

TECH NEWS



THE CITY COLLEGE

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Columbia Students Hang On Tight

The gym is the issue for the Black students at Columbia and they do not intend to let it get snowed under by less important but meaningful demands. The whole issue dates back to March 27, when SDS held a rally inside Lowe Library. There is a University rule that there be no indoor demonstrations. The group numbered 50-75 people. Of these, six were arrested and placed on administrative probation from the College. None others were disciplined. There was no open hearing, no due process.

On Tuesday, SDS had another demonstration. Several minutes before the demonstration was to begin, SDS was contacted by Dean Truman who expressed his desire to meet with representatives of all interested students and student organizations, to discuss the building of the Gym and the University's participa-

public facility, via a 100 year "lease" from the City of New York. The University, in taking this park, is denying the community the use of the gym on an equal basis with the community. The designs are separate and unequal.

The gym could have been built in Riverside Park, which is closer to the University than Morningside Park, but the University probably assumed that they would not have as much trouble taking the park from the all-black neighborhood as they would by taking the park away from an integrated neighborhood.

After the police confrontations, the rally moved back to the campus — and at 3 p.m. that same day, the decision was made — take over Hamilton Hall. This is the housing facility for the Administrative Offices of Col-

Strike Moderately Successful Many Students Stay Home



The rally outside Cohen Library Friday attracted hundreds of students who came and went throughout the day. Among those who addressed the gathering were Professor Conrad, Chairman of the Economics Department, Dan Lemerick of the Onyx Society, and Flo Kennedy, Rap Brown's lawyer.

SG & Others Opposed Acts

The boycott of classes last Friday, according to best estimates was 75 percent effective. South Campus classrooms were almost entirely deserted throughout the day, and those classes held on North Campus were sparsely attended.

Attendance at symposiums scheduled for the afternoon, however, were only moderately successful. The rally held in front of Cohen Library drew less than a thousand students.

The majority of students went neither to class or the strike functions but remained home. Both strike organizers and opponents claimed success because students remained away from classes. Strike leaders were satisfied that the boycott was effective.

Opposed to the strike were several Student Government officials, including President Joe Korn, and Campus Affairs Vice-President Henry Frisch, Robert Burton of the City College Students for Kennedy Committee, and Young People's Socialist League President Josh Muravchik.

A leaflet distributed by those students against the strike stated:

● The Strike has refused to encourage or endorse the present moves taken by the governments of both the United States and North Vietnam toward a negotiated peace.

● It has refused to endorse a proposed resolution mourning the death of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. and calling on students to devote themselves to carrying on his militant, non-violent struggle for racial justice.

They suggested what they felt were better programs of action for City College students to take, such as support for the threatened SEEK program, support of Congressional candidates who oppose the war, and support of the Poor People's march on Washington.

A leader of the strike felt the failure of Student Government to support the strike was not harmful, saying, "They did nothing as far as publicity for or against us."

President Gallagher's letter circulated last week promised that "students and professors who wish to participate in the strike will not be penalized for such participation." It was felt that this greatly aided the legitimacy of the strike. One student said he was going to "show Gallagher's letter to all my teachers next week." He stayed home Friday.



Students refuse to move but must sleep. After more than forty-eight hours, these Columbia students bed down in Hamilton Hall. Food was brought in by Harlem chapter of CORE and other local organizations and individuals.

tion in the Government's experiments in warfare. They were to meet in McMillin Theater. SDS rejected this meeting and decided to walk towards the construction site.

At this point, the site is a large hole, a little machinery, and an eight-foot fence. The SDS students broke the lock and tore down 300 feet of fence. With over 1,000 students involved there were several confrontations with the police; one person, Fred Wilson, was arrested and charged with simple assault.

SAS Arrives

It was at the gym site that SAS (Students for Afro-American Society) became involved. As an organization, they had been against the gym ever since the site was chosen. Their reasons are that the expansion of the University is occurring with little regard for the black people of the community it is displacing, and the University has usurped Morningside Park, a

umbia College. When Dean Coleman approached the body of students, and his assistants were informed that the students were taking over the building. After the demands were presented to them, their reply was that they would not capitulate under pressure. They then went inside their office and remained there throughout the afternoon and night. Dean Coleman came out of his office once at 5 a.m. Wednesday morning.

The Split Occurs

The barricading of Hamilton Hall was done by both SDS and SAS until Wednesday morning. About 2:30 a.m. SDS and SAS held separate meetings to discuss what to do with the threat of police arrests impending. SDS decided that they should, as an organization, avoid police confrontation, and although some white students wanted to stay, the majority of them desired to leave. SAS, however,

felt that their position would not be shaken by threats of mass arrests and that they would not give up Hamilton Hall.

Somewhat angered, SAS told all white people to leave the building and immediately began to usher them out. About 7:30 that morning, all SDS people had left. Dean Coleman and his two assistants were still in their office, playing cards, smoking and doing a little reading with some of the SAS members.

At this point, SDS moved to Lowe Library and remained there. Sometime early Thursday morning, SDS took over Fayerweather and Earl Halls but did not barricade them completely. The only building that was completely sealed off was Hamilton Hall.

And Friday, the campus was completely closed — to traffic both ingoing and outgoing. Identification was necessary to gain entrance and this was enforced by New York's finest — all three or four hundred of them.

On Thursday, when faculty were also protesting in support of the students in Hamilton and Lowe, the police were called in to remove the students in Lowe. The police, however, could not distinguish between students and faculty and some faculty members were beaten accordingly. When President Kirk was notified of this atrocity, he told the police to withdraw.

Also Friday, H. Rap Brown and Stokely Carmichael appeared in support of those black students in Hamilton Hall.



Two students relax while keeping Dean Colman and two assistants captive in the Dean's office for more than twenty-four hours last Tuesday and Wednesday. While camping out in Hamilton Hall, the students decorated the walls with signs and posters appropriate with what they hoped were changing times.

Officials Deny G.I.'s Traffic In Drugs And Sex

By LEE DEMBART

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SAIGON — The lights were low and the tape recorder was loud, and the sweet smell of marijuana hung over the barracks.

"... And now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall," the soldiers sang along with the music. "I'd love to turn you on."

And as they sang they passed a marijuana cigarette back and forth among them, breathing deeply and holding down the snake and gazing at the walls, the ceiling, and each other.

It is a scene that I have witnessed in almost every major city in the country, from Saigon to Hue and Danang in the north to Pleiku in the central highlands to Can Tho and Soc Trang in the Mekong Delta.

For though military spokesmen deny it, a tremendous number of American servicemen and civilians in Vietnam are smoking marijuana on a regular basis. Throughout the country marijuana is readily available at unbelievably inexpensive prices and heavily in use.

Warned a recent editorial in the 7th Air Force newspaper: "Marijuana, as well as the narcotic drugs, are things you should remember to 'steer clear of' at all times."

"In addition to the harmful medical effects, the mere curiosity of buying a 'numbah one cigarette' from a cyclo driver may lead to a military court-martial with its resultant jail terms, forfeitures of pay and allowances, and a possible punitive expulsion from the Service."

