

TECH NEWS



THE CITY COLLEGE

VOL. XXVII — NO. 8

TUESDAY — 14 MAY 1968

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Bermanzohn and CA Ticket Swamp CR

Frisch Resists Tide

Henry Frisch, Campus Reason, was elected President of the Senior Class. Withstanding a massive CAT victory, Frisch was the only CR Class of '69 officer to win.

"I consider myself leader of the opposition," Frisch said, "because I ran so far ahead of the rest of the ticket."

Class Presidents do not sit on Council, and Frisch feels this will be a handicap. He expressed concern over the direction Bermanzohn's administration will take. "He will have to decide what things he wants to do. He can't do everything."

As a spokesman for the Campus Reason Party, Frisch hoped that Bermanzohn would not "do what Sachs did," that is, campaign as a moderate and turn out to be more liberal than the students expected.

Frisch said he did not expect to run anyone against Bert Ramsey, should he run, in the fall. The Community Affairs Vice Presidency and Freshman Council seats will be contested in by-elections to be scheduled by Council sometime early next fall.

Frisch said he would cooperate with the members of the Creative Alternative Ticket in any way he could. He said he has offered to help Zach Petro, Campus Affairs Vice President, to organize the welcoming functions next term.

ELECTION RESULTS

President

Bermanzohn (CAT) 1360 Zuckerman (CR) 665

Executive Vice President

Brown (CAT) 1157 Baumel (CR) 784

Treasurer

Davis (CAT) yes 1524 no 331

Secretary

Kreiworth (CAT) 1086 Nowak (CR) 785

Campus Affairs Vice President

Petro (CAT) 1133 Vasquez (CR) 720

Educational Affairs Vice President

Miles (CAT) yes 1275 no 596

Community Affairs Vice President

Oberfest (CR) yes 860 no 995

COUNCIL '69

Bodack (CAT)
Glass (CAT)
Goldstein (CR)
Klasfeld (CAT)
Lee (CAT)
Sichel (CAT)

COUNCIL '70

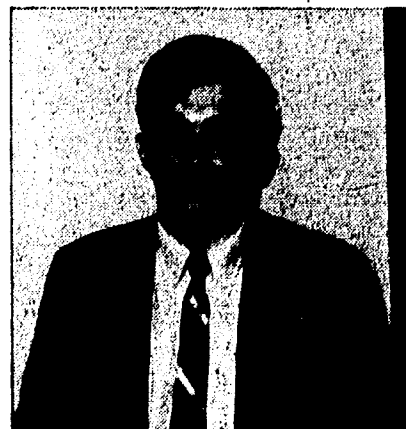
Baker (CAT)
Laude (CAT)
Mole (CAT)
Parnes (CAT)
Shanen (CAT)
Silver (CAT)

COUNCIL '71

Beallar (CAT)
Baune (CAT)
Milner (CAT)
Malts (CAT)
Weichsel (CR)
Karhil (CAT)

COUNCIL '72

Cooper (CR)
Lesser (CR)
Rapner (CR)



Paul Bermanzohn—smiling with the knowledge that the responsibility for next year's Student Government operations will rest firmly on his shoulders. Bermanzohn, a pre-medical student as Korn was, will try to start the Community Theater Workshop program before the term ends.

Another of Bermanzohn's interests is in the Human Relations Program. This year, he will be a student assistant at one of the encounter groups.

Another idea that Bermanzohn hopes the new Council will consider is an increase in the Consolidated Fee from \$37 to \$38.50. He hopes that this additional money will go partly to the Experimental College and the rest will be used to supplement the Student Government budget.

And it could be said that apparently, Cat's do have nine lives!

Victory Nearly Total

The Creative Alternative Ticket (C.A.T.) won an overwhelming victory in last week's elections. Led by Paul Bermanzohn, who won in a two-to-one landslide, the slate won all executive positions and ten of fifteen Council seats.

Sid Brown was elected Executive Vice President, defeating Steve Baumel by more than three hundred votes. Zack Petro defeated Al Vasquez by about the same margin, for Campus Affairs Vice President. Adam Kreiworth defeated Laura Nowak for Secretary. Kreiworth was endorsed by both the CAT and Peace and Freedom slates. The main issue of this race was Miss Nowak's non-attendance at council meetings this year.

There were three positions for which there was no opposition. Don Davis, candidate for Treasurer, appeared on both tickets, and received by far the highest total for any office.

Sam Miles, CAT candidate for Educational Affairs Vice President was not opposed by the Campus Reason slate, and received almost 1300 yes votes, against nearly 600 no votes.

Dean Oberfest, Campus Reason candidate for Community Affairs Vice President was rejected by the students. The CAT candidate, Bert Ramsey was declared ineligible by the Election Agency. The large protest vote resulted because Ramsey, a black student, was not approved because he is only a Freshman.

Of the six Council seats in classes of '69, '70, and '71, the Council Reason ticket won only two. Seth Goldstein ('69) and Bernie Weichsel ('71) withstood the CAT onslaught. All three of the class of '72 winners were on the CR slate.

This Wednesday, the 1967-68 Council meets for the last time. Scheduled for approval is the budget for next fall. Several members stated that a quorum will not be present, and so the approval of the allocation will fall to the lame duck Executive Committee.

The new Administration will take office Thursday. Bermanzohn said there were several programs he wants to get underway this term.

One of the most urgent, according to Bermanzohn, is the setting up of a Community theater workshop for neighborhood children this summer. Facilities are available on campus, and a group of college students have volunteered to run the program.

Annual Shortage of Engineers Nears 70,000

The increased demands for a growing technology are leading to a serious national shortage of engineers.

Graduating engineers have become elusive prey. Salaries continue to rise, but such considerations as professional challenge and locale are becoming larger in importance in luring engineers.

A long-term deficit in qualified technical manpower is now shaping up. According to data compiled by the Engineering Manpower Commission of the Engineers Joint Council, industry's demands for engineers of all kinds averages 69,000 annually. However, the nation's colleges are graduating only 41,000.

According to another report by the Department of Labor Study, the demand for some 70,000 engineering graduates each year is running about 25,000 ahead of supply. In the next decade, the total supply of graduate engineers may lag behind total demand by as much as 300,000.

This demand was spurred in the last decade by the emergence of the space program, the rapid development of computer design, and the expansions of such technical fields as cryogenics, nucleonics, transistors, and lasers. The welcome mat is out for engineers with experience in circuit design, electro-optics, metal oxide semi-conductor technology, thin-film method, antenna design, acoustics, digital techniques, and electronic countermeasures.

According to Mr. Larry N. Cooley, Assistant Placement Director, there is a ten to fifteen per cent increase in the number of engineering seniors who registered for employment assistance this year compared to last year. This raises the per cent of engineering students assisted from 76 to anywhere from 85 to 90 per cent. Assistance in effective job seeking is provided by means of employment orientations, workshops, and individual counseling.

Mr. Cooley also reported an

increase of 93 company recruiters and 1,174 additional interview conducted this year. However, he does not anticipate as wide a range of choice of jobs this year because of a ten to twenty per cent decrease in grad school enrollment. Those who last year received twelve offers, might only get six this year.

In February, engineering students found out just where they stand with regard to Selective Service when the National Security Council abolished most deferments for graduate study and suspended occupational exemptions.

According to Mr. Cooley, the presumption is that many graduates are willing to take their chances in industry now that working toward advanced degrees provides no shelter from military service.

But prospective grads seeking shelter with firms doing defense work are apparently due for a disappointment. While lo-

cal boards will continue to have wide discretionary powers, Lt. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, the Selective Service chief, has made it clear that exemptions should be granted only in cases of community hardship. Under this structure, draft-age engineers working on military projects are liable for induction.

