree, and the Charter House of Palma (and a hundred bonus points) before we got Von Hindenberg and a 20 point bonus.

Eva Fass then got us two more toss-ups and our team got 40 bonus points out of 40. U.S.C. then got three straight toss-ups and scored 50 out of a possible 60 on bonus questions. The final whistle cut us off, after we got our fourth straight toss-up, amid groans from the highly C.C.N.Y.-oriented audience.

Better Days

The City College fared better when it was last on College Bowl, in 1959. We lost to Mount Holyoke after defeating Goucher, Syracuse, and Lehigh. Since then, Queens College and Brooklyn College have appeared and won at least three games before being defeated.

Our participation in the game got us a \$1,000 scholarship fund from General Electric and Seventeen magazine. Winning team schools get \$3,000.

Well, just wait'll next decade!

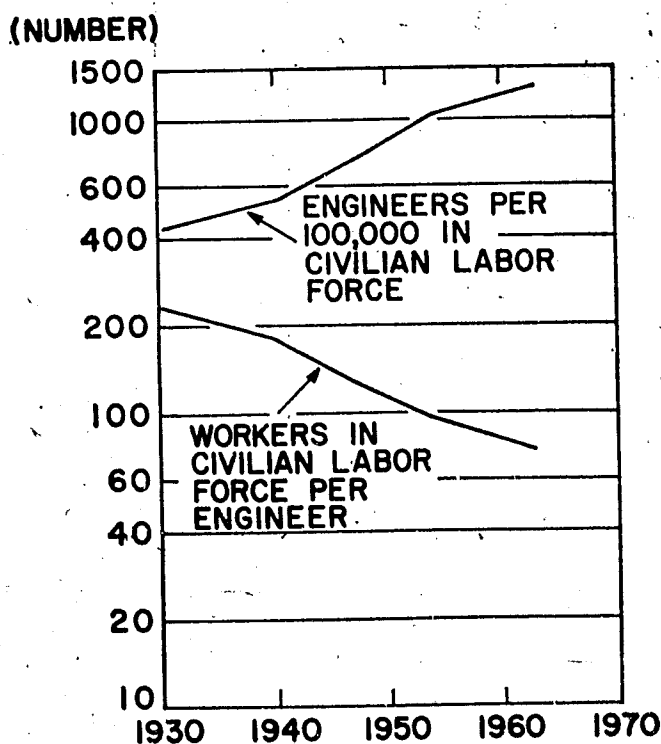


Figure 8-2. Growth trend of engineers in relation to labor force, selected years, 1930-63.

Reference: National Science Foundation, Scientific and Technical Manpower Resources, NSF 64-28, Washington, D. C., pp. 13-14.

Copyright 1968 ASEE

Although the number of engineers has trebled since 1930, the demand for new engineers is expected to remain greater than the supply. The NSF predicts a shortage of 250,000 engineers by 1970.

Financial Crisis...

(Continued from Page 1)

the Commission as a body. There are seven people on Fee Commission, and consequently, four represent a quorum. Presumably, whenever the group can manage to have at least four of its members present, the various clubs are supposed to come to the hearings. The probable meeting times should be worked out in advance, and the clubs are all individually notified of the hours scheduled for these hearings.

After all requests have been heard, the Fee Commission would meet to draw up a rough draft of the budget. This first draft would be based on the individual merits of the individual organizations, without a regard for balancing the budget. A second draft, based on this first rough allocation, is then drawn up, with the aim of making the ends meet. This second draft is what is presented to the Student Council for its approval. If the budget hearings are well organized, and if Fee Commission were to make some serious attempts at holding meetings, the whole budget could be drawn up within three weeks.

Whose fault was it that it took well over a month for the commission to hold even two



SG official Henry Frisch had intended to propose a censure of Treasurer Zuckerman on the grounds of inefficiency and neglect. President Joe Korn squelched Frisch.

regular meetings, with no hearings at all? The blame for this malfunctioning can clearly be laid on the treasurer. There were no hearings held by Fee Commission in determining this term's budget. No regular hours for such hearings were arranged. Club representatives had to see Jeff Zuckerman, or at least speak to him over the phone. Only Jeff Zuckerman knew the details — when Fee

Commission finally met, Jeff Zuckerman was the only person who had heard the arguments made by the clubs. The other members of the Commission, without any specific knowledge, had to rely on Zuckerman's personal analysis.

Even accepting Zuckerman's integrity and sincerity in single-handedly holding hearings, the next step towards publishing a budget is the series of meetings held by Fee Commission to actually do all the paper work. Here, too, Zuckerman seems to have done a particularly inefficient job. To arrange a meeting, Zuckerman would call the various members of the Fee Commission, asking them if on a given date, they would be free to attend. Those members first called would agree to the given time and place, in some instances cancelling or putting off other obligations, in order to be free for Fee Commission. Yet, when these three or four members would show up at the appointed time, Zuckerman would not be there, and no meeting would be held. Zuckerman's explanation for this is that he left it to be assumed that unless he called a second time, the meeting was to be pre-

(Continued on Page 7)

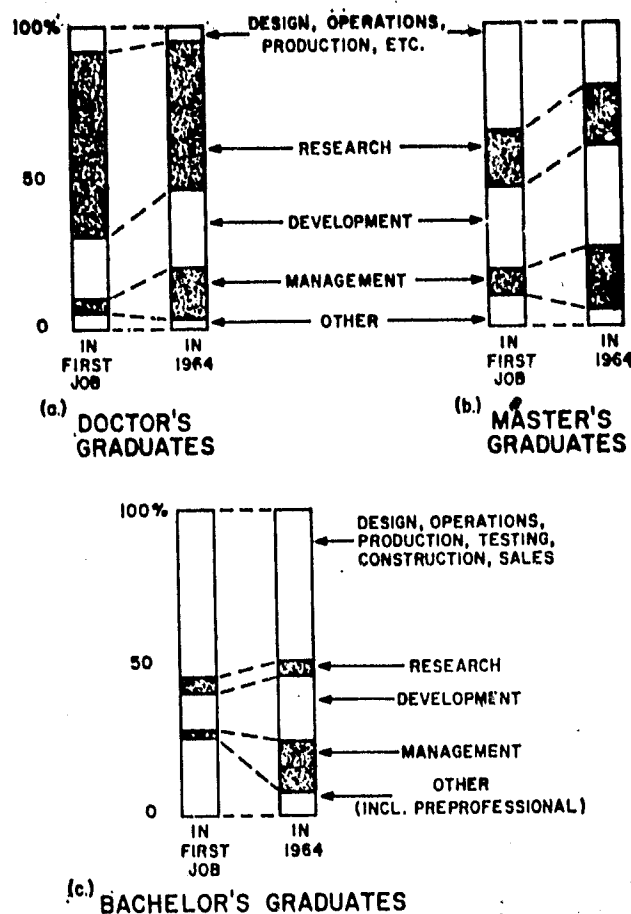


Figure D-12. Changes in functions between first job and job in 1964.

Copyright 1968 ASEE

Engineering Education...

(Continued from Page 1)
dents in engineering curricula."

Undergraduate Curriculum

Undergraduate education should provide a great deal of freedom in course selection, and it should utilize innovative instructional methods.

A tightly specified curricula tends "to delay modernization and discourage experimentation." Free electives, chosen with the aid and approval of a faculty advisor, enable a student to tailor his education to his interests.

Interdisciplinary study is difficult when courses are sequentially linked by an intricate system of co- and pre-requisites—a student is unable to study outside his major field at any except the most basic levels. "Wherever possible, pre-requisite material which is not extensive in scope or of a highly advanced nature should be acquired through self directed study."

The number of credits required for graduation should be reduced to a parity with Physics, Chemistry, and Mathematics. On a nationwide average, an engineering degree requires at least one term more to complete than does a Physics degree. This makes participation in co- and extra-curricular activities "where he might gain the breadth of perspective and develop the creative imagination needed by the engineer of the future" difficult for the engineering student. Furthermore, there is a distinct lack of "evidence that credit hour requirements for graduation are correlated with the quality of the products."