But not many GI's are being scared by the threatened penalties. The mere mention of "con xa" (Vietnamese slang for marijuana) brings instant recognition from taxi drivers, sidewalk vendors, and children playing in the streets anywhere in the country.

And the recognition is invariably followed by the question: "How much you buy?"

Cheap and Available

Prices vary widely depending both on the supply and the amount of pressure being put on Vietnamese officials to crack down on sales. But even at the highest prices, marijuana costs a fraction of what it sells for in the States.

As one Air Force sergeant observed: "A nickel bag out here costs just that: five cents."

Usually, though, marijuana cigarettes are sold, already rolled, in cellophane packets of ten. Such a packet, containing "joints" the size of a regular non-filter cigarette, costs anywhere from \$1 to \$2.50.

In Saigon the packets can be purchased at any cigarette stand on Tu Do Street and vicinity, in the heart of the capital's downtown area. And now that the City is back on limits to servicemen, a number of GI's can invariably be seen clustered around the Vietnamese suppliers.

Danang-based soldiers usually find it necessary to travel to China Beach near the USO in order to purchase marijuana. There, a half-mile long stretch of thatched bungalows serves as the local supply point.

A prospective customer looks

over the assortment of Vietnamese flags, stolen combat gear, knives, and Oriental souvenirs, and then, turning to the proprietor, says, "Marijuana."

"Fi' dollars, thirty," comes the answer, but everyone in Danang holds out for 10 cents apiece, thus buying 50 cigarettes for \$5 or 20 for \$2 or 10 for \$1.

Willing Suppliers

Or, if Chaina Beach is too inaccessible, there are other supply areas in Danang. A report has it that one Vietnamese is doing a \$30-a-day business half a block from Naval headquarters.

And across the street from the airbase PX a crowd of children scampers up and down the dirt sidewalk, ready, willing, and eager to produce marijuana for anyone who asks.

In Cam Ranh Bay, site of a major U.S. logistics supply area, almost every bar in the Village will sell marijuana for the ask-

ing. And, says one sergeant stationed there: "A lot of guys are doing the asking."

Hue, in the north of the country, presents a special problem. The town suffered greatly and was in large part destroyed during the Tet offensive several weeks ago. Many of the usual suppliers have either been killed or run off or are still too frightened to resume their trade.

As a result, the town prostitutes have become the only source of supply, and they demand exorbitant prices for marijuana, prices that are equal to or higher than prices in the States.

But the high cost and relative inaccessibility has not cut down use. Said one Marine sergeant: "Out in the field we never smoke, but here in our barracks we're smoking all the time."

"I'd say half the guys in this town smoke grass a lot."

Throughout the Mekong Delta the situation is the same, with the possible exception that marijuana is cheaper there than anywhere else in the country. In Shau Doc, near the Cambodian border, a quarter of a pound of marijuana sells for 500 piastres (about \$4.25), while a kilogram bag can be bought for 4,000 piastres (just under \$34).

Free Samples

And in one provincial capital in the Delta, the local CIA "spook," a Vietnamese with a weighty French background, is the marijuana supplier for the town.

But nothing compares with Saigon.

In addition to the Tu Do Street merchants, marijuana can be purchased with ease from any cab driver or in practically any store.

The bars are all sources of supply, with special bars, like

Mom's, coming in for special praise from GI's throughout the capital area. Mom's has no bar girls, but it is closely watched by military authorities.

Though Cokes and beers are relatively expensive, the "free lunch" entices the customers. For here, instead of seeing little plates of peanuts about, a visitor sees little plates of hashish, to which customers are invited to "help themselves."

A man assigned to Tan Son Nhut Airbase just outside of Saigon doesn't even have to leave the base to buy marijuana. Little Vietnamese beer stands set up in the rear of the base, outside the Ellis Compound, fill all orders. Sold in what look like unopened packs of regular American cigarettes, the marijuana has been conveniently packed into what once were Salems or Winstons.

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...Although Plenty Of Evidence Exists

By RALPH PALADINO

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Every war in American history has had its illegal wares, meeting the needs of the soldier far from home. Until Vietnam the largest selling one had been prostitution. In Washington, D.C. during the Civil War, the number of prostitutes in the capital rose from 300 to over 5000, and in their time, Manila, London, Tokyo, Berlin, and Paris have served as American whorehouses.

No less is true of the Vietnamese cities today. But unique to American war experience, Vietnam has added a second illegal "vice" — marijuana or con xa as it is called in Vietnamese, ostensibly to be stamped out at every opportunity, and with the same degree of failure.

The "problem" is little discussed in official military newspapers and reports. In fact, the "problem" is probably the wrong word. The tens of thousands of American soldiers here might prefer "blessing," a few commanders, "disaster." In either case, marijuana has become as much a part of the Vietnamese war experience as prostitution has ever been in other wars, and even more so because it is not limited to the troops lucky enough to be serving in the rear lines, to the cities, or to other off-post areas of the country. Unlike a prostitute, pot is profitable, hideable, and cheap.

Classic Pattern

Prostitution in Vietnam follows the classic pattern of prostitution in all war-torn nations, with the added problems caused by a lack of sophistication and elementary hygiene. Prices reflect not only living standards in this poor nation, but the considerable demand of 500,000 unattached males in a country of only 16 million people, and generally range from 300 piastres (about \$2.55) for a "short timer" to 1000 or more, with prices climbing for quality and quantity.

Since the Tet offensive, a severe crackdown has been put into

the living standards of most city prostitutes. The bars generally are closed, the curfew mostly unenforced. But among both GI's and prostitutes there is no lack of ingenuity.

The bars now open early in the afternoon, often serving only soft drinks to avoid police interference, and every waitress and bar girl plies her trade. For a price, they are yours for an hour or a night. Most hotels will add the charge to your room bill, along with the added cost of a double room. But for the most part, outside of Saigon, sex has become a daytime activity in Vietnam.

Cunning Stunts

Lucky or clever combat soldier can complete duty early enough in the afternoon to get downtown in time to spend a few dollars and still be back before curfew or for a 7 p.m. forma-

tion. Few GI's risk being busted by spending a night off base, especially outside of the major cities.

Whorehouses go under many disguises now that bars are declared closed (and this is enforced outside of Saigon). On the road from Fourth Division Headquarters in Pleiku, are dozens of "laundries" advertising beer and soft drinks while you wait, the signs adding such oriental Americanisms as "Laundry, cleanly nicely," or worse. Young Vietnamese girls, ranging from 16 to 30, most fairly attractive at least from roadside distance, wave to passing soldiers. Other popular fronts include car washes and small black market stores.

Many soldiers are stationed in small groups of seven or eight men guarding bridges, roads, outposts, and power lines. Here they need not even travel to the cities, for the prostitutes will come to them, with the bushes serving well as a bed. But the good prostitute is wise to exercise discretion in her dealings

beginning to lower rapidly, though the Vietnamese greed for American money makes it unlikely that it will drop to pre-Tet levels.