Nevertheless, the salary scales are higher and are continuing to rise, stated Mr. Cooley. A male graduate with a bachelor's degree in electrical engineering would receive an average starting salary of \$764 a month based on recent City College offers. This was 7.2 per cent higher than at the end of June, 1967. Starting salaries for M.E., C.E., and Ch.E. are \$762, \$741, and \$767 respectively.

Apparently, certain locations are more attractive than others to City College engineers. From last year's graduates, 142 now work in the Metropolitan Area, 43 in New England, 28 in Mid-Atlantic, and 11 on the West Coast.

The City College Epic: Gallaghuis At The Ditch

By DANIEL KORNSTEIN '68

With apologies to Thomas Babington Macaulay and his "Horatius At The Bridge."

1

Charles Kutcher of South Campus
By Finley's clock he swore
That the great lawn next to Park
Should suffer wrong no more.
By Finley's clock he swore it,
And named a trysting day
And bade his messengers run forth,
To summon his array.

2

The messengers run fast,
And Shepard and Mott and Wagner
Have heard the trumpet's blast.
Shame on the phony Student
Who lingers on his ass
When Kutcher of South Campus
Is on the march for grass.

3

"Go, Charles Kutcher, in glory
To South Campus by and by
And hang round Finley's altars
Gallaghuis' fedora 'n' bow-tie."
By the gaping ditch near Park
Is met the great array
A proud man was Charles Kutcher
Upon the trysting day.

4

Up North Gallaghuis spoke quietly:
"From the ditch I must not budge,
For, since the knoll is lost,
Nought else can save my College."
Just then a scout came flying,
All wild with haste and fear:
"To arms! to arms! Gallaghuis,
Charles Kutcher's horde is here."

5

Fast by the Student standard,
O'erlooking all the war,
Charles Kutcher of South Campus
State out of reach of law.
By his right hand was Yermack
Whom Korn had just out-nosed

And by the left silly Shrage
Who lost running unopposed.

6

But when the face of Shrage
Was seen among the foes,
A yell that rent the firmament
From North Campus arose.
On the roof-tops was no co-ed
But spat toward him and hissed;
No freshman but screamed out curses
And shook his little fist.

7

But Gallaghuis's brow was sad,
And Gallaghuis's speech was low,
And darkly looked he at the wall,
And darkly at the foe.
"Their van will be upon us
As the ditch is their mission
And if they once may win the ditch,
What hope to save free tuition?"

8

Then out spake brave Gallaghuis,
City College's head of state:
"To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late.
And how can man die better
Than facing dirty catcalls,
For the flag of Townsend Harris
And those northern Goth's halls.

9

"We'll call police, if we must,
With all the speed we may;
I, with two more to help me,
Will hold the foe in play
If you strait ditch a thousand
May well be stopped by three,
Now who will stand on either hand,
And keep the ditch with me?"

10

Then out spake Willius Blaessius;
A Dean full-proud was he:
"Lo, I will stand at thy right hand,
And keep the ditch with thee."
And out spake strong Harry Meisel,
Of DSPS blood was he:
"I will abide on thy left side,
And keep the ditch with thee."
The three stood calm and silent

And looked upon the foes,
And a great shout of laughter
From all the vanguard rose:
And forth three poets came spurring
Before that deep array;
Into the ditch they spring,
their flowers drawn
But quick enough the cops came and soon
Both poets and flowers were gone.

11

But now no sound of laughter
Was heard amongst the foes.
A wild and wrathful clamor
From all the vanguard rose.
Six daffodill lengths from the edge
Halted that deep array.
And for a space no man came forth
To win the narrow way.

12

But hark! the cry is Kessler,
And lo! the ranks divide;
And the great Lord of OP
Comes with his stately stride.
He smiled on those bold Administrators
A smile serene and high;
He eyed the flinching Students
And scorn was in his eye.

13

Then, whirling up his dandelion
With both hands to the height,
He rushed against Gallaghuis,
And smote with all his might.
But Gallaghuis again was saved
As Kessler too would be in jail
that night.

14

There lacked not men of prowess,
For all South Campus' noblest
Were round that fatal place.
But all South Campus' noblest
Handcuffed the tousled bodies,
In the path the dauntless Three.

15

Yet one man for one moment
Stood out before the crowd;
Well known was he to all the Three,
And they gave him greeting loud.
"Now welcome, welcome, Rhoadsius!
Now welcome to our favor.
Why dost thou stay, and turn away?
Here is Progressive Labor."

16

Thrice looked he at the ditch;
Thrice looked he at a cop;
And thrice he came on in fury,
And thrice chose to stop:
And, white with fear and hatred
Scowled at the narrow way
Where, wallowing in a ditch of mud,
The bravest Students lay.

17

"Come back, come back, Gallaghuis!"
"Back, Blaessius! back, Meisel!
Back, ere the cops fall."
Back darted Willius Blaessius;
Harry Meisel darted back.
Then they glimpsed the face of
Lincolnesque stone,
For brave Gallaghuis now stood alone.

18

Alone stood brave Gallaghuis
But constant still in mind
Thrice two hundred foes before
And "Dean Power" behind.
"Down with him!" cried silly Shrage
With a smile on his pale face.
"Now yield thee," cried Charles Kutcher,
"Now yield thee to our grace."

19

Round turned he, as not deigning
Those craven ranks to see;
Nought spake he to Charles Kutcher,
To Shrage nought spake he;
But he saw the cops all over
The College that also is his fief
And he spake to the noble detective,
Who leads the Blue as Chief.

20

"Oh, Police! Wretched Police!
To whom the Deans all pray
Return to your precinct house,
Leave me in charge this day!"

So he spake, and speaking raised
The bullhorn by his side,
And with fedora on his head,
Walked among the rebel tide.

21

"Curse on him!" quoth silly Shrage,
"Will not the villain lie?
But for this play, ere close of day
We should have had his bow-tie!"
"Heaven help him!" quoth Charles Kutcher,
"And let's fight him no more;
For such a gallant feat on Site 6
Was never seen before."

22

And they made a molten image,
And set it up on high,
And there it stands unto this day
To witness if I lie.
It stands in the Great Hall
Plain for all folk to see,
Gallaghuis with his bullhorn
And a rebel Student on each knee.
And underneath is written,
In letters all of gold,
How valiantly he kept the ditch,
In the brave days of old.

23

And still his name sounds stirring
Unto the men of Academe,
As the trumpet-blast that cries to them
To smash some new Berkeley scheme;
And Deans still pray to Juno
For courage and hearts as bold
As his who kept the ditch so well
In those brave days of old.

A Review — Arthur

It's simply a case of mistaken identity. When a typical undergrad thinks of Arthur, the east-side discotheque, he conjures up images of an elegant, expensive club for the older mod set. There is something of this in Arthur, but not to the point of exclusivity.

Certainly Arthur is elegant, but elegance is not limited to the over-30 generation. The crowd is generally a young, college-age group, dancing to continuous (both live and canned) music till 4 a.m. Most congregate in the main discotheque room, although the bar in the Pub Room (where dinner is served) is well packed by quiet-seekers.

The music begins at 9 p.m. and may be provided by The Wild Ones (Jordan Christopher's old group), The Teddy Boys, or the Fuzzy Bunnies, among others. If the Fuzzy Bunnies are playing on the night that you're there, keep an eye on their drummer — he's beautiful.

Arthur is located at 114 East

54th Street (off Lexington Ave.). Open Tuesday through Sunday, a quick call for a reservation is highly recommended. Drinks are fixed at \$1.75 each in the

main disco room, where the minimum is \$5.00.

With a little initiative on your part, Sybil Christopher has a great evening for you at Arthur.