Within the next decade, the second role of the engineer is expected to drastically increase. A survey of practicing engineers has indicated that a majority feel their liberal arts background to have been insufficient. The committee recommends that a "sufficient exposure" to the new social sciences be provided: The engineer must be aware of the subtle forces at work which are constantly altering his society.

Although experimental education systems are being developed by engineers, little use has

been made of them by engineering educators. "Many ancient practices continue unquestioned, such as the 50-minute, three-day-a-week lecture, the chalk board as the main visual aid, the one teacher course or section, the two- or three-hour laboratory, ten-year-old cook book experiments, the 18-20 hour load, the 16 week semester, the rigidly proportioned curriculum (25 percent engineering science, 20 percent social humanistic studies, etc.), the policy of designing curricula exclusively along traditional lines, etc. . . . It is suggested that engineering educators encourage experimentation and innovation . . . by using . . . the many new educational devices and systems."

Ten years after graduation with a bachelor's degree, one half of an engineer's school-taught knowledge is obsolete. To alleviate a similar obsolescence in engineering educators, the Committee recommends sabbatical leaves, research endeavors, industrial experience, consulting, and reduction of teaching loads.

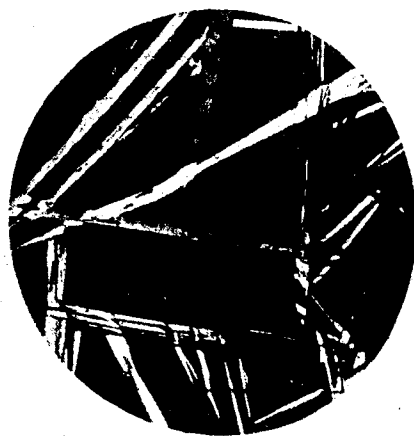
This recommendation results in a quagmire, when the need for greater student faculty contact — especially at the freshman-sophomore level — is considered. Hopefully a balance is to be effected between an educator's teaching and learning.

Post Baccalaureate Education
"Advanced-degree engineers function more fully as members of a technical profession than do engineers possessing only the bachelors degree . . . the overwhelming majority of persons with masters and doctors degrees feel that advanced work is needed, and that a bachelors degree is not sufficient."

In a survey of practicing engineers, eighty-five percent indicated, that given the opportunity to start anew their education, they would undertake graduate work; sixty-five percent felt that a masters degree was the minimum degree necessary for their work.

(The second part of this analysis of the Goals Committee Report of the ASEE, dealing with graduate education, will appear in a future issue of TECH NEWS.)

Ch.E.s at Merck... "You know that isothermal recrystallization process Dick Klophaus* worked out?"



*A graduate of Newark College of Engineering (B.S.Ch.E., 1965), Dick Klophaus helped perfect techniques to improve output of this complex crystalline compound—an important component in nutritional supplements.

...it's working out just fine."

Dick Klophaus gets real satisfaction from the variety and sophistication of engineering needed to develop, design, and manage the processes required to produce Merck products.

He and his Ch.E. colleagues get equal satisfaction from the knowledge that the end result of their work is a better life for more people, around the world.

For many engineers, it's an ideal combination. Add mobility . . . real opportunity for growth and promotion . . . real opportunity to learn and develop new techniques . . . Merck's liberal policies on benefits, graduate work,

and professional achievement . . . Merck's outstanding sales growth (122% since 1957) and research investment (\$46 million this year).

Add all these factors together, and you'll see why Merck attracts some of the finest engineering talents in the country. And keeps them.

How about you? Think about the engineering variety and sophistication required to produce the complex molecules used for pharmaceutical products. Think about the good use these products are put to.

Then see your Merck Representative on campus.

Dick Klophaus, by the way, now supervises production of Vitamin C, Vitamin K₁, and various sulfa products. His responsibilities, and those of other young Ch.E.s, are described in our new booklet, *Merck: an engineer's company*. You'll not only learn from this booklet—you'll actually enjoy reading it. Pick up a copy at your Placement Office, or write: Manager College Relations.



MERCK & CO., INC.
Rahway, New Jersey 07065
An Equal Opportunity Employer

Students Outspoken on the Huts; Question How They Will Endure

By HELEN COHEN

These monster aluminum creatures with air conditioning, which peep out all over campus and appear in all shapes, sizes, and colors, have been invaded by CE, EE, ME and social science classes, math and speech offices, and their associated students, faculty, and secretaries. There's little grass to sit on, but plenty of dirt and mud to walk on.

Most reactions to these new gable roofed structures seem to be the same. A few members of the Speech Department, for instance, seemed quite pleased, after comparing them with their old, dingy offices in Shepard. The temporary structures are

quieter, cleaner, have good lighting and air conditioning — each room has independent heat control. The major student complaint is that the huts are not soundproof. "It's easy to hear the lecture going on next door." Other complaints include pipes rattling, wobbling chairs and bells not ringing.

The walls are paper thin. One day I went to see a math teacher in a Shepard hut. It was early and the door was locked, but I decided to knock on the door anyway. I was surprised to hear a voice from within saying, "coming." I was even more surprised when the teacher from next door came out, thinking that I had knocked on his door.

When he closed his door the whole wall shook.

From superficial observation, the rooms are spacious, there are wall mounted coat hooks, and "comfortable" plastic seats (Hey girls, no more ripped stockings!).

An engineering student, Peter Challan, who had protested and picketed before the huts were built, maintains that he likes them, merely because of their physical conveniences. Another student didn't even give the poor huts a chance, "They're ugly! They'll be here too long! These weren't a good solution to the problem."

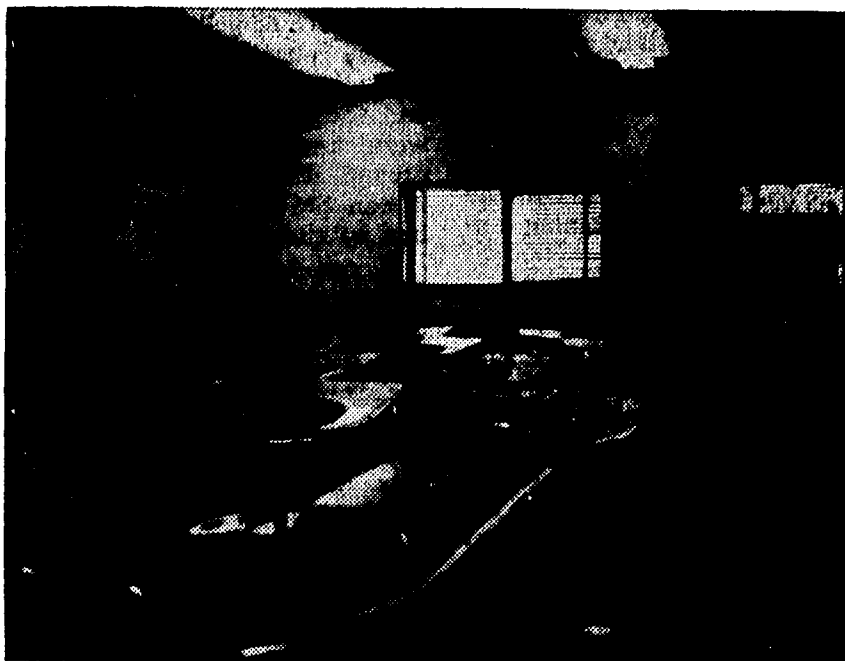
One evening session student claimed that these prefabricated buildings are being put up all over New York City adjoining Elementary Schools (or "portable schools"). "If they're okay for those little children, they're good enough for me."

A majority of students were elusive and non-committal about their feelings about these huts. It's possible that this cautious attitude stems from a very human trait known as "I made a big stink about it and now I won't back down if it kills me."