Like Green Stamps

The Tet offensive has hurt supply lines somewhat in the northernmost areas of the country, especially around Hue and Dong-Ha, but prices are

every evening, usually revolving around quiet bull sessions. When everyone became sufficiently euphoric, or occasionally, when we ran out of pot, the party ended and the lights went out.

On the line, the same unit might drop to under 20 per cent participation. There are no tents to divide off into, supplies are scarce, and no one knows for sure whether the commander is a pothead. Most of the soldiers do not feel that pot lessens their ability to battle the Viet Cong.

On the lower extreme, some base units probably don't smoke at all. Although I did not run into any, I did find some where participation was among only two or three people.

But in very few units is it the fear of being caught that prevents anyone from smoking at will. One soldier only laugh-

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ed when I asked him about it "I was in this bar and we went into the back with this slope chick. Things happened and she complained to the MP's that I'd kicked her. I had 14 grams and a couple of joints on me." He was only busted one grade for an offense that can bring as much as three years. "My CO was a pothead, see, and he had the job of recommending punishment, so he backed me."

Few GI's are prosecuted or caught by their immediate commanders, who usually will be young lieutenants or captains not far removed from them in age or attitudes. Usually prosecution is brought about by third parties, such as MP's, postal inspectors, or higher headquarters personnel. The maximum punishment of three years at hard labor is really imposed, and severity of punishment depends almost entirely on the attitude of the defendant in court (if the case gets that far) and the quantity he is credited with possessing. None of

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Assessing the extent of pot usage among the soldiers here is an almost impossible task. With absolute surety, it can be said to be more extensive than most military officials will admit or perhaps are even aware of. One company of the 101st Airborne Division near Hue can boast 90 per cent participation in its pothead program. Groups are divided by rank for discipline purposes, and in one group of seven smokers, none were below the grade of E-6 (platoon sergeant). Pot parties went on

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Miss Tech Contestants To Celebrate 50th Year



This lineup of lovelies likely to succeed in the contest for Miss Technology '68, includes (l to r.): Jane Irving, Helene Holand, Joyce Seidel, Annette Buonomo, Susan Lefcourt, Ruth Goodman, Rachel Ostrowitz, Nytza Diaz, Polly Flonder. Missing from photo are Ann Chilowitz, Linda Cutrone, Dorie Hankin, and Eileen Schoenberg, and others who could not attend the preliminary meeting. The winner will be chosen, in Bittenweiser Lounge between 12 and 2 on May 9.

Celebrations for the Fiftieth Anniversary of the School of Engineering and Architecture during the 1968-69 scholastic term began early with the preparations for the selection of Miss Tech.

Over forty girls signed up for the opportunity to compete for the title of Miss Tech who will represent the Schools at all the anniversary functions, including the first Engineer's Ball.

Deciding to leave the rules for the selection of the winner up to the girls, Technology Council which is sponsoring the contest, invited them to a meeting.

After considerable discussion the contestants decided to wear dresses of the type "that we would wear on Saturday night." "And shoes to match," exclaimed one of the girls.

The judging will be done during the 12 to 2 club break on May 9th in Bittenweiser Lounge and is open to the entire College.

Judges will be one faculty member from each of the four branches of engineering, one from architecture, one from the administration and Dr. DeBerry of the Department of Student Personal Services.

The first prize will be a week-

end at the Concord plus a \$25 savings bond, second and third prizes are \$10 each. The winner will be chosen on both beauty and personality.

Ben Reicher, president of Tech Council, was pleased with the quality of the turnout. Entrants are involved in all facets of College life, like sororities of Sigma Tau Delta, Alpha Sigma Rho, and Alpha Epsilon Phi. Also members of House Plan As-

sociation and reporters from TECH NEWS and Contact. Hillel, the Student Chapter of the American Association of Architects, and Students for McCarthy are some of the diversified activities the girls are engaged in.

Gene Schlossman, vice-president of Tech Council and organizer of the contest was impressed by the variety of interests the girls showed. One of the

girls was writing a collection of short stories for children. Another has a hobby of collecting foreign coins, champagne glasses and spoons.

Surprisingly, three of the girls entered are also enrolled in the School of Engineering and Architecture, but official sources discount the possibility of favoritism.

Miss Susan Lefcourt has since dropped out of the contest.

McCarthy Group Head Resigns Over Racism

The co-chairman of the Students and Faculty Committee for McCarthy for President at the College resigned last week, claiming McCarthy was another racist.

Steven Ornstein ('68), a sociology major, explained "He has no conception of the war we have right here and his line is the line of every racist."

The campus organization, according to Ornstein, is to gather support for McCarthy "in City College and in the community. Ha, ha, ha!"

Ornstein explained that he thought that it was a great idea in the beginning but in talking with the students and faculty, he found that they "were not really concerned with the other war — the black revolution. They are only concerned with the fact that they were really being threatened by the draft and in order to secure their not being drafted, they support Eugene McCarthy."

"Their attitude towards the Black Revolution is one of the 'white man's burden'; their concern is not for what is true about American racism but what the white society wants to hear about it. Therefore, they fall into the same 'bag' as American racists. But, I guess that's what they really are."

When questioned on the opening of the McCarthy office in

Harlem, Ornstein explained that he was totally against it at the time. "Yes, I was against the office — right after the death of Dr. King, I advised a faculty member, Mrs. Rackow (English), that it would be best to wait at least a week before even considering opening a storefront. Her comment to me was that I was acting like a child and then she asked me if I was afraid of Harlem; I laughed, disgusted."

"As of now, looking at things realistically, he (McCarthy) has as much chance of being President as Gus Hall or George Wallace. I don't think he is as wise as Kennedy; and I know that he is not smart enough to fool that many people."

Explaining his belief, Ornstein cited the following situations: 1) McCarthy voted to cite Arthur Miller for contempt of Congress; 2) he voted for the students' loyalty oath; 3) he voted for citing those who would not cooperate with the House Un-American Activities Committee; 4) he voted against a bill to withhold money from segregated schools; 5) he considers the Black man's problem in this country similar to the problems of other American minorities and will treat it as such.

"These are the reasons I feel that McCarthy is sitting on the thin line of Racism."

See Decline In Aerospace Jobs

By OTTO HAMMER

Graduating seniors may be finding it more difficult to obtain employment in aerospace industries, according to two independent reports issued this month.

The New York Times on April 26 reported, "employment in space work at private companies, universities, and Government centers has declined from 420,000 in 1966 to fewer than 300,000 today, and it is still dropping at the rate of 4,000 a month."

In another independent report the College Placement Council, representing 115 colleges and universities in the country reported in its March Salary Survey that the overall volume of aerospace jobs is significantly lower than last years. At this time in 1967 space industries accounted for 23.5 percent of the employment offers to bachelor's candidates from major universities, while this year the number has dropped to 17.5 percent.

However, according to Mr. Larry Cooley of the Placement Office, there has been no evidence of the effect of the cutbacks in aerospace on company recruiting and interviewing at the College.

Citing overall statistics, Mr. Cooley pointed out that the number of companies visiting the College is up 24 percent from 389 last year to 482 this year, with a similar increase in the number of students interviewed.

