

the PAPER

VOLUME 57, No. 4

THE CITY COLLEGE OF NEW YORK

April 6, 1983

So we stand here
On the edge of hell
In Harlem
And look out on the world
And wonder
What we're gonna do
In the face of
What we remember.
Langston Hughes

THE ALMOST PERFECT CRIME

by Andre Martin

A 19" color TV was mysteriously removed from the student lounge on the 3rd floor in Finley, between 3:45 pm and 4:00 pm, Monday, March 28th.

The last person to see the TV in place goes as Linette, and is Executive Secretary of the Day Student Senate. Linette said, "There were four of them. They were watching me playing Pac-Man." Apparently, Ms. Linette went to lunch thinking they had left, but spotted one of the guys standing near the staircase. Moments later, Vice President of Campus Affairs Nana Nantwi came to lock the lounge, possibly with the thieves inside. There were no indications of forced entry but the padlock had been switched. This clever maneuver may have taken place before lockup.

Descriptions were given and point towards two light complexion minority males, 6' - 6'1", 185-190 lbs., 18-19 years of age, and a dark

complexioned 6 footer with a small brown umbrella. She couldn't remember a fourth description but three was enough.

During the time that this robbery occurred, security was checking I.D.'s at one door while another was wide open and unattended to. This is preposterous!

Two witnesses reportedly claimed that they saw what they believed to be the stolen TV in the possession of a tall, slim, light skinned man with a big moustache, at approximately 7:45 pm on Tuesday, March 29th on the corner of 129th Street and St. Nicholas Terrace. "He was telling some youngsters that he was charging \$125 for the set," said one witness whose identity is being withheld.

Just before press time, a young man was arrested in Finley. In his possession were keys to several rooms in the building. This, however, is seemingly unrelated to the TV robbery as answers remain to be sought.

TRAUMA OF STUDENT EXCLUSION

by Burnell Vigne

The South Campus Planning Committee held its last meeting on March 16, to make recommendations to President Harleston regarding the future of South Campus. The meeting however was postponed until April because of tie votes. The meeting which was scheduled for 5 o'clock in room 231 Administration, was closed according to Cyril Tyson, chairman of the committee. Students and the press who tried to attend were barred.

About 10 to 15 students, including Andrew Henderson, from Windfall Food Cooperative, Host of Community Round Table of WWRL 1600 AM; Tom Piselli, Italiana American Students organization; Victor Si, Hispanic students organization; Nathan Flowers, Day Student Senate; and Curtis Kirkman, The PAPER; were told by the chairman that they couldn't attend because this was a meeting of the SCPC members only, and that since students have representatives in the SCPC they would have to get information from their

representatives. These representatives are Ernest Hannah, President of the Day Student Senate and William Allen, Student Ombudsman.

Mr. Henderson challenged the legality of the closed meeting policy insisted upon by Vice President Tyson. "This meeting is illegal" said Henderson, and "you can't close the meeting at all." "Yes I can," answered Tyson. Vice President Tyson gave Mr. Henderson two alternatives, either he (Henderson) leaves the meeting voluntarily or security would be called in to remove him unceremoniously. Mr. Henderson remained adamant and insisted that students be allowed to remain in the meeting. Hoping that the students would leave, Tyson explained that copies of the Committee's report would be made available after they have a chance to make their report to the President, and charged that there was no need for students, other than the designated representatives to sit in on the meeting.

Unyielding, the students informed Mr. Tyson that they had a right to be there and that they did not wish to be told of the committee's recommendations after the facts. Furthermore, they pointed out that as concerned members of the college, they care about what happens to South Campus, especially Finley, and that they had every intention of staying in the meeting. Angry and unable to convince the students otherwise, Mr. Tyson moved the meeting upstairs to the president's conference room. The door was locked, obviously to keep student intruders out.

According to Tom Piselli, Victor Si tried to infiltrate the meeting but was asked by Vice President Tyson to leave the meeting room. William Allen reportedly went to see President Harleston about the closed meeting, and according to Kirkman an open forum will be held next week.

"SPRING FEVER"

by Francis Butler

On Friday, March 25, the Day Student Government presented its annual "Spring Break Party" from 12:00 noon until 9 pm. The event, held in Bittenweiser Lounge, was in celebration of the termination of classes for the Easter holidays.

This event, free of charge, consisted of live entertainment, a tuition update, a fashion show, free refreshments, and, of course, music.

The party fuse was "sparked" by KUSH, the dance troupe featuring the "Gold Man" from the promised land, Mr. Ernest Sparks. He freaked the audience with his continuous flexations to the electronic boogie beat, throwing in a dash of spectacular magic here and there

to keep the crowd mystified. Amongst his many acts, the "Gold Man" swallowed a live snake and extinguished flaming torches through his oral cavity. Surprisingly, only the audience was left with heartburn.

"B.L.S." the crash-crew who'd rocked the house for a couple of minutes the day before, kept the spring fever burning all day; this time inspiring the crowd to "get loose" from their electronic juice.

The crowd was good and hungry by dinner time, so the D.S.G. cooked up its version of chili and rice to feed the hungry mob.

After the burping and sighs of content were released, CedWorks Co., the fashion ensemble founded by D.S.G. ex-president Cedric

Washington, unveiled their fashionable spring line-up to the waving crowd. Unfortunately, the production was a bit impromptu, and the "fresh fruits of fashion" went on a bit over-ripe, but at least, they were not downright rotten!

Finally, the party winded up with party guests dropping like dead flies. The high school crowd was on hand to dig the scene, but naturally, one or two knuckleheads wound up causing a scene. The guards had a bit of trouble keeping the youngbloods cool, especially because they could not enter without I.D.'s, but for the most part, it was a very worthwhile effort and just in time for Spring. Now that the students' sap has risen, the D.S.G. will probably have to produce less honey to keep the bees coming.

story on p.3



Paperphoto/Gill Espinoza

23rd PSALM OF THE 40th PRESIDENT.

Reagan is my shepard, I shall not want
He leadeth me beside still factories.
He restoreth my doubth in the republican party.
He guideth me to the path of unemployment for party's sake.
He annoineth my wages with freezes, so that my expenses
runneth over.

My income surely, poverty, and hard living shall follow the
republican party and I shall live in a rental house forever.

Five thousand years ago Moses said, "Pack your camel, pick up
your shovel, mount your ass, and I shall lead you to the promised
land."

