

Finals Schedule Will Be Extended Next Semester

Next term the final examination period will be extended by one or two days.

The new arrangement was made official about one month ago, Mr. Robert L. Taylor (Registrar) said Friday. A letter from Mr. Taylor's office informed the College's faculty of the new plan.

The change was due in part to the feeling of some students and faculty members that finals given while classes requiring preparation are in session, were undesirable.

Juniors and seniors majoring in the social sciences are expected to benefit the most from the revised schedule, according to Mr. Taylor. Previously these students, who take an average of four or five elective courses per term, have had several of their finals scheduled on the same day.

Courses in which final examinations will still be given in class include Physical Education, Speech, Military Science, Industrial Arts, Graphics, Art, Music, some language courses, and certain one credit laboratory courses.

These courses are peculiar in that their examinations are extended throughout the semester, rather than emphasized in endterm finals.

—Rothchild

Please Don't



"DON'T JUMP! There would be a scandal. Who are you?"

"Obviously I am a worker putting the finishing touches on the new tech building."

"Oh. The long awaited addition to the College to be ready for students' use in the fall of 1962? The one which was interrupted for three years by strikes and management troubles? You mean that students will finally be able to trudge up St. Nicholas Terrace and further their technological talents in a new blue and white building?"

Ban on National Review Is Reversed by Court

By LENA HAHN

Hunter College must treat all organizations alike that ask to rent its facilities for meetings, Supreme Court Justice Arthur Markewich ruled last Wednesday.

The ruling was provoked by the actions of Dr. John J. Meng, president of Hunter, who refused to lease his College's auditorium for a series of forums sponsored by the *National Review* magazine. The forums have been held on the Hunter campus since 1957.

Dr. Meng barred the forum last January feeling that the forums' sponsor was "a political group representing a distinct point of view of its own."

William F. Buckley Jr., Editor of the *National Review*, described the Hunter policy as a "poorly disguised attempt to require orthodoxy of opinion as a requirement for obtaining the privilege of use of the school's facilities."

According to *The New York Times* of January 4, Justice Markewich felt Dr. Meng had confused the college's two roles: as an educational institution and the custodian of a public building that under the law may be used "for other than college or university purposes."

In the education role, the Justice said "the college must treat alike all other organizations in the same category, and it may neither censor nor deny unless the program is per se unlawful or there is fair proof that the clear and present danger of disorder exists."

came one of sharp cross-examination on the part of Chairman Machtinger and others on the body.

Investigation Is Held On Anti-Davis Protest

Charges and countercharges were traded for three hours Friday at a hearing held by a special Student Government Committee to investigate occurrences during the appearance of Benjamin Davis at the College last month.

The Committee, consisting of six Student Council members, will report the findings of its investigation to SC tomorrow. It will be up to Council to take any further actions.

A statement from SG President Irwin Pronin, read at the start of the meeting, charged the Young Republican Club, sponsors of a rally protesting the appearance of Davis at the College, with numerous infractions of the rules regulating rallies.

The violations included the issuing of publicity before permission was granted for the rally, and irregularities related to the club's internal procedures in agreeing to sponsorship of the rally.

It was charged by Pronin and others that individuals within the club had organized the rally without proper consent of the membership or of the executive Committee.

Others testifying told alternately of either seeing or not seeing various acts of violence committed by those demonstrating against Davis or rallying to his defence.

Several witnesses said they had seen Davis deliberately struck by a cardboard sign during the protest, while another claimed that he had merely backed into the sign.

Several times during the hearing, as those speaking became unruly or uncooperative, the procedure be-

Route 40 Freedom Ride Attended By Professor

By LEO HAMALIAN

Prof. Hamalian is a member of the College's English Department, and is OP's faculty advisor.

If you have ever driven from here to Havre de Grace or to the next important point south, Miami Beach, you know that United States Route #40 stretches for nearly two hours through some of the world's least inspiring scenery.

Four lanes of super-patched concrete, it runs a gauntlet of filling stations with phosphorescent mobiles twisting in the Maryland breeze, of motels in ersatz colonial, of restaurants all glass and razzmatazz, of ranches owned by Al, Chet, Jean, Ma and Pa, each selling the biggest wiener in the world. At rest before these emporia of refreshment are trailer trucks hauling pecans, potatoes, and pigs to the market. Greyhound coaches en route to Richmond, T-Birds and Jags boinging citizens to and from the sunshine. You can easily imagine the rest. To the chaste eye, this spectacular spectacle is the epiphany of Ugly America.

But behind this humdrum ugliness is another form of ugliness that you will not experience unless your skin is dark. Along



Professor Leo Hamalian Joins Freedom Ride

Queens Institutes New Speaker Ban

By BOB NELSON

The Queens' College Faculty Council last week instituted a plan to screen speakers of a "controversial" nature.

Under the plan, the Director of Student Activities will decide whether a speaker invited by a campus organization is controversial. If he decides affirmatively, the case is then referred to a committee of two students and two faculty members.