Mr. E. W. Schnaebale, also of the College's Placement Office, stated that not enough returns were in to draw any definitive

conclusions. However, he noted that the number of graduating seniors seeking employment through the Placement Office has increased from 75 percent of the class to 95 percent. Mr. Schnaebale speculated that the increase was due to the elimination of graduate deferments.

Noting the growing interest for space related jobs, Mr. Schnaebale said, "the aerospace field offers the most hope for getting an occupation deferment."

The extent of the loss of jobs to the total technical employment field was reported in the January Salary Survey of the College Placement Council. In January it reported a 26 percent decrease in technical job offers.

"The biggest force in the decline is the reduced activity of the aerospace industry," reported the C.P.C. Traditionally the aerospace offers have accounted for the largest share of the volume in the Salary Survey.

Locally the effect of the decreased government spending is being felt by Grumman Aircraft in Bethpage, Long Island.

At an interview two weeks ago with Grumman employees involved in basic space research, they noted the company-wide slow down in space work. Grumman was awarded government contracts for various phases of the Apollo Project and the Lunar Excursion Module, LEM.

Accounting for the decline in space activity, the New York Times reported, "Under pressure from the war in Vietnam, civilian space spending has dropped from \$5.9-billion in the

peak year of 1966 to \$4.8-billion this year, and it is expected to drop much lower in the fiscal year starting in July."

Space officials pointed out that "some layoffs would have occurred even without severe budget cuts because of what they call the 'learning curve' is dropping. That is, it takes fewer people fewer hours to do a job the second time around."

The consequences of this cut-back was pointed out in the Times story that quoted Dr. Werner Von Braun as warning that the nation is "dismantling the high competence" of its space team.

The extent of the loss of jobs is evident by the reduction of employment to 11,500 from 20,000 in four years and the closing of plants in Van Nuys, California and Neosho, Missouri of Rocketdyne Corporation, a prime space contractor. The Hughes Aircraft Company has cut employment by more than 1,000 since January, and the Aerojet-General Corporation is leveling off its employment to 18,400 today from a high of 34,000 in 1963.

Both the Northrop Corporation and Hughes Aircraft are reporting difficulty in holding engineers who have nothing to do but "paper studies," make-work research jobs funded by the space agency to hold talented men until new projects come along.

Ironically, these reports of declining space activity coincide with the announcement that the College's Engineering School may be offering courses in aerospace sciences next Fall.

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Struck Out

The strike was effective — it had to be. The depressed feelings of coming back to this College after Easter vacation and the week of no exams had found a small outlet. The thought of no classes on Friday and a three-day weekend became too much to bear for more than half the students at the College. The response to the strike was beautiful — the response to the day-long teach-ins and the rally and the picketing was in the City College style — pathetically weak.

This is a sad commentary on the students attending this College. Those students who did not support the strike should have come to school and gone to whichever of their classes were being held. Those students who felt the strike was in their best interests should have come and been a part of the rally and various activities during the day.

This sort of response comes as no surprise. Students at this College have a history for their total apathy. Remember the issue of the hut, when the several hundred students decided that they did not want to face the police, but found that it was worthwhile to them to cut class for the opportunity of facing the television cameras. Those who were successful went home early in the hopes of seeing themselves on the six o'clock news, and then once more receded into the woodwork.

This momentary fervor was rekindled during the suspension of classes for the memorial services for Dr. King. Today, however, those dedicated students are again invisible.

It is a sad commentary on the integrity of our College. One might conclude that we are self-seeking and insensitive. Our only hope is that we are merely lazy.

On The Other Hand

The past week of events at Columbia was an indication of the metamorphoses that can occur and did. One member of TECH NEWS' editorial board spent four days last week at Columbia. The feeling there was that "They are; we are not." And we are not. The students there decided that they did not want their University participating in experimental warmaking; they decided that they did not want the gym built on the ground that is now Morningside Park. And they did something.

The only thing they left out of the barricade at Hamilton Hall was barbed wire. The doors are barricaded with filing cabinets, chairs, sofas, coat racks, boards, garbage can, and ten of the largest students they could find acting as guards.

And many of the faculty supported them. Ninety of the faculty members formed an ad hoc committee to support and defend those students protesting. They suggest that a disciplinary warning be the only sort of punitive action taken by the Administration of Columbia.

And not like at Brooklyn College, the Administration at Columbia acted with maturity and intelligence. They realized that calling the police in the beginning would have been a mistake — and when they did finally call the police, who responded by beating a professor, they were immediately called off. This should serve as an example to all Administrative personnel to consider carefully the action of requesting police on campus to restrain students.

We commend the students at Columbia for acting, even if we cannot approve of all their tactics. They care what goes on at their school, and that, regretfully, is more than can be said for the majority of students here.

The Roamin' Forum

By ALAN SCHOENFELD

By ALAN SCHOENFELD
QUESTION: Has your opinion of President Johnson changed since he withdrew from the nomination campaign?

Fran Schiffman, Junior, Psychology.

My opinion of Johnson changed when I saw him on television. For the first time since he's been in office, I feel he's demonstrated some sort of responsibility. I feel that his decision not to run is the best possible thing that could have happened.



Schiffman

Billig

Jack Billig, Jr., History.

Not basically — the suspicion that Johnson has always aroused is still in mind. It is hard not to feel that there is an ulterior motive behind his blatantly sympathetic speech. His comments were as vague Sunday as they have been in the past. The war has been a mistake for five years. Immediate troop and commitment withdrawal are the important thing today.

Laura Hyman, Junior, English.

There's no heroism in stopping a war that you've spent five years perpetrating. Johnson's enlightenment is long overdue. I will never praise a mass murderer.



Hymen

Bacher

Edwin Bacher, Sophomore, Mathematics.

I have always felt that LBJ has been an adequate President, except that I disagree entirely with his Vietnam policy. However, I do not hold him entirely responsible for the war. In any case, he is a shrewd politician. Whether his de-escalation and withdrawal are in the interests of the welfare of the United States or just in the interests of Johnson remains to be seen. I really believe he expected no answer from Hanoi, and thus was set back when he realized that people like Eugene McCarthy have the right idea. Johnson might have expected the country to back him up 100% had his peace move failed, but, as I said, his true motives remain to be discovered. My negative opinion of Johnson as a politician remains, and I unfortunately would not be surprised if this turns out to be just a politically motivated episode, despite its chances for success.

Robert Nelson, Freshman, History.

No. President Johnson has tacitly admitted that he was incorrect in following a war-like policy in Vietnam. The admission was forced by a series

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A Review

HAIR

By MARK KOZMINSKY

How do you review a play that isn't a play? You don't. You can explain a situation, describe an object, but you can only relate an experience.

When going to see HAIR you go to see both the performance on stage and off. A high pitched, electronic wail draws hippies from all parts of the theatre to the center of the stage. The hippies move as if under a spell. As the actors are making their slow-motion trek to the stage, matrons from Scarsdale, with their husbands in tow, push their way by the performers in their own journey to their seats. The women are "fashionably" late. From these hardly auspicious beginnings the performance (on stage) moves through a progression of musical numbers ranging from the ballad of "Donna," the psychedelic, sixteen year old virgin, past "Sodomy" ("masturbation can be fun") to the final number of the first act entitled "Where Do I Go."