Five thousand years later F.D.R. said, "Lay down your shovel, sit
on your ass, light up a camel, this is the promised land."
Today, Reagan will tax your shovel, sell your camel, kick your
ass, and tell you there is no promised land.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Luis Cordero

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Terry Williams

BUSINESS MANAGER

Kathy Johnson

FACULTY ADVISOR

Jeanette Adams

NEWS DEPARTMENT

Andre Martin—Editor

Rhonda Greene

Burnell Vigne

Curtis Kirkman

Nimene Kun

Denise Merritt

Robert Seaborn

Winston Royce

SPORTS DEPARTMENT

Richard Summers—Editor

Laura Bentley

Reggie Howard

FEATURES PAGE

Cheryl Brown—Editor

Francis Butler—Editor

Luis Cordero

Terry Williams

Daniel Duran

Neville Mitchell

Martha Larosilere

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Gil Espinoza—Editor

Lawton Irving

Onorio Perez

COLUMNISTS

Winston Smith

CARTOONISTS

Cal Warren

Wil Daniels

ILLUSTRATORS

Irma Gomez

Wil Daniels

LAYOUT & DESIGN

Luis Cordero

Magdalena Santiago

ADVERTISING DIRECTOR

Yvette Willacy

CIRCULATION MANAGER

Charles B. Henderson

COPY EDITOR

Andre Martin

TYPESETTING

Kells Typography, Inc.
674-4053

The Paper is written, photographed, designed and
laid out by City College students.

We welcome letters and articles expressing com-
ments and criticisms from our readers and these
should be sent to:

The Paper
c/o Finley Student Center, Room 337
133rd Street & Convent Avenue
New York, NY 10031

EDITORIAL

The Day Student Government elections are around the corner once again and students are asked to elect the representatives who will decide how some of the consolidated fees we pay are to be spent. If anything, this should provide ample reason for students to take interest in these elections and not allow ambitious would-be politicians and wheeler dealers from running the elections.

More importantly, these elections are a necessary part of student life because those we elect are given the further responsibility of safeguarding our rights anytime anyone, including teachers and the administration, tramples upon them. Yes, believe it or not, that is one of the responsibilities we give unto the Student Government. The Student Governments, however, have not recognized or paid little if any attention to this responsibility.

The only way a Student Government can be effective is by organizing itself. Some of the groups who have run for office have recognized this, (such as the present Student Government) but they have failed because they lack organization and commitment. A slate can only be effective if it is a collective of students who can function together and achieve certain goals. Since these slates are put together at the last minute they cannot achieve anything once in office.

The reason for this is that in order to have a change of winning a student candidate must work with a team. Once these teams or slates are formed they make all kinds of promises to each other and the general student body.

When the elections are over they disavow the promises and agreements they made to each other, and the student body is the one that suffers. For example, if we were to have had a Student Government committed to organizing the students to defend their rights we would still be enjoying the fruits of free tuition and open admissions. In effect, we would have been better organized and informed to respond to the policies of ex-Mayor Abe Beam and ex-Governor Hugh Carey who pushed aside the free tuition policy in 1975-76.

It is because of the irresponsibilities of Student Governments that students have come to believe that elections are a joke.

We feel that in order for students to turn out they must see that the students they are voting for can effect meaningful change once in office. This can only be proven by practice—a past record of success. So far none of the students running have that kind of a record.

Since no such slate has come forth we can safely predict that once again students will be left out of this important process. We will again fall victim to the whims of the city and state governments as they increase our tuition. We will fall victim to the administration's policies of denying students the right to participate in decision making bodies of this college. And we will fall victims to the policies of President Reagan as he cuts social services, increases the military war machine of this country and props up countless right-wing military dictatorships the world over.

of my abilities) in a complex and tricky society. These ethnic experiences provided answers not normally acquired in the sociology, psychology, philosophy, anthropology, or speech 100 courses. They, in fact, tie in and provide living examples and proof of the theories and concepts acquired everywhere else. For example:

There is a theory going around that says depression and lack of motivation results when an organism finds itself unable to escape or avoid an aversive or punishing environment. It is said that this occurs until reaching the point where the organism simply gives up. Such that, even when it is given a chance to flee, to avoid, or escape that terrible scene, it simply doesn't. Why? Because it has already learned to be helpless, not to be motivated and to feel that it has no control, no hope, no will power, and subsequently, no self-esteem.

As so-called minority or the underrepresented (a more accurate description) we, too, have experienced depression. But depression in the societal sense, without even realizing it, at some unconscious level. Ethnic consciousness helped me realize truth and awareness about societal and institutional negative influences or forces. These forces influence how we think and what we think, how we view ourselves, and view others. Forces which narrow our perceptions and constructs how much we can see and distort our interpretations of what we do see. Forces which make us believe that, indeed, straight hair, white skin, blonde hair, or baby blue eyes are what beauty is all about; and everything else is either second, third, or last. (This is just one example.)

Although at times I've realized this in the past, even my most desperate attempts not to yield to this kind of ridiculous social mentality were, nonetheless, gradually defeated where I would succumb to societal ideals and thereafter, feel inferior. It's extremely difficult to fight something you cannot see or perceive. With ethnic consciousness and knowledge, it became easier not to be so manipulated, exploited, confused, misdirected or demotivated.

Another truth and awareness issue deals with the fact that as a minority, social indoctrination has so sensitized us that almost anything could topple our sense and desire to succeed, to push forth and do well; in essence, to maintain some level of motivation. A bad grade, a mediocre term paper, a negative critique, an obstacle (financial, personal, or academic), or even a frown from a teacher could easily trigger socially learned unconscious depression which results in motivational deficits. Awareness of this truth alone has fortified my thoughts, feelings and my "spirit."

There is more, of course, but in sum, I realize that as I surfaced from that melting pot experience, I became more aware of my "place" in society, that of those who share my background, those others who don't, and those who experienced, essentially, the same learned helplessness and hopelessness. I had to deal with, tolerate, cope, and adapt to these not so self-evident truths, awarenesses and feelings. But, I did so with renewed vigor and strength and an appreciation for those others I came to understand and, therefore, respect.

by Louis R. Caraballo, City College

POINT OF VIEW

Dear Editor:

As a City College student for approximately five years I've become aware of the lack of ethnic knowledge and awareness among our fellow students. I've also noticed the lack of motivation and self-esteem many of these students have. The ethnic enthusiasm and consciousness of the late sixties and early seventies has progressively diminished. A good part of City's student population has devalued the importance of ethnic studies.

I feel that a resurgence of ethnic interest is vital and so I wish to share some personal experiences I encountered with various ethnic courses I undertook last semester. The main purpose: to get our sisters and brothers to become aware of the need and importance of ethnic courses in terms of what these can offer and how much we can lose out simply by ignoring or devaluing them.

I hope you find this commentary satisfactory enough to print. I offer you and our students the following account.