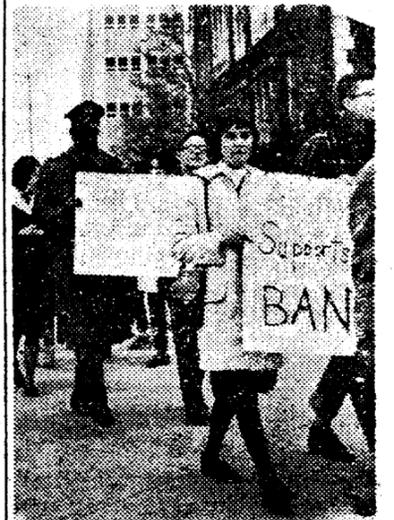
The committee must then decide whether the speech would be consistent "with the educational goals of the college." If so the invitation will be allowed.

In the event of a deadlock, the speaker will not be allowed to appear, Queens College President said yesterday.

The Administrative Council of Municipal College Presidents, when it rescinded the ban last month on Communist speakers, permitted each college administration to determine its own speaker policy.

Acting President Harry N. Rivlin, and Brooklyn College President Harry N. Gideonse yesterday said that they had no plans to change the existing speaker policy at their Colleges. Hunter College President John Meng refused to comment.

The College's current policy has



Student Protestors Demonstrated Against Ban

been not to refuse invitations to speakers unless specifically ordered to do so by the Administrative Council as in the case of the last ban.

Pres. Rivlin, After His First Term, Puts Emphasis On The 'Prospice'

Acting President Harry N. Rivlin isn't talking about his future at the College but he has plenty to say about the College's future.

Brought in to fill the vacuum created by Buell Gallagher's appointment as Chancellor of the California State College system, Dr.

Rivlin has faced a rough five months for a Freshman President. But despite tuition threats and the complexity of Supreme Court decisions, the mild, genial educator has found time for dreaming about the future of his alma mater, and is quietly getting things done.

Wrapping up his first term here Dr. Rivlin is no longer a strange figure to students who look into the Presidents office expecting to see a tall gaunt man with prominent checkbones and thin gold rimmed spectacles. Instead, Harry Rivlin's small comfortable frame, bushy black eyebrows, and jaunty cigar have become a commonplace.

Having watched the College grow as a student (class of '24) and as a member of the Department of Education, Dr. Rivlin's main concern is for its continued physical and intellectual expansion. "The College is a living organism," he says, "and the moment it stops growing it begins to decay."

As to whether the Acting President would like to drop his preceding adjective and remain in his position permanently Dr. Rivlin has consistently declined to comment.

Final Ayer . . .

Philosopher A. J. Ayer's farewell appearance here before returning to Oxford University will be an informal talk on "Aspects of Academic Life in the U.S. and England" on Thursday at 12:45 PM in Room 106, Wagner.

(Continued on Page 3)

OBSERVATION POST

MANAGING BOARD

RENEE COHEN
Editor-in-Chief

BETA GOLDBERG
Associate Editor

GRACE FISCHER
News Editor

BARBARA SCHWARTZBAUM
Features Editor

BRUCE SOLOMON
Managing Editor

LOUISE MONTAG
Business Manager

JOE LOWIN
Sports Editor

ASSOCIATE BOARD

BARBARA BROWN
Assistant News Editor

ROBERT GOLD
Photography Editor

TIM BROWN
Copy Editor

MICHAEL GERSHOWITZ
Exchange Editor

DAVE ROTHCHILD
Circulation Manager

Wrap-Up

The term's end provides us with a vantage point from which to view the kaleidoscopic pattern made by past events — by speaker bans, Mark Lane visits, mayoralty candidates, new SG constitutions, SG elections, and the money questions. What we see is, in general, a sad picture of confusion initiated by the administrators and followed by students who are more impressed by the spectacular at election time than by the actual situation.

Though students are responsible for learning new ideas, their administrative elders spent the greater part of the term looking backward. Less than a year after the Smith Act Speaker Ban had been lifted as Administrative Council of Municipal College Presidents policy, the same body decided to impose a permanent ban against all Communist speakers at the City University and, in effect, against any controversial speakers.

But we saw a great deal of public sentiment on the side of the students. The ban was attacked by faculty members at the City University, by the American Civil Liberties Union, and by students on other campuses as a gross infringement on academic freedom, as a denial of that commodity without which a true university cannot survive. *The New York Times* editorially condemned the ban as a means to stifle student intellectual initiative.

About a month ago, the Administrative Council once again rescinded the speaker ban. However, the individual college presidents were empowered to use their discretion in approving student invitations to outside speakers.

Benjamin Davis came to the College and spoke after the removal of the ban, and was greeted by an audience echoing mixed sentiments. Probably most were pleased, not so much to hear the words of Mr. Davis as an individual, but to be able to hear someone of Mr. Davis' political persuasion—an event representative of academic freedom's reinstatement at the College.

What is feared to be a resurgence of conservatism at the College was marked by a group of ill-behaved, immature, and over-emotional students who obviously felt that the only way to get their opinion across is by stifling all others, and that violence is the easiest way to get the floor. So it is, that Mr. Davis became the object of unwarranted abuse which was quickly interpreted by such hardy journals as the *Daily News* to be an indication of the College students' opposition to the Communist spokesman's appearance here.

Where the protection of the College's Burns Guards, which is so lavishly offered to other guest speakers, was when Davis came here presents us with an interesting puzzle to decipher during intersession.

A new term naturally will bring a new SG administration, led by its President, Fred Bren. We find it hard to look forward to this leadership, and yet this should not be the time for pessimism. At the SG Honors and Awards dinner last Wednesday, Bren promised to work on the new SG constitution and on the tuition question. These are both of the utmost importance. Yet it might have been wise to consider work on academic freedom, for as we found this term, it is a right which must always be guarded.