"Where Do I Go" is perhaps the best piece of music in the show. James Rado, playing a confused hippie called Claude, is center stage doing a superb job singing, when one of the matrons from the Five Towns leans

over to her husband and says, "My God, George, they're getting undressed," to which George replies, "Isn't that why you dragged me here?" And so there we are, Rado singing a beautiful song, the stage decorated in living flesh, Eunice, Roslyn, Sadie and the rest of the Yonkers Ladies Theater Club eating their livers while their husbands are wondering why only the naked males are facing the audience and the females are all facing the rear of the stage. Through a portrayal of a "trip," a be-in, and a less than believable induction of a hippie into the Army, forms but a smattering of a storyline.

HAIR, "an American tribal love-rock musical, is a circus, a flower and a romp. It is beautiful, funny and to say the least uninhibited. It is Lennie Bruce, and Shel Silverstein, and all the beautiful people. But it is never, never Doris Day nor Bennet Cerf. HAIR will be all things to some people and nothing to others. It is something you should go to, but not recommend to your parents because you just know she's going to say "My God, George, they're getting undressed."

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.

Dam the Blue Beaver.

Harris '71

Ron Rosenberg promised at least two intelligent people will go to the June Seminar.

MARTY—Congratulations and thanks to the best rally navigator (and bridge partner) ever.

F.S.S.T.W.

Harris '71 condemns the irresponsible action of HPA council and will not officially support student strike.

I've heard from good sources that this term will soon end.

L. Basse

Harris '71 challenges Sis Sims '71 to a Buck-Buck contest.

ORA is a beautiful person. Mark's not too bad either.

"If you add less than 2 per cent carbon to iron you get steel. If you add more than 2 per cent you get . . . baloney and cheese."

T. Haden

A telephone is to make call with. STATUS does not come GRATIS.

—A.B.P.

Toy Radio . . . Lives?

—A.B.P.

Will somebody please get Marley lunch!!

It's SHACHTMAN, Not Schactman!

—Leu

Ron Rosenberg dentalizes his Q's.

"I don't know what the future holds, but I know who holds the future."

—Dr. Martin L. King

"McCarthy is sitting on the thin line of racism."

Ornstein

"I think the job of the Student Personnel worker is to help the students do their thing."

Lenny Hirsch

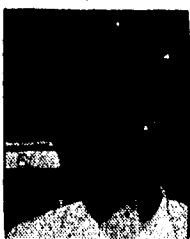
Best Classified of the Year: Getting a good education at City College is like trying to buy fresh meat in a ghetto!

Is it true that the College Burns Guards were taken over by Peace?



Tech Life

By JAY MICHLIN



In keeping with our policy of reporting on new technological and theoretical developments, we now relate the strange story of the xenon (68) clock. As you may know, scientists are always striving to build time keeping devices with increasing accuracy. A small Long Island company, C. Pitney Labs, recently achieved something of a breakthrough in this field.

The most accurate timing devices are usually based on the fact that the atoms of certain elements can be expected to oscillate at highly regular intervals. Therefore, one need only measure these oscillation periods and read them out in terms of fractions of a second. Pitney's breakthrough was in realizing that this particular xenon isotope is even more regular and stable than other elements in use. The products of this breakthrough are two clocks employing digital read-out accurate to one second per trillion or so.

Of course, if such a clock were to miss even one count for any reason whatsoever, the instrument would be worthless, so Pitney added a fail safe circuit to indicate failure. Should the registers miss a count, even if they return to operation thereafter, a lamp on the instrument panel will indicate the failure.

Image, then, the consternation caused one Friday morning when the company's chief engineer walked into the lab to find the fail safe lamp lit on both prototype units. The engineer, a CCNY alumnus named Dave Carleton, immediately proceeded to check the clocks out, circuit by circuit and component by component, but to no avail. No malfunction could be detected.

The clocks were set back in operation, but the following Friday morning, lo and behold, they had malfunctioned again as evidenced by the telltale fail safe lamps. And once again, the failure could not be diagnosed.

Well, Carleton was no man to be beaten by a box of monolithic chips, so the next Thursday he stayed in his lab after quitting time to catch the demon in the act. He waited for about an hour, his eyes glued to the glowing readout numerals, until at precisely six o'clock P.M., both lamps lit. Now he was sure he had it. He measured every voltage and field within the building, he replaced every circuit module, he checked every resistor, yet he found no cause for the peculiar behavior of the xenon clocks.

This ritual went on for three more weeks until all concerned were forced to admit that there indeed was no malfunction, that the clocks were accurately relating time even with the skipped counts.

The only theory devised by the Pitney people to explain this phenomenon is that every Thursday at precisely six P.M. time itself skips a beat and becomes discontinuous. Furthermore, this was not discovered in the past because no time measuring instrument ever had the precision to show it, until now.

The conclusions reached by further experimentation in the Pitney labs are being kept secret, since they may have great technological importance. It is rumored, however, that the company is trying to adapt this phenomenon to a device capable of creating a warp in four space. Watch technical journals for information on further developments.

Spring Song

By POLLY FLONDER

I
The sun-flash blinding sweep of
other springs does not
suffice.
Its sweet anesthesia that caught
the world
And handed it to soaring skies,
whirling, laughing, gasping,
That spring does not make me
sing now.

II
Indifference bred:
pain and rage,
agony and tears,
hell, hate, apathy,
finally, TERROR

III
Why do those stupid trees just
stand there,
Green, lush, breathing in the
gray dampness?

Don't you wonder why they
don't pull in their leaves in
self-defense

When spring skies are so empty.
When the burning sun has been
eclipsed by dark, dread
upheavals,

And earth is victim once again
to that dismal failure.

Their green hair is ludicrous
When the burning elixir doesn't
command me.

Do they dare remind bloodless
faces of golden days?

IV
Yet, they persist,
Stand, suffer,
LIVE!

Growing defiance fills the void
Echoes in the empty dome.
I believe it.

Privileged Communication

by Essay Reese

when sunrise hides the quarter
moon
while we are deep within our-
selves
we sit and speak of simple
- things
as million more have do it time

although in all their poignancy
the words seem somehow all
too glib

for what we really mean to say
cannot be said but is possessed

the empty words drift through
my mind
denoting less than silent time
yet melodies they softly drone
mean so much more than con-
scious thought

you cannot speak of what you've
sought
or what you feel you've found
at last

you simply say instead of this
the night has raced across our
hill

when you hurl young questions
at my brain
on topics long taken for granted
the shell you lived in as a child
curiously seems almost obscene

when you tiptoe through the
perimeter of your mind
hungrily ingesting the foreign
rationale

the second birth you're now
undergoing
casts me a willing midwife

when speaking of things you
accept as fact
innocent clarity coloring your
thoughts
gushing forth untainted truisms
moving me to delighted attack

when i see you standing there
before me
personifying a lost simplicity
staring at the broken bars of
your cell

i cannot possibly retreat outside
when i consider you
i see myself

Roamin' Forum

(Continued from Page 4)

of setbacks to his war policy — the Hanoi peace feeler at New Year's, the Tet Offensive — followed by a groundswell of public opinion against the war. It was public pressure and the general series of setbacks to his policy that made him retreat, not any change in his own personality or morality.



