Gallagher Assails Helsinki Festival

President Buell G. Gallagher last week issued a page-long indictment of the Helsinki Festival and its posters, and urged Student Government to register formal objection to the event.

Dr. Gallagher cited statements from the National Union of Students calling the Festival a "mad venture to create strong and political conflicts... incompatible with Finland's position of neutrality," as his fact sheet for the Festival.

He stated that, "Students of the Village..." and "I urge the students to register formal objection to the event."

The seventy members and乌鲁 members of the Village and the Finnish National Union of Students are calling the Festival "a censure of the country's struggle for freedom and independence..." The President urged that free tuition be given to students who intend to become college teachers.

The Festival scholars include Professors John H. Rolston, and Peter Marks. The proposal was termed "positive" as opposition to supporting the Festival.

Dean James S. Peace, Chairman of the Student Life Committee, reviewed the recent uproar over newspaper allocations "undue, not only as a decision in support of imperialist plans of the Soviet Union." The President asserted that no action would be taken against students organizing a committee in support of the Festival. However, if they do so, "they must do so knowing they will be criticized," he added.

The chairman of the yet-uncharted Festival Committee here had no comment on the President's charges. He said that the Festival scholars are meeting the emergency with "very similar to the long-standing floor. The furniture, the wood inlaid ceiling and the wood floors were salvaged from the conference, the Campus, and Tech News representatives.

Two Old Vic Players will perform for Dr. Morton Cohen's English 4.1 class on Thursday, March 15 at 10 AM in Room 217 Finley. The performance, which is open to all, will consist of songs from Shakespeare's plays, with commentary by Elsie Hooper and Peter Forest.

Old Vic...
College in the Future

This is the third and final article in a series on the future of the College.

If the prophets are correct, the College's future will be peculiar admixture of reality, intellectualism and fraternality.

The revival will include increase and lastly the College's scholastic standards will rise because of more stringent admission requirements. The make-up of the student body here is expected to reflect future changes in the city's population. Registrar Robert L. Taylor said last week that by the end of the decade large numbers of Negroes and Puerto Ricans will probably be enrolled at the College.

Although many of the future students will have to work while they attend school, an increase in political activity is anticipated here. Student Government President Fred Bren stated, "They will have more to fight for than students now at the College. They will engage in politics from necessity, not from idealism."

"The Dean will see you now."

21 GREAT TOBACCO MAKE 20 WONDERFUL SMOKES! AGED MILD BLENDED MILD - NOT FILTERED MILD - THEY SATISFY

The grass is always golden

The academic world, as we all know, is loaded with dignity and affect. My means and elegant form, with truth and beauty. In such a marked and obvious thing like faculty raiding—colleges enticing teachers away from other colleges—is not even thinkable. However, if this is the case in one college it has happened by chance, mind you—to run into a professor from another college, and the professor happens to remark—just in passing—mind you—that he is discontented with his present position, why, what's wrong with the dean making the professor an offer? Like the other afternoon, for instance, Dean Sigfried of Destination Polytech, finding himself in need of a resting chair of oSleep, dropped in quite by chance at the Destination Presidents Exchange where he discovered Professor Stanus from the English Department of Kroweny A and M sitting over a pot of lapsang soochong and shrieking "I Hate Kroveny A and M!" Surely there was nothing improper in the dean saying to the professor, "Leonard, perhaps you'd like to come over to us. I think you'd find our shop nice."

("it should be noted here that all English professors are named Leonard, just as all physics professors are named Fred. All sociology professors are, of course, named Myron, all veterinary medicine professors are named Rover, and all German professors are named Hansel and Gretel. All deans, are, of course, named Attila."

But I digress. Leonard, the professor, has just been offered a job by Attila, the dean, and he replies, "Thank you, but I don't think so."

"And I don't blame you," says Attila, sturdily. "I understand Kroweny has a fine little library."

"Well, it isn't too bad," says Leonard. "We have 28 volumes in all, including a mint copy of Nancy Drew, Girl Detective."

"Very impressive," says Attila. "Us now, we have 36 million volumes, including all of Shakespeare's first folios and the Dead Sea Scrolls."

"Go vegetable," says Leonard.

"But of course," says Attila, "you don't want to leave Kroweny where, I am told, working conditions are tickety-boo."

"Oh, they're not bad," says Leonard. "I teach 18 hours of English, 11 hours of optometry, 6 hours of forestry, coach the tennis team, and walk Percy's dog twice a day."

"A full rich life," says Attila. "At our school you'd be some what less active. You'd teach one class a week, limited to four A students. As to salary, you'd start at $50,000 a year, with retirement at full pay upon reaching age 65."

"I walk Percy's cat four a day."

"Stir," says Leonard, "your offer is most fair but you must understand that I am a Krowenyman to the core."

"I not only understand, I applaud," says Attila. "But before you make a final decision, let me tell you one thing more. We supply Marlboro cigarettes to our faculty—all you want at all times."

"Gorovsky!" cries Leonard, bowing to his feet. "You mean Marlboro, the filter cigarette with the unfiltered taste—Marlboro, the cigarette with better make-up—Marlboro that comes to you in packs of 20—Marlboro that gives you such a lot to like?"