Respectfully,
Louis R. Caraballo

A Soul Searching Ethnic Experience

Always Experiencing an insatiable curiosity about other ethnic groups and a need to better understand my fellow New Yorkers, I proceeded to dive into the melting pot of different races, nationalities, or creeds. I, therefore, exercised an option and privilege to register for

whatever electives I wished and, subsequently, came up with three winners last term: Black Studies, Asian American Studies, and Puerto Rican Studies. I also wondered whether, in fact, I was unconsciously seeking out my very roots. And, indeed, I found them, but in the process I found much, much more. These findings I would like to describe as truth, awareness and feelings.

I must confess it was quite a challenge, not only in the academic sense, but also in terms of their challenging my most personal and guarded feelings. These were feelings I had about myself, toward others unlike myself, somewhat like myself, or just like myself. Challenging in that I had to find out what to do about the newly acquired truth, awareness and feelings.

Truth and awareness were emotionally difficult to handle in that it dealt with sensitive issues, such as who we really are and, just as important, who others are. "We" refers to the general American society (WASP and others) and "others" describes those individuals also existing in the society, yet not fully accepted as such (the minorities). I felt this was extremely relevant to my personal experience and future.

Truth emerged about this American society—its people (more exact, its immigrants), its history (as interpreted by a biased few), its psychology (better describe psychopathology)—and how these interacted to define where we are, where I am, and how the heck we got there. This is important not only in terms of finding identity (mine and others), but also in terms of the strength, motivation, and self-esteem crucially needed to succeed (to the best

If you read only one newspaper this year—then make it *The Paper*!

FEMALES RAGE ABOUT TV LOUNGE CLOSING

by Andre Martin

A crowd of female students gathered outside of Finley's TV lounge and voiced their displeasures about the closing of the lounge. The Day Student Government kept the lounge locked for a few days following a robbery of the lounge video games which witnesses say were committed by four female students.

The lounge which hosts at least 40-50 students between 1 pm and 2 pm watching "All My Children," has 5 video games.

The back cover of each machine had been removed and the money was taken on Thursday, February 24th.

One material witness, Martha Brugman, said, "it was not incognito," and claimed that she was among several people in the lounge who overheard the four female perpetrators

conspiring to rip-off the machines.

Another witness, Diane Lewis, felt that the theft was very petty and said, "it was like taking candy from a baby and is very unfair to students."

Many TV viewers who use the lounge consider the presence of the video games in the same room to be a conflict of interests, citing them as "too noisy."

The lounge has now been re-opened but a few students remain concerned at this point and believe that a security guard or responsible person should be posted in the lounge whenever it's open, to prevent criminal acts and promote cleanliness.

In relation to the robbery, both witnesses hinted that they may reveal the names of the four, whom they say include "the lady who's always in braids" and her 3 accomplices.

The Walls Came Tumbling Down

by Burnell Vigne

Klapper and Brett Halls, formerly located at 135th Street and Convent Avenue, are no more. Throughout the month of March, a big boom constantly battered the buildings into rubble. And then, a tractor came, picked up the rubble, deposited in the back of a truck and away they went.

Up until Friday, March 4, most of the front wall facing Convent was left standing, which gave the impression that the buildings were still intact, but the back walls had already tumbled. Klapper and Brett Halls have been slated for destruction since 1969. This, by the way, indicates why students were caught by surprise when Klapper and Brett were razed.

Mr. William G. Farrell of the Campus Planning Committee (CPC), explained that students should not be surprised since "the then president, faculty, students and New York State Governor" were involved in the decision. In fact, claims Mr. Farrell, "students have always been aware of the College's Master Plan which included the demolition of Brett and Klapper Halls."

We asked if a park would be built there but Mr. Farrell only replied, "No park." Upon questioning, he further admitted that a parking lot would be built soon and completed by October. The lot, hopefully, will be a welcomed facility, since it will help to alleviate the parking problem on campus that has plagued the college students and faculty.

If you read only one newspaper this year — then make it The Paper!

CHECK OUT THIS FRATERNITY

by Charles B. Henderson

There is a new Frat. on campus folks, Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity. Maybe some of you are saying, "oh no, another animal house," or maybe you've heard about it from some of your friends. Well, for those of you who want the real story here it is.

Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity was founded at Howard University in 1914. It has grown since

that time to over 75,000 members and over 500 chapters all over the United States, Switzerland, Africa, Virgin Islands and the Caribbean. It is an international organization of college and professional men. The chapter at The City College is Alpha Delta.

Although the Fraternity is predominantly Black, the doors are open to anyone who wishes to join (also women). The women are not Frat. (the common term used by its

members) but there is a place for them to take part in activities. The chapter has over thirty members, male and female.

How does one become a member of the Fraternity? Well, first one has to pledge. Wait a minute! The women don't pledge, but all men seeking membership into the Fraternity must pledge at some time during their college career. First semester freshmen are not allowed to pledge, but can take part in activities as Sigma Squires. The Squires Club is not limited to only freshmen, anyone can be a Squire and you don't have to pledge to be one.

Don't get frightened yet. Pledging Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity doesn't consist of the wild parties and foolish pranks that Fraternities are notorious for. Pledging Phi Beta Sigma is more involved. The pledge process takes 6 to 8 weeks to complete. During this time the pledgers known as Crescents are taught the history and procedures that are needed to function positively in the Fraternity. The Crescents are also required to implement one of the national programs Social Action, Bigger and Better Business or Education. It is not easy to be a Sigma-man of Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity but once one becomes a member, that man is of the same stock as those that have come before him.

Some Sigma Men: Alaine L. Locke—first Black Rhodes Scholar, A. Phillip Randolph—past V.P. AFL-CIO, George Washington Carver—Educator, Kwame Nkrumah—past President, Republic of Ghana, James Weldon Johnson—Composer of Negro National Anthem, Reynaldo Neiahmeyer—track star, Roy Ayers—musician and many more.

Here are just a few of the events that will take place during the Spring semester 1983: 1. Back to School Party, 2. Tours to Museum and Art Galleries, 3. Cake Sales, 4. Swim Night, 5. Gym Night, 6. Atlantic City Bus Ride, 7. Lecture: Africanism vs Europeanism, 8. Greek Awareness Panel Discussion, 9. Step Exhibition, 10. Founders Day Celebration, 11. Formal Dance & Fashion Show & Step Exhibition the end of the semester, 12. Careers Week.

Anyone who wishes to be involved in planning, helping or co-sponsoring any of these events should contact Brother Charles B. Henderson at The Paper Finley Room 337 or call 690-8186 or 779-2314 or 690-8179.

The Brothers of Alpha Delta Chapter, Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity at The City College invite all the students of City College to be a part of the action that only Phi Beta Sigma can provide. This Frat is a winner and their motto is: CULTURE FOR SERVICE AND SERVICE FOR HUMANITY.