Nelson

Miller

Fred Miller, Freshman,
Undecided.

I do not trust the President. His record easily explains my doubts. I feel he may be using peace talks to discredit the peace candidate, while not negotiating honestly. Mr. Johnson hopes to be seen in August as the valiant leader who tried for peace and now must be renominated so that he can carry on the war. I must add that I sincerely hope I am very wrong and that peace comes quickly to Vietnam.

Gross Sayings

BY JEFF GROSSMAN



"What I Did On My Easter Vacation"

I always look forward to Easter Vacation (although I usually hate looking back on it), but this year's was not too bad (especially since it came in the Spring). Tra-la.

By a fortunate stroke of luck, Easter Vacation coincided very nicely with the Passover holiday. Actually, passover is the best thing that could happen to someone with diarrhea. The rest of us just have our stomachs pumped.

Noticing that everybody had made plans to leave their schoolwork behind and push off to the sunny climes of Puerto Rico, Florida, or Hoboken, I decided to follow suit. (So I played the six of clubs. . . .)

I knew that I would really feel guilty if I did absolutely NO work at all, so I sat down and very systematically made a list of all my assignments. Then I closed my notebook and started laying plans for going away.

So I co-chaired a Seder on Friday and Saturday nights and took all day Sunday deciding where to go. (I'm sure my friends could've helped me with that decision.) Realizing that enough shekels to get to such dreamed-of places as the Bahamas, L.A., France, or Muleschitte, Mo., do not exist, I settled for the next best thing — a family-type invitation to that sun and fun capitol of the East — Swan Lake, N.Y.

The Champagne flight on the Short Line bus was really beautiful. A mere two hours and three lemonades later, we made the transfer to another bus at the hub of upstate New York activities — bustling Ellenville.

Lucky for me that my Aunt Sophie and Uncle Max were waiting for me at the bus station, else I definitely would have gotten lost. Not only that, but they warned me that I probably would've lost all my money to the fast characters who hang out in the depot.

"Lemme tell ya, Jeff," Uncle Max said, "that Sam Pinsky is a real sharpie. Why, it's been said that he can hit a spittoon from 25 feet."

Wordless awe was my only reaction.

And so it went for the first few glorious days. Nothing but sun and relaxation. And that was exactly the problem — nothing but sun and relaxation. After two days of this jet-set pace, I knew that I needed a change of pace lest I ruin my health. So, Tuesday night found me in one of Swan Lake's "in" places.

Vansky's Candy Store is definitely where it's at. The regulars start pouring in at about 7:30 and the action really begins. It's something like the Electric Circus in that there is a multitude of various and sundry things of which one can partake in. Take your choice — checkers, root beer, penny pitching, or just plain old good talk.

After a long night at Vansky's, I slept half of Wednesday away. Aunt Sophie wanted to drag me along to meet all kinds of old family friends, but I escaped her clutches by telling her that I was going to the Swan Lake Public Library to study. And not wanting to be a liar, I did go. They had no textbooks, but I did get a chance to start a new best-selling novel, "Marjorie Morningstar." After dinner, I asked Uncle Max if I could borrow the pick-up truck for my blind date.

I took Honey Sue Levine to the movies that night. We went to the late show and afterwards went for something to eat. Then I took her home and crawled home in time to catch the Late Weather and the Carson show.

Thursday went by so quickly, (you know how time flies when you're having a great time), and before I knew it, I was on my way home. All the way home on the bus I tried to figure out the riddle that my Uncle Max had left me with at the bus terminal.

"Boy," he had said, (he often called me "boy"), "what's the difference between a raven and a writing desk?"

"Gee, I don't know Uncle Max."

"Well, you think about it all the way home on the bus and you'll find the answer in next week's TECH NEWS."

Uncle Max, (and to a lesser extent, Aunt Sophie), were always ready with a bit of country humor to ease the pangs of saying goodbye.

... Reports On Pot And Prostitutes In War Zone

— DEMBART

(Continued from Page 2)

Even the cellophane has not been removed from the packages of repacked cigarettes. Only a small piece of scotch tape near the bottom of the pack indicates that the cigarettes it contains have been tampered with in any way.

Such a pack of cigarettes usually sells for \$2.

In Bien Hoa, a large airbase 20 miles from Saigon, a carton of "Winstons" sells for \$30.

But closer to town, on "100-p alley" ((with "p" standing for piastre, and the whole alley named for the cost of a prostitute), the same carton can be bought for \$20. "There's so much marijuana in that alley," said one soldier, "that if it ever caught fire it would stone out all of Saigon."

And the marijuana that is there is rumored to be the proverbial Cambodian Red, which, heady GI's insist, is far better than Acapulco Gold.

The extent of marijuana use varies throughout the country. But it is never difficult to find a group of soldiers who are in to the marijuana scene in their area, know where to get it, what to pay for it, and whom to smoke it with.

Sailors Too

One highly reliable source says that the use of marijuana is "extensive" everywhere in Vietnam, especially among the troops in the field, where greater tension combines with less supervision to produce favorable conditions for smoking.

Those who are picked up by the military or air police face anything from a reprimand to a dishonorable discharge and five-year jail term.

But before any punishment can be imposed, the seized marijuana must be processed which is accomplished at Camp Zama, Japan.

Every month, sources claim, Camp Zama reports 400 to 500 positive identifications of marijuana from Vietnam alone. And, continue the sources, the number of people who are caught is insignificant compared to the number who are smoking.

"And what do you say to the chief of security police when he says that few people if any are smoking marijuana?" the source was asked.

"I would tell him he's out of contact with what's going on," he answered.

Even the Navy has its share of marijuana smokers. One officer aboard the Bon Homme Richard confided there was a "considerable amount" of marijuana smoking aboard ship, and that there had been a number of administrative discharges because of marijuana use.

And last time Enterprise pulled into the Philippines' Subic Bay, the major supply source for most of the Navy, the captain announced to the crew that if necessary everyone's belongings would be searched for marijuana when they came back on board.

One group of soldiers whose job is to escort dead bodies from the field into the mortuaries in Saigon and Danang told a reporter that they were taking marijuana from four out of every five American dead during Tet.

"We took a pack of Camels off a lieutenant last week," they said. "Turned out to be full of joints."

Asked whether their statistics weren't a little high, a corporal answered, "Hell, nine out of 10 guys in the infantry smoke pot."

But the figures varies considerably. One Spec/4 from Nha Trang said of 20 guys in his unit, six smoked marijuana. A sergeant in Pleiku said of 25 men he knew well, "about 10" were frequent users. A private in Can Tho said he was the only person he knew in Vietnam who smoked pot.