College Relations Director
c/o Sheraton-Park Hotel, Washington, D.C. 20008

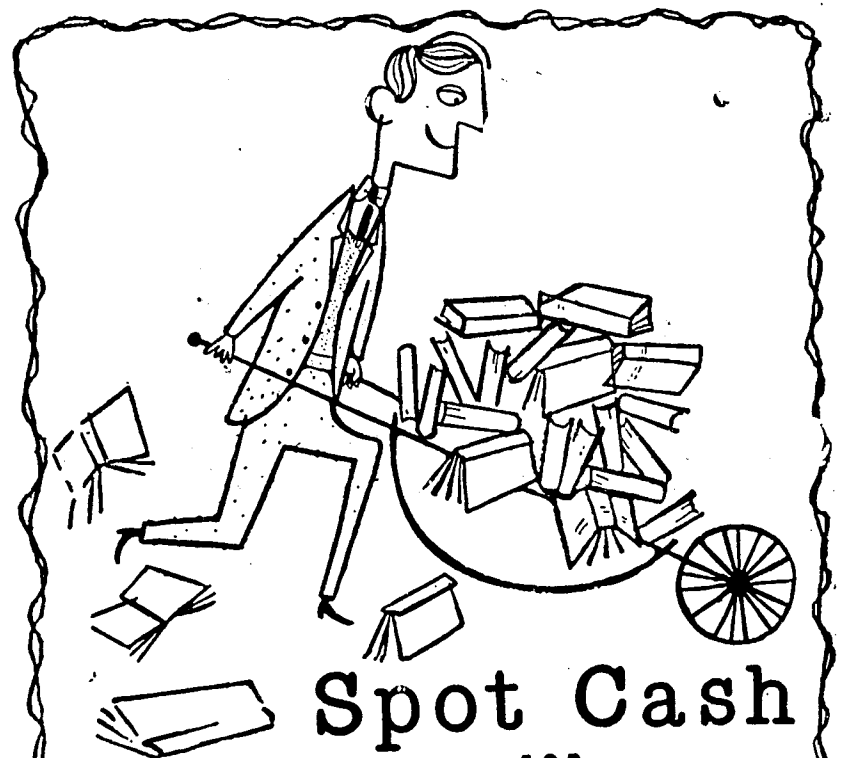
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'Miss Tech' Winner Chosen

Crowning of the first Miss Technology took place last Thursday, before a gathering of over 300 onlookers in Buttenweiser Lounge. The selection of the winner from the twenty attractive contestants was marked with much ceremony and some confusion.

The winner is Miss Estelle Alpern, an upper junior majoring in education, who will represent the School of Engineering and Architecture during its Fiftieth Anniversary celebrations.

However, the girl crowned at the ceremonies was Miss Lynda DeSoucey, a lower senior major-

ing in English, who actually only tied for first place. Confusion arose after the selection when a mistake was discovered in the tallying of the ballots.

By a friendly, mutual agreement between the two winners Miss Alpern will officially reign as Miss Tech, while Miss DeSoucey will share some of the honors.

After learning of the error in tallying, Miss DeSoucey said, "the mistake was an unhappy and unfortunate accident." She thought the contest "as fair as humanly possible and only goes to show that engineers are human."

Miss Alpern was a little confused after being told she tied for first place. She later commented that the sponsor of the contest, Technology Council, was very brave in not trying to hide their mistake.

Two runner ups were also chosen who missed first place by only one vote. They are Miss Jane Tillman Irving and Miss Illssa Walley.

Miss Irving, a junior majoring in English plans a publishing career after graduating. She is a member of the Onyx Society and WCCR, and writes for TECH NEWS. Miss Walley is a lower freshman majoring in mathematics who has not had time to join in extra curricular activities but would like to write for a newspaper. She has a twin sister Michelle who decided not to run in the contest because one sister would be competing against the other.

After Dr. Gallagher, President

of the College, wished the School a happy 50th birthday the judges rated the girls on beauty and personality.

The judges were: Professor Philip Brown (Electrical Engineering), Professor Herman Heideklang (Mechanical Engineering), Professor Philip Petafni (Civil Engineering), Professor Morris Greis (Chemical Engineering), and Dr. DeBerry, faculty advisor of Tech Council. A judge from Architecture could not attend.

During the personality phase of the contest, Miss Carol Unger was asked what she thought of engineers. She replied, "I think they are adorable, cute and cuddly."



Lynda DeSoucey crowned Miss Tech in ceremonies last Thursday.



Estelle Alpern surprise winner after a recount of judges' ballots.



Lynda DeSoucey (center) surrounded by Illssa Walley right and Jane Irving (left), winners in the Miss Tech contest.

Protest Over Removal Of Negro Art Treasures

The Harlem community has been up in arms the past two weeks over a contract for micro-filming the documents of the Schomburg Collection of Negro Literature and History. The contract with the Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company, originally called for the removal of some of the Collection's precious original documents to the 42nd Street Center of the New York Public Library. Members of the Harlem Cultural Council and other organizations feared for the safety of the material during the process, and a series of protests resulted.

The Collection, a branch of the N.Y. Public Library, and one of the most comprehensive sources of information on black people of the world, has been operating with very limited facilities since its establishment in 1926. It is located on 135th Street between Seventh and Lenox Avenues. The protestors felt that the removal to 42nd Street would result in some "accidental damage" to the material, and that another chapter of black history, which has been so effectively suppressed in the United States, would be lost.

Groups of students and other members of the community barricaded the library, preventing the 3M representatives from entering. 3M technicians were unwilling to work in the Harlem library because it did not have the proper facilities, and the Board of Directors of the N.Y. Public Library had expressed unwillingness to provide them on the premises.

The Schomburg Collection would receive royalties from the sale of the microfilmed material to other libraries.

After two weeks of meetings with Public Library officials, and vigils by community members, an agreement was reached to do the duplicating on Schomburg premises, under makeshift conditions.

Makeshift conditions are not new to the Schomburg collection. When the Carnegie Corporation presented the Collection of Arthur A. Schomburg, a Puerto Rican of African descent, to the N.Y. Public Library, it also provided the current building. While the Collection has

expanded, storage facilities have not, and many precious books are stacked in storerooms, uncatalogued and uncared for. The material in the Collection may not be borrowed, but researchers are given access to clippings and articles which are irreplaceable. There is no air conditioning or airtight vault in which to store them, so the Collection is quietly crumbling away.

In 1948 the curator of the Collection resigned in protest of the situation. Nothing happened. The present curator, Mrs. Jean Hutson, an instructor at the College, said she was "pleased and touched by the community's response to the needs of the Collection," and that she 3M contract as an important source of revenue. Publicity has appeared in newspapers, and radio station WMCA produced an information program. But the question remains: What is to become of the Schomburg Collection as a much-needed research center?

One solution, as Mrs. Hutson sees it, is to remove the Collection from the circulation division. The circulation section receives 85% of its support from the City, and Mayor Lindsay recently vetoed an increase in funds to Schomburg. The reason given was that the Collection does not need money, but proper care. (An Archivist was once hired to catalogue the material, but he contracted pneumonia and resigned, leaving no successor.) According to Public Library sources, the research division operates in the red even though it is privately financed. There is a precedent of a research center outside the 42nd St. building in the Lincoln Center library and Museum of the Performing Arts, which is new, air-conditioned, and has modern facilities. At a recent City Council meeting, Manhattan Borough President Percy Sutton suggested that some Lincoln Center funds be redirected to Schomburg, but to date no action has been taken.

The victory of the Harlem community over the moving of this vital resource has been won, and the future of the Schomburg may be brighter as a result of the publicity.

Poor People's Campaign Leader Says All in Nation Must Help

By PAUL B. SIMMS

"The movement has taken a new turn — there is room for everybody," was the opening remark of Cornelius Givens, New York Coordinator for the Poor Peoples Campaign. "There is room for everybody to do his thing." The state of the nation, as Givens sees it, requires that all people participate in the changes that must occur in this country, and the system which governs it. Here, he is referring to such outmoded and discriminatory bureaucratic agencies as the Welfare Dept., Internal Revenue Dept., and the Draft Boards.

