

Guerilla Goddess Poster on Page 6



OBSERVATION POST

A FREE PRESS — AN INFORMED STUDENT BODY

VOLUME XLIV — No. 3

184

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1968

CITY COLLEGE

Four Letters Carry Bad News

By STEVEN MARCUS

There is somewhere a man who can look himself in the face every morning as he shaves, confident in the knowledge that he has been able to maintain his dignity and integrity in a troubled world that explodes with every passing moment.

Lou Sokall, manager of Alert Newspaper Printing Company, Inc., refused to typeset the word "fuck," which was to have been included in this term's first issue of *The Hunter Envoy*. The firm is the same one that prints four newspapers at the College — *The Campus* undergraduate newspaper at the City College since 1907, *Contact*, *Greek Letter*, and *Main Events*.

There is a man who has had the courage and forbearance to remain static within an environment as dynamic as any that has yet existed.

The word appeared in a story on the Democratic Convention in Chicago by two eyewitness reporters, who were quoting a crowd's references to Mayor Richard Daley.

For all those discouraged by the cognition of the burdens of mankind, for all those groping for a ray of hope against a background of omnipresent pessimism, there lies an alternative to a world that is bent on its own total destruction.

The *Envoy's* editor-in-chief, Rosalie Coniglio, intends to terminate its relations with Alert, almost with regret. "We were with this guy for 26 years, and he became a father figure." The editorial board is now scanning a list of "liberal printers," trying to find a new home. Publication has been suspended until a satisfactory one is selected.

If a man may uplift himself from the confines of mortal preconceptions unto the eternities of one who truly knows himself, then perhaps he is also capable of discovering the final solution to the universal condition of mankind today — its preponderant loose morals and double standards.

"We're decent people. We're skilled workers, we're craftsmen, but we're also ordinary people. None of the men here at the shop would talk like that."

Sokall took off his glasses and rubbed his eyes wearily, consulting one of his colleagues. Though his careworn face was etched with the trials of his existence, nevertheless that quality which makes women want to mother him and men want to enjoy a couple of drinks with him, shone through.

"We were willing to print an f with several dashes, as we have done innumerable times for the many schools with which we do business. The intonation is there, whether we print the full word or not. Just as we in the shops may mouth the word rather than say it, so do we mouthe it in print."

"Whether or not the word is recognized is besides the main point, which is whether or not we will, in the future, have to tailor our copy to suit his needs . . . The real issue here is censorship, and not the specific word involved. If he objects as a human being, he had every right to write a letter once the story had been published. As a printer, however, he had no right to alter or censor our work. This time he has gone too far."

"Every college newspaper staff I've worked with has tried to get it in at one time or another. This editor thought she would be the first to succeed. . . . And let me tell you something else — if

she did get it in, the school administration would probably suspend her."

"At no time was there any question of my being suspended or of any sort of adverse reaction on the part of the administration. We spoke with the Administration, and after relating support on the grounds that, in the context, the word was not used in poor taste, they left the decision squarely in our lap."

"If I have to lose a job in a manner like this — fighting for principles I believe in, I'll go to the college president and dean to find out why. If needs be I'll make a stink, and show them the 30 odd letters I've received from the upper New York, New Jersey, Rhode Island area commending me for my actions. Besides, it's a public paper and my taxes go to pay for the school and its publications. I can always raise a fuss with other taxpayers. . . ."

"Of course he has had every right to complain, and it has always been his right as a taxpayer. If he wants to indulge in a publicity campaign, that's his business."

"But there's one thing you must remember — we're not only their printers. We're their friends."

"We don't need friends — what we need are printers. Maybe that's part of their problem."

"Let me let you in on a little secret. If the men in the shop used language like that, the union could bring them up on charges and fine them for the use of profanity."

"We're all decent people, too. I inquired into the existence of such a law, and found no record of any."

"A word like that doesn't belong in a school paper. In the Village Other — maybe. You would expect to see it there. All I know is, I don't want my child to see words like these in a newspaper — words I have told him never to use. Besides, the paper goes into people's homes, and if they open it up they should not be faced with a word they might find offensive."

It is heart-warming and indeed gratifying to discover that there still remain people concerned with protecting the general, unsuspecting populace from words they might find offensive. Sometimes it does become necessary for a man to give up a life to which he has become accustomed in order that he may live with himself; it is only a special kind of human being who can stop living according to the laws of the society into which he was born, and begin life anew under the highest laws of all.