Mr. Bren's campaign brought with it the question of election expenditures. The new incumbent spent the largest sum on his campaign of the three presidential aspirants. And it seems that money has an unfortunate power of succeeding.

It would be wrong to let this term go by without giving our thanks to SG President Irwin Pronin for admirable leadership during difficult times. The pride students may feel in their protests against the ban and the eventual results of these efforts can be attributed in large part to Pronin's drive and the work of a generally conscientious Student Council. While some of the decisions made about tactics to be used against the ban may have been unwise, the overall result had the force and prestige which was aimed for.

Perhaps we can look forward to the selection of a new College President, to a definitive stand by the state legislature against tuition at the City University, and to the permanence of the speaker ban's absence. Let us hope, too, that the action at Queens College is not imitated and indeed, that Queens will eventually be able to exist as an institution of higher learning representative of 1962 instead of 1862.

Read Reads . . .

Sir Herbert Read, novelist, literary critic, art expert and poet will speak about his writings tomorrow at 4 PM in Room 217 Finley. His only speaking assignment in the US this year, Dr. Read will be the last speaker in the Finley Board of Manager's program series of writers reading and discussing their works which has been held in conjunction with Comparative Literature 90.

OP Elections Pick Editors

Grace Fischer, a twenty-one year old Senior majoring in Political Science, was elected Editor-In-Chief of *Observation Post* for the Spring term, Thursday.

Renee Cohen this term's Editor, and Managing Editor Bruce Solomon were elected Associate Editors.

Other members of next term's Managing Board will be Barbara Brown, Managing Editor; Tim Brown, News Editor; Joe Lowin Sports Editor; Barbara Schwartzbaum, Features Editor; and Vivian Neumann, Business Manager.

Assistant News Editor Michael Gershowitz heads the Associate Board which also includes Dave Rothchild and Bob Nelson, Copy Editors and Dave Schwartzman, Circulation Manager.

The Editorial Board will consist of the Managing Board and Ella Ehlich, Dave Rothchild, and Michael Gershowitz.

LETTERS

ALL THE WAY

Dear Editor:

To you, to your fellow paper, *The Campus*, to the Student Government, and to the hundreds of students who actively supported the movement to revoke the Speaker Ban, go the fruits of victory, the sweet rejoicing and exultation in your triumph and the knowledge that once again we students can pursue our academic and intellectual yearnings in a free and unshackled manner.

Whatever part I have played by buying a BAN THE BAN Button, by attending the protest rally, and by observing the boycott, I am proud of. But I am more proud of my fellow students for their mass determination and unflagging perseverance in fighting the BAN all the way. It is indeed an honor to attend an institution like City College.

Steve Wasserman '65

Classified Ads

PERSONAL

To Cherie and her Chestnut 10 little 9 little
To GDD and Grobnets. We are having a copy night January 25. Can you make it?

FOR SALE

Zee's binocular microscope, almost new. Approved for medical school. \$129.95.

SUMMER JOBS in EUROPE

Write to:
AMERICAN STUDENT INFORMATION SERVICE
22 Avenue De La Liberte,
Luxembourg

Thirty

By ED MARSTON



It comes as a surprise, but I'm glad to be graduating. I walk into OP and there are kids (nice kids, mind you) whom I barely know. At an OParty last Thanksgiving one boy even asked, "Who's Peter Steinberg?"

There's not even anyone left to reminisce with. How many still remember that OP told the college community about a sorority here blackballing a girl because she was Negro. Did that set Gallagher and Levine back on their haunches. They finally decided that we had coerced the girls into calling discrimination widespread at City. If the controversy hadn't ended, they would have probably said that we also coerced the sorority into blackballing the girl.

It's ironic that I caused the frats trouble. I would have been a good fraternity man (always secretly envying those cool guys with beanies on head, paddles in hand, and 'Hi, I'm a schnook' cards in lapel), but, having a non-Jewish-sounding name, I was mailed only a couple of smoker invitations. So, rebuffed by the socialites at City, I joined OP.

Not that smoker invitations are a sure way to stop anti-fraternity feeling. Peter Steinberg, who also caused Jack Fox' rah-rah ubermenschen some trouble, received over twenty invites. They burned nicely, he said.

Ex-President Gallagher must never have forgiven us for showing that City is not lily-white, discrimination-wise. But, since I never became editor of OP, and since my father, while a Knight of Pythius, was never one of the top Communists in the US, it was Peter who bore the brunt of Gallagher's anger, being accused of everything from 'leftist orientation' to 'marxist domination.'

Of course, no one could accuse former President Gallagher of witch-hunting. After all, runs the argument, didn't he oppose McCarthy? On the other hand, being an astute politician, Dr. Gallagher must have realized that a reputation as both an anti anti-Communist and as an anti-Communist is a very good reputation indeed. And the price of this admirable record was low, no one of position or power having had the time or the energy or the guts to say that Gallagher had smeared one of the most forthright and honest young men at City College. If Peter were a Communist, or Marxist-dominated or leftist oriented, he would have said so, himself.