Everyone, however, is vocal in his opinion that the huts are aesthetically revolting and promise to deteriorate with age. In five years, or more, they'll become horrendous hulks. There are only a few complaints about the interiors now, but will they still be as clean and comfortable when they are old and worn?



In five years, the huts should vanish, but the trashcans will remain.



New chairs, bright lights and individual heating: The 20th Century Hut.

A Review —

Nell Gwyn's Tavern

By MARSHALL GHILBERT

Nell Gwyn's Tavern, in a large "Olde English" building, dominates the corner of Park Avenue and Forty-Second Street. The restaurant inside is "Tom Jonesian," for it is named after Nell Gwyn, a Seventeenth Century female Tom Jones. She was a lady of the chambers to King Charles II and other English regality, the menu tells us, and the room conveys a feeling of romantic naughtiness that we expect would please the frolicking mistress.

The room is dark. Portraits of Seventeenth Century women, most of them nude, hang on the rococo walls. The waitress' uniforms are not, I suspect, authentic, but are attractive. And the large circular bar is always

crowded with patrons milling about, adding to the English tavern atmosphere.

The menu, mostly of standard, but excellent fare, has a few touches of the old to make it unique.

The appetizers and soups (a wide variety of gourmet choices) are served elegantly. The entrees include lobster tails, steaks, Italian dinners, and other standards, all prepared perfectly. The desserts include several authentic British selections. The best is the silk pie, an extremely light, slightly chocolate pie. To finish the meal properly you must drink the Irish coffee. It is a thick espresso, thinned just a drop with a stiff shot of Irish whiskey.

'Miss Technology' to be Selected

Tech. Council is sponsoring a contest to crown a "Miss Technology." She will preside over next year's 50th Anniversary celebrations. The winner will receive a free weekend at the famous Concord Hotel Resort plus a \$25.00 savings bond. Two runners up will each receive \$10.00 cash prizes. The contest is open to all co-eds.

Technology Council, the student organization which represents all the tech fraternities, societies, clubs, etc. on campus is sponsoring the contest to help advertise City College Engineering's 50th Anniversary and also the special Engineers' and Architects' day which will take place next term.

In past years Miss E-Day candidates were selected by various tech organizations who then hoped to have their choice crowned at the annual E-Day ball. In 1958 it was Barbara Schmitt (Miss TECH NEWS) and in '59 a pretty Hunter co-ed, Suzanne Klinger, was crowned. Tech Council hopes that in re-establishing the contest, open to all co-eds, it will prove to become an annual event the entire campus can look forward to.

The winner will embark upon an exciting year as Miss Technology. She will be hostess at E&A Day next term, awarding the door prizes. She will, via

radio, television, personal appearances and newspapers, help spread the word of the 50th Anniversary and E&A Day. Most important, she will be a symbol representing City College architects and engineers.

In order to enter, one must submit name, address and telephone number to the Tech Council mailbox:

North Campus Mailbox T110
South Campus Mailbox F152

MISS TECHNOLOGY CONTEST OFFICIAL RULES

1. Contest is open to all co-eds at CCNY uptown.

- Contest starts Monday, March 4, 1968, ends Monday, April 1, 1968
- To enter; submit name, address and telephone number to Technology Council mailboxes in rooms F152 and T110.
- First Prize: Free weekend at "The Concord" and \$25 savings bond.
Two second prizes; \$10 cash each.
- Winners will be selected and crowned at Miss Technology Tea in April on bases of beauty, poise and personality.

Shanker to Speak Here

Albert Shanker, president of the United Federation of Teachers, will be at the College March 7, at 12:15 to speak on "Teachers, Trade Unions and Better Schools."


Mr. Shanker was a key figure in last September's 14 day New York City public school teachers' work stoppage.

The issues involved in the work stoppage went beyond higher wages. They included the expansion of the more effective schools program, smaller classes, a voice in the making of educational policy, and a far better


school system generally.

On October 4, 1967, Mr. Shanker was found guilty of a contempt of court charge in the State Supreme Court. Justice Emilio Nunez sentenced Shanker to fifteen days in jail and fined him \$250. He subsequently served that term. The UFT was fined \$15,000 in accordance with the judge's interpretation of the Taylor Law, which denies the right of public employees to strike.

The meeting is being sponsored by the Young People's Socialist League.



varian



has a lot of questions for you to answer

How do you stop the ravages of cancer? Or control the weather? Can natural resources be synthesized? These and many other questions of vital importance to society need answers.

Finding these answers, and making electronics serve the broad needs of society, is the business of Varian.

If you're an engineering or science student with an interest in analytical instrumentation, radiation equipment, vacuum systems, or tubes and related microwave components, let's talk about your future. It might make a big difference to both of us. Contact your Placement Office for details.

CAMPUS INTERVIEWS: TUESDAY, MARCH 12

an equal opportunity employer

TECH NEWS

ROOM 337 FINLEY STUDENT CENTER
THE CITY COLLEGE
NEW YORK 10031
ADirondack 4-6500



editors-in-chief/ **MARK KRAMER**
ROBERT WINOKUR
associate editors/ **KENNETH FLAXMAN**
JOSEPH KRAMER
business manager/ **ZOLI ZLOTOGORSKI**
managing editor/ **OTTO HAMMER**
news editor/ **ROBERT KALISH**
features editor/ **MARK KOZMINSKY**
copy editor/ **JANE TILLMAN IRVING**
photo editor/ **ALAN SCHOENFELD**
circulation manager/ **DAVID KIRSCHENBAUM**

STAFF/ **mike antanis, steve beck, helen cohen, polly flonder,**
jules gilder, myra glassman, jeff grossman, robert jewell, ray klein,
suzy matson, jay michlin, steve reisman, stu scharf,
ruth shannen, andy wolf

Printed by: Boro Printing Co.
216 W 18 Street 222

Inept Financing

It is not normal procedure to devote editorial space to a topic amply covered in a news analysis. In today's issue, however, we are breaking with tradition, and for a worthy cause.

Jeffrey Ira Zuckerman's behavior since becoming Student Government Treasurer has been appalling. His inefficiency is exceeded only by his arrogance. His administration, because of his ineptitude, or perhaps just lack of desire, has caused unnecessary confusion and confounding of student programs.

Zuckerman was directed by Council to call a special meeting to consider the allocation for a program that had to know immediately, because of prior commitments, how much money it would receive. (The budget was already several weeks overdue.) Zuckerman never bothered.

The irony of the situation is that last year Zuckerman bombarded then-Treasurer Larry Yermack with accusations of mismanagement. He then became the most useless treasurer in recent memory. And now he, like Yermack, is off and running for SG President. One fervent hope is that he meets the fate as Yermack.

Squashing Caterpillars

Painting the cafeteria was fun. It was a return to the pre-puberty activity of penciling in mustaches.

To dismiss this Dionysian outburst as the work of misguided children is accurate, yet unfair. Criticizing this ensemble of neophyte artists is less meaningful than criticizing the society which has spawned this plethora of twenty year old proto-adolescents.

The simplistic remedy for any disease is symptomatic — tranquilizers for schizoids, exile for dissident elements. The disgust of sensitive youth cannot be alleviated by sequestering the "revolutionary leaders" on an island — or by suspending them from the huts of academe.

With the growth of mass media and the popularization of the pill, an increasing quantity of our peers has become attuned to thinking — to questioning their existence in an inherited world. Faced with a statutory obligation to fight in an unsettling war, and confronted by technologically obsolescent mores, only a Californian dock worker could be shocked at the degree of alienation prevalent among college students.

One is almost forced to implore our Great Society to expand, so as to recall these fleeing minds.

If a society becomes more permissive, however, manifestations of rebellion must become more outrageous: It seems necessary to be disjoint from society in order to retain individuality and freedom.