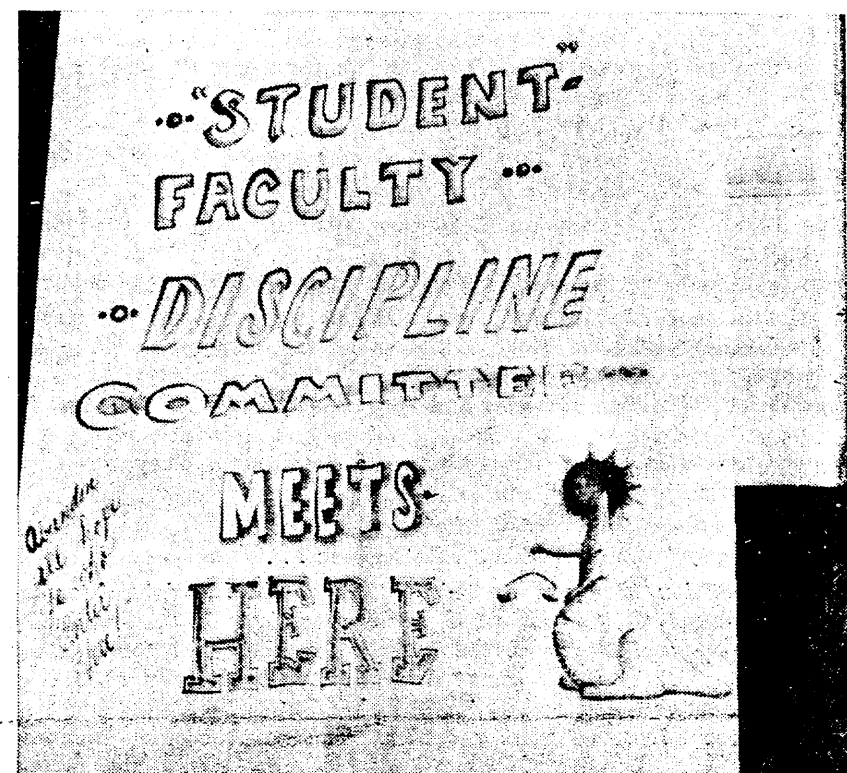
ENCOUNTER HOUSE

You're not completely satisfied with your education, are you? But there's nothing you can do to change this, is there?

Encounter House is a group of people who, like yourself, are not satisfied, and who have decided to take control of their education and create a relevant, democratically based learning experience.

The Encounter House community will hold a fund-raising party next Wednesday at 8 PM at the Basement Cafe, 155 East 22nd Street. All are invited.

Fred Newman, formerly a professor at the College and founder of the community, will speak in Room 330 Finley, Tuesday at 3 PM.



Discipline Head Quits

By JAN ALSCHER and STEVE SIMON

Professor Edward C. Mack (English) announced this week his resignation as chairman of the General Faculty's student-faculty discipline committee.

Having served in the controversial post for a decade, Prof. Mack said he was tired and that "the time has come for a new chairman." He suggested that the position be "shared around, perhaps even rotated among the student committee members, too."

He was the central figure in the disciplinary hearings which resulted in the suspension of 99 students demonstrators during the last two years, including participants in sit-ins against recruiting by the Army Materiel Command and the Dow Chemical Company, and those who protested the construction of the temporary facility alongside Park Gymnasium.

He leaves behind a one paragraph report that will enhance the committee's powers if accepted by the General Faculty at its October 15th meeting. His successor will be nominated at the same time, according to Professor Frank Rappolt (Architecture), the chairman of the faculty body's Committee on Committees, which will make the nomination.

Recalling the frenzy of many of the committee's sessions, Prof. Mack said that difficulties arose since most of the student-defendants admitted their participation in the protests. "There was no question of what had been done," he commented. "They were trying to justify their actions, and so needed only character witnesses."

"If force, violence is used, the College has no means of enforcing discipline. There is no choice but to call police. Perhaps we could do something that was suggested for Columbia, have a committee to decide on calling cops," he declared.

Furthermore, he said, "Confrontation provokes violence, leads to an alternative between revolution and suppression," both of which he decried. "Those students don't want a dialogue; they want confrontation. They want to destroy the system, not change it. The world is too complicated to be changed by slogans and generalizations, and that's all I've heard from these radicals. I don't know exactly what the students want."

The committee, which has yet to meet this term, retains only two of its seven members from last spring. Student Council last week named the three new student members — Michael Muskal, Erica Rappolt, and Larry Schmidt.

The chairman's resignation and the transfer of former Dean Gerald Leinwand to the Baruch College as the chairman of its education department leave the committee with two faculty vacancies. Miss Edith Borneman (Physical Education) and Professor Paul Carmel (Electrical Engineering) are expected to remain. Both were named last

(Continued on Page 4)

An OP Review

Say, you wanna revolution

By Richard Black

When questioned sometime ago by a reporter on why the Beatles had never written a song protesting the war in Vietnam, John Lennon replied, "Every song we have ever written has been against the war." Despite its seeming validity, this idea became difficult to defend.

As the Beattles evolved from competent rock musicians singing of teenage love into powerful and original artists, their audience anxiously awaited their ultimate political statement. Perhaps this statement was envisioned as a brilliantly scathing attack upon corrupt and sterile political systems, with some suggestion of an alternative, but such a proclamation has never come.

The Beatles have for the most part, as John Lennon implied, limited their political protest to the celebration and exploration of life in their music. By creating love, we destroy hate; as we enjoy life, so do we fight death. But somehow in the transition from philosophy to reality, this concept of indirectly effecting political change solely through creation in art exposes itself as inadequate. Its latest manifestation is the new single "Revolution."