FINANCIAL AID

- I. C.S.A.F. applications are campus-based financial aid programs (CWS, NDSL, SEOG, GTW, SEEK, NURSING and BIO-MED funds) are available March 28, 1983.

DEADLINE DATES

APPLICATION TURN-IN DEADLINE

Summer Work-Study
Academic Year Aid

April 28, 1983
June 2, 1983

- II. PELL GRANT applications are available NOW.
File Early To Avoid Problems!!!

- III. TAP applications will be available on or about April 18, 1983.

- IV. Guaranteed Student Loan (Bank Loan): Deadline for 82/83 applications is April 14, 1983. Applications for 1983/84 — Please check with the Financial Aid Office in mid-May for processing dates.

- V. OFFICE HOURS (B-201 non-SEEK)/(B-203 SEEK)

MON.	9:30 - 4:30*	
TUES. AND WED	9:30 - 4:30*	5 - 6:45**
THURS.	9:30 - 2:45	
FRI.	CLOSED TO STUDENTS	

*Bank Loans (GSL) Processed ONLY Until 3:45 P.M.

**Evening Hours (for non-SEEK Students) only until 5/26/83.
No Evening Hours for SEEK Students.

by Cheryl Brown

Recording artist Angela Bofill has musically tread everywhere from Latin and Jazz to rhythm and blues and now to urban contemporary. The title of her latest recording, "Too Tough" well describes her musical performance.

She is charged with great musical talents, but talent alone is not what Angie attributes to her success thus far. Hard work, education, dedication, and faith is what got this soulful lady to her station in this life. She has been singing since the age of four, and started formal musical training at age ten.

Though Ms. Bofill is originally from the South Bronx and Harlem, she comes from a diverse cultural background (her father was French Cuban and her mother is Puerto Rican). This has had a great impact on her music. Her father was a singer, but quit the business after Angela and her sister were born. She believes that education is vital to any profession and after graduating from Hunter College High School, she studied music at both the Manhattan School of Music and the Hartford Conservatory. Utilizing her education and experience as vehicles, she hopes to write, produce, and do everything herself.

Some of you might have thought of Angie as a jazz singer, but the facts speak for themselves. She has toured with a salsa group, sung with a reggae band and composed a multi-media jazz suite. Ms. Bofill is proficient in all forms of music and dislikes classifications of any kind. Though she is an educated performer, her style comes from a combination of her cultural background and the feelings that she reaches for and grasps from within.

There have been many musical influences in Ms. Bofill's life. "Sure there's been," she replied as she mentioned Roberta Flack, Aretha Franklin and Dionne Warwick. Stevie Wonder was singled out as the most respected and influential to Angie, and she adds that a chance to work with him would be quite fulfilling to her.

The only way that success has significantly changed her life is that she is recognized everywhere life takes her. Angie is enjoying the recognition from her fame, however, she is apprehensive of strangers, and is taking success in stride.

Angela has faced obstacles in her career. Many times she did not know when her next "gig" would be. Reflecting on the earlier years of her career, Ms. Bofill humorously recalls the time when she got "real skinny." Nevertheless, she always had plenty of support from her family and friends which she is very appreciative of. When did that big break for Ms. Bofill occur? "I was gigging with Richard Morello's Latin Band, who introduced me to the people of Arista and it's



been crazy ever since," she explains. Since that time she has been recording and touring nationally.

Ms. Bofill's first two albums entitled "Angie" and "Angel of the Night" are mainly comprised of sultry jazzy tunes and are examples of the fusion of jazz, latin, and rhythm and blues. They were produced by jazzmen Dave Grusin and Larry Rosen on Arista records. Her latest album, entitled

"Too Tough" is co-produced by herself and Narada Michael Walden. Her reasons for changing producers and consequently style: well Angela says, "I grew and changed," and claims to feel that the change has helped her career. This, she

adds, is her best album yet. She even got to produce part of it. Some of Angela's fans have commented that they don't like the change. They feel that her new style is too commercial and, that her first two albums best displayed the uniqueness and versatility of her talent.

As for trends, Angela sees various styles of fusing together, and claims that rock is getting more R&B and jazz is getting more rock. She favors this idea and hopes this is a sign of the times. Although music is becoming less segmented, one may ask, is music fusing together for unifying purposes, the money, or what?

Currently, Ms. Bofill is on national tour. She keeps herself together during her busy schedule by doing daily aerobic and vocal exercises. She has been an avid vegetarian for six years and says she does not miss eating meat at all. Fresh fruits, carrot juice and leafy vegetables with bean sprouts are the mainstay of her diet. She lives comfortably with this diet because she does not like to cook.

Angela's fans are comprised of people from all walks of life. She seems pleased about this because she says, "I'm a universal person," and claims she does not like to categorize because, "it makes people separate."

Ms. Bofill says she definitely believes in "a force," which she credits with helping to guide her spiritually and emotionally. She does not ascribe to any one religion and testifies, "believing in God is enough." Being good to their neighbor, being peaceful and having peace of mind seems to be a large part of her philosophy.

Angela is concerned about the nuclear power issue and claims that she speaks out against it every chance she gets, including at her concerts. Other interests lie in the form of books, specifically those dealing with psychic energies and the mysteries of the Bermuda Triangle. When asked if she was a spiritual person, she simply stated, "we are all spiritual but it's up to the individual to choose whether or not to deal on those planes."

What fascinates Angela? Rhythm! Rhythm in her soul, mind and daily life. On describing the stage experience, "I leave my body and something takes over." This is most definitely the description of an overwhelming experience that serves as a gratifying outlet. Bofill says that she is at the highest point of her career and is confident that it will go even further. With all the effort and perseverance applied, I am sure it will too. She definitely seems to be a survivor. In the near future, Ms. Bofill will be making guest appearances on Solid Gold, American Bandstand and Soul Train.

The SEEK Student Affairs Committee

invites all students to meet with
President Harleston

Dean Lillian Brown, new SEEK Director

Prof. Malcolm Robinson, Student Services Corp.

Ms. JoAnn Morgan, Assistant Director for SEEK Financial Aid

Thursday

April 14, 1983

Baskerville Rm. 104

12:30 - 2:00

Refreshments will be served.

S.E.E.K. Students Constituency Meeting & Affair

- Reggie Wells
New York's #1
- Eddie Q Matthews
- Boston's #1
WRBB (FM)

Thursday
April 14, 1983
2 pm until...
Finley Ballroom

Free Refreshments

I.D. and Proof of Status Required

JAZZ: Getting The Show On The Road

by Daisy Peterson

A benefit jazz concert to be taped as part of a documentary entitled, "A Harlem Jazz Tribute to Unsung Heroes," mesmerized jazz listeners, who packed the Monkey's Paw cafe a few weeks ago. Special guest, musician Onaje Allan Gumbs and his ensemble: musicians Anthony Cox (bass), John Purcell (saxophone and flute), and Lenny Robinson (drums). Hosting the affair was Rob Crocker, disc jockey of WBGO-FM Radio.