It is premature, though, to mourn the loss of iconoclastic neo-intellectuals. One has merely to consider the present gray flannel suitedness of the then radical, "un-American" leaders of student activism during the Peace Strik'in Thirties. These red baited, pseudo-fellow travelers are now, generally, productive members of straight society.

Like the ugly caterpillar metamorphosing into a butterfly, today's radical is growing into tomorrow's pillar of the community. One must consider the consequences of senselessly squashing caterpillars when one urges strong disciplinary action against paint sprayers.

The Roamin' Forum By ALAN SCHOENFELD

QUESTION: Presently, the Engineering Library, containing the entire collection of engineering and natural science books, is closed on Sundays and holidays and is only open from 11 A.M. to 3 P.M. on Saturday. Does this policy place an extra burden on the students who need these books, and should this policy be changed?

Gerald Hoffman, Sophomore, Electrical Engineering

I feel that having the library closed on Sunday and holidays does place an extra burden on students who for one reason or another are not able to use the library on Saturday. Many students work on Saturday and as such are unable to come to school when the library is open. In fairness to these students, the library should remain open on Sundays at least for a few hours.



Hoffman Bloch

Stephanie Bloch, Junior, History

I feel that since Science and Engineering students especially need the quiet kind of atmosphere that a library provides it is only fair that the Engineering Library should be made available to them at least as often as the Cohen Library is made available to Liberal Arts students.

Kenny Brezinsky, Junior, Chemistry (Pre-Med.)

Since the weekend is the time when much work can be done it seems obvious that the Tech Library should be open throughout the weekend (with the same hours as Cohen) to provide the books and conditions for studying.



Brezinsky Shulman

Jerry Schulman, Junior, Electrical Engineering

I don't feel that this policy puts an extra burden on those students who need to do work on the days mentioned. After all, the 42nd Street Library is open and students can go there. However, it would be nice if the Tech Library followed the same hours as Cohen Library.

Beth Gold, Freshman, Biology

The really necessary time for libraries to be open is on weekends and holidays. This is when the main body of students need the library facilities. The extra cost to keep the library open on these days should be no excuse to deprive the engineering students of an important benefit.

(Continued on Page 5)

LETTERS To The Editor

Demonstrator on Demonstrations

27 February 1968

Editor, Tech News:

Having been overlooked as an interviewee in the Campus article, "Activists Hang in There Despite Suspensions," I feel obligated to express a qualified dissenting viewpoint. I should not permit myself to do it again.

My participation in the demonstration was spurred by a sudden, violent attack of nausea and indignation over the invasion of the Site Six area by a phalanx of "New York's Finest." It was clear to me that the controversy in question was strictly an internal matter, and that Buell Gallagher's self-righteous act of calling in the police, after bargaining with the student body in what has been revealed to be bad faith, was the epitome of audacity and sickening expediency.

Initially, I had considered the "hut" — issue dead, and had grown resigned to the construction. It was only after an interval of thought in jail that the significance of the "temporary" structures hit me. Suddenly they became symbols of all the causative factors of decay at City College: the bureaucracy of the Board of Higher Education, dedicated to political and fiscal expediency; the kow-towing of the pretentious administration in its glass house (how well the cliché applies here!), dedicated to the perpetuation of the status-quo; and the total impotence of the faculty and student body, who should be dedicated to their own academic interests and thus liberate CCNY from its present status as a political play-thing. Therefore, the common derogatory reference to us a "tree" people, suggesting that the issue was primarily one of aesthetics, constitutes a gross disservice to the college community.

My disappointment with the participation in the demonstration results from the fact that we, collectively, permitted ourselves to sink like lead shot into the miasma of futility. When the shock of the reality of the situation became evident — that we were no longer involved in protest as a typical college recreational activity, but had acquired a grave moral responsibility requiring perseverance and self-sacrifice; that we were faced with criminal charges — we panicked and copped-out.

We sacrificed the potential for change provided by our situation for the opportunity to undo the personal consequences of our precipitous actions, and we thereby made a mockery of our "lofty" but half-hearted aspirations. Through our acceptance of Gallagher's compromise in court, we eliminated the opportunity to establish an all-important legal precedent regarding the right of a university administration to press charges of "criminal trespass" against students demonstrating upon the grounds of the school they attend. Our lawyers stressed the importance of political cohesion within our group and the urgency of keeping ourselves and the issues with which we were associated in the foreground. Here too we failed, and it can not be argued that we had nothing to say.

It would, nonetheless, be grossly unfair to put the entire burden of blame upon ourselves. Our enthusiasm, courage, and, perhaps intelligence were limited, but we certainly received little inspiration from the faculty and student-body. It is demonstratable that Student-Faculty Power is in the best interest of all factions of the college community and, I believe, society in general, but the strike was a fiasco. Professors held classes (except for a few, some of whom lacked tenure, but were willing to risk their positions for what was right!) and students attended, brazenly walking through lines of pleading, picketing fellow-students. Even the establishment of a defense fund, for which the contributor needs only compassion, not conviction, failed.

Student-Faculty Power requires the support of the majority. It is meaningless if demanded only by a miniscule cluster of the concerned. It is destined to remain meaningless of the dissenting minority refuses to pursue its goals aggressively and courageously. Yet the apathy with which the activist on this campus has to contend can not fail to dishearten even the staunchest, and since I do not fall into this category, I find myself reluctant to commit myself to another demonstration in which the conditions of political life on campus render the imminent prospect of severe disappointment.

John J. Van Aalst

Inaccuracies Righted

28 February 1968

Editor, Tech News:

In the course of looking at trends in registration, I came across the following pertaining to the total number of students in the four engineering curricula as of the last three years.

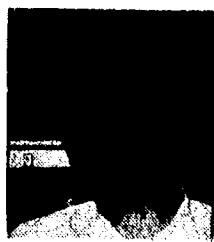
Fall 1965	Fall 1966	Fall 1967
4,267	4,431	4,827

I think this piece of information should be of interest to all the members of the Faculty, especially those who attended the recent meeting in the Great Hall, in the light of the statement made that registration was dropping in the Engineering School, among other inaccurate ones.

Professor Leo Lehrman
(Continued on Page 5)

Tech Life

By JAY MICHLIN



I usually try to keep as much **Tech** in this column as possible, but this time there is a much more general subject at hand. This issue, I want to discuss some of the red tape and general nonsense being perpetrated upon students at the City College every day.

First, there are the students who are subject to a certain fiasco called student government. Now, when you get down to the bare essentials, the only real power possessed by this body is the power to allocate about thirty thousand dollars a year to the various student organizations. This term SG botched even this. It seems that treasurer **Jeff Zuckerman** got lost — for about four weeks. The result: allocations were not even formulated until the third week of February. Interpretation: **student organizations will not have any money to spend until the middle of March.**

As if to add insult to injury, when SG finally got around to allocating funds, it proceeded to slash left and right. For example: one student theater group requested an allocation for the production of one play. SG gave them just about enough money to rent the auditorium — leaving nothing for sets, costumes, makeup and such. **This is rather ridiculous. It is also quite futile.**

Of course, I recognize that many clubs pad their monetary requests, and that part of SG's job is to cut them. But it seems only logical that those deciding upon the allotment for a given program would at least try to find out something about that program in advance — **instead of deciding on the basis of their prejudices and pre-conceptions.** Part of this term's student government is known for its closed minded-

(Continued on Page 6)

THE CLASSIFIED

Classified ads may be placed at the TECH NEWS office, Finley Student Center Room 337. The cost of such an ad is 25¢ per line.

and God created man in her own image
If you haven't done so yet, read The New York Times editorials "Escalation — To What End?", "Escalation — U. Thant Style", and "New Look at Viet Nam Needed." All of these were printed in last week's editions.

Read The Wall Street Journal
They're with it!

Declaration?

"As for the U.S. military undertaking, the current tactic is sad to see: The wholesale destruction of towns and cities in order to 'save' them."