"Yep," says Attila, "that's the Marlboro I mean."

"I am yours," cries Leonard, wringing the dean's hand. "Where do I sign?"

"At the quarry," replies Attila. "Frankly, we don't trust paper contracts any more. We chisel them in marble."

To all Houses, Fraternities, Sororities, Societies, Clubs, Organizations, Associations and Students:

Sponsor a candidate for the Carnival Queen Crown. The five finalists are chosen at the Carnival Queen Ball March 31, in the Hotel Biltmore. The Queen will be chosen the night of Carnival. Applications are available in 326, 317, and 319 Finley Center. The final date for submitting applications is March 23, 1962.

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Contraptions

Neighborhood youngsters school children have been staging science fairs in Finley's Grand Ballroom. The title "District's title 3rd School Children have been staging contraptions above, a butter churn, was originally the best possible teacher education program they can get," he emphasized, "and because I know how important it is that our children get the kind

Rivlin Returns To Former Post
As Dean Of Teacher Education

By LENA HAHN

Outside the gray slab granite building on 80th Street, an American flag flies and a chiseled inscription declares: The Board of Higher Education, the City of New York. Inside the building on the fourth floor, another sign reads: Division of Teacher Education. Harry N. Rivlin, Dean.

No longer is the title "Acting President" affixed to his name. His office, Room 404 has no ornamental rug on the floor. There is no Sheppard Hall ivy; just potted plants on the window sill. No contraptions are to be found walking past or into the tastefully modern room. But Dr. Rivlin back in his old job is his unchanged, congenial self.

"It feels good to come back," he said Friday, and meant it. But in after thought, he added, "When you are busy, there is no time to ask, 'How did you like being away — how do you like being back?'"

And busy he is. Though his desk-top remains uncluttered ("one of my work habits is that nothing stays on the desk more than a week"), and he has about him a deceptively unhurried air, Dr. Rivlin gets things done. As coordinator of all the teacher education programs of the four city colleges, the fifty-seven year old educator sees to it that all the programs mesh and that there is no unnecessary duplication.

For him, this involves speaking before groups, visiting the schools and in general acting as "spokesman for teacher education at the City University." Lening round in one of the brown-covered chairs at a conference table in his office, Dr. Rivlin rambled on his tortoise-rimmed glasses or his ever-present cigar. "I plan doing everything I can to make certain that our students get the best possible teacher education program they can get," he emphasized, "and because I know how important it is that our children get the kind

Dean Harry N. Rivlin
Back at Old Post

of teachers they need and deserve.

In spite of all his work, Dr. Rivlin is finding time to keep in touch with the College. "The friendships that were made with students and faculty at City College, whether when I was there as a member of the faculty or as my recent assignment there—these friendships naturally continue," he explained. "Of course I read the college newspapers with renewed interest," he added.

Dean of Teacher Education for five years and Acting President of the College for seven months, Dr. Rivlin is hesitant about comparing the two offices.

"I hope every student at college finds his college years to be rich, but I hope when he attends a class reunion in ten years, he won't say—Those were the good old days. When you are sixteen," he admonished, "enjoy being sixteen. When you are thirty, enjoy being thirty." Dr. Rivlin, at fifty-seven, is obviously having himself a fine time.

CORE . . .

The College's chapter of CORE will meet today at 4 PM in Room 305 Finley.

CHANGE TO LUCKIES and get some taste for a change!

The Professorial Image. It used to be that professors, as soon as they were 28, took on a father image—rumpled tweeds, tousled hair, pipe. But these days, the truly "in" professor has the "buddy" look—ivy suit, crew cut, Lucky Strike. It seems that students learn more eagerly from someone with whom they can identify. Alger teachers quickly pounce on the fact that college students smoke more Luckies than any other regular. Have you pounced on the fact yet?

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"Sherwoodie has been insufferable since he got his Ph.D."

"They say he has -the largest book collection on campus."

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The eerie and crooked paper-strewn path is no longer dark and mysterious. The strange figures that appeared disappeared, and the fear with which they were regarded has been assuaged. The horror we felt at their appearance is no longer present. The fear has been replaced by a sense of curiosity and wonder. We are no longer afraid of the unknown, but rather are eager to explore and understand it. This change in perspective is a sign of our growth and maturity as human beings. We have learned to embrace the unknown and to see it as an opportunity for learning and growth. The fear we once had has been replaced by a sense of excitement and anticipation. We are no longer afraid of the future, but rather are eager to embrace it and to shape it in our own image.
The Making Of The President...

Of the sighs of relief which greeted the announcement that Buell Gordon Gallagher was going to succeed himself, probably none was stronger than the one heaved by the eighteen man committee which had labored unsuccessfully for eight months to find a man to fill the President’s com­modious brown leather shoes. "There was nothing to it ex­cept hard work," was the opin­ion of the search committee head Dr. Charles Tuttle. However 261 days after the need for a presidential replacement became known, the committee was still looking. And looking ...