In "Revolution," a hard-rock throwback to the fifties, replete with surging bass guitar and screeching lead, the Beatles tread the narrow ground between art and politics, lampooning the young radicals who "want to change the world."

However, with quips such as:

*If you go carryin' 'round pictures of Chairman Mao,
you ain't gonna make it with anyone anyhow . . .*

the Beatles fall far short of the clever satire displayed in "Taxman," which thrusts sharp barbs at the English tax system, and makes it difficult for even the catchiest of rock tunes to justify the work.

On the most obvious level, one wonders if the Beatles can rightly attack the worldwide radical movement for attempting to effect change, when they themselves choose only to use their enormous income for their own pleasure and for reinvestments in the arts, including the dubious purchase of rights to an invention which prevents the taping of music from radio broadcasts. They go on in "Revolution:"

*You ask me for a contribution,
well you know we're doing what we can . . .*

The position they are assuming, that of aloof artists changing people through their music alone, seems precarious. In "A Day in the Life," we see glimpses of the guilt which they feel for existing situations. The anxiety generated by this guilt surfaces when they "read the news today, oh boy," and intensifies as their only response to the world is to go "into a dream." The guilt becomes more ex-

(Continued on Page 11)

CLUB NOTES

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY

Will hear Richard Pauli, speaking on the Smithsonian Astrophysical Laboratory, at Noon in Room 126 Shepard.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ORGANIZATION
Will hear a lecture on the topic, "Have you found yourself?" in Room 345 Finley at 12:30 PM.

BASKERVILLE CHEMISTRY SOCIETY
Will hear Dr. I. Waltcher, speaking on his sabbatical in Israel, in Doremus Auditorium, Baskerville Hall at 12:30 PM.

HILLEL FOUNDATION
Will hear Dr. Judd Teller, executive vice-chairman of American Astronautical Cultural Exchange Institute, speaking on "Negro-Jewish Relations: A Jew's View," next Thursday at 12:30 PM in Hillel House, 475 W. 140th St.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS
Will have a student-faculty tea in Room 438 Finley at 12:30 PM. All are welcome to enjoy the coffee, cake and music.

GOVERNMENT AND LAW SOCIETY
Will hear Professor Hillman Bishop (Political Science), speaking on law school admissions, in Room 106 Wagner at 12:30 PM.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS EDUCATION SOCIETY
Will meet in Room 010 Klapper at 12:30 PM.

INTER-VARSITY CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP
Will meet in Room 118 Wagner at 12:30 PM.

ITALIAN CLUB
Will meet in Room 204 Downer at 12:30 PM.

OUTDOOR CLUB
Will discuss Sunday's hike along Breakneck Ridge and next weekend's Lake George canoe trip at Noon in Room 212 Wagner.

REPETOIRE SOCIETY
Will meet in Room 104 Wagner at 12:30 PM.

STAMP AND COIN CLUB
Will meet at Noon in Room 013 Harris.

STUDENTS FOR A DEMOCRATIC SOCIETY
Will hold a fall strategy meeting in Room 348 Finley at Noon.

YAVNEH
Will participate with Hillel in the building of a Succah at the Hillel House, 475 W. 140th St.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIALIST LEAGUE
Will hear Jim Leonard, director of research in the Center for War/Peace Studies, speaking on "The Rape of Czechoslovakia," in Room 202 Wagner at 12:15 PM.

Theatre . . .

The Pre-Bac Theatre Workshop is accepting original scripts, poetry and ideas by pre-baccalaureate students every Wednesday from 4-6 PM in Room 218 Shepard. Actors, writers, and directors are needed to plan a performance highlighting the term's work. For further information, contact Mrs. Sylvia Rackow (Speech) in Room 939.

Cheerleaders Wanted:

Training — Thursdays
12-2 PM
In Park Gym

Young man to lead group of six 8-year old boys, outdoor athletics, experience essential. Three 2 hour sessions, \$24 per week. 3 to 5 PM for two weekdays, to 12 Sat. morning. Vicinity upper West side. Call for interview Friday, Sept. 27 or Sat., Sept. 28, 9 to 1 PM only. 873-1206

Society of American Military Engineers SMOKER

"The Social Engineering Fraternity"
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4th — 8:00 PM — 467 W. 143rd St.

CTY COLLEGE COMMUNE

Congratulates KARILYN & JEFF on their victory in the ROTC Chickenfights. We challenge ROTC to a REMATCH, Friday, Oct. 4, 8:00 AM, Lewisohn.

REFRESHMENTS CCNY COMMUNE YIPPIE!

A Unique Pair!! Congratulations

FRAN and SID

on your engagement.

Love,
Beta Lambda Phi

The Daily World is

America's only professionally produced daily newspaper with a radical orientation.

THE DAILY WORLD is

the voice of the anti-war, black liberation and rank-and-file labor movements.

THE DAILY WORLD is

a complete newspaper with sports, cultural news, political analysis—everything except society notes and stock quotations.