Onaje has performed with, and written music for several famous singers, and musicians. He has written music for Phyllis Hyman, Woody Shaw, Nat Adderly, Sadao Watanabe, Kenny Burrell, Norman Connors, Betty Carter, and the New York Jazz Repertory Company.

Onaje's accomplishments as a musician, writer, and director goes on. He has been the musical director for Angela Bofill, Jeffrey Osborne and Deneice Williams. Onaje has also written "There Will Come A Time," the theme song of Jazz U.S.A. on channel J on cable TV.

The "Jazz Tribute to Unsung Heroes" was a benefit for the WHCR project, a proposed low power television and FM radio center for City College. The live concert was documented by C.C.T.V. and S.A.M.E. television studios of City College.

The successful engagement was sponsored by the Committee for live Jazz Concerts. This was the first of a series of concerts to be recorded. Stay posted for future concerts given by the "Committee for Live Jazz Concerts."

coexisted with the devotees of literacy. But the whole society was always altered where intelligent and powerful literates coexisted with intelligent and powerful illiterates. Evangelists; producers of the most exquisite art; hustlers and hucksters; practical psychologists, who would ease your pain and get you to work faster, and theoretical psychologists, who explained why he did that to him and why he did it, and get you to work faster; and many other mentally keen and mentally able people all did quite well with little or no writing in their work, at their command and in their environment. Then, the priests of many lands and religions, the merchants and the would-be scribes, certainly no fools, but classes noted more for efficiency, perseverance and clarity than for brilliance and imagination, eased "civilization" along by forming alphabets and writing systems. Occasionally a poet—Homer, of course, comes to mind, but only as one soul who combined the throb and power of lilted expression with the skill of the secretary and encyclopedist—who would collect and codify the accumulated oral lore and wisdom of his or her land to a more bookish and directional

following independence from a despotic power. Sometimes, as incertain of the highly developed cities of the Italian renaissance, the great presence of increasing standardization set within a steamy atmosphere of flux and adventure made virtually *each* citizen a potential businessman as well as a tolerably passable writer. This occurred in a roughly similar manner that *each* Maroon (runaway slaves of Dutch Guiana plantations who established a remarkably African like society in the interior of South America) was a talented wood carver and builder; *each* Chinese a potential poet, scholar and headwaiter; *each* native American a skilled homemaker, fellow and child of the forest; *each* early gothic tribesman an able soldier; *each* pygmy an expert hunter and so on. These seem like ethnic stereotypes but they are not. In many societies a single basic need coalesces with a single basic virtue to give a single basic attribute to nearly each citizen.

The bourgeois ethos has frequently established the conditions for those great artistic, heroic, or moral leaps that mankind takes but more often than not... well, we all know what a dull, malignant, imperialistic and stultifying thing the reverence for order can be. But always there is that quest for order.

Originally, a small number of cliques and associations created alphabets and writing systems for their own somewhat limited and self serving purposes but gradually the treasure would spread through oar, bestowal, as part of a fundamental regional training program or by just plain slippin' away. It was often accessible for those who would seek it, though almost as often the controlling powers restricted or even forbade its spread (as various forces have combined to place extra obstacles in the paths of American Blacks attainment of reading and writing skills). Walls grew between participants and non-participants, i.e. literates and non-literates. As many pockets of the globe either developed their own writing system or borrowed one from their neighbor and wholesale illiteracy slowly declined, the walls remained, sometimes even growing higher and more solid. The difference, though, became more subtle as one between the specialists of the writing religion, whose daily lives and heart of hearts were centered on writing, strict linear order and the type of society created by them on the one hand, and those who considered, or were forced to consider, that the invention, the use and the spread of literature were interesting, respectable, helpful and perhaps even fascinating but one—only one of many—of men's and women's noble endeavors. Through the evolution of these formal systems, artists, salesmen, sharpies, possessors or such extra-ordinary memories that they could make the computer itself jealous, and two groups present in all societies—teachers and poets—persevered, eliciting respect and a livelihood, but finding it increasingly more difficult to do so in a world turning linear, literary and formal.

We have all heard that "knowledge is power" but that is not precise, for knowledge is fire, magnificent and frightful, but it must be controlled, organized, packaged, stored and transmitted in order to be truly powerful. The sage Marshall McLuhan, along with a precious few of his mentors and pupils, has said much of this and more in ways I understand but, at this time, do not yet understand completely.

While it is probably correct to say that the burghers do necessarily, laboriously and even admirably crank and grind the world around on its mundane and wonderful rotation and also create the conditions for those fleeting and extraordinary leaps that humans sometimes make, it is those cerebral individuals, people, aggregates and nations not ruthlessly in the linear fold who give our planet Earth not only much of its style, its inspiration, its beauty, its soul and... its source. I have heard it said that those well thinking people whose thoughts do not always express themselves in complete and "correct" sentences may even give it its intelligence.

CITY COLLEGE CHANGES: Origins of College Skills Program And Professional Schools.

by Robert Unger

Back in the days when all the rules and assumptions which moved the society along were belly ripped open and examined, Tom Schick stood between two unsmiling dudes in black berets and spoke on Convent Avenue. He told the crowd that social changes concerning black people were just beginning and to get ready because many of these changes will be centered on college campuses. Skinny, bespectacled, a strong participant in student organizations and clubs, he was just the type of person who was usually nervous and articulate as could be. He was calm though and most agreed that he made the points well and the points were valid and had to be made and only some wondered aloud whether the power protection entourage was really necessary. Really now! Was there a threat that someone wished to harm Tom Schick? Well, maybe, but it was an age of theatre anyway and players were not shy to act publicly scenes and messages which were for far too long not acted or acted upon at all.

In those moments of drama, the vocal, expressive women's groups, the gayboys, the ladies who loved ladies, the Jews, the Slavs, the Puerto Ricans and other groups—some even more central and influential—were not shy either. They made their own points and issued casts and "catalogues" of the more worthy and prominent fighters in the ongoing struggle. This was to show that though minorities and other not-so-powerful groups were mistreated and suppressed, there emerged heroes and heroines to inspire all. The drama, the clatter and of course the music were all present in those highly charged times. Also there, for a while, were the million new opportunities. When big flaws and injustices appear to be on remedy's track, there are usually gangs of "Gimme, gimme, gimmes" who jump on the train to be paid back with interest.