Givens, who is also National Director of GRIPE — the Grass Rooters Interested in Poverty Elimination — believes that white people will have to work with black people for there to be a meaningful change in the system. "They (all people) have to be brought into focus so that they can function. White people can't go into Harlem to do their thing together, they will be able to function."

"I'm not talking about integration or separation, but getting off in the corner with a piece of the action."

Givens hopes that a learning institute will emerge where people learn how to deal with life on a day to day basis; and a collective industry will be formed for the rank and file grass roots worker — entrepreneurism!"

The New England delegation

of the March on Washington was to leave New York City Sunday morning after spending the night at the 369 Armory at 142nd Street and Fifth Avenue. From New York they will be going to Newark, then Trenton, then Philadelphia, then Wilmington on to Delaware, Baltimore then on to Washington. They should arrive in Washington on May 17.



Cornelius Givens, New York co-ordinator for Poor People's March on Washington, is preparing for massive camp-ins in the next few weeks.

Once in Washington, there will be a week of massive action through the 27th of May. From May 30th to June 1st, the campaign is asking for a maximum number of people to demonstrate in Washington. On June 8th, the Poor Peoples Campaign is calling for Student's Day, to sympathize and publicize the plight of poor people in this country. "We will turn 'Hope City' into a shanty town with tents — but now that I think about it, it is already a shanty

town," Givens said. "If people have bed-rolls or blankets, we advise that they bring them."

Givens expressed much concern over the maintenance of peace. "We will have our own police force to keep control of our own people. Law and order must prevail."

A rally outside Cohen Library last Thursday raised \$310 for the Poor People's Campaign.

No Deferments For Teacher's Assistants

The Council of Graduate Schools has issued a statement that "there is in our judgment no justification for general deferment of teaching and research assistants."

The statement, submitted to Selective Service Director Lewis Hershey for use in formulating guidelines for local boards, also said that in some cases a graduate student's "services to the university are essential and in such cases deferments may be appropriate in individual instances."

Massachusetts Institute of Technology recently announced that it would ask for occupational deferments for 1,600 teaching and research assistants, who will not be able to get student deferments after June. The council and several other education associations have been discussing this possibility with Hershey.

TECH NEWS



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The Roamin' Forum By ALAN SCHOENFELD

Question: How did you vote in the Student Government election?

Arthur Alpert, Junior,
Political Science

I voted for Paul Bermanzohn because I felt that he offers this school the type of leadership that is badly needed. Mr. Bermanzohn has fresh ideas and the kind of inquiring mind that promises to make student government a dynamic force on campus. Furthermore, he is interested in student and faculty involvement in the issues of today.



Alpert

Blitz

Allen Blitz, Upper Junior,
Sociology

I voted for Paul Bermanzohn because he's my best friend.

Herb Blenner

I didn't vote in the student government election because of the following reasons:

1. Student government is an instrument of the administration; that is, S.G. plays the role as a moderator between the students and the administration.
2. The outcome of a S.G. election is almost completely determined by the choice of a few leading members from certain campus groups.
3. S.G. is too much like the U.S. government — Supported by the people, maintained in the interests of a small minority.



Blenner

Aigen

Allen Aigen, Freshman,
Geology

I believe that there should be more participation in S.G. by those people who really have an interest in doing something, changing something. As it is, the S.G. does not and can not represent those students who object to certain practices. C.A.T. represents (I hope) a change.

Robert Lauwers, Sophomore,
Geology

I feel that the elections for officers for Student Government do not really have any meaning for the average student. Most students have no idea whatever who the candidates are and what platforms they represent. I think before I can vote for any candidate, I would like to see Student Government become a stronger voice on campus. In my opinion, Student Government is very far removed from the rest of the students, as is shown by the generally poor results in the voting. If the Student Government would try to reach more students, and inform them of S.G.'s purposes and aims, we will see more participation, but I feel they haven't done any—

(Continued on Page 5)

—30—

By ROBERT WINOKUR

Like most others who find themselves writing a final column, I thought considerably about how I would write mine. What complicated matters for me is that this is both my first and last one. Jeff Grossman, my close friend, experienced columnist and irrepressible wit, suggested, half in earnest, that I just make a list of all the people who want their names mentioned and print it. However, since Mark Kramer would have a fit, I will try to exercise restraint.

I guess I'm supposed to leave some parting words of advice as I swiftly make my exit from the hallowed halls of this institution. It's difficult because one forgets so much in four years. The first thing, more a personal observation than advice, is not to expect to learn anything. Oh, I don't mean you won't get any education, but unless you're an engineer you probably won't be ready for a skilled profession. On the other hand, it's likely that because of this you will more readily be, as a bridge whiz named Abby said, "...like a person." Learning a professional trade generally comes after graduation. How many Bio. majors do you know who can treat an illness? How many Poli. Sci. majors can handle a legal case? How many Psych. majors are ready to take on patients? But don't get me wrong; I'm not knocking it at all. After all, how many of you would go to the average engineer for personal advice?

However, despite the fact that I often make fun of engineers, and since I am editor of this thing, I think it only just that I make myself clear on one thing. I am really aware that a good many engineers do not fit that stereotype into which many "liberal minded" students unjustly place them. The bulk of the credit for this revelation must go to Otto Hammer and six days in Ste. Agathe, Quebec with three of the finest Canadians I know. Although, Otto still takes English as a foreign language, (we hired a monkey to correct his writing).

Another thing most student-sages (especially House-Planners) will tell you is to get involved. I would amend that. Get involved with activities more than with people; unless you're able to take being kicked in the teeth periodically. But if you do, you'll be able to handle yourself a little bit better when you get out of here.

I have one last piece of advice. That is to take as little advice as possible, especially from students. Every person manages to survive his four or more years at City differently. Phil "Toad" November, another very good friend, has gone through his entire undergraduate career without any real extracurricular activities, excluding cards, and is no less a person for it. In fact, I will probably remain friends with him for many years more than with my other college associates. So if that's what you want, that's your business and nobody else's.

Now comes the time for Robert P. Winokur's personal directory of thank-you's, good-bye's and other nonsequitural ramblings.

First off, I want to express my deepest regards and appreciation to Professor Arnold Bornfriend of the Department of Political Science. For two years he has been of invaluable assistance in both my undergraduate and graduate careers. He is one of the select few whom I regret leaving behind.

When I think back over the past four years (which I try to do as little as possible), I remember many difficult times. Fortunately, there were those who made it all bearable. The most important were the Ol' Man, Peter, Marsha, Stephen and of course Knabe. To say any more would be pointless.

One person whom I hope I won't say good-bye to is Zoli Zlotogorski. Aside from being an exceedingly close friend, he is one of the few students whose opinions I have respect for, and probably the only one with whom I would discuss anything serious.

I want, of course, to mention the rest of the gang on TECH NEWS — Himmelstein '68 — and thank them for most of those great times: Mark Kramer, for being a patient co-editor and for his unique parties; Joe Kramer, for starting it all off; Steve Beck, for wasting much of my time playing cards and being a good guy beneath that degenerate exterior; "Duke" Kirschenbaum, for being the original good guy, having nice parents, and interesting meals.

And I must extend my fondest affection and gratitude to that Old Grandma of mine in 213 Finley.

This year's Carnival was a gas! And that's just what being Financial Chairman gave me. Many thanks to Chairman Mike Berlin for reducing my apoplexy to a mere ulcer.

(Continued on Page 6)

Accelerate Revisions

The Faculty Council was scheduled to consider the revisions in the curriculum last Thursday. The proposals would greatly reduce the required courses, increase the number of free electives, and provide for more frequent proficiency exams. The plans were tabled, and are to be reconsidered at the meeting next Thursday, May 23.

We hope that the delay does not indicate a lack of interest or approval of these much needed measures.

The newly elected Student Government should act in this next week to urge their passage. And the students, despite the pressures of upcoming final examinations, should make their views on these vital measures known now.