But for all Peter's fine qualities, he was certainly not a fun editor. That title must go to former OP editor Bernie Lefkowitz, who loved the paper as one loves a woman, lavishing care and devotion on it, and to whom working on a paper was the most exciting lark in the world.

The normal drudgery of printing a paper was bearable under Bernie, and the big stories were really big. You stayed at the printers all night, cursing the sun because it rose before the pages were locked up, and exposing Communist sponsored World Youth Festivals, picture-deleting Microcosm editors, and anti-democratic students.

To me, Bernie was the ideal newspaper man: he had no political or idealistic passions, and was emotionally free to report the news as he saw it. Unfortunately, he was self-seeking, and played at politics (choosing the Right side of the court).

Sandy Rosenblum, Bernie's predecessor and successor, was light years away from him politically. She saw OP as a giver of light (SANE light, World Youth Festival light, and anti-HUAC light), with both the news and editorial columns as pulpit. She was idealistic and open, Bernie scheming and secretive. Both did irreparable harm to OP by using it as a political tool.

Not that my only disagreements were with editors and college presidents; I've also had a series of run-ins with the College medical corps.

My worst experience in Room 09 Wingate came last April 18. I walked into the examining room, interrupting the doctor while he was poring over the *Daily News*. He gave me an enamel cup, told me to fill it, and started checking my card.

"How old are you, son?" he asked.

"Twenty years, twelve months," said I.

"Look, you're either twenty and eleven, or twenty-one."

"No, I was born April 25, so I'm twenty and twelve."

"That's twenty and eleven," he said, getting more than a little heated.

"Yeah, and I suppose this is really the nineteenth century," I came back.

He then noticed that I hadn't filled the cup: "Boy, didn't they teach you anything in college." Oh, well, you can't win them all.

In a few more years, I suppose the stories, the rancors, the good and bad times, everything but the people, will fade.

Professor O'Leary will remain as a patient, encouraging instructor. Professor Berall as a man whose keen and analytical mind made me ashamed of all the crap I've thought and written, and Professor and Mrs. Hendel as the two people whose generosity kept me from having a very hungry and homeless week.

Renee will remain as a warm, welcoming smile. Grace as the defender of Holden Caulfield and the purveyor of delightfully ingenious conversations. Jackie as the most easily baited liberal (for lack of a better word, Jack) I know, Marilyn as the distaff half of slightly hysterical confabs about physics problems and shabbus, Muriel and Louise as coffee, raisin cake and anti-conversation, and all the 'Hi' people as background to what has been four and a half good years.

PREPARE FOR FINALS!!

Review outlines (Monarch Review Notes) are now available for the following courses:

- ★ HISTORY 1
- ★ HISTORY 2
- ★ ECONOMICS 1, 101, 102
- ★ POLITICAL SCIENCE 1

★ MATH 61

Sold only at:

EBARLE STATIONERY STORE, 1522 AMSTERDAM AVENUE
(Between 135th and 136th Sts.—only 1 block from CCNY)

Eating Colored Folk Is Wrong

(Continued from Page 1)

Freedom Ride, the brainchild of C.O.R.E., sprang into being. After months of persuasion and pressure, 42 of the 65 restaurants and diners promised to serve Negroes. Tenacity and good sense seemed to have won a victory for equality.

Last month, however, allegedly because southern truck drivers were incensed, many of these establishments reneged on their promise. In response to this recantation, CORE decided to test again with a massive freedom ride on Saturday, December 16. I went on that ride. Though my skin is not dark, I learned existentially how shattering an experience it is to be treated as a stranger in your own country. But before this piece becomes a peroration, I had better let my experience speak for itself.

The Bergen County contingent of 40 people left Englewood in a caravan of cars shortly after 8 a.m. I was assigned to a group led by Sally Elliot, a slender, fragile-looking housewife who, in order to join the ride, was leaving her two tots with a babysitter all day. The others in the group were her husband Dave, a Columbia research fellow who was driving the family station wagon, a 1959 Plymouth with white plastic seat-covers and black trim for harmonious contrast; Roland Dumont, the principal of an elementary school in East Paterson; Wilma Benson, a motherly woman whose fierce spirit of justice always found gentle expression; and Olivia Kier, a student at the Fashion Institute who immediately broke the warm, dark planes of her face into a proud flash of a smile to tell us that she was covering the event for her school newspaper. Our first stop was to be the Howard Johnson restaurant at the end of the Jersey turnpike, where we would rendezvous with several hundred other demonstrators from other parts of the East (New Haven, Albany, Cornell University) to receive final instructions from James Farmer, the executive secretary of CORE.

As the frozen Turnpike countryside slid by during the first hour, Olivia seemed shy and Wilma a trifle guarded, but as we laughed and talked, the atmosphere in the car, like the weather, grew more comfortable. My five companions were good-

humored, intelligent, friendly people quietly dedicated to the proposition that an individual in the right constitutes a majority of one.

When we arrived at marshalling point (CORE, a peaceful, non-violent movement, is fond of military terms like "command post," "point of departure," "target area," etc.; actually, they reflect the precise organization that goes into the rides), we found crowds of waiting people wearing blue and white buttons ("Freedom Ride: C.O.R.E."). Most of them were in their late teens and early twenties. At their age, would conviction have moved me 400 miles? We had coffee at the restaurant and then assembled in the parking lot to hear from Jim Farmer how we were to conduct ourselves during the demonstrations.