Reminisced a Spec/4 who had been assigned to a company in Long Binh, the Army's logistic center for the Saigon area:

"When I first got here I figured I was the only guy who smoked, so I would sometimes sneak into the latrine at night to have a couple of pokes.

"Then about two weeks later a guy from Philly joined the outfit, and we talked to each other for about ten minutes one day and each of us knew right away that the other was a head. After that we smoked together.

"A couple of weeks later another guy in the company, a soul brother, came over and started asking me whether I had ever smoked marijuana and what was it like and 'Boy, I'd sure like to try some of that stuff — someday.' I didn't realize it, but he represented another group that had been smoking, suspected that we were, and wanted to feel us out to make sure.

"We all joined forces.

"And then we found more and more little groups of guys smoking grass, and we merged, and one day we discovered that the whole company was one big bunch of heads."

The actual figure, though, countrywide, is probably something around 20 per cent, and when that's spread out over half a million men, there's 100,000 potheads serving Uncle Sam in Vietnam.

Spot Checks

A fairly large percentage of them had never smoked at home at all, and are not looking forward to going back to the States where, friends have told them, marijuana is expensive, relatively difficult to come by ("You have to hassle for it back there," a private explained), and reputedly much weaker than in Vietnam.

But some of the hippie soldiers say they have been turning on for years. "See this pipe?" one GI asked, holding up a bent Kaywoodie that could hardly have been called new, "I bought this pipe in 1963, and it hasn't had tobacco in it yet."

The soldiers say they get caught when somebody tells the authorities or when a spot search of personal belongings is conducted. Military officials deny that searches take place, but the troops deny the denials.

In any event, they say, more to be feared is the informant. "When you're a civilian you can choose your friends and exclude anybody who's going to make a big stink about it," explained a soldier. "But here there's always a Southern Baptist turning up who you can't get rid of. Then you're in trouble."

An Air Force sergeant explained it a little differently. "Heads are always wanting to

turn on everybody," he said. "You get in trouble by turning on the wrong people."

Official Attitude

The military police have even discovered some facts about marijuana that make it easier for them to prove possession, itself a punishable offense. Marijuana leaves reportedly have thousands of microscopic hooks all over their surface, and these hooks attach themselves to clothing and the insides of pockets.

"If you carried a joint on you six months before, there'd still be some leaves left in your pocket, and they'd find them," explained a reliable source.

But so far the number of people who have been caught has been a minor fraction of those who smoke.

Perhaps it is because of a generally lenient attitude toward marijuana that characterizes a large part of the military. Chucked one chaplain who walked into a Marine barracks in Hue to find its occupants smoking marijuana, "Oh, a pot party. Well, you guys deserve it." And he walked out.

And a general confided to a reporter last week that as far as he was concerned marijuana was less dangerous than alcohol and probably ought to be legalized anyway.

Asked why he thought so many men in the service were using marijuana, the general explained that it was probably because of the nature of the closed society where all there is otherwise is working, eating, sleeping, and taking in a movie. Marijuana, he said, seems to be just one more thing to do to pass the time.

Others disagree. Said one infantryman who spent last fall at Dak To during the battle there:

"You see this guy laying out there. Maybe he's your buddy or cousin. You gotta take something."

Increasing Use

Whatever the reason, military officials who are aware of the situation say that while young people in the States smoke marijuana as part of rebellion, the soldiers who smoke it here do so because "it's a lot of fun."

In any event, the practice is widespread and growing. Even among those who do not smoke marijuana themselves, there is both awareness and understanding of the situation. Said one Marine lance corporal: "I don't smoke, but I often hustle it for the other guys."

As a tourist checks into one of the cheaper hotels in Saigon, usually frequented by soldiers, the desk clerk is as likely as not to ask, "You want crazy cigarette?"

And if the tourist asks where to get them, as one did a few weeks ago, the response is, "Beaucoup GI come here smoke crazy cigarette."

kenneth
judith
loveth

— PALADINO

(Continued from Page 2)

the prosecutions in Vietnam have been for selling the weed. Pot is too cheap and the soldiers too generous.

The Third Marine Division's Judge Advocate's office bragged of about three convictions a month for possession, with sentences averaging just under a year. The officers in the office swore to me that smoking was rare among Marines. The Army boasts of even fewer prosecutions on the court-martial level. While convictions are in the hundreds, users probably number in the hundreds of thousands.

Widespread Effects

Why do GI's smoke? Most soldiers are moderate, though regular users. Even with the almost unlimited quantities to which they have access, they can be expected to limit themselves to four or five joints or a couple of pipefuls at a time. In the field, where the pressure is most intense, use decreases. For the line soldier, smoking marijuana is much like the needed drink at the end of a long day, a way to relax, to ignore the dirt, the heat, to make the bugs more bearable, the hard cots softer.

All over the line, the use of pot fell into the same pattern: small groups of four or five individuals in quiet bull sessions. Alcohol has taken a back seat to the weed. In some units it is difficult to find anyone who even wants a bottle of liquor (although beer is always appreciated).

The effects of widespread smoking have been felt outside of Vietnam. The Australian government considered ending "R and R" trips to Sydney because of the large amount of smuggling American soldiers were doing. Instead, they are now thoroughly searched upon arrival. GI's carry the weed home in their government-shipped baggage, in their pockets, or send it home in packages. Some are caught, but most appears to get through. One ingenious GI I talked to sent himself a gift, with pot acting as the packing material. Record players have been found stuffed with it, souvenir bowls and vases filled, and even letters to mom carry it to the states.

Surprisingly, most military officers minimize the problem even as they admit its existence. "It doesn't seem to do any harm," one major told me. "These are the best behaved troops I've ever seen," a company commander said. "I haven't had to bust one man for drunkenness in the eight months we've been here."

What does disturb some commanders is the increase in the use of narcotic drugs among the troops here. Opium use was common in most of the units I visited, if not widely consumed. I saw water pipes made from hand fire extinguishers that could be returned to their racks on the walls after use, as well as dozens of commercially available pipes. Most were used exclusively for opium.

Consequences

Discharges for drug addiction seem to be on the increase although no figures are available solely for Vietnam. Sticks of marijuana can be purchased which contain large quantities of opium from many of the same sources as marijuana alone. If the trend continues, a severe crackdown on the use of marijuana will be the most likely result.

It is apparent that the widespread use of marijuana in Vietnam is making it acceptable to an ever larger percentage of people, even non-smokers, in the under-25 population. Wholesale smuggling is probably bringing the drug into areas of the United States that heretofore had little contact with it. With this increased usage, pressure on drug authorities is likely to grow greater to legalize marijuana. But, as long as prostitution has been with us in wartime, it has never been legalized. How much more likely is pot to be?

american cancer society

are you
hiding
from
the facts
about



CIGARETTE
SMOKING?

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Sim 70.5 turned the Anteater
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S.G. Office-Seekers Express Their Opinions

Next week: Paul Bermanzahn

Of the three declared candidates for Student Government sident, two are currently mbers of the Executive Comtee. They are Jeff Zucker- n, Treasurer, and Henry sch, Campus Affairs V. P. kerman has received a great d of publicity, as he is re- sible for the budget. Frisch chaired the Drug Confer- ce, and also ran "Welcome ck" at the beginning of the m. Frisch has a reputation of ing "liberal," and Zuckerman classified as a "moderate."