The core courses at City College are now much too restrictive. Too much time is relegated to required courses. Many are inferior if only because many students are there to fulfill obscure requirements.

The plan to change many electives from three to four credits must also be applauded. City College is notorious for its inequitable credit loads. Many students must take five or six courses per term to make "satisfactory progress." A four course load would allow for better preparation and a better education.

Smokefilled Rooms

The events of last week's election were, to say the least, unfortunate. Staring with the dumping of 5000 copies of TECH NEWS and including the circulation of numerous leaflets, the entire situation was regrettable.

TECH NEWS was accused of trying to influence the election. That was the unabashed purpose of our endorsements: to offer our opinions to the students in the hope that our greater intimacy with the candidates and issues, plus our readers knowledge of us, would help them arrive at an intelligent vote. The issue is not a newspaper's right to publish its endorsements or any other views.

We were chastised by Joe Korn and by Elections Agency for putting out "campaign literature." We were being chastised in effect for trying to counteract the dumping of our paper. "But your letter had more affect than the original editorial would have," we were told. We hope so. We hope that vandalism will not be accepted passively.

Thursday afternoon, we signed a letter drafted by Joe Korn and signed by the candidates for Student Government President and us. It asked the students to vote on issues and to ignore the "unsupported allegations made in TECH NEWS." Nothing stated in our letter was unsupported.

We signed the letter because Mr. Korn and Elections Agency threatened to invalidate the elections because of this and other campaign "violations." The invalidation would have had several deleterious results. First, another election in September would probably draw even less than the normal level of student interest and participation. And second, several candidates whom we felt were exceptionally qualified indicated that they would not run again if the election were invalidated. Considering the absurd behavior of many of the people involved, we cannot condemn them for this apparent nausea. We avoided their withdrawal and invalidation, and so do not regret our submission to the coercive actions of Mr. Korn and Elections Agency.

— 30 —

By JAY MICHLIN

Julie Research Labs is a small corporation located on sixty-first street. Its president and founder, Loebe Julie, is a bit conceited, but this is tolerable on the grounds that he is also quite brilliant.

Julie's claim to fame is an award it gives to one student a year from each of three metropolitan area electrical engineering colleges. The award is designed to encourage students' interest in the practical, laboratory side of electronics, and one hundred dollars is as good an encouragement as any.

Well, I went down to Julie last week (for mercenary reasons) and witnessed a meeting of contestants for the award. The contestants were from City, Brooklyn Poly, and Cooper Union, and each was asked to speak briefly on his background in practical EE, including any lab courses he had taken at his school. So, after listening to twenty-five people sounding off on their backgrounds, I came to one simple conclusion, to wit, the EE lab courses at City stink! Our labs are taught by very competent professors and graduate students, but all of them are caught in the mental girdle prescribed by the EE department for lab teachers. The result is that the student never learns that certain amount of technical initiative which is required to make things work when a volume of equations won't help. Mr. Julie takes issue with this emphasis on the theoretical as opposed to the practical. At City College at least, his objection is well taken.

For most of you this is the end of yet another year at college. For me it is the end. Period. That's right, I'm finally graduating this August to go out into the cold world where the job ends at five o'clock and weekends are not study periods. So, in this, my last column (sometimes called a thirty column by newspaper people, which I'm not), I intend to indulge myself by remembering the teachers and students who made my stay at the College more than just a few thousand hours of sitting in classes.

I've not had many good experiences with teachers in the liberal arts, but Professors Hatch (English) and Silber (Speech), two people who are true EDUCATORS, will not soon disappear from my recollection. I do not use the word "educator" lightly. It refers to a teacher who can wrest involvement from the most apathetic student or bring comprehension to the most dull. Such a person can make clear the most abstruse topic or make relevant the most trivial.

It's harder to be such a person in a technical course. Technical students have brought apathy down to a science; they can even sleep in class with their eyes wide open. Anyway, there are a few engineering teachers who do manage to transcend the rest. Two of these are Professors Stein (EE) and Stevens (CE). Contact with educators such as these gives one the feeling that engineering can indeed be the noble profession it should be rather than the base, mercenary avocation that many criticize it for being. And in the ME department there is a Professor Burns who I cannot call an educator since I've not seen him teach, but whose open mindedness and concern for important issues give lie to the contentions of many of our critics.

And, of course, no EE student can forget Professor (how Dean) Brenner about whom I can only say, "He's a great showman."

And then, of course, there are the students with whom I've associated. There's Al Gershman who I hope will take over this column next term. And there's Paul Simms who I hope will take a bigger role in this newspaper next term so that it can be as good as it has been in past terms. And about a half-dozen others.

It's funny, though, that with the exception of one physics teacher, few teachers besides the very good ones stand out in my mind. Students, on the other hand, have often demonstrated to me just how despicable many people are capable of being. I don't guess that I dare mention specific names in print, so initials will have to suffice, and those who recognize the initials will understand what I mean. For instance, there are Messrs. L. O. S. and M. L. W. who have demonstrated how cunning, vicious, and malicious people can be. And there are Mr. R. H. and Miss S. S. who have shown the epitome of insecurity and gullibility.

So now my term of saying it like it is all over. The last four years in college have been interesting, but I'm glad that they're coming to an end, for next year should be even more so.

THIRTY — 30 — THIRTY

Letters

If . . . Then

8 May 1968

Editor, TECH NEWS;

"Radicals arise" would date any movement.

"Get off your mother-fucking ass" would be more like it. The cafeteria is filled with radicals establishing how radical they are by talking to each other: "Hey, do you think I'm a radical, girly?" "Lookie here Clyde Barrow."

If . . . Then is a radical placement service. We want to keep radicals out of the cafeteria and get them into middle class white homes for evenings of encounters with their "mommies and daddies" whom the radicals claim are the decadent Americans. THE RADICALS ARE RIGHT. And they should get off their asses and speak up and at mom & dad. If . . . Then screens white middle class neighborhoods for 45 year old types who will sponsor an evening with some radicals. Then we search out black and white radicals and get them up there. We have been doing this. We have discovered lots of things, e.g. radicals are inarticulate, frightened of their parents, frightened of how middle class they are. Middle class types are immoral, racist, pig-headed, and unbelievably ready to be shaken the shit out of. We need help from those radical types. Please contact If . . . Then and be a radical taken for chicken soup this week. (We can be reached through Sheila Zukowsky, TW 7-3367, Gail Levine, 569-4371 or me in room 204, Steiglitz).

Fred Newman

The insistent moments and instances of torpid inaction and wallowing innocent ignorance have created an overwhelmingly speechless stagnation and imaginative impotence throughout the country and each soul! This status has alleviated the possibility of humanity replacing it with sterile platitudinous mechanism and a masquerading charade of meaningless form.

(Continued on Page 6)

Roamin' Forum

(Continued from Page 4)



Lauwers

Koenig

thing like this, and until they do, I will not vote in the S.G. elections.

Rhonda Koenig, Sophomore, English

Voting for Bermanzohn — He offers creative alternatives and we Comparative Literature orientated English majors have to stick together.

Chauffeur:

It's nice to know who your friends are.

—Furniture

P.S.: Carnival wasn't the only Deception.

— 30 —

By JEFF GROSSMAN

Don't get all upset. We all know that they're not letting me graduate. But a Thirty column doesn't only signify the end of a college career, it is more properly written to denote the close of a specific journalistic "career."

Now that all the wild cheering has died down, let me also tell you that this column is not bringing **Gross Sayings** to an end. Rather, it is a Thirty column for the Class of '68, and it is dedicated to them.

Therefore, as self-appointed spokesman for the graduating class, let me thank . . .

The Snack Bar for making me appreciate real home cooking.

The 138th Street hill for, in the words of Sir Edmund Hillary, "being there."

Alternate side of the street parking for helping me break in my car.

Registration in the Great Hall for preparing me for the dog-eat-dog rat race in the outside world.