We would divide into groups, he said, and each car would operate as a separate unit. We were to offer no resistance no matter what happened to us; we were to leave the premises of any restaurant when quoted the Maryland trespass law (CORE has put up so much money for bail that it can no longer afford to have members arrested); we were not to exchange words with hecklers; we were to be polite and friendly, and at all times to contain our anger or annoyance. "Remember," Farmer (a dead ringer for Paul Robeson) was shouting in the cold sunshine, "you will be the focal point of attention — nationally and even internationally. Our success is completely dependent on your behavior!"

We were designated as Car 4 and given a list of target restaurants which we were to visit in order. In a few moments, we were back on the highway, rolling towards the Delaware Bay Bridge and Route #40. Thirty minutes later, we pulled up in front of our first target — the Grand Diner. We got out of the car, walked into the place, sat down together, and called for service. A withered-looking waitress silently took our orders, threw napkins and silverware on the table, and disappeared. No one in the diner paid any attention to us, but the air was electric with hostility — one could sense this in the averted eyes, in the gruff gestures, in the bleak expressions. But nothing happened — we got our hamburgers and coffee, tipped the waitress, and left without a word. I had never before faced that wall of contempt which Negroes meet every day, even in the so-called "border" states.

Our next stop was Fast Curb

Service outside of Elkton. Again, to our surprise, we were served, this time by an attractive teenager in slacks, who carried herself stiffly as she passed the Negro men from another unit, which pulled in after us. Did this handsome, soft-spoken youngster fear or hate people because of their skin color? Who knows? I doubt it. She was caught and victimized by the System: friendliness would be interpreted as betrayal, and betrayal meant ostracism. I re-

Caddy came roaring back into the parking lot. "Okay," Farmer called out, "You can go on. We'll take over. Car 3 will relieve us."

Weaver's looked busy. As we started toward the entrance, we encountered a team that was just leaving. "What happened?" Sally asked. "They have locked the door and are letting only white folk in. We waited until the door opened and slipped in with some white folk. The proprietor

he could hardly read what he held and his voice shaking in counterpoint, he stumbled through the long document (this is called "reading out" and must be done in the presence of state policemen). His recitation was reminiscent of a tobacco auctioneer's chant in slow motion. According to CORE procedure, we left as soon as he had finished to avoid arrest. We saw Sally, Dave, and Olivia receive the same greeting, and a few moments later, we again heard the chant of the tobacco auctioneer. We heard later that the proprietor stood out there all day in the cold, exercising his lungs. The state policemen, already furious because all leaves had been cancelled for the week-end, kept pulling in and out of the place for the "reading outs," looking dejected and disgusted.

The next stop was the Bar H Chuck House. The manager met us at the door. "You can't go in there," he said, trying to be genial.

"Why not?"
"We don't serve Negroes."
"We won't make any trouble. We're hungry and tired."

"You can have anything you want out there."

"Why? It's cold."
"Look, mac," he said pointing to the squat fuel trucks and the huge trailer vans in his parking lot. "I got a lot of truck drivers from the South stop here. You go in, they go out."

"A few places up the road don't mind."

"I ain't going to be the first to open my place to Negroes," he said, ignoring the standard laws of logic. "When the others do it, I'll do it. My money is tied up in the place. I can't take no chances."

So we had him read us out under the impassive eyes of the state troopers. Another group pulled up.

"Hot damn," groaned a trooper. "Ain't these people never going to go home?"

We went home at nightfall after two hours more of the same routine: locked doors; hostile faces peering out at us; the chant of the tobacco auctioneer; curt, unfriendly service, and sometimes, the sign of a person struggling with his conscience.

Then it was over, this crusade for a cup of coffee, as we sped north through the dusk.

What did we prove? Many things I believe — one match can start a forest fire — but mainly it was an education for the white man. It was exhilarating to see in action the quiet courage and solidarity that common cause can stir in people, whatever their pigmentation. After this experience, humiliating as it was at times, I am certain that conviction is stronger than color and that the hard-backed resistance in the South, even in the dark places, is the last breath of a dying dragon. I know this now in the bones, in the heart, as well as in the head, and I am relieved to know that this terrible thing is ending. The physical ugliness of the Route #40's the eye can endure until our planners demolish it and replace it with something more pleasing, but the human ugliness is a rot that reaches far out from America into the world.

I saw evidence that the rot is finished.



Other CORE Riders Demonstrate In The South.

membered how long it had taken me to muster up the courage to oppose the community and I smiled at her. Her face remained frozen as she asked, "Will you all have anything else?"

Larrimore's, a dingy-looking dump close to the highway, was next on our list. As we drew into the parking lot, the venetian blinds in the front window descended and slanted shut, and we heard a hoarse voice from within shout, "We're closed! We're closed! Go on home where you come from!" We tried the door and indeed they were closed. A purple Cadillac carrying another CORE unit swerved in behind us and Jim Farmer got out. He told us that we would take turns waiting; either the diner would open or it would be forced to remain closed on a Saturday, normally its busiest day. Farmer got back into the Cadillac and it roared off to the next diner. Our breath rising like censers, we stamped around in the cold air, returning to the car for warmth, stamped around some more until the purple

wouldn't serve us, so we made him read us out. "Why don't you break up into two groups and keep him hard at work?"