THE DAILY WORLD has

a 12-page supplement every weekend. Just published a special supplement on:

"Radical Activity on the Campuses."

LOOK FOR IT AT YOUR NEWSSTAND OR CONTACT:
NEW YORK CIRCULATION BUREAU
205 W. 19th St., New York, N. Y. 10011 - 924-2523

The Daily
WORLD

205 W. 19th Street
New York, N. Y. 10011

1 Year, \$15. Student special, 1 Year, \$5.

Trial subscription, 3 mos., \$2.00

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
School _____

(for student subscribers)

(Make checks payable to the DAILY WORLD)

STUDENT - FACULTY SUBSCRIPTIONS APA Repertory Company

THE COCKTAIL PARTY - T. S. Eliot



THE MISANTHROPE-MOLIERE

Transl. by Richard Wilbur

★ OTHER PRODUCTIONS TO BE ANNOUNCED ★

Send for Coupon Book Today
Each Coupon Good for Any
Performance of Play Specified

Mail to: APA-PHOENIX

Student Development Dept.

149 West 45th Street - New York, N. Y. 10036

Telephone: (212) 765-1620 - Ext. 711

★ DEADLINE: OCTOBER 25, 1968 ★

4 plays for \$8

I would like _____ Student Subscriptions at \$8.00

My check for _____ is enclosed.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

☐ Please send me information regarding the APA-PHOENIX Student League.

GI Deserter In Paris: It Never Was a Game

By JONATHAN PENZNER

Paris, September 5 — Dick Perrin and I were standing on the Pont de la Concorde, looking at the barges passing by. "I want to go through all of Europe like that some time," he said. We went to his seventh floor walk-up given to him by a sympathetic concierge for free, and did the interview.

"I guess I've got the best deal of any deserters in Paris," he said. Stokely was on the wall — Hell no, we won't go. Fidel and Che were also there. There was a record player and an automatic coffee pot. Dick warmed some water, put on the Stones and we had instant coffee. Then we did the interview. "My home town is Springfield, Vermont . . ."

On the streets one day, I walked into a court that the students still occupied. The New York Times was wrong — the police had not cleared the students from all Faculties of the University of Paris. This court was definitely occupied, and there were red and black flags to prove it.

Among the posters on the wall from the May-June revolt, was a sign for the American Committee against the War in Vietnam. I asked if I could get in touch with the American deserters and after spending a day and a half going from one office to another, I finally made contact with a group of people who put me in touch with someone who could introduce me to Dick Perrin and Terry Klug, two soldiers AWOL from their units and now staying in Paris.

"We talked to other GI's there at the Fort, gave them literature, asked them what they thought of what was happening, and in a few cases, we got written statements by these GI's denouncing the war, and in other cases, we just got numbers — they didn't want to become public.

"About two weeks after this started, Maryann Weissman and Key Martin from Youth Against War and Fascism Committee for GI Rights in New York came, and we started a very large movement, headquartered at the Holiday Inn in downtown Lawton, Oklahoma. We were going down there every night, about five of us going down there every night . . .

"I believe it was July 15th . . . After leaving the hotel [one night], we were picked up for making an illegal left-hand turn, in one of the fellows' cars. I didn't have a pass with me, so they arrested us, arrested me and another friend of mine who also didn't have a pass and sent us, turned us over to the military authorities . . .

"Maryann and Key came onto the Fort. I couldn't go to the hotel, so they came onto the Fort to see me and we went about ten feet beyond the 50-foot [restriction] barrier around the barracks and we were being watched and I had another charge with two specifications filed against me. Also during this time, Andy Stapp was charged with breaking a restriction . . .

Andy and I were both court-martialed . . . All of Andy's charges and specifications were dropped because of groundless evidence and I was found guilty of all charges and specifications and sentenced to 30 days of hard labor and reduction to the lowest pay grade. I was in the stockade in Fort Sill . . ."

Dick gave this interview last December with Stokely Carmichael. Stokely wasn't going to be allowed to enter France, the last stop on his world tour. Dick told his friends, who had been after him for a long time to do a film or an interview, "If Stokely does the interview with me, I'll do it." That night, after the French authorities let him in for a limited time, Stokely Carmichael joined Dick, Terry and several other deserters and friends in a taping session for CBS television, The New York Times, Le Monde of Paris, and other papers and radio stations.

"It became increasingly harder to get a job because I hadn't fulfilled my military obligation and I'd go apply for a job and the first thing they'd say was,

"What's your draft status?" and that would end the whole thing right there.

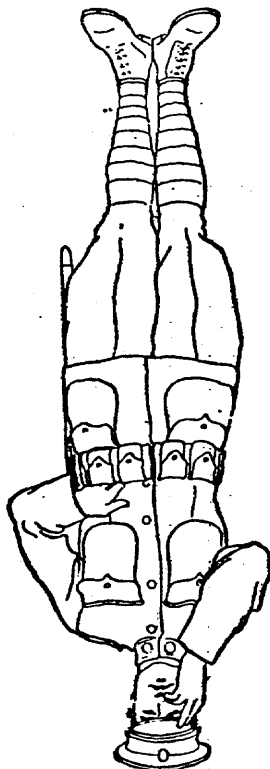
"So I went back to Vermont to see my folks, and I was walking down the street one day and I walked into the Army recruiting office. I hadn't been thinking of it before, I walked in, and when I walked out, I was in the United States Army and I left for Fort Gordon the next day. It was kind of a fast thing."