The Bookstore for . . .

The Administration building for not having any student bathrooms.

The Burns Guards for being around when you don't want them, and vice-versa.

Room 152 Finley for being so understanding about such things as room reservations, keys, outlet adapters, etc.

The Division of Curricular Guidance for giving me a working definition of "red tape."

Jasper Oval (may it rest) for showing me that touch football can be more brutal than tackle.

Final exams for showing me the value of the speed-reading course I didn't take.

Raymond's bagels . . . (Actually, my dentist thanks Raymond).

The "D" train going home at midnight for circus thrills and chills.

South Campus Lawn for taking the place of "Sex Education for Undergraduates."

Running from Mott to Shepard for keeping me in shape. Teachers who take attendance every day for teaching me all the really sneaky cutting tactics.

The semi-annual South Campus pot bust for separating the real heads from the "pseudos."

Swimming nude in Wingate Gym for giving me a real look at the student body.

The Bookstore for . . .

Every required course for prejudicing me against a liberal arts education.

Eight in the morning classes for getting me up in time to see some really beautiful sunrises.

Student-Faculty dinners for showing me that most professors don't have any table manners . . . either.

City College physicals for introducing me to all the doctors in the world with ice cold hands.

Cohen Library for being the best place on campus for socializing.

Lecture courses for providing much needed nap time.

Psych students in Harris who need people for tests and experiments for an excellent reason for cutting classes.

Literature handed to me at the 135th Street gate for keeping me in scrap paper throughout the term.

SG elections for a good belly laugh every six months.

The three dogs who hang around in front of the Library for . . . (see "South Campus Lawn" above).

A two hour club break on Thursday so I can be active in all seven organizations to which I belong.

The Bookstore for . . .

Thirty columns for the opportunity to express my farewell to my many college memories in a serious manner.

THIRTY — 30 — THIRTY



— 30 —

By KENNETH N. FLAXMAN

City College may be an exceptional institution. The School of Engineering may be guided by a progressive philosophy. The Department of Electrical Engineering may offer an exemplary curriculum. City College may June, July, August . . .

Four years, one hundred and thirty nine required credits, two summer sessions . . . "Your main reason for choosing City College?" demanded the form. "Financial attractiveness!" responded the arrogant freshman . . .

He had noticed a seemingly interesting fact: Over fifty per cent of the Electrical Engineering faculty possessed CCNY baccalaureate degrees. "Why?" he asked of a friendly, departing professor. "Well, perhaps because these City grads are extremely qualified, due to their previous exposure to the City curriculum." "Oh," queried the naive one, "is that why our solid, comprehensive curriculum is relatively unchanging?" "Yes," replied the worldly fellow, "but you should realize that the course offerings change about every five years, after the accrediting board's visit and critique . . ."

"Switch out of engineering," the Harvard-bound physics major advised. "Anything that an engineer can do, can be done by a physicist — plus a lot more," he continued. "Yeah," responded the neophyte tech student, "but I'll need a language and my C+ average will put me in the middle of my class in engineering, near the bottom in physics." "Think about it — but remember that engineers have to learn lots of crap . . ."

Buell Gallagher may be a far-sighted administrator. William Allan may really know what's happening. George Clemens may be both an effective educator and an efficient chairman. Adi Billiemoria may secretly speak fluent English. April may June . . .

"Say," asked the Student Council candidate, "how would you like to run with me — just you and me — on a slate?" "No, I wanna be independent" was the spoken reply — the unspoken answer was "What for? What do I need you for?" . . . And so Bill Reich's political future was made — rebuffed in this early attempt, he went on to overwhelmingly win three elections, while the running mate he had sought was to habitually lose — to Joe Korn, to Larry Yermack and Barry Shrage, and to Jeffrey Zuckerman . . .

"I see," began the inquisitive interviewer, "on your resume that you were president of Tech Council. What is Tech Council?" "Well, several years ago the various engineering professional organizations and honor societies decided that they should have some sort of a loose central body — ergo, Tech Council. Recently, though, they've forgotten about the Council and generally ignore it. Tech Council is really a vestige of an earlier age . . ."

"Which were your favorite courses?" inquired another job interviewer. "Hm, I liked English, Speech, Social Studies 3 . . ." "No, I mean your technical courses," interrupted the personnel man. "Dh, I liked uh, well, uh EE106 and EE 173," was the halting response. "OK, and which of your technical courses did you dislike?" was the next question. "Well, (searching for frankness) I disliked EE105, 107, 124, 126, 132, 134, 141, 143 . . . just about everything . . ."

"Tell me, son, why are you an engineer?" "You know, like, when I started to grapple with that question, I decided it was irrelevant, because it was too late to change — especially to something draft exempt. If I had it all to do over, I wouldn't go to City, and I wouldn't major in engineering. . .

Bye, Bye, City College.

THIRTY — 30 — THIRTY

Winokur . . .

(Continued from Page 4)

I think the thing I have to thank CCNY for is making it all possible. I have none of the regrets accompanied by nostalgia because I am leaving. It is something I have been looking forward to for a long time. The future is where it's at. And I'm determined to be a part of it.

Well, I guess that's it. I'm sure I forgot to mention someone I had wanted to and I apologize accordingly. As someone once said, "It may not be much, but it's all mine."

THIRTY — 30 — THIRTY

Letters

(Continued from Page 5)

THIS MUST END!

The voids and empty spheres must be filled, the rotting and dubious bulwarks must be replaced. . . . The call and shrill shriek of involvement and commitment has been heralded and issued, and the time for CHOOSING and DECISIONS is NOW!

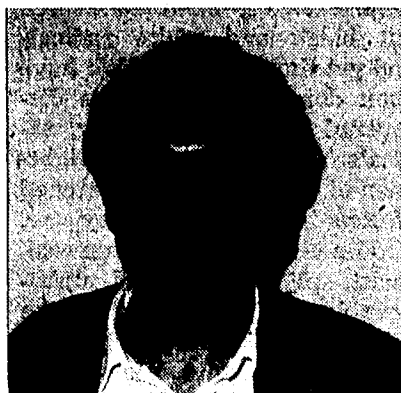
Division must terminate and unified direction must become the implicit goal. The vacuous structures, often deceptive and castrating (both thru futility and frustration) must be abolished and purged!

It is a time for sacrifice and realization; not ornament, but ordeal!

We have too readily and frequently allowed the illusory material comforts, and the demonic money-mania to blind us to the groaning and morose needs of great masses of brother people.

The time to be consciously aware was yesterday. The time for actions and change is today!

The alternative is evidenced



Fred Newman, an Assistant Professor of the Philosophy department, who has organized the radical organization If . . . Then.

in tomorrow's dispatches of violence and turmoil and degraded despair.

The need is self-evident and recurrent; it can be met and succumb to our will.

We can answer the appeals without fatuous and rhetorical damnings but by concrete remedial and direct approaches. . . .

We can resurrect not an outline of perfection but an embracing deed of reality!

WE MUST RAISE OUR ASSES AND OUR VOICES!

Conviction and dedication are easy to speak of with laudatory language of commendation.

Abandon the Lewd Guise of Security before the walls of paralysis envelope all, and each will be compelled to take what **YOU** have resisted, restrained and withheld.

Join in the offering — not in the denial! Help to rebuild or be guilty and culpable of each ensuing calamitous catastrophe. (We can only ask and offer the choice and chance now: if it is neglected with hypocritical or cynical smiles, or considered irrelevant, imperinent, and impersonal, then the forthcoming and predictable wrath of all segments of the despised, dispossessed, and disinherited will be frankly and squarely

Your Blame
Your failure
and your obvious Fault!)
If . . . Then

**I. Ank still
loves Melanie
although he
must prove it
to her again!
! ? !**

— 30 —

By ZOLI ZLOTOGORSKI

"Deep in December it's so hard to remember"

How many beautiful people can one meet in four years?
As one tries to remember a few stand out above the rest.