That seemed like a sound suggestion. Sally, Dave, and Olivia waited in the car while Wilma, Roland and I made for the door. Just as we reached it, the proprietor stepped out and flung his arms across the door to bar our entry. He looked like a little fat man about to be crucified against the wall of an "ersatz" chalet.

"You can't come in," he said, in a Maryland twang.

"Why not?" I asked innocently.

"Because I don't serve no colored," he said.

"Why not?" I asked.

"Now look here, mister. I'm a patriotic American citizen and nobody's going to tell me what to do. I said I don't serve colored folk and what I mean is I don't serve colored folk."

"But we don't eat colored folk." I heard Wilma Benson say softly. "Eating colored folk is wrong."

There was no evidence that the proprietor thought so; no evidence that the white couple waiting impatiently to enter thought so; no evidence that the four burly state policemen standing by "to avoid trouble" thought so.

I turned to that quartet of worthies, hoping to take their attention off their holster flaps.

"Has he the right to keep us out?" I asked.

"It's his place, isn't it? He can do any damn thing he wants," the one who was not scratching himself under the armpits answered.

"Is there a law that says he can bar us?"

"Yes, there is. It's the Maryland trespass law," said the proprietor.

"Will you please read to us?" "Whatever you say, buddy. We're law-abiding people here."

It was an unpleasant job, even for this man, to tell fellow Americans to go away. With hands trembling so violently that

G.L.L.B.G.

A FREE EVENING OF FUN
FOR COLLEGE COEDS • SORORITIES
LOCAL AND OUT-OF-TOWN COLLEGE STUDENTS

SWIM In Our Indoor Tropical Heated Swimming Pool	PLAY Ping Pong, Basketball, Handball, Billiards, Shuffle Board	DANCE to Dinney's Cha Cha Orchestra
--	--	---

EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT AT 8:30 P.M.
at the
MID MANHATTAN CLUB
New York's Largest Jewish Private Club for College Students
230A W. 74th STREET, NEW YORK CITY (off B'way)
— FREE ADMISSION FOR 1 GIRL ONLY —
with this advertisement — Others, \$2.50 each.
For Any Other Details Call Joan Greenberg, TR 3-0457

AT THE CITY COLLEGE BOOKSTORE
ANSWERS TO YOUR EXAM QUESTIONS
BRIEF COURSE IS AN ANSWER-PACKED REVIEW CHART THAT COVERS YOUR COMPLETE COURSE AND ANSWERS THE QUESTIONS FOUND MOST OFTEN ON YOUR EXAMINATIONS.
Improve Your Grades
Brief Course Only **49¢** each

Eagers Soar, Then Go Sour In 62-56 Loss to Huskies

By JOE LOWIN

The College's basketball team relinquished a 16 point halftime lead to the Huskies of Northeastern University Saturday night to go down to defeat by a score of 62-56.

According to Coach Dave Polansky, it was a case of the Beavers combining one of their finest first halves of the season with one of their worst second halves.



Tor Nilsen
Too Much Defense

Aside from hitting on 43% of their shots from the floor in the first period, the Lavender did a good job of keeping the ball in their own half of the court throughout most of the period, by stealing the ball repeatedly and outrebounding the taller Huskies off the offensive boards, sometimes getting two and three shots at the basket. In that half the Northeastern club was able to score only six field-goal attempts and the Beavers went off the floor at halftime leading 34-18.

But in the second half it was an entirely different story, as the roof fell in on the Beavers. Led by 6-1 John Malvey and 5-8 Paul Solberg, the Huskies put on a miraculous 21-3 point spurt to

take a 39-37 lead at 11:50 of the period—a lead they never relinquished.

It was at this point in the game that Coach Polansky put Jerry Greenberg, a big factor in the Beavers' recent victories, into the game for the first time. Greenberg had hurt his ankle and the coach didn't want to take any chances on his reinjuring it by letting him play unless it was an absolute necessity. But Greenberg, with only what amounted to half of a workout during the two week lay-off, was not sharp with his long jump shots and could score only two baskets from the floor.

For high-scoring Beaver center Tor Nilsen, the second half was a nightmare. In the first half the big redhead had canned nine points with his drives and jumps from around the key, but in the second half the Huskies' defense collapsed two and three defenders on him and he was able to get off only four shots, missing them all.

But there were some bright spots for the Beavers and for their followers. Field general Mike Winston played his usual steady game, electrifying the crowd with his steals and beautiful drives. He wound up with 17 points for the night's work. Sharing high-scoring honors with him for the Beavers was Don Sidat, whose clutch, machine-gun like jump shots in the second-half kept the ball game from turning into a romp once the lead had been lost.

Frosh 73 JV 72

In the preliminary game, Vello Aring of the College's Frosh team, scored a jump shot within two seconds to go in the overtime

period to defeat the Junior Varsity, 73-72, in a thriller. High scorers were Al Sparer of the JV with 28 points and Henry Bromberger of the Frosh who netted 23.

Not Enough Gas

Northeastern (#2)				CCNY (56)				
G	FT	PF	P	G	FT	PF	P	
Martin	1	0	5	2	Cohen	2	0	3
Jasper	0	1	0	1	Greenberg	2	0	1
Kerzner	0	0	0	0	Sidat	8	1	1
Tully	2	6	2	10	Nilsen	4	1	4
Ryan, F.	3	1	1	7	Winston	5	7	2
Sears	0	0	0	0	Wyles	0	1	1
Malvey	9	3	0	21	Wilkov	1	0	4
Solberg	8	5	4	21	Camisa	0	2	1
Dugan	0	0	1	0				

Totals 23 16 13 62 Totals 22 12 17 56
Halftime Score: CCNY 34, Northeastern 18.