After we finished the interview, Dick and I made some more coffee, we talked about his future a little, and we went out for a walk.

What struck me most about Dick was that he was not from a background known for anything vaguely approaching radicalism. His parents are what one might call "typical Americans," his father is a barber and his mother is a nurse. They had no "un-American" leanings at all.

"We don't go along with what the boy did, but we realize that he's been brainwashed," said Rene Perrin, father of Private Perrin, listed as AWOL from his unit since September 3rd, 1967.

The news item, dated December 10, 1967, continued, "Mr. Perrin blamed his son's desertion on the fact that 'somebody got to him. It sure is a shame,' he said."



CBS: The other night, Mr. Carmichael, who is sitting next to you, said that he didn't want to see peace in Vietnam, he wanted to see the Vietnamese beat the United States of America. Do you share that view?

Perrin: I don't think at this point, I don't think it would do any harm for someone to put the United States in its place. Personally, I'd be satisfied to see peace in Vietnam, but if the Vietnamese were to defeat the United States, I wouldn't be opposed to that at all, either.

Later the same night in which we did the interview, Dick, Terry Klug and I "celebrated" Dick's desertion — he had been in France exactly one year. They took some Italian wine out of hiding, had a few glasses, and then we left — Dick went to sleep, he had to be up at 5 the next morning to go to work.

But it wasn't really a celebration at all. "The interview . . . you've started me off again, thinking. It's going to be hard to go to sleep tonight." It wasn't a game. No one was really thrilled about being AWOL for a year. It was more like any other day in September.

The Interview

I didn't have any idea of my own personal involvement with the war machine



when I joined the Army. I'd been to one anti-war meeting and was against the war very passively. I considered it necessary to fulfill my duty to the Army.

Once I was in the Army, I began to realize what the war was all about. Then it just hit me that I was a part of it. At first it was a personal thing for me. I was against the war for humanitarian reasons.

I went to Fort Gordon George for Basic, then I went to Fort Leonard Wood. I was studying to be a mechanic for track vehicles — tanks, and other artillery. I was sent to another school in Fort Sill. This was in mid-June '67.

At this time, I was reading liberal things like Fulbright's *The Arrogance of Power*, *Appeal to the American Conscience* by Bertrand Russell, and things in Playboy. When I got to Fort Sill, I was told about Andy Stapp and I found him the same day.

I would stay up with Andy in the latrines and start discussions with other soldiers. When they left, I would talk with him until the mornings. I stayed up every night and read for days — the army training programs are so bad that I still maintained a 93-94 average. I even read literature in class. But I was still listening and reading more than I was talking.

Then I began talking to the soldiers. I left literature in the military day rooms. I gave them "left" literature — Russell reprints, Don Duncan reprints — anything that wasn't socialist. For example, this pamphlet: *War and Revolution and Vietnam*, a Young Socialist Pamphlet. I read it myself, but I can't give that to a GI. They would jump on me — "Communists!"

The Duncan articles had the biggest effect on the GI's, because he's a Green Beret, Special Service Forces.

I was court martialled along with Andy on similar charges, violating restrictions (actually, for working against the war), but Andy's charges were dropped. They sent me to the stockade for thirty days, the maximum sentence.

The officers there talked to me about loyalty and they said, "If you stop working against the war, and you don't see Andy Stapp, we'll send you to Germany instead of Vietnam." I decided at that time to capitulate and stay in the Army rather than split.

They let me out in 15 days. The same afternoon I saw Andy and the New York Youth Against War and Fascism people came down to see me. Then I left for Germany.

The first Saturday night that I was there, there was a fight in the enlisted men's club — a black guy walked in with a white German girl. I lived in a room with 5 black soldiers, and it was then that I began to feel so disenchanted with the American Army that I didn't even want to wear the uniform. I thought that I was on the wrong side. I wasn't opposed to the idea of the military, though; I'm not a pacifist.

They gave me a leave after that, and I planned to stay away for a few days. I was gone one day and I decided I wasn't going to come back, so I hitch-hiked to France. I got there September 5th; I left the Army on the 3rd.

As for why I chose France, I thought of all the European countries, I'd like to live in France. I didn't know then about the asylum. I came here and found out that

deserters were living here.

Actually, I'm not a deserter. "Deserter" is a popular term. We are still soldiers, we carry our military ID's. We just want nothing to do with the war in Vietnam. We had no intention of leaving and never returning, and no intention of avoiding dangerous battles.