Are they philosophically close each other; as the two sim- r labels might lead one to be- ve? Or do they take strongly op- posing views on the basic is- es? On the question of the hut isis and the protests against ow, Frisch and Zuckerman ld similar views. They feel at Pres. Gallagher had no al- rnative but to call the police a campus, after the students, the case of hut six, refused o move, and in the Dow protest last term, actually tried to revent job applicants from en- ering Steinman Hall. As an al- rnative to New York City po- ce, both candidates endorsed he proposal, now before the oard of Higher Education, for City University police force.

Frisch believes that such an rgan would strike a balance between effective law enforce- ment and maintainance of good elations between the College and the police. "Leaving to the police all enforcement activity ould not be doing justice to the college nor be acting fairly towards its students; college is a youth experience and some- times college discipline is pre- ferable to a police record.

"Prohibiting police from the campus is a legal as well as practical impossibility. The only policy that is truly in the in- terest of the College and its stu- dents is cooperation with police and strict protection of students' rights by an effective organ of the college."

Zuckerman saw the protests as a manifestation of "irrespon- sible" student leadership. Ac- cording to him, the Administra- tion and Faculty are always ready to deal with the students in a rational manner, if the stu- dents are themselves willing to pproach any question "with reason." The protestors resort-

ed to a "show of force," believ- ing that they could not deal with the administration by a "show of reason." Zuckerman asserts that this was an incor- rect course, as it only drove the Administration to counter with its own "show of force." In support of his argument, Zuck- erman pointed to the Faculty Council when it reversed itself and voted not to release class standing to the draft boards. This change was encouraged through patient lobbying on the part of certain S.G. executives, a show of reason. The failure of force is evident in the unsuc- cessful attempt to prevent the construction of a hut on site six, to say nothing of the arrests and suspensions resulting from it.

The proposed City University police force should have the power, according to Zuckerman, to "detain" students for one or two hours; that is, keep them away from the demonstration area. If the City University po- lice had such power, the only time New York City police could or should be allowed on cam- pus would be in the event of an uncontrollable riot or actual crime.

With specific relevance to the war in Vietnam, both Zuck- erman and Frisch endorsed the peaceful picketing of Dow, last month. Frisch pointed out that he is running "Choice '68," a preference poll for college stu- dents. It would not only ask whom you favor for the presi- dency, but would also ask ques- tions on current domestic and foreign problems. Zuckerman insisted that Student Government itself should not take a stand on the war. He would urge all students opposed to the war to join groups devoted to that specific goal, such as Students for McCarthy. The effectiveness and legitimacy of such groups was proven by McCarthy's showing in New Hampshire.

A question of constant inter- est and concern to the entire student body, as well as to specific clubs, is that of the bud- get and fee allocations. Zuck- erman, the treasurer, has come under severe attack for his "tight" budget. Yet, despite the scarcity of funds, he has con- sistently stood opposed to a fee increase providing more money for "student activities." This stand against a \$1 fee increase

was a major plank in the IRT slate in last May's election. Henry Frisch, who also ran on the IRT slate, has changed his position, and now supports such an increase.

According to Frisch, the blame for recent budgetary problems lies with former S.G. treasurer Larry Yermack: "He accustom- ed the various organizations to a higher standard of living" by spending more money than S.G. received. Frisch sees the ques- tion of "student activities" funds as an issue that should be con- stantly brought to the attention of the student body. "The ques- tion of a fee increase should come up regularly, every term." In fact, he is considering pro- posing a constitutional amend- ment calling for a referendum on this issue every term, be- cause the composition of the student body changes every term.

As mentioned above, Zuck- erman is still opposed to increas- ing the consolidated fee. His view on this whole matter of a fee is that it amounts to noth- ing less than a tuition charge. The fee has steadily risen over the past several years, and is go- ing to take a big jump next year. To call this anything but tuition would only be self-de- ception. On the specific topic of more fees for "student activit- ies," Zuckerman feels that he has proven that there is no need for an increase. Although he inher- ited a very bad situation in the treasury from Yermack, he has managed to make do, albeit with some complaints. Zuckerman claimed that he managed to hold onto some four thousand dollars for supplemental allocations — although this is a little tight, he points out that next year, the new treasurer will be faced with no such deficits as was he, and will be able to meet the regular and supplemental budgets easily, without adding to the burden al- ready carried by the students.

For the past two Student Gov- ernment administrations, the most energies of S.G. have been directed towards the area of Educational Affairs. Joe Korn was Ed. Affairs V.P. under Shelly Sachs' presidency, and now Janis Gade, as the current Ed. Affairs V.P., has been most active. Korn and Miss Gade to- gether might be said to person- ify a "Student Government

Ideology." What do Frisch and Zuckerman think should be the most important area of S.G.? What topic do they feel will be, or should be, of most relevance to the student body? Are they going to continue to stress Edu- cational Affairs, or do they fol- low a different school of thought?

Both Zuckerman and Frisch would like to see Campus Af- fairs receive most attention. Frisch, the current Campus Af- fairs Vice - President, offered some specific ideas that he would like to implement: 1) en- courage social connections be- tween faculty and students, perhaps by urging faculty to open their homes to students, 2) have a "freshman weekend" away from the school, before classes begin, 3) personalized notification of acceptance to po- tential freshmen, 4) continue and expand the "Welcome Week" program. This last is a program that Frisch coordin- ated at the beginning of this year. The first three imply a closer cooperation between Stu- dent Government and the De- partment of Student Personnel Services (D.S.P.S.), which con- trols all student activities. In fact, a "Freshman Weekend" has already ben held for the February class. This program was run under the supervision of the Freshman Orientation Committee.

Frisch's main criticism was that most of the students feel "alienated." "Many have no sense of community at this col- lege." Furthermore, the "stu-

dent leaders" are not aware of, or are unable to cope with, this alienation, and themselves be- come isolated from the student body. Commenting on Com- munity Affairs, Frisch said he favored the growing trend of admitting more and more Puer- to Rican and black students. However, his main view was that now "Educational Affairs is rolling," and although Com- munity Affairs is his number two priority, Campus Affairs must become more forceful and influential.

Zuckerman emphasized the need to re-activate the Campus Affairs Commission. He feels, like Frisch, that Educational Affairs has received a great deal of attention up until now. He feels, though, that "Community Affairs has grinded to a halt." Zuckerman would use Campus Affairs to generate student activity and interest on the cam- pus. Through its various pro- grams, Campus Affairs should reach the students on a social level. According to Zuckerman, if the students see something meaningful coming out of S.G., they might be willing to take a more active interest in Student Government, and in campus life in general. "We have to make the students see that S.G. is relevant to them, on a personal level. Campus Affairs should be number one, but it has been blessed by the Rueben Margules' and Henry Frischs." Zuckerman would like to hold dances, lec- tures, and concerts — "all the things that Henry should have done, but didn't."

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