The older and some younger vehicles of mass communication were getting ready also as Radio boomed that not only would it resist the challenge of television and other incipient forms but, co-existing with these and even feeding upon these media, would actually become more pervasive and manipulative than ever.

College classrooms retained their ways and spirit, though academic progress may have been achieved with some subtle losses. In those seasons of change, professors rose valiantly, as professors generally do, to meet their own particular challenge of helping to

educate minds more highly inflamed by current unrest than usual. And it was only the keenest and most acute at CCNY and universities around the world who noticed that the strict adherence to scholarly tradition and scholarly detail seemed to be weakening. (It was widely held that professors, even those who were not professors of English, were masters of the traditions themselves but "Let's be reasonable," instructors of music, natural sciences, the "social sciences," engineering and even history would declare, "paying strict and comprehensive attention to grammar, usage, expression and the like is time consuming and time is limited. Students, we assume, have been taught these fundamentals and by the time they've arrived in college, much of the formal, book cultured, technical language journey has been completed in schools at least minimally equipped and staffed. Besides, we do have a series of introductory courses in the foundations of proper English for all students... don't we?") Across the Atlantic Ocean, many thousands of scholastically steeped and poverty stricken British boys dug deeply into the annals of American history, much of it recent, and they found not only exciting rhythms and strong voices but fine lyrics, and they probed deeper to find philosophies, grand and banal, and they researched the lives of the poets and philosophers. And back in the states, heavily schooled singing teachers, many of whom would educate the fairest minds of the generation, were still learning from the itinerant and often semi-literate southern field hands.

There are songs and there is drama and there is tradition and there is the passing of tradition. There are educational traditions, which are parts of communication. There are specific, restricted and expedient modes of communication and there are comprehensive and embracing ones, but it may be shown that, ultimately, all communication is of an all embracing nature.

PART II

Before alphabets were invented, there were magicians, aided by their magicians' apprentices, who extracted manna from reluctant soils. There were dynamic speakers and, not only talented singers, dancers and musicians, but also creators and crafts-people of lovely and intricate instruments. Through the ages, in each continent, there were quickwitted, discerning, canny people who did not write. They preceded highly literate ones and often

form. These national and regional songsters rarely initiated the new media of writing; they popularized it. While the healers, the problem solvers and the military strategists observed, either complacently or uneasily, or else sought to join the new consciousness, the priests, the merchants, the would-be scribes, the writing poets and a small number of other groups hacked and shaped to a clearer form what is often called "civilization." Related to and along with writing, "civilization" has usually been associated with large scale agriculture, a solid trade center and extensive construction. It is also scented by the "bourgeoisie."

There is an essence of the bourgeoisie. It has been called the defining principle and one of the three or four central collective nouns of a capitalistic society, a society to be replaced, many believe, by more benign and sensible socialistic systems. This essence is more intimate also than the dissimilar viewpoint that it is the class which acknowledges, actively and passively, and utilizes the competitive, anti-social, fierce, wolfish eternal human traits. There is a psychology, a redolence and a soul of the bourgeoisie and this essence is present in tribal and clannish and feudal and collectivist systems.

The bourgeoisie is the organizing principle and energy source provoking and enabling workers to fragment and separate their powers, choosing one and concentrating on it to execute their designated function. Literacy and its cousins of continuity and standardization—the utilization of strict scientific and experimental method and of the sum of mathematical knowledge and systems—are the prevalent aspects of the environment allowing workers of the world, who include bosses, proprietors, managers, tribal leaders, commissars and bureaucrats as well as the more familiar assorted members of the proletariat to persevere in the bourgeois way: achieve maximum efficient production to relieve the constipation and other discomforts associated with survival (and to make money).

The spirit of the bourgeoisie runs and runs. There are or were bourgeois from Bohemia and Bantu bourgeois and from the bush and backlands and of Brazil. Also, there are or were bourgeois from Baltimore and Borneo and Bechuanaland, Boston and prehistoric Boston and boomtowns everywhere. The organized, linear and commercial characteristic is the factor which helps put the boom in boomtowns. Sometimes the winds which blow are mainly bourgeois winds, resulting, for a while, in a relatively healthy and *simpatica* society as the Netherlands were immediately preceding and

CITYSPORTS

Men Capture CUNYS; Women Take Third

by Richard Summers

The CUNY Indoor Track and Field Championships for men and women were held March 18 at Queens College and March 19 at Pratt Institute. Our own men's track team walked away with the championship, while our women's team took third place overall. It was also quite a day for individual performances.

Coming into the final day of competition, the men found themselves trailing first place Queens by 9 points and second place Hunter by 6 points.

Despite the deficits, City felt good about their chances. They depended on their sprinters to do well in the sprint events and hoped for whatever points they could get in the distance events. "We knew that our toughest competition would come from Hunter and Queens," noted freshman Andrew Clarke. "We also knew that we could win. Everybody was pulling for each other and everybody was unified as one."

Coach Errol Anderson added, "Hunter has a better distance crew than us, so we were hoping to place first, second, and third in the sprint events and get whatever we could out of the distance events."

The great track god in the sky must have heard Coach Anderson's prayers. Terrence Samuel took first place in the 800 yd. run and the 600 meter run. Clarke took first place in the 55 meter hurdles and the high jump. Daniel Lisbon took second in the 55 meter hurdles and Robert Rogers finished third. Julian Richards came in third place in the 800 yd run, while Richard Omega placed fifth in the same race.

City managed to escape with some points from the distance events as well. Kevin Jett, Francisco Ramos, and Brian Barry finished second, third, and fourth respectively in the 3000

meter walk. In the 3000 meter run Paul Cannon posted a fourth place finish and he took fifth in the 1500 meter run. Andrew Clarke and Jerome Nedd finished fourth and fifth respectively in the shot put.