PAT PAULSEN for president

Love is a poodle's quest for his infinite.

Toronto is a beautiful city.

D. Schine

Enlist and avoid the draft.

Carl Weitzman for S.G. President.

Why doesn't Buildings and Grounds salt the College's snow?

Why doesn't Buildings and Grounds salt the College's ice?

Why doesn't Buildings and Grounds salt their Roast Beef sandwiches?

The cafeteria buys good food but prepares it ickily.

— **L.R.F.**

Welcome back Prof. Cordingley

Ho. Ho. Ho. I had my Dow interview yesterday.

— **J.G.**

Dog spelled backwards is . . .

CCNY/YPDL

I thought Joe Korn campaigned against a published course and teacher evaluation.

Larry Y.

DON'T!

Who showed up at the party in dungaree shorts?

Gov. Rockefeller is against the war. He said, "If I'm drafted, I will run."

Howard Stromberg bribed Rhode's. — **MPG**

So you met someone who set you back on your heels.

Goode, Goode.

— **The Shadow**

Henry Frisch for S.G. President.

Unpaid

Fake out Mike & Barbara.

The Power of the Pen '71

CCNY — a Subsidiary of Briggs '70
"Regression is our most important product"

Andy loves Dita

Congratulations to the MCTA on the new subway plans.

CCNY/CBRT

Sis Doremus 71.5 wishes Barbara & Helen a Happy Birthday.

Researchers at Stanford recently reported the use of napalm in the successful cure of plexus ataxia.

Prof. Clemens (E.E.) is a fair marker. The average mark he awarded last term was D-plus. Little wonder at who is chairman of the department.

Don't believe the establishment press. Lyndon Johnson has been in Saigon since January negotiating an honorable peace.

Prof. Clemens is a fair marker. He failed almost forty percent of the one class he taught last term.

Is it true that **Eugene Avallone** owns 10% of the Day-Glo Company stock?

Is it true that **Eugene Avallone** disappeared from his office last Thursday?

Read The Wall Street Journal
They're with it

PEACE

Notices

CLUB NOTES

The **Caduceus Society** presents Dr. Alfred C. Ling, speaking on Epilepsy and Convulsion Biochemistry on Thursday, Feb. 29, at 12:30 in Shepard 315.

A **Feast-In** will occur in the South Campus cafeteria between 12:00 and 2:00 on Thursday. Students are requested to bring their own food and stuff to share, like bananas and fruits and nuts. A 20 pound turkey will be carved at the **Feast-In**. This is in conjunction with a general . . .

Cafeteria Boycott, to be held this Thursday in protest against threatened food price increases earmarked for repainting the South Campus Cafeteria.

Roamin' Forum

(Continued from Page 4)



Gold

Elson

Clifford Elson, Junior, Chemistry

Yes, this policy should be changed. The library should be open from 9 to 5 on Saturday, and at least for half day Sunday and holidays. This would make it much easier for students to catch up on readings they didn't have time for in the middle of the week.

Letters

(Continued from Page 4)

Where Has All The Money Gone?

29 February, 1968

Editor, Tech News:

Student Government's executives — in a moment of what can only be described as weakness — agreed to pay the major portion of the expenses of Contact, the House Plan newspaper, and Greek Letter, the newspaper of the Interfraternity Council. After funding the garbage, they proceeded to cut almost \$1000 from **TECH NEWS**.

I can't, and never will, understand why the students of this College, through their payment of the Consolidated Fee, must support publications whose purpose is to:

1) report news only of that organization who publishes it, and

2) recruit new members to that organization. I just do not see why I have to support such publications. I don't give a damn what Beta Sigma Rho is doing this week, and it hurts me that I still have to pay to find out.

Why don't House Plan and IFC finance their own newspapers? Don Davis, a member of Fee Commission who studied this question, tells us that no other student government in the area supports its IFC newspaper. Certainly, the large num-

(Continued on Page 8)



Gross Sayings

BY JEFF GROSSMAN

"Uh, hello. I'm looking for Mrs. Prawn."

"Oh, come in. You must be Mr. Grahmsman."

"Uh, that's pronounced 'Grossman'."

"Of course. Now, you're applying for a job at Camp Okeefenokee. Have you had any experience?"

"Two years at the 92nd Street 'Y' and a summer at Grossinger's day camp."

"Oh, yes, that's up in those mountains, isn't it? Well, have you had any **other** substantial work with children?"

"I did do some tutorial work with the kids up near school . . ."

"That's CCNY, right? I've been meaning to ask you some questions as regards your personal background."

"Shoot."

"Oh, you're a hawk, fine!"

"Uh, not really . . ., but I don't see where that matters one way or the other."

"Well, you obviously do not realize how the opinions and ideas of a counsellor can affect those of the children. We cannot have their morals going to pot."

("Dig it.")

"What was that?"

"Uh, nothing."

"Getting back to your school. Are you active on campus?"

"More or less. I have my fingers in a few pies."

"Oh, do you go out with girls often?"

"Yes, I enjoy a nice social life."

"I'm sure you know that Okeefenokee prides itself on its excellent record of clean, healthy living among the counsellors. And **that** can be backed up by our staff chaperones. Now getting back. Do you plan to keep those sideburns through the summer?"

"Well, I hadn't really made a major decision on that . . ."

"Well, I should think you would. After all, what image do we wish to present to the campers and to the public as Okeefenokee staff members?"

("I give up. Goody Twoshoes?")

"Did you say something?"

"Uh, no, nothing."

"I think I have enough background material, young man. Looking ahead, if you get this job, what do you see as the purposes and outcomes of a child's summer away at camp?"

"I see this as an experience of life in microcosm. There is a chance to grow and explore, to probe both within and without, to learn, and of course to enjoy at the same time."

"That's quite a mouthful. Any specific ideas?"

"Sure. I'd like them to explore some inter-personal boy-girl relationships, or maybe . . ."

"Mr. Grossman, we have always kept boys and girls separate at Okeefenokee!"

"Oh, and do the boys spend their time making wallets in arts and crafts?"

"As a matter of fact, some do."

("Socially acceptable masturbation.")

"How's that?"

"Uh, nothing."

"How do you feel about having campers come in shifts so that you'll have a new group every few weeks?"

"That's great. This way we start each group off with a bang."

"MR. GROSSMAN!!!"

("Uh, sorry about that.")

"Come again?"

"MRS. PRAWN!!!"

"Now, getting down to the matter of salary . . ."

"Well, I really don't think I could work for less than \$300 . . ."

"\$300!! Why, Mr. Grossman, after all, we have to provide your room and board, and we do your laundry, and . . ."

"Okay, okay. How's \$200?"

"Fine, but I really don't think we can use you this summer."

("I know, I'm a pinko sex maniac.")

"Excuse me?"

"Uh, nothing."

"I'm really very sorry, but I'm afraid you mumble and stutter too much. . ."

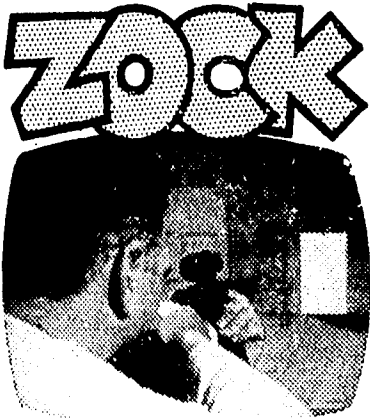
Car Buffs do it!



English Leather®

For men who want to be where the action is. Very racy. Very masculine. ALL-PURPOSE LOTION. \$2.50, \$4.00, \$6.50. From the complete array of ENGLISH LEATHER men's toiletries.

A PRODUCT OF MFM COMPANY, INC., NORTHVALE, N.J. 07647



Despite fiendish torture dynamic BIC Duo writes first time, every time!

BIC's rugged pair of stick pens wins again in unending war against ball-point skip, clog and smear.