I found help and a place to stay, for free, the first day I got here. I got papers from the Police Department (there's no review — I'm a "deserter" — they just give them to you) and I also got help from the French Student Union [Union Nationale des Etudiants Francais — UNEF]. UNEF put me in touch with Friends of Resisters Inside the Army [FRITA], and I got a job as a mechanic for envelope-making machines. It paid \$30 a week.

In December of '67 we did the interview with Stokely. For us it was the launching of our movement in France. Before, it was clandestine. The people of France, and the Americans, has never heard of us.

Our movement, Resisters Inside the Army [RITA] and the newsletter, ACT, are concerned with working with guys inside the Army. We don't just advocate desertion. The movement, besides being anti-war, is the kind of thing that brings a class-consciousness to the soldiers. They've never heard anything else but "obey the officers because they're fighting for freedom." They're very receptive to our message.

The ACT is just an attempt to get soldiers who have doubts about the war in Vietnam to begin to think for themselves, to get past the junk the Army gives them. We give them addresses of places to go near their bases so that they can get more things to read.

Our effort is to let people seek their own level. We write to them, if they're interested, and put them onto the GI Servicemen's Union and publications that have an ideology. The ACT is not meant to be the organ of an organization.

Of course, the pitch is not totally ideological. Those of us here thought back to the time when we were questioning. We try to appeal to pacifists, revolutionaries, those soldiers seriously questioning the war because of its illogic. The ACT tries to transcend the meaningless inter-party bickering. What is essential is that soldiers oppose the war.

We contribute to the ACT and then there are many groups that distribute it. Our goal is to get the ACT to soldiers. All three issues, about 90,000 total copies, are distributed by mail, airplane, left on the windshields of Army personnel cars, in record jackets of officers' clubs, and by rocket over a Berlin base once. Some FRITAs sent a rocket over the base. It exploded and the newsletters fell all over the base.

We don't know exactly where ACT goes. The Danes reprinted some and we've received letters from Africa, Ceylon and even the Long Binh jail near Saigon where the riots were.

Millions knew about the ACT through the TV interview and our return address: Jean-Paul Sartre. I just asked him and he supported it all, spoke at a meeting for us.

RITA has grown. I think it's a fact that through RITA, more GI's have become more conscious for themselves, their country and the world.

(Continued on Page 12)

An OP Analysis

The Trials of Edward C. Mack

By Ken Kessler and Howard Reis

Professor Edward C. Mack (English) was a busy man last year; now 46 students are trying to undo his work.

Prof. Mack, who recently resigned as chairman of the Student-Faculty Discipline Committee, had never been forced to convene his committee during the ten years before December, 1966, when students sat-in at the placement office to protest recruitment by military agencies.

Now a suit brought by 46 students suspended for up to five weeks at the beginning of last semester is challenging the committee's work. If the challenge is successful, those 46 suspensions will be wiped off the record and the College will be open to suits by more than 50 other students.

And the suit could be a landmark which would force an upheaval in discipline procedures all over this country. According to Federal District Court Judge John M. Cannella, who made a preliminary ruling in August, "minimal procedural safeguards" must be followed "in public institutions" to insure that the right of students to due process is not violated.

For the students are charging

that their rights were violated in the lengthy hearings that preceded their suspension.

The students had been arrested on Nov. 1, 1967, when they refused to leave a construction site on the South Campus Lawn. While the cases were still pending in court, the College, which had brought the court complaint, initiated discipline proceedings against the students.

The original 49 students involved in the arrest refused to attend this first hearing, protesting that the College would be forcing them to reveal their defenses before the more important trial proceedings, and that transcripts of the hearing could later be subpoenaed and used against them in court.

President Buell G. Gallagher resolved the conflict by dropping the trespassing charges on November 23. Four students, charged with resisting arrest and criminal assault, were allowed to plead guilty to charges of disorderly conduct and were given suspended sentences.

But to the students' charges that the hearing would violate their rights against double jeopardy and self-incrimination, the

College's legal advisor, Malcolm Hoffman, administration officials including President Buell G. Gallagher and Prof. Mack replied: "It will never stand up in court." Prof. Mack in particular treated the protest with levity, laying the charge to the zeal of the students' lawyers to obfuscate the issues.

Prof. Mack's smile would not last long. Already he had gone through a hearing with seven students and their advisors, including members of the physics, philosophy, and history departments, who refused to leave the matter on strictly procedural levels, as Prof. Mack wished. In later hearings, he would expend much energy in ruling "irrelevancies" out of order.

Still to come were grueling sessions with 13 students who were to be suspended for a sit-in protesting the presence of Dow Chemical recruiter on campus.

By the time the hearings for the 49 began on November 30, Prof. Mack had taken part in these hearings, he had consulted with the Administration and its legal advisors, and with the Discipline Committee to determine both procedural questions and

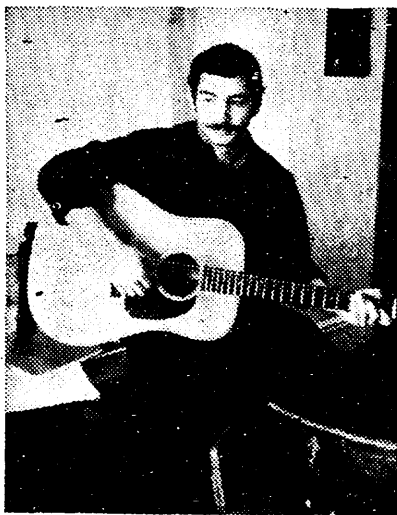


punishments arising from the hearings that had already taken place.