Free Throws Missed: Tully 4, Ryan 2, Malvey, Solberg, Sidat, Nilsen, Winston, Wyles.

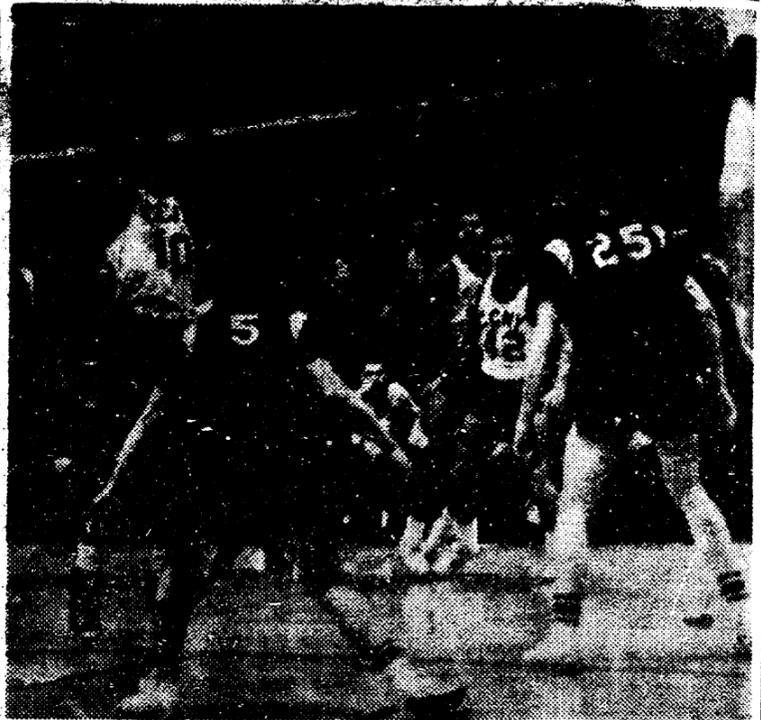


Photo By Weissmann

WHAT GOES UP: Mike Winston leaps high in the air with a jump shot to lead Lavender to a 34-18 half-time margin. Beavers came back down to earth in the second half and lost ball game, 62-56. That's Paul Solberg (5) guarding Winston, as John Jasper (25) looks on.

Parriers Foiled By Navy; Lose 18-9 at Annapolis

By STEVE ABEL

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Jan. 6—The US Naval Academy's fencing team overwhelmed the Beavers today at MacDonough Gym, 18-9. Navy triumphed 6-3 in the foil, saber, and epee. The Beaver's main consolation was Captain Vito Mannino who turned in the day's only triple victory for either team.

Mannino's triple, his third straight, was the only scoring by the usually strong foil squad. Mac McCarthy and Ed Bealle of Navy both picked up doubles over Bob Kao, a triple winner in his last outing, and Ed Martinez.

In the saber competition the only Lavender swordsman competing up to par was Ray Fields, now in his

another set from Bruce Kleinstein. The epee team followed the fate of the saber and foilsmen, save Marshall Pastorino who came out of his frays 2-1. The one man to beat him was six foot Thane Hawkins, an upperclassman with three years of experience. In his first varsity competition Joe Patitto dropped three sets to more experienced parriers.

The Navy team was competing for the first time this season but this disadvantage was offset by other factors. They are primarily composed of returning lettermen with much experience under their belts. Their facilities for practicing are also far superior to the College's MacDonough Gym, the site of today's meet, has a special room outfitted for fencing, almost the size of Goethals Gym.

Navy's Coach Andre Deladrier, one of the best fencers in the country during the late '40s, explained that although Annapolis had a losing season last year, he expected the additional experience to show up this year.

Coach Edward Lucia said that the Middies rated as one of the most powerful teams in the Eastern Collegiate Athletic Conference (ECAC), ranking in class with Columbia and NYU.

But one of the big reasons for the

wide margin was the lack of electrical scoring apparatus after the 14th match. The electronic scorers, used during all intercollegiate fencing meets for the scoring of foil and epee, began to miss touches and fouls and were replaced by visual judging.

Emphasizing this point, Coach Lucia said, "Our green team was definitely handicapped by the constant malfunctioning of the electrical apparatus. The hiatus that followed didn't help the team. It made it difficult to fence for a team that is trained with electrical equipment. This is undoubtedly reflected in the psychological functioning of the CCNY team."

When asked to comment on the level of the judging Coach Lucia commented, "One of the great fencers of the world was scheduled to officiate the freshman and varsity. However, we received a phone call one-half hour before game time that he wouldn't be able to attend. This was a grave handicap."

Eugene Hammory, a Hungarian who defected at Melbourne in 1956, had accepted the officiating job of director.

Frosh 18, Plebes 9

Earlier in the day a bright spot was generated by the freshman team beating the plebes, 18-9. Top performances were turned in by Alan Lax and Alan Turner both of whom scored triple victories. Lax fences with the epee and Turner with the foil. This brings the frosh record to 2-0 and whoops of "It's wonderful! It's wonderful!" from Coach Immanuel Feinberg.