Despite horrible punishment by mad scientists, BIC still writes first time, every time. And no wonder. BIC's "Dyanmite" Ball is the hardest metal made, encased in a solid brass nose cone.

Will not skip, clog or smear no matter what devilish abuse is devised for them by sadistic students.

Get the dynamic BIC Duo at your campus store now.

BIC

WATERMAN-BIC PEN CORP.
MILFORD, CONN.

BIC
Medium
Point 19

BIC Fine Point 25

Wednesday, March 27

explore an engineering career on earth's last frontier.

Talk with Newport News On-Campus Career Consultant about engineering openings at world's largest shipbuilding company—where your future is as big as today's brand new ocean.

Our half-a-billion-dollar backlog of orders means high starting salary, career security, with your way up wide open. It also means scope for all your abilities. We're involved with nuclear ship propulsion and refueling, nuclear aircraft carrier and submarine building, marine automation. We've recently completed a vast oceanographic ore survey. We're a major builder of giant water power and heavy industrial equipment. We're starting to apply our nautical nuclear know-how to the fast expanding field of nuclear electric power generation. We're completing competitive systems designs for the Navy's \$1 billion plus LHA fleet concept.

Interested in an advanced degree or research? We're next door to Virginia Associated Research Center with one of the world's largest synchrocyclotrons, offering advanced study in high energy physics. We're close to Old Dominion College and University of Virginia Extension Division, where you can get credits for a master's degree, or take courses in Microwave Theory, Solid State Electronics, Nuclear Engineering and other advanced subjects. Ask about scholarships, tuition grants, study and research leaves to implement these opportunities.

Ask, too, about the pleasant living and lower living costs, here in the heart of Virginia's historic seaside vacation land, with superb beaches, golf, fishing, boating, hunting.

IMMEDIATE ENGINEERING CAREER OPENINGS

Mechanical Engineers
Electrical Engineers
Marine Engineers
Industrial Engineers
Systems Analysts

Naval Architects
Nuclear Engineers
Civil Engineers
Metallurgical Engineers

See our representative
Henry Flood
Wednesday, March 27

He'll be at the Placement Office to answer questions, discuss qualifications, take applications for fast action.

Newport News

NEWPORT NEWS SHIPBUILDING AND DRY DOCK COMPANY, NEWPORT NEWS, VIRGINIA
An Equal Opportunity Employer.



CAREERS . . . IN THE U. S. ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION

TECHNICAL PROGRAM

(Bachelor's, Master's, or Ph.D. candidates in Chemical, Civil, Electrical, Electronics, Mechanical, Metallurgical, Mining, or Nuclear Engineering, Engineering Physics, Metallurgy, Health Physics, or Physics)

You are invited to discuss career opportunities with the AEC Representative at an on-campus interview on

MONDAY, MARCH 25, 1968

Contact the Placement Office for further details, or call the AEC at YU 9-1000, Extension 241.

An Equal Opportunity Employer

SUMMER OPPORTUNITIES AT IBM

Experienced Technical Writers

IBM has a number of summer openings for skillful writers and reporters who have worked for an engineering publication. Students interested must have completed their sophomore year.

For further information, contact either Mrs. Klein or Mrs. Banu at the Placement Office, Finley 423.

Tech Life

(Continued from Page 5)

ness — not all of SG — not even all of the exec committee — just two or three prestigious execs. Anyway, don't blame me for the rampant irresponsibility and null-mindedness under which we now suffer — I voted SI last May.

Another nonsense perpetrator is the **BUSINESS OFFICE**. This college institution is run by a group who must be the most conservative bunch on the planet — they insist on sticking to the same outdated, red tape-ridden procedures year after year. Given any situation, these people religiously follow a set of rules which they have memorized. They do not innovate, nor consider any matter separately, on its own merits. **They just quote those damned rules, which, by definition, apply to any and all eventualities — including plague and pestilence.** Any profit oriented business run in this manner would probably go bankrupt overnight.

For example: If a college organization, even one which has established and maintained a good credit rating for twenty years, needs monies allocated to it, it cannot get them. The club must lay out the money in advance, then submit a receipt to the business office for reimbursement. This even includes those situations where the amount is several hundred dollars. If no member of the club is sufficiently affluent, a club officer must take out a personal loan at the business office. He uses the borrowed money to pay the bills, gets the receipts, submits them, get the money back, then pays it back to the business office for the loan he took out. This is called efficiency.

Somehow, I always knew that the denizens of this office must somehow utilize their mental energies, as they have a rule book to do their on-job thinking. Last week, I discovered the extent of their intellectual efforts: **They draw cartoons.** The current favorite down there is a little thing called **The Masked Marble** (not **Marvel**). **Their intellectual prowess is staggering.**

One unfortunate victim of the college's fiscal fiasco is WCCR, the College's radio thing. Mr. A. W. Gershman, WCCR's chief engineer, sent me the following account of a college radio convention which he attended:

"Fifteen different college stations were represented. Fourteen of them are either AM or FM or both; WCCR, the fifteenth, is closed circuit. Naturally I was curious as to the reason for this exception. The clarification came when operating budgets were discussed — the lowest figure mentioned was on the order of \$1,500, and stations receiving this amount reported that it is difficult at best to operate on so small an amount. This figure was valid for both those colleges charging tuition and those not doing so.

"This term SG has found a generous place in its heart and given WCCR the largest allocation in its history, this large amount being something less than a third of the minimum stated above. Thus we are forced to rely upon gifts from graduating classes and from the Finley Center which donates equipment which it finds irreparable for its own use. Through a talented and devoted engineering staff we are sometimes able to repair this equipment or at least salvage it for parts. I remember one station delegate to the convention remarking that he had to prove to his college's administration that the equipment bought for his station was the best available at any price. The point is that WCCR's facilities are forced to remain stagnant while its membership and services to the school increase geometrically.

"WCCR concludes its broadcasting at 5 P.M. so that at least one hour (5-6 P.M.) can be devoted to training new members. From 6 P.M. on, tape recording continues into the evening subject to being pre-empted by the need for repair of malfunctioning equipment. WESU at Wesleyan University, where the convention was held, has three studios. This enables them to broadcast, tape record, train, and repair simultaneously. If WCCR had such facilities it could expand its services and the number of hours it broadcasts each week. It could also improve the quality of its productions.

"I cannot help but remember the time a few weeks ago when a member of WNYU, New York University, visited us at WCCR. Her comment was 'You may not have much equipment, but your programming is ten times better than ours.' WNYU will soon be on the FM air. With a little help from SG and the Administration we could be something fantastic, not the 'dixie cup and string' operation we are now."

I would like to hear from other organizations which are being shortchanged by the **System** here at the College. After all, it is only fair that the people responsible for the current financial debacle be given the credit they have so tirelessly earned.

The Air War: Hand-me-downs, Goonybirds Continue Saturation Bombing of Viet Jungle

By LEE DEMBART

Copyright 1968 PHOENIX, Queens College of the City University of New York. All Rights Reserved.

ABOARD A FORWARD AIR CONTROLLER, West of Tan Son Nhut Airbase

"We'll go in over Cambodia," the pilot told me through the headset. "If we get hit, we'll glide back into Vietnam."

How he knew where the border was is anybody's guess. Neither markers nor terrain nor geography showed the slightest difference between Vietnam and its neighbor to the west. But he knew. "See those two trees?" he asked.

"Affirmative."

"And see the little path behind them?"

"Yup."

"Fifty meters past is Cambodia."

And as we strayed cautiously across the border, the pilot put our single engine plane into a ninety-degree bank and scanned the country below for telltale signs of Viet Cong infiltration.

The forward air controller runs the air show in South Vietnam. Constantly flying over every square mile of the country, the pilots who draw this duty seek out the Viet Cong, pinpoint their location, and call in the heavy bombers for the air strikes.