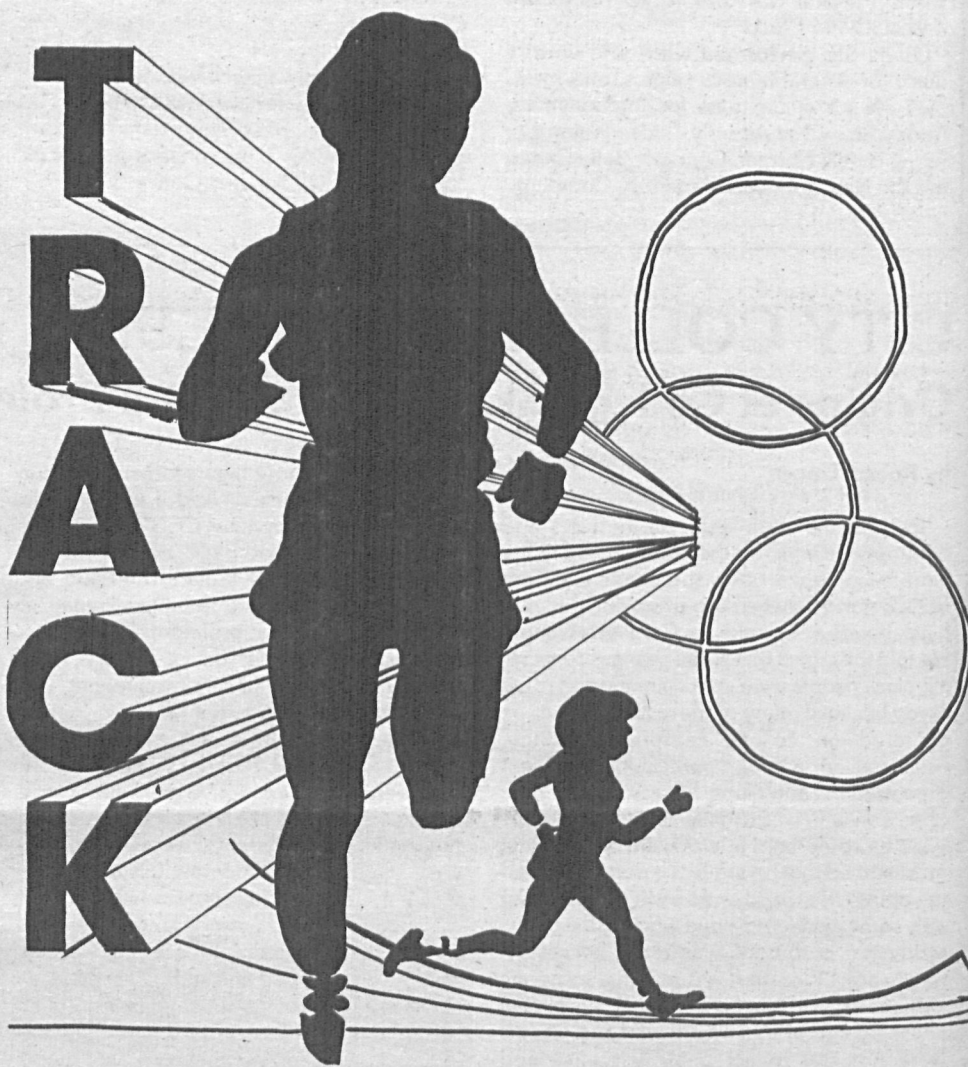
When all the dust had cleared away, the scores read CCNY 64 points-Queens 63 points. City came back to win by a single point! The comeback was complete. It was a great comeback as well.

The women didn't fare as well as the men. They finished in third place behind Hunter and Queens. While it wasn't such a bad day for the ladies, it was an outstanding day for Stacey Williams.

She took first place in the 400 meter dash, the 200 meter dash, and the 55 meter hurdles. What she also earned was a trip to the nationals. It is the reward for a fine performance, as well as a fine season.

Coach Anderson will now concentrate on getting his team ready for the outdoor track season. He is also looking to improve the men's performances in distance events. "I have about 6 people who I didn't use yet and I'm going to be taking a look at them," says Anderson. "I would also like to see more people from the team make it to the nationals. The CUNY's will take care of itself."

There is one thing you can be sure about and that is the fact the Coach Anderson will not allow a letdown to overtake his teams. They will maintain the same workouts (which I hear are tough). The family-type environment still exists within the team and this, if nothing else, will carry both the men's and women's teams quite far. Congratulations to the men on taking the CUNY championship, Stacey Williams on her being selected for the nationals, and to Coach Anderson on the job he has done in coaching the team. Good luck in the outdoor season.



Commentary: Poor Attitudes Must Go

by Richard Summers

There are many elements that go into making a winner. A winning attitude is one of those elements. Unfortunately, most of our athletes here at City don't have that winning attitude and it shows in the quality of their play.

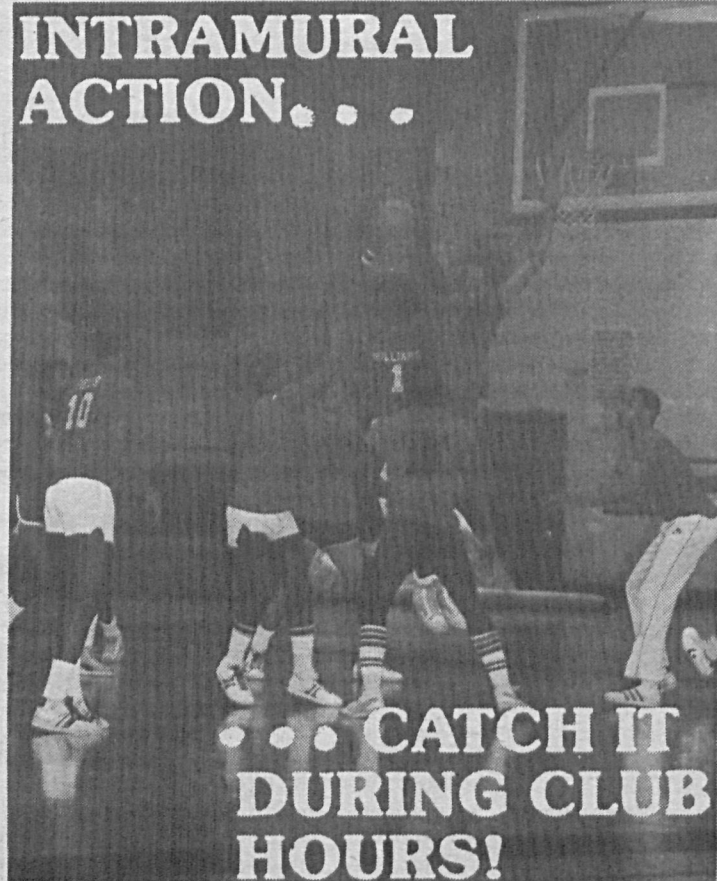
All through the 1982-83 season there were cries from some players on the basketball team about how the coaches "don't know what they are doing" and "this player shouldn't be playing on varsity ahead of me" or the classic schoolyard phrase, "when I get in the game, I'm going to get mines". These statements are selfish, childish, and represent poor attitudes for athletes to display. Athletes who must play outdoors on the south campus field (not all of them) complain about the field's condition. I will be the first to admit that the field looks like a construction site, but some schools have no field to play their athletic contests. Then you have the athletes who say that they get no support and nobody comes to their games. I say baloney! If there is a will to win, the team will perform in front of 2 or 2,000 people and give their best efforts. Also, I don't see why athletes from City College attempt to play for the crowd

in the first place. That is probably one of the reasons why some of the team records look so disgusting.