Already there had been much criticism directed at the committee for one of its decisions, which had required seven students involved in the same construction controversy to be suspended until they had submitted "acceptable" written explanations for their actions.

And one of its student members, Noe Goldwasser, had resigned to protest the presence of three members of the administration among the four faculty representatives. Later, two — Dean Bernard Sohmer, (Course and Standing) and Dean Allan White (Engineering) — were removed

(Continued on Page 11)



Artie Traum, a guitarist with the Children of Paradise, will perform with his brother, Happy, at the debut of Cafe Finley tomorrow night. Both are graduates of the College. Tickets can be purchased for one dollar in Room 152 Finley or at the door for the two shows (9 PM and 10:30 PM.)

The student center's film series begins the same day with two showings of the 1965 Czech film, "The Shop on Main Street" in the Grand Ballroom at 3 PM and 7:30 PM.

Mack Quits, Asks More Committee Power

(Continued from Page 1)

November to replace deans because students protested the presence of administrators on the committee.

Prof. Leinwand commended the resigning chairman for "a superb job, in terms of being a moderator and maintaining a spirit of fairness."

Prof. Carmel likewise commended the English professor, saying, "He did a fine job, and worked well as a committee member." When asked whether he thought a younger man might be more acceptable to the student body, he commented, "In a situation such as this, age is not a factor, but rather experience."

S. J. Green, a member of the committee during its greater moments of controversy, called his former chairman "a beneficent father figure with a strong sense of personal morality. It is easy to like him and saddening that he possesses a strong lack of aware-

ness of the problems of the contemporary university.

In the past two years, the committee's work has become well known because it has had to deal with political demonstrators. Previously, students appearing before it wished to keep the hearings private.

In December, 1966, the committee ordered a two-day token suspension for 34 students who participated in a sit-in organized by Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) against the Army Materiel Recruiters Command. The then Dean of Students, Willard W. Blaesser, extended the suspension to six days, thereby sparking demands that punishments either be upheld or lowered by the appellate deans.

In October of 1967, seven students were suspended until they could produce acceptable essays explaining why they sat in a tree to halt the construction of Hut #6 on the South Campus lawn.

In December of 1967, 13 students were suspended for trying to block recruitment on campus by the Dow Chemical Company.

In January of this year, 46 students were suspended for standing in a ditch, refusing to permit bulldozers to work on the site of Hut #6. Three were acquitted of the charges, of "disrupting an organized college activity."

The 46 suspended students are now suing the Board of Higher Education for one million dollars, claiming their hearings before Prof. Mack's committee violated federal guarantees of due process under law.

Following the SDS sit-in an agreement was reached between President Gallagher, the deans and the committee, that under no circumstances in the future would the dean of students raise the recommended punishments. That agreement will almost

certainly be made official at the faculty meeting, when it will vote on a recommendation submitted by the Committee, stating:

"The decision of the Student-Faculty Discipline Committee shall be final and no longer merely advisory to the dean of students. The decision of the Committee shall be subject only to an appeal to the President. The President may, however, at his discretion, reduce the penalty without appeal by the student."

In addition to the above, a series of recommendations for change of procedure which developed out of internal committee discussions will also be presented to the General Faculty, for its comments. They will not be voted on, and will probably be instituted as recommended policy by the committee itself.

The new recommendations contain a few alterations in past disciplinary procedures. A point of contention at the hearings in January was the function of the legal counsel for the students. The Committee constantly reminded them that they were present only as advisors not as lawyers. The new recommendations make this point explicit. One basic change is that ID cards must be taken to establish proof of the student's presence at demonstrations. If for any reason ID cards are not taken, the Dean or accusing party must show cause as to why this was not feasible.

Promethean . . .

Contributions are now being accepted for the fall issue of the College's award-winning literary magazine, Promethean. All material should be left in the Promethean mail box in Room 152 Finley.

Promethean will also hold its regular workshop meeting tomorrow at 4 PM, in Room 306 Finley.

Senate Resolution Hits BHE Bypass

By DAVID FRIEDLANDER

The City University Faculty Senate adopted a resolution last Wednesday deploring "the failure of the Board of Higher Education (BHE) to consult with and to seek the advice of the faculties of the University" on the new admissions policy.

The 67 Senators approved it at the first meeting of the Senate which represents 4,000 full-time faculty members at the CU's 13 units, held at the University Graduate Center, 33 West 42nd St. The College has nine representatives.

The program to bring more black and Puerto Rican students into the University sparked the controversy, although the resolution did not deal with the policy itself. The Senate declared that it "was aware of and deeply concerned about the inequities in the opportunity and preparation of the black and Puerto Rican minorities for post-high school education in New York City," but criticized the BHE for ignoring the faculty in making its decision.