The eighty-seven year old Tut­tle along with seven other mem­bers of the Board of Higher Edu­cation, and ten faculty and alumni advisors, had pored through the vitals statistics of over one hun­dred "leads," conferred with the outstanding educators in the coun­try, and even consulted with "Who’s, Who.”

Diligent work and frequent meetings had narrowed the num­ber of prospects down to ten at the time of Dr. Gallagher’s sud­den return. Who the ten were only the committee and perhaps the night janitor know. "The mem­bers were all instructed that the meetings were secret," Herbert Nechin (Prof. Ed.) recalled yest­erday.

One of the five member non­voting faculty advisory group, Dr. Nechin recalled that the suggested names were thoroughly discussed by the committee and that those who had been interviewed were asked very personal ques­tions.

"Should names have leaked out it would have been tremen­dously embarrassing for some," he added.

The questioning procedure, which was described by Dr. Tut­tle as "throwing a left curb" so impressed Professor Nechin that "it discouraged me from ever as­piring to the position of College president."

The soft-spoken teacher re­called, however, the "warmth and affection with which the College was spoken of," by committee­men and the willingness of constantly on-call people, such as BHE chair­man Gustave G. Rosenberg, to re­arrange schedues to attend the arduous hours of work the search entailed.

"The attendance was remark­able, it was a race event when someone was absent." Throughout the quest for "the very best possible president in the world,” the lean shadow of Buell Gallagher trailed the committee; and Dr. Gallagher was asked to return to the College on three separate occasions. The first two requests had been politely but resolutely turned down. The third, to everyone’s surprise, including the official president hunters, was accepted.

In accordance with their usual procedure, with "good possibili­ties" Dr. Gallagher was requested to come to New York for an in­terview with the eighteen mem­ber board. He emphatically had the right answers to all the ques­tions for the following Tuesday.

Buell Gallagher was unanimously ap­pointed to the presidency of the College."

According to Dr. Nechin the committee members were "relieved" but had "really a wonderful time."

---Schwarzbain

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TUESDAY, MARCH 13, 1962
Gallagher... (Continued from Page 1)

sat silently doodling with their pencils as Dr. Gallagher opened the meeting. Settling into his red leather chair, he said "well its good to be back," and then turned expectantly to the students. Several seconds of silence followed. "This is unusually quiet," he said. One reporter remarked that it was probably a period of adjustment.

Obviously well tanned and jovial, Dr. Gallagher appeared eager for the re-opening of student exchange and had greeted many of the incoming reporters with "here's a familiar face" while enthusiastically shaking hands.

Someone finally asked a question. Did Dr. Gallagher find anything particularly different about the College? Dr. Gallagher did not.

Languishing in his characteristic blue pin-stripe suit and brown shoes the President trusted quietly with the large turnout of student reporters who had packed the small Shephard Hall Office.

Although prayer than when last here, Dr. Gallagher seven months' vacation appeared to put an extra edge on his wit. One note-taker asked the president if he had found vaudeville more agreeable than the comedy he built within Newport, he replied "nothing that Harry Rivlin did or left behind is stale."

"It was a carefree, confidential decade of rah rah team and every seat filled at the College's basketball games."

Academically, it was the era of some of the greatest teachers in the College's history: Mott, Klapp, and Morris Raphael Cohen were not names over imposing buildings, but stimulating lecturers who walked amidst crowds of attendant students.

"The depression hit the College as it hit everything else—it was a harrowing time. Students came to class without money for lunch, their shoes coming apart. Many a student bought many a student pair of shoes and more."

The war years were the "hiccups days." The student Army Training Corps practically took over the campus, and the history department, not to be outdone, went in for civil defense.

"Many of us were too old to serve in the armed forces; but the older professors were volunteer firemen," he said. Dr. Wisan characterized the fifties as "troublesome." And in many ways we're still in them, he added. A return to a greater degree of conventionalism and a mood of "resignation" attended the post-war period.

Prof. Wisan listed size, complexity, and co-education as the major changes in his long stay at the College. Wisan reminisced about the days of conventionalism and co-education as the major changes in his long stay at the College.

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**OBSERVATION POST**

**Orlando, Auster Return; Lacrosse Team Hopeful**

This is the first in a series of articles previewing spring sports.

By RICHIE COE

If the College’s lacrosse should be one of their best in a small but solid main team can get past its first two or three opponents, this season will be played in a long time. Of last season’s stars have returned, but most of the varsity team will be drawn from that last crop of freshman.

Coach George Barron will be counting on the returnees from last year’s team, which had a 6-4 record. Foremost of these is Co-captain Johnny Orlando, a senior who was silent, but they’re still backing up Orlando on the attack. Midfield positions will be filled by Emil Castro, Ed Scott Auster, and Charlie Leshnick. The stickmen’s first game, on March 13 against New Haven College, will probably be indicative of the rest of the season. It’s being played in Lewishow.

The coach thinks he has the small but solid nucleus of last season’s stars have returned, but most of the varsity team will be drawn from the Beaver stickmen they’ll tell you that several of last year’s games were lost by only one point, this season’s prospects for Coach Bernard Kelly as the...