People that were nice like Mark and Ora,

People that you were happy for like Larry and Judy,

People that listen when you need them like Marley.

Then there are good friends like Steve who operates under an evil image, yet is a true saint.

"Remember me to one who lives there,

She once was a true love of mine"

Then you remember a girl who taught you what beauty and love were.

You begin to remember events, moments, even seconds.

These seconds will always be part of me, and so will she.

"Cette ombre Cotte ombre doit rester"

And after the storm subsides, you need someone

to help you maintain your sanity. Thanks Bob for many things,

things left unsaid and unwritten, but always remembered.

"and if you remember those times in September,

then follow, follow, follow. . . ."

— 30 —

Students to Play Major Role in PPC

Students are expected to play a significant role in the Poor People's Campaign which began in Mississippi last month.

Seven schools — the Berkeley, Los Angeles, and Santa Cruz campuses of the University of California, Stanford, Michigan, Michigan State, and Gammon Theological Seminary in Georgia — will give students credit for participation in the campaign. Stoney Cooks, student coordinator for the Southern Christian Leadership Conference says three or four others may also send students. There will be about 200 students involved in the project.

Cooks, who dropped out of Indiana's Anderson College in 1965 to work for the SCLC, began organizing the program this winter. He contacted students on several of the campuses and they went to work persuading faculty members and administrators to have their schools participate in the program. Most of the students will be attending intensive seminars on problems of poverty before they come to Washington.

These students will be working in offices, working with various support committees set up in Washington, and planning and participating in many of the demonstrations. They will live in the shanty town which the poor people will be building in a prominent place in Washington.

But student participation in the Campaign is expected to involve more than these 200 students. Cooks is asking an even larger influx of students from throughout the country for May 27, three days before the first major demonstration of the Campaign.

All the colleges in Washington area are also being mobilized to help the Campaign. Stu-

dents from the University of Maryland and colleges in Washington itself are helping to raise money, find housing for marchers, and getting faculty members to give lectures on problems of poverty and race. Students at Georgetown University will hold a fast in support of the Campaign.

Many campuses around the country will also be holding support demonstrations. "This is a much more massive thing than we expected," says Cooks. He said he recently returned to his New York office after two weeks of traveling to find his desk littered with requests for information and offers of help from all over the country. He said that at least 93 campuses will probably hold support demonstrations.

Cooks said the assassination of SCLC founder Martin Luther King is the main cause of this upsurge in interest. The assassination, says Cooks, "made a lot of folks ask themselves if there was anything they could do."

In addition to demonstrating, one group of students from several Midwestern colleges will come to Washington on May 9 and 10 to talk to their Congressmen.

After the Poor People's Campaigns ends, SCLC hopes to involve students in an intensive program of summer organizing which will involve "everything from helping people to get jobs to working to defeat (conservative South Carolina Congressman) Mendel Rivers," according to Cooks.

SCLC originally intended to have groups of only three or four people working in a few selected areas but with the increase in student interest, Cooks says, they may expand their program.

Tech News Supports Poor People's Campaign

Peace Talks? The War Continues Unabated

By LEE DEMBART

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SAIGON

There is a growing feeling of hopelessness about this war in the official American community in Vietnam.

The feeling has not yet reached the top, where Ambassador Bunker and General Westmoreland are still talking about the tremendous American victory during Tet, but it is quickly approaching the upper echelons of officialdom.

Pessimism would be the wrong word. People do not believe that the United States is about to lose the war or that the Vietcong is on the verge of overrunning the country.

But people, some in very important positions, are saying that we are hopelessly enmeshed in a war which we cannot win and which we cannot afford to lose.

And week after week, as casualty figures mount, victory seems more remote and withdrawal less possible.

From official after official a reporter hears the same story. It's a lousy policy and we never should have been here in the first place. But here we are.

The reasons why we cannot get out are varied, but most center on how a withdrawal would look to the eyes of the world. "Can you imagine," asked one province senior advisor, "what would happen to the image of the United States if it got itself kicked out of a 10th rate country by an army of sampans?"

Other officials talk about a legitimate United States interest in this part of the world. In a modified domino theory, they claim that if the United States were to withdraw, Communist China would take over economic control of all of Southeast Asia.

It is very much in the interests of the United States and the Soviet Union, they say, to keep that from happening. For if China is to become a major industrial power, she desperately needs the resources she can get in Vietnam, Malaysia, and Thailand. And if the United States withdraws, she will get those resources.

For either of these reasons, and some variations on them, withdrawal is not considered a real possibility.

But at the same time, there is yet to be anyone, civilian or military, who has suggested any play by which the war can be concluded, short of bombing all of Vietnam into oblivion.

And it is this dichotomy which has created the American dilemma, a purgatory from which there is seemingly no escape.

All of which is not to say that there are no plans being considered. The establishment of a new chain of command in I Corps, the northern part of the country, was done "to allow greater flexibility among the combat troops in that area," according to one spokesman.

And informed sources say that there are a number of very radical reorganization programs currently under study in MACV headquarters. But no one seriously offers the prediction that any or all of these shifts would affect the choices facing the American high command here or in Washington.

But that something has got to be done no one here denies.

Even general officers are now conceding privately that the "war of attrition" policy has simply not worked and will not work. But they are at a loss for offering a policy that will.

There is growing support for what has come to be called the Everett Martin policy, after the former *Newsweek* bureau chief who first suggested it and got himself thrown out of the country in the bargain.

Under this plan, the Americans would simply stop paying lip service to the myth of a sovereign South Vietnamese government, pack Thieu and Ky



Lee Dembart

off to Switzerland, and then take over the whole show themselves. A memorandum, now being circulated through MACV headquarters, outlines such a course of action in detail.

But there is little chance that such a maneuver would be attempted. Despite a general feeling among the American military that the Vietnamese just get in the way, they are always quick to point out that our reason for being here is to establish a democratic Vietnam.

At this point knowledgeable American officials have even given up on the idea of choosing the best of all the bad alternatives and following it to its bitter end.

Now, they say, almost as if the whole misadventure had been planned by a sinister Ian Fleming, every one of the alternatives is not only equally bad but also unthinkable. And that includes the alternative of doing nothing at all.

What is most interesting is that this feeling of hopelessness and despair is not a direct product of the Tet offensive.

In many cases the Vietcong thrusts catalyzed what officials knew but had been hiding from themselves. In other cases the morass into which our policy was leading us had made itself clear long before.

But a reporter is hard pressed to find one official who will candidly admit that he was completely shocked by what the Vietcong were able to do "in their last gasp."

The glowing statistics and optimistic predictions may have misled official Washington, but there apparently were a sizeable number of people here who have known for the past year that things were not going our way and were not likely to.

While pressure from the top persuaded many to tell the "positive story" of bridges built, roads opened, and hamlets coming under government control, others were unable to hide from themselves the fact that far

from being wiped out, the Vietcong were increasing in numbers, strength, and influence.

Now all of what has happened in the past year is becoming increasingly clear, so much so that the American Embassy is finding it necessary to hold up the release of some of the material about the Tet offensive that is just now trickling in from the provinces.

The Hamlet Evaluation System figures, which as late as January 31 showed nearly 70 per cent of the country's population under government control, have still not been released for February. Nor, say knowledgeable sources, is there any likelihood that they will be made public in the near future.

Army Rebuilding After Tet

By RALPH PALADINO

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CHU LAI —

With the military the most prominent American presence in Vietnam, it was inevitable that the responsibility for distributing a large part of the total American aid budget should fall to it. Anyone familiar with military manners and ways will recall the peculiar military propensity for becoming over-enthusiastic about nearly everything it does. Any questioning of United States Army Aid Officers concerning the scope or effectiveness of the US aid program results in what must be a pre-planned recital of statistics, complete with necessary charts and graphs, that would dazzle any computer.