THE SUMMARIES

FOIL—Vito Mannino, C.C.N.Y., defeated Mac McCarthy, 5-1; Ray Frey, 5-3, and Carl Van Arsdall, 5-0; Frey, Navy, defeated Ed Martinez, 5-2; McCarthy, Navy, defeated Martinez, 5-3, and Robert Kao, 5-1; Ed Bealle, Navy, defeated Martinez, 5-3, and Kao, 5-3; Bob Black, Navy, defeated Mel Gohman, 5-1.
SABER—Ray Fields, C.C.N.Y., defeated Dick Lee, 5-4, and Lee Livingston, 5-2; Fred Marcus, C.C.N.Y., defeated Tom Toczek, 5-2; Buzzy Hurst, Navy, defeated Fields, 5-3, and Bruce Kleinstein, 5-1; Lee, Navy, defeated Marcus, 5-4, and Richie Geller, 5-0; Dale Windham, Navy, defeated Geller, 5-0, and Marcus, 5-2.
EPEE—Marshall Pastorino, C.C.N.Y., defeated Jign Droste, 5-0, and Paul Adams, 5-3; Bernard Eichenbaum, C.C.N.Y., defeated Larry Crum, 5-3; Ralph Beebe, Navy, defeated Eichenbaum, 5-2, and Joel Patitto, 5-1; Thane Hawkins, Navy, defeated Pastorino, 5-2, and Eichenbaum, 5-2; Droste, Navy, defeated Patitto, 5-0; Larry Bernard, Navy, defeated Patitto, 5-2.

Mermen Top Poly 58-37; Cohen Scores 13 Points

By RICHIE COE

The College's swimming team swamped Brooklyn Polytechnical Institute, 58-37, at the Central YMCA pool last Saturday.

The mermen took a 7-0 lead by winning the 400 Yard Medley Relay and didn't yield a first place in a swimming event until they had the meet clinched.

Co-captain Ralph Cohen was high-scoring for the Beavers with 13 points. He opened up a good ten yard lead in the butterfly leg of the 400 Yard Medley Relay which the Beavers eventually won by fifteen in 4:45.0. He won the 100 Yard Freestyle in 59.9 and also came in second to Engineer Jean LeFerne in the 200 Yard Breaststroke.

Shay Adds Ten

Barry Shay, the other co-captain, won easily in both the 220 Yard and the 440 Yard Freestyle. His 2:33.6 and 5:50.7 stockings gave Coach Jack Rider's charges 10 more points.

Sophomore Girard Pessis also scored 10 points. He anchored the 400 Yard Medley Relay, adding five yards to the Beavers' lead, and won the 200 Yard Butterfly in 3:03.

Morris Levene was second to Pessis narrowly beating Poly Captain Tom Nelson whom he caught with only 20 yards to go.

Levene also won the 200 Yard Individual Medley in 2:43.6. With diver Stan Filip right behind him,

he beat the nearest Engineer by just about a lap.

Bob Wohlleber won both the 50 Yard Freestyle in 25.4 and the 200 Yard Backstroke in 2:47.3 for the Lavender. This made him one of four Beavers to score ten or more points.

The only event in which the Engineers showed real superiority was the Dive. Mike Rohland won it with 94.62 points. Jeff Steinberg was second, and Beaver Stan Filip was an inept third with 62.15 points.

Poly won only two other events—the 200 Yard Breaststroke, in which the Beavers salvaged second and third, and the 400 Yard Freestyle Relay.

However, their victory in the relay was pretty much a joke. The meet was already won when this event started so Coach Rider entered four of his more inexperienced swimmers. But some of his veterans decided to swim along just for the fun of it and unofficially won.

The mermen, whose only loss was to powerful Rutgers, are now 2-1. Poly's record is 2-4.

The Beavers' next meet is with the United States Merchant Marine Academy at 4:30 PM Friday, January 26, in Wingate Pool.



Coach Edward Lucia
Men Not Machines

second year of varsity play. In his second duel of the meet he fell behind Middle Dick Lee, 3-0. But he didn't "fudge" and sliced Lee, five touches to four. "Buzzy" Hurst, gave Fields his only loss and took

Sports In Shorts

"ANYONE who makes first team All-State has a good chance at All-America," was all Beaver soccer coach Harry Karlin would say last week when asked what he thought goalie Andy Houtkruyer's chances were of making All-America this year. The coach is pretty high on Andy, though, and has repeatedly said that he's of All-America caliber. The balloting has already taken place, and the results are scheduled to be announced officially at the Annual Soccer Coaches' Dinner at the Hotel Manhattan, this Thursday.

THE ARMY grabbed baseball coach Al DiBernardo, so the Col-

lege has hired an eight-year veteran of the Armed Forces, Mr. Frank Sealy, to take his place. Mr. Sealy was graduated from the College last January and is teaching Physical Education here now. He plans to work the team much harder than before. Also named was Mr. Hilton Shapiro, to coach the freshman baseball team.

FUTURE Roger Marises, interested in playing baseball on the College's varsity team, should report to Room 301 Harris this Thursday at 12 Noon. Coach Frank Sealy lists prerequisites as a willingness to work hard and a winning spirit.

1352-87