There are some exceptions, however. Some of our athletes, like soccer's Harold Damas, swimming's Pablo Valedon, and basketball's Tim Taylor and Mike Richardson know and show what a winning attitude is. Heck, our cheerleaders have a tremendous winning attitude and although they didn't win their competition, they still maintain that attitude. I know that I left out a lot of people who have fine winning attitudes and you and I both know who you are. Just like those of you with the sorry attitudes, you and I both know who you are.

I'm not saying that there aren't justifiable reasons for these attitudes. There are times when even I question some of our coaches' decision. Yet, I feel that the will to win should help overcome the difficulty one might have in adjusting to a coach's system or a field's condition. And one more thing I should point out is that I have never seen such a lack of concern after a loss that some of our athletes show in my entire life. You athletes better realize that first of all you have to want to win! Poor attitudes must go! Show some pride for God's sake!

INTRAMURAL ACTION...



paperphoto/Gill Espinoza

P.R. JOB OPENING

NOTICE: POSSIBLE JOB OPENINGS IN THE PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICE

Beginning in September, 1983, two positions may be available for CCNY students as Sports Information Assistants in the City College Public Relations Office. Duties involve assisting the Associate Director of Public Relations in disseminating information about the College's athletes and athletic program. This entails maintaining files including sports records and statistics. Under the supervision of the Associate Director, the Sports Assistants will also serve as media liaisons, attending various CCNY sports events and providing game scores and in some instances game stories to print and electronic media.

The Sports Assistants will also help in the preparation of sports media guides and press releases. Candidates should possess excellent writing and communication skills and strong knowledge of sports. Experience in journalism and meeting deadlines, acquired through work on a student newspaper, radio station or other publication, is preferred.

The Sports Assistants may also have the opportunity to serve as CCNY sports correspondents for New York City newspapers.

Fifteen hours/week. Hours flexible. Salary: \$3.50 to \$3.75/hr. Contact Mr. Charles DeCicco, Associate Director of Public Relations, telephone (212) 690-5310/4141, Room 228, Administration Building.

**Dominican Students Association
Centro Hispano Estudiantil
International Org. in City College
Present**

PORTRAIT of THERESA

**DATE
April 7**

**TIME
12:00 P.M.**

**PLACE
Old Cohen Library**

The Council of Black Faculty & Staff Scholarship Committee

**The Council of Black Faculty and Staff
of C.C.N.Y. Announces Their 1983
Scholarship Awards for Students
Receiving Bachelor Degrees by January
1983, February 1983 or August 1983.**

**See application for announcement of new
competition award based on 2,000 word essay.**

**Applications may be obtained at the
following locations:**

G. Crouch — J 1014

M. Mills — H 116

S. Green — F 152

W. Strong — M 311

**Deadline for submission is Monday,
April 18, 1983**

SEEKING

**Departmental Representatives
Day Student Government
Elections Committee**

- 1) Design Election Process
 - 2) Insure Democratic Procedure
 - 3) Serve as impartial arbiter of all election grievances
- For addition**
- 4) Receive and approve election petitions

**THE OFFICE OF CAREER SERVICES,
THE S.E.E.K. PROGRAM AND
THE C.C.N.Y. BUSINESS ALUMNI SOCIETY**

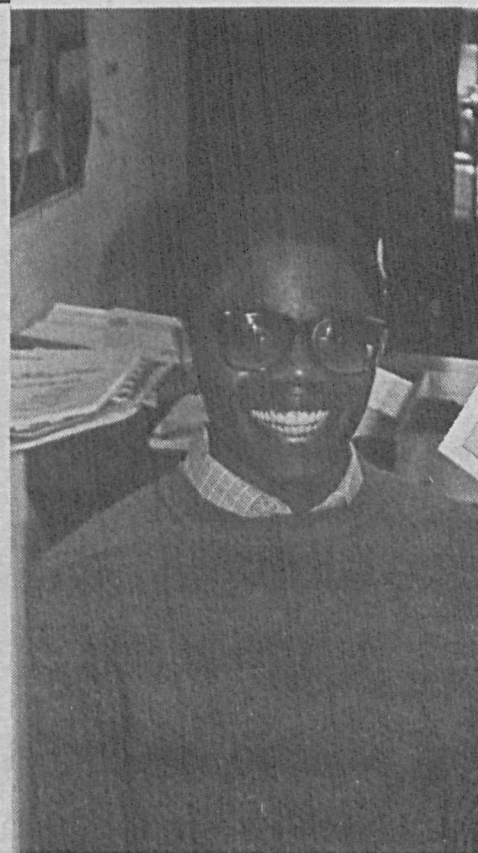
INVITES YOU TO A

STUDENT - ALUMNI SOCIAL HOUR

COME AND MEET SOME OF CITY COLLEGE'S FINEST. KNOWN AS THE *ALUMNI CAREER CONSULTANTS*, THEY MAJORED IN EVERYTHING FROM ANTHROPOLOGY TO ZOOLOGY WHEN THEY WERE HERE AS STUDENTS. THEY NOW REPRESENT A GREAT VARIETY OF PROFESSIONS AND ORGANIZATIONS. THEY ARE TEACHERS, ENGINEERS, SOCIAL WORKERS, BUSINESSMEN AND WOMEN, COMPUTER PROGRAMMERS, ETC. THESE GRADUATES HAVE "MADE IT" AND ARE EAGER AND WILLING TO SHARE THEIR EXPERIENCE AND EXPERTISE WITH YOU.

IF YOU COULD USE SOME GUIDANCE AND INSPIRATION OR A CONTACT ON THE INSIDE, JUST DROP IN AND TAKE PART IN THIS INFORMAL GET - TOGETHER.

**THURS. APR. 7, '83
12:00 - 2:00 IN
BOWKER LOUNGE
SHEPARD HALL—
REFRESHMENTS!**



Terry Williams—
His job—nobody knows—but he's an
Associate Editor.
Assignment—City College, *The Paper*.

PAPERPHOTO/Gil Espinoza

Aspira OF NEW YORK, INC. CAREER
OPPORTUNITIES
WORKSHOP

speakers
• Ms. B. Johnson
NY State Job Service
• Ms. A. Martinez
Bd. of Ed.

Outlooks and Trends
for the 80's & 90's
Bilingual Careers

APRIL 7, 1983
Shepard 315

refreshments will be served 12-2 pm

SENIORS

MAKE YOUR
APPOINTMENT
NOW
FOR YOUR

YEARBOOK

PORTRAIT

IN COLOR
NO CHARGE

come to F 152 4/11-4/16

the PAPER