The Army has three sources for aid funds and materials: division funds allocated expressly for aid purposes (and which probably form a padding somewhere in the defense budget); aid resources provided by the many private and public agencies operating in Vietnam; and private sources of various types, such as company and unit funds, donations, and captured enemy material.

Division funds vary from unit to unit, but generally fall somewhere in the vicinity of 200,000 piastres (\$1,700) per month. Added to this is a large amount of surplus material, scrap wood and metal, mess hall food declared unfit for human consumption by veterinary officers (such food is seldom actually unfit for eating), and anything that can be scrounged or stolen by enterprising aid section (G-5) officers.

Aid resources from the various agencies, as well as those provided by the South Vietnamese government, are distributed by the military in cases of large-scale emergencies which make rapid and efficient distribution essential, and in areas which are definitely unsafe for unarmed aid teams.

Funds raised through troop donations play a large part in the military aid program, often equalling allocated funds for the purpose. Most units maintain a running campaign for carrying out their own projects, such as supporting a particular school, hospital, or orphanage, or for addition to the division fund. There is little question of

the existence of a great amount of sheer generosity among the soldiers in Vietnam.

But, when one has to be generous, it is always more satisfying to be generous with someone else's supplies. All resource, rice, corn, and livestock found in areas considered to be totally under Viet Cong control, are transported to military warehouses for future distribution in friendly areas. In cases where a food cache cannot immediately be moved, it is usually destroyed, but not before such destruction is personally approved by the Division Commander. The American Division alone captured over one million tons of rice in an eight month period.

At one time, stores were distributed through local government channels either at the district or province level. Now only the approval of the particular level of government is sought. The stores do not leave Army hands until their actual distribution takes place. The official reason for this change in policy is greater efficiency, but a few candid officers who were stationed in Vietnam before the change will admit other motives; it is the only way that the Army can be sure that needed stores won't be sold to the people or stolen.

This seemingly justifiable fear of letting anything out of sight permeates the methods by which all supplies are distributed. Cement and sheet tin are only given in daily usable quantities, and that quantity is carefully computed beforehand. If more than a one day supply is delivered at one time, it would likely be gone on the second day.

The Tet offensive has reduced the scope of the Army's future plans, although nowhere near as drastically as the pacification and rural development programs in general. The greatest effort for the near future must go into rebuilding a large percentage of the completed projects that were destroyed by the Viet Cong, who exercised great selectivity in most villages, only demolishing schools, marketplaces, and wells that were built with American help or material.

The school in the village of Khuong-Nhon, for instance, was blown up for the third time. Only one wall still stands, but the local teacher, threatened with death if he continued to

been mandated by the Geneva accords?

Or 1954, when the U.S. installed Ngo Dinh Diem? Or 1947, when we began supplying 80 per cent of the material that the French used in the Indochina War?

At every stage the answer is the same. Nothing could have been done differently. What we did was always what we should have done, based on our knowledge at the time and our projections for the future.

And now we awaken in Spring of 1968, hundreds of billions of dollars and almost 20,000 men later, and we are at a loss for suggesting any reasonable course of action either for ending the war or winning it.

teach, still conducts his classes, now in a temporary shelter. He has, however, prudently moved out of the village to a home immediately adjacent to the Army installation.

Often it is difficult to determine whether a particular officer is simply distorting the truth, or whether there is a simple lack of communication between the local Vietnamese officials and their military counterparts. Dozens of new villages have sprung up in "pacified" areas as a result of VC harassment. The villagers, along with all their possessions, have been moved by the Army from VC-controlled areas and resettled where some degree of protection and control can be afforded. The local District Chief, his American advisor, and the American Division Commander insist that the moves were completely voluntary. American soldiers in the



Ralph Paladino

process of moving villagers from one area to another have strict orders not to take anyone against his will. Undoubtedly no one is lifted, kicking and screaming, into waiting trucks and helicopters.

It is no easy task to get an opinion of American or GVN policies from local villagers. They are frightened that anything they say will be reported to local officials and that reprisals will be taken against them. A direct question is doomed to a foggy answer. Through an interpreter, however, dozens of residents of the newly resettled villages of Son-Tra and Khuong-Nhon expressed dissatisfaction with their new homes. Alternately, they expressed the fact that they had moved voluntarily and they had been forced to move. In a sense, at least, both statements are si-

(Continued on Page 8)

A Review

Handbook of Industrial Loss Prevention: Recommended Practices for the Protection of Property and Processes Against Damage by Fire, Explosion, Lightning, Wind, Earthquake, Second Edition. Prepared by a staff of the Factory Mutual Engineering Corporation. 904 pages plus index; 982 illustrations 7 1/4 x 9 7/8; McGraw-Hill Handbook Series; \$27.00; Publication date: December, 1967.

Handbook of Industrial Loss Prevention has been considerably expanded with data on loss prevention that was not available when the first edition was printed. Seven new chapters have been added. Three of them reflect the importance of the human element in loss prevention, and the others cover the basic principles of fire and its control, protective grounding of electrical circuits and equipment, space heaters, flammable-liquid mixing, and outdoor chemical processes.

This authoritative guide contains specific recommendations for desirable construction, automatic sprinkler systems and water supplies, the safeguarding of special-hazard processes involving flammable liquids or gases, the protection of high storage values, the elimination and control of ignition sources, the anchoring of roofs against wind uplift, and many more. And it covers such new subjects as fire-retardant lumber and paint, protection of buildings over highways, the hydrogen-explosion hazard in power-

houses, and electronic computer system safety.

Handbook of Industrial Loss Prevention contains 80 chapters, over 600 sketches, and almost 200 tables. This practical and highly detailed reference will be invaluable to the industrial engineer or architect in planning new manufacturing plants; to developers and installers of hazardous processes; to plant managers and engineers, and plant-protection organization, in establishing and maintaining adequate standards of fire and explosion safety, and to others concerned with safety codes and regulations.

The Handbook is the product of the Factory Mutual System. A group of seven Factory Mutual Insurance companies maintain the Factory Mutual engi-

neering Corporation to help insured plants prevent loss through fire, explosion, and boiler and machinery accidents. This is done through inspections, engineering, and research. The Factory Mutual System was founded in 1835 by manufacturers with the prime objective of preventing losses and providing insurance at actual cost. The System has pioneered in the application of engineering to loss prevention and has produced such significant developments as the standard automatic sprinkler. Factory Mutual has a worldwide reputation as the leader in industrial fire protection engineering, and it serves the leading corporations throughout the Free World, protecting in excess of 120 billion dollars worth of property.

Further information on **Handbook of Industrial Loss Prevention** may be obtained from the McGraw-Hill Book Information Service, 327 West 41st Street, New York, New York 10036.

VIET NAM REPORT

(Continued from Page 7)

multaneously true.

The villagers were told by the GVN that the territory in which they were living was to be declared a free-fire zone, and that they would be killed either by VC or friendly attacks if they did not move. Voluntarily, and to escape what must have sounded like imminent death, they moved.

They are content in their new homes, or so they say. But the condition of the land makes that most unlikely. Khuong-Nhon is a village of sand, the land useless for anything but growing potatoes and miraculously a few tomatoes, squash, and tobacco. Rice will not grow. The farmers will readily admit that their old land was far superior, and some complain of the difficulty of making a living in

their new homes. But asked if they are happy in the new location, they always answer a definite yes.

The Army now finds itself doing a job for which it was not designed. It has become in many cases a servant to VN policies, expected to carry out those policies regardless of its own feelings on the subject. Aid is sporadic and dependent many times on the whims and interest of the particular Division Commander at the time. Communication with the Vietnamese people is often non-existent, reports are glowingly optimistic, the results often non-apparent. With all these disadvantages, however, it is the Army which still stands as the only effective agency for the distribution of large-scale aid in the aftermath of the Tet offensive.

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