They fly old airplanes, hand-me-downs from the Army, capable of flying at low altitudes and reduced speeds. And they talk constantly with their tower, updating intelligence, relaying suspicious movements below.

"There's a hundred VC down there," the pilot said as he circled over rice paddies and bombed-out villages. All I could see were people working in the waist-high water and water buffalo stomping through the rice. "They hide their sampans under the trees and travel through the paddies at night," the pilot was saying.

The sampan travel has cut canals through the country all the way from the Cambodian border. And beyond. Flying at no more than 500 feet, the pilot examines the grass, trying to determine when the last infiltrators came through and in which direction they were heading.

"Hasn't been any movement in the last couple of days," he said. "But there hasn't been any movement out of here either. Sixty percent of the people who came into Saigon came in through this route, and now either they're all dead or they're still in there. Nobody's moving out."

It didn't look like anybody was moving.

The plane headed out over Hau Nghia (CQ) Province, just on the Vietnam side of the border. "Anything here is fair game," the pilot said. "The VC control this whole area."

Below, bomb craters made the landscape look like the surface of the moon. The few roads that crossed the area had been gutted by the 250 and 500-pound blasts. "Charley knows this area like the back of his hand," the pilot radioed. "And that's the way we have to know it too. 'Cause that's the only way we

can stop his getting in."

We made a sweeping left turn and, dropping down lower, headed back over the paddies. The remnants of a village passed by underneath. Palm trees swayed in the wind, but there was no other movement. "Charley came in there and told the people they had to put him up for a couple of days. Then he made them build deep bunkers and trenches. The area was mined so we had to call in some fire power."

And we circled some more. "That sonofabitch must be around here someplace," the pi-

By RALPH PALADINO

Copyright 1968 PHOENIX, Queens College of the City University of New York. All Rights Reserved.

NHA TRANG PROVINCE.

In Vietnam, the enemy is often far away, in woods and forests where roads do not cross and eyes cannot see. The impenetrable must be penetrated, the enemy reached and pursued, and where possible, killed. It is the aircraft and total control of the skies that make this war even possible.

Flying is easy in Vietnam. From any base at any time, ships leave the earth in an al-

then flew home. Mission accomplished.

Later a flight is scheduled to call in four air strikes on suspected enemy positions. Screaming jets approach the target, marked by thick billows of phosphorus smoke which the controller had rocketed into it. The directions are simple: "Enter from 120 degrees, 25 meters to the left of my smoke." But there is no target that can be seen, no secondary explosions indicating the presence of enemy stores, no bodies to aid the continuous body count figure released to the press. Just 1500 pounds of high explosives, napalm, rockets and strafe, holes in the earth, fire, and a job well done.

Sometimes reality intervenes in this play-war. A small army outpost, suppliable only by helicopter, comes under mortar and rocket fire. Small arms fire travels up and past the small, swift aircraft as it sweeps the enemy position. An immediate air strike is called for, and there is little delay this time. Within ten minutes, two A1E Skyraiders are overhead, loaded with four explosive bombs, four rockets, four napalm bombs, and machine guns. The Controller dives into its target releasing smoke rockets, brushing the trees as it comes out of its dive. The jets come in.

The enemy must not lack courage. One small figure knelt on the ground, firing his rifle at the incoming fighter until the 500-pound bomb landed almost on him. The firing stopped. The small infantry company on the hilltop moved

on the ground it is the Dragonship.

These old fireships provide the most important aircraft support to ground troops and positions in the Vietnam war. They light the sky so that the dark does not belong to the enemy. Once a target is pinpointed, they can rain fire at the impossible rate of 18,000 rounds a minute. Every fifth bullet is a tracer, and the stream of red reaching from plane to ground rivals the death ray of science fiction fame in its impressiveness. This is perhaps the C-47's most important function, and as the pilot of one said, "It comforts our side and scares the hell out of the enemy."

But again, where is the enemy? A number of mortar rounds fell on an army installation at Dalat. The enemy was not spotted but nonetheless was believed moving west along the river. The dragonship was called, and in 40 minutes released all of its flares and 15,000 rounds of ammunition onto the bare earth.

The cost of the air war stretches the imagination of even the very rich. But where was the enemy?

Sometimes he is in the towns and cities. An Air Force base received mortar fire from a nearby town. The town was considered hostile. When the mortars began to fall for the third night in a row, the town was attacked. "What about the people that live there?" I asked. "What happened to them?" The pilot wasn't sure.

"If they were on our side," he said, "they probably already left the village."

Many were in bunkers under their homes. It is not safe to be a civilian in enemy held territory. It is not safe to let the Viet Cong use your village as a base for hostile actions against the Americans or the Koreans.

The air war is designed to keep the enemy on the move, to rob him of food and shelter and rest, to demoralize him, and turn the people against him. The people now know that they invite bombs and artillery if they aid the enemy. Now he is often sent away or informed on or hidden from.

Without the helicopter, the entire war effort would grind to a halt. Americans cannot live in the jungle or even travel through it for any length of time. The enemy is fast and the land is vast. Only the helicopter makes it possible to maintain lonely outposts, to reach and engage the enemy in his own ground. It is the helicopter that keeps the death rate to less than five percent of the casualty rate, and insures that a wounded man will receive medical treatment even if he is injured in the middle of the jungle far from a doctor and hospital.

The helicopter flies and lands where no European or American has ever set foot. The pilots of more standard aircraft hold the 'copter pilots in a form of awe. "They've got more guts than brains," remarked the pilot of an O-2, perhaps the sec-

(Continued from Page 7)

VIET NAM REPORT

lot said, trying to maneuver his plane into good observing position while at the same time staying out of the range of any possible ground fire. We both wore flak jackets. And survival vests.

No more than 300 meters into Cambodia we flew over a Viet Cong hospital, hidden in a clump of trees. "Four days ago I spotted them bringing their wounded in there. Floated them in on sampans." Now there was no trace of activity. The untrained observer could barely make out something down there among the trees.

Suddenly the sun glanced off a piece of metal in a trench. The pilot banked the plane and flew off quickly in the opposite direction. "An anti-aircraft position," he said. "You don't mind if I get up a little higher, do you?"

"I was just going to suggest that," I answered, trying to sound nonchalant.

"It was right in this area that I picked up my first bullet hole," he shot back, crossing the border again into South Vietnam.

The man-made canals beneath us criss-crossed like thousands of tiny fingers. Infiltrators across the border can choose any route to any point in the III Corps area.

As the Viet Cong came across, they pick up local guerillas who guide them to where they want to go, stopping along the way to get food and money from local villagers.

Two black dots protruded from under a clump of trees beside a canal. "Sampans," radioed the pilot. He gave the coordinates of the area and prepared to fire smoke rockets onto the exact spot where he wanted the bombs dropped.

Putting the plane into a steep bank, he cut the engine and began to dive, pointing the nose at the trees. Wham, the rockets fired, flashes trailing behind them, and the plane climbed out back to its normal altitude. "Ten meters off," the pilot said, surveying the area again.

We flew off, not waiting for the bombers and fighter bombers who would obliterate the sampans and everything else around.

As we walked from the plane back into the air-conditioned trailer that serves as an office, the pilot muttered, "There's a lot of people getting killed out here."

most continuous stream of noise and smoke. Huge cargo planes, deadly fighters, helicopters of all shapes and sizes, lumbering World War II aircraft, and single engine planes whose only job is to tell the others what to do.

On the plane, you wait for the line of ships ahead of you to proceed down the long runway and out over the countryside. Then you're there, and wonder where the war has disappeared to in the short time from ground to air. The land could not look more peaceful, covered with carefully outlined farms, villages cut with dirt roads, ribbons of brown highway, stark planes, and the interminable forest, in which all that moves is called the enemy.

The O-1 is a small single engine aircraft with a one-man crew and room for two. Used

Part Three

for surveillance and forward air control, it is the pivot of the air war in the South. Over a target the pilot will talk the faster jets and long-range artillery into their target with what, from 1,500 feet can only be called pinpoint accuracy.

But what is the target? For six days aboard every conceivable aircraft, I listened to the chatter of plane and base and field, watched death rain from the skies, and often could not answer that question. Sixteen rounds of artillery ammunition crashed on the edge of a jungle clearing, each round the equivalent of a 250-pound bomb. The Forward Air Controller over the target had radioed the base that he had seen one man in the clearing who had moved into the woods. He could not identify the uniform, if any. Forty minutes later, after numerous checks to find out if there were friendly troops in the area, the barrage began. One man, 35 minutes gone, 4000 pounds of artillery; another victory.

The jungle is dense. At tree-top level you can see the ground only through occasional gaps in the trees. The pilot flew over the same area three times looking for structures seen earlier in the week. He fired eight flare missiles and emptied 40 rounds of ammunition on the trees, and

out to assess damages, the jets flew home after being congratulated. The smoke slowly cleared, and here and there amidst the trees, a corpse lay folded.

The body count would be carefully made, relayed to field headquarters and finally to Saigon where it would be toted up with those from the rest of Vietnam. In the jungle, the bodies are left to rot, and the figures they create say that the war is being won from the air.

The C-47 Goonybird is the oldest aircraft in the military arsenal. Its looks imply the name; ungraceful, lumbering, but now modified and deadly. Poking out of three rear windows are fixed Gatling guns, each one capable of firing 600 rounds per second at a fixed target on the ground. The plane's 28 flares can light the night sky from 3,000 feet for miles around. Yet it is a defenseless and vulnerable weapon during the day, and does not fly. But at night, it is only a drone and not a proper target at all.

The C-47's begin and end their vigils in the dark, a continuous presence in the night sky. Mostly they are only a presence. The crew sleeps. It is deathly cold in the aircraft, wind blows through the missing door and open windows. The engines are old and noisy. Yet to the men

S. G. Money...

(Continued from Page 5)
 ber of members belonging to House Plans and Fraternities represent a source of funds for their newspapers.

House Plan has 2000 members, and it operated on a \$28,000 budget last term. It must be understood that this is almost as much as the entire Student Government budget which is expected to give support to all campus organizations. If each of House Plan's 2000 members contributed just 50c each, Contact could publish 1½ times as many issues as it presently does.

But Contact and Greek Letter are only a small part of the waste. We have, this term, given House Plan over \$3000 for their Human Relations program. Everyone who has been on this program (and I admit I haven't) tells of its great value to those participating. I am sure it is a great program. Scores of students are taken up somewhat for a weekend, discover their inner selves, and I foot half the bill, you foot half the bill, we all foot half the bill. No matter how important this program is, the major benefit is to those participating. We are paying

for their weekend of self-discovery, their little vacations, and TECH NEWS has been cut \$1000.

Last term we had to fight to get additional funds for Vector, the engineering magazine. Thousands of students in the School of Engineering are dependent upon Vector to increase the prestige of their school, and yet, last term, we financed two Human Relations weekends to the tune of well over \$6000.

But wait! Is IFC to be outdone? Can House Plan have such a program and not the fraternities which are, after all, the defenders of truth, justice and the American way? Of course not — now IFC has a "Leadership Training" program, which sprang out from the rather low brow of Syd Brown. And, needless to say, Student Government has been asked to use your student fees to support the new program.

The trouble is with your elected SG officials. Even Syd Brown, the shining light of the New Left, is a fraternity member. And like clockwork, every SG official who is a fraternity member votes right down the

line for everything IFC wants. And then, there is a whole bunch of others who will vote "the right way" so that they might be endorsed by House Plan and IFC.

With small organizations in desperate need, with the number of campus publications dwindling, why must we persist in spending so much of our money for the two organizations that need it least? And TECH NEWS was cut almost \$1000.

Last term we had the best newspaper on campus (we still do). Our newspaper was better looking, and had better features than the other campus newspapers. This term we're even better looking, still have better columns and features, and we are carrying the reports of the two Queens College correspondents in Viet Nam. And we were cut \$1000.

I hope the Houseplanner's and IFC'ers enjoy their little vacations this year, and I hope you all enjoy reading the excrement in Contact and Greek Letter. TECH NEWS was cut almost \$1000, and we can't be around as often as we'd like to.

Andrew Wolf

Fee Commission...

(Continued from Page 2)

sumed cancelled. This seems to indicate a thinking process that works in reverse. Several meetings were thusly not held.

One meeting, scheduled for over the winter holiday, was condensed from an all-day affair into a two-hour get-together. The actual work of Fee Commission can be completed in two or three really gruelling sessions. Yet, because of Zuckerman's inability or unwillingness to arrange for such efficiency, the task of drawing up a budget was drawn out over several crucial weeks.

There are two specific indicators that it was Zuckerman's unwillingness, rather than his mere incompetence, to get any work done. A meeting of Fee Commission was arranged for. When two members arrived at the meeting place, they found a note saying that the treasurer was ill, and therefore unable to attend. Yet, Zuckerman was seen later that day in the Snack Bar. The second case indicates a more deliberate attempt by Zuckerman to sabotage a meeting. In the budget finally presented, Daryti, a dramatics club, had its request listed as "tabled," pending closer examination of its situation by Fee Commission. One of the members of Fee Commission, councilman Barry Halprin, arranged for

four members to meet and look into the matter. However, Zuckerman said that the meeting was illegal and could not be held, because he, the treasurer himself, was not going to attend. This is despite the fact that there was a quorum without him. As Fee Commission establishes its own rules, it is hard to say whether or not Zuckerman was right. In any event, it would seem that if at least four other members arrange to meet to decide an issue that requires immediate attention, the treasurer himself should make all efforts to attend.

When Council is considering the budget, and wants to know what Fee Commission has to say about any given allocation, Zuckerman, as treasurer and chairman of the commission, presents the report. It seems, however, that these reports, reviews, and opinions are not those of the Fee Commission, but Zuckerman's own views. Rather than the budget being drawn up by a representative group, after careful investigation and consideration, as is inferred in the Student Government By-Laws, Zuckerman has manipulated the Fee Commission, and in effect has contrived to have his own version of the budget put through, without letting even the other members of the commission have the basic facts.

Viet Nam...

(Continued on Page 8)

ond most dangerous plane in the arsenal.

Helicopters don't waste time blasting holes in trees and earth. They go where the action is and often create their own. A Vietnam divided into secure, contested, and VC controlled sections no longer exists. It is all either contested or secure. The enemy must take great pains to keep out of sight of the helicopters' beating rotors.

For all its waste, the air war has one answer: it works. The enemy is being killed, and if there are cheaper and more effective ways of killing him, they take too many men, and men are at a premium here. And the men are Americans, and the people of the United States have always been more willing to expend money for war rather than men.

The enemy is being kept on the move in many areas. Where he is still relatively hidden and secure, he is less secure. Families are fleeing from VC territory into safer areas, if only to escape the bombing and high taxes. And if the toll is high in refugees created and human suffering, the enemy is weaker in the process. And isn't that the final value in all war?

Ed Williams Billy Taylor
 &
 Del Shields

The Magnificent Three of
 WLIB (1190 AM 107.5 FM)

For the Best of Avant-Garde
 Music, tune in every day
 from 12 noon to 12 midnight

The Managing Board
 and Staff of
 TECH NEWS
 would like to thank
 the hundreds of students
 and faculty members
 who gave so generously
 to help pay the costs of
 the two student
 correspondents now in
 South Viet Nam.

Join Tech News

OPEN RUSH

GAMMA SIGMA SIGMA

&

ALPHA PHI OMEGA

BUFFET DINNER

FOR PROSPECTIVE PLEDGES

ALL LOWER CLASSMEN INVITED

MARCH 6, 1968

6:00 P.M.

348F