The Senate gained official sanction Monday night when the BHE amended its by-laws to create the new body, which is responsible for "the formulation of policy relating to the academic status, role, rights, and freedoms of the faculty, University level educational and instructional matters, and research and scholarly activities of University-wide import," according to the amendment.

Its chairman was also made a non-voting member of the Administrative Council, comprising the presidents of each of the units. Elected chairman was Dr. Robert S. Hirschfield, chairman of Hunter College's political science department, who remarked that the body's formation is "an important step in the democratization of the university."

The Senate's charter was approved earlier this year by more than 90% of 10,000 faculty members voting. Each college elects one senator for each of its 100 instructors, with a minimum of two representatives.

Professor Alfred Conrad, chairman of the College's economics department, was elected vice-chairman; Professor Harry Lustig, chairman of the College's physics department, was named chairman of the Committee on Faculty Interests.

The College's seven other members are Bernard Bellush, Bernard Kreissman, Samuel Mintz, Gerald Posner, Cyril Sargent, David H. Chong, Leo Haber.

Credits

Guerrilla Goddess was conceived by Noe Goldwasser and Jeff Heister. Photo and layout by Alan Reich and Gil Friend.

Lettering by Ellen Zuckerman.

Critical support from Jonathan Penzner, Mike Muskal, Steve Simon, Ken Kessler, Ivon Schmuckler, and moral support from Ted Pierce.

OP wishes to thank the Pennsylvania National Guard for its interest and cooperation. Dedicated to Eddie Johnson.

OBSERVATION POST

MANAGING BOARD

TOM FRIEDMAN
Editor-in-Chief

SJ GREEN
Senior Editor

STEVE SIMON
News Editor

JONNY NEUMANN
National News Editor

REBEL OWEN
Business Manager

KEN KESSLER
Associate Editor

MIKE MUSKAL
Managing Editor

JONATHAN PENZNER
Features Editor

HOWARD REIS
Exchange Editor

GIL FRIEND
Photography Editor

ALAN REICH
Associate Editor

ing ac
of th
literar
all ma
ne Pro
om 15

old it
tomor
Finley

ion

ISS

DER

Facult
on las
failure
Educa
th and
facul
on the

d it a
Senate
ll-time
U's 18
iversity
t 42nd
repre

more
udents
ed the
resolu
policy
d that
y con
in the
on of
mino
educa
ut cri
ng the
on.

sanc
BHE
te the
nsible
policy
status
of the
educa
atters
acti
port,"
t.

ade a
e Ad
rising
f the
s Dr.
irman
litical
mark
on is
demo
ty."

s ap
more
mem
elects
s 100
m of

chair
omics
vice
ustig
ysics
chair
uculty

mem
Bern
hintz
gent
.

isler.

men,
e.
s in-





HU
Hi
By

E
the
rou
to S
con
of l
S
T
S
Voic
is g
fill
pies
The
exot
F
a lu
Que
livec
out
the
S
St. I
day
one
split
ser
conclu
lead
band
comm
of a
pene
non-
Line
raph
pape
the
and
them
SK
tired
takir
of
Tha
ther
hims

T
tati
abou
ity
ing.
ing.
Di
meet
came
from
publ
came
Th
gras
stick
Stree
Be
every
insid
twen
roun
scaff
the
anot
Th
Ph
were
from
of th
At
300
even
ward
Bl
thers
check
wood
Tw
were
the
white

Hippies Fight Tourist Invasion By Grooving on a Queens Tour

By EDMOND DAME

Every day, throughout the summer, St. Mark's Place in the East Village gets visited by a long, continuous line of tourist buses that makes its way slowly down Eighth Street to Second Avenue, while Ohio people and the Queens Jews come back to visit and gawk at the length of hair or variety of beard.

Someone decided to gawk back. The notice in Howard Smith's "Scenes" column in *The Village Voice* read: Artist Joey Skaggs is going to rent a . . . bus and fill it with camera-toting hippies for a tour of the suburbs . . . The first trip will be through exotic Queens. . . .

For \$5 you get on the bus plus a lunch at Howard Johnson's on Queens Boulevard. If you once lived there, you'll want to lean out the window and point at all the squares you left behind.

Scheduled departure time from St. Mark's Place was 9 AM, Sunday morning. By the time everyone wedged himself into the split-level Greyhound Scenicruiser it was 10:30 AM. Everyone included Realist Editor and Yippie leader Paul Krassner, the rock band part of the Group Image commune, Yakoi Kusama's troupe of avant-garde body-paint happeners, a straight bus driver, a non-vocal tour guide from Short Line Tours, newsmen and photographers from the New York papers and a camera crew from the Today show. Plus the hippies and hippie-types (Krassner called them "disenchanted straights").

Skaggs was there also. "I'm tired of people coming in here, taking a three-minute assessment of our clothes, and deciding, 'That's where it's at. That's all there is,'" Skaggs said, propping himself up on the wall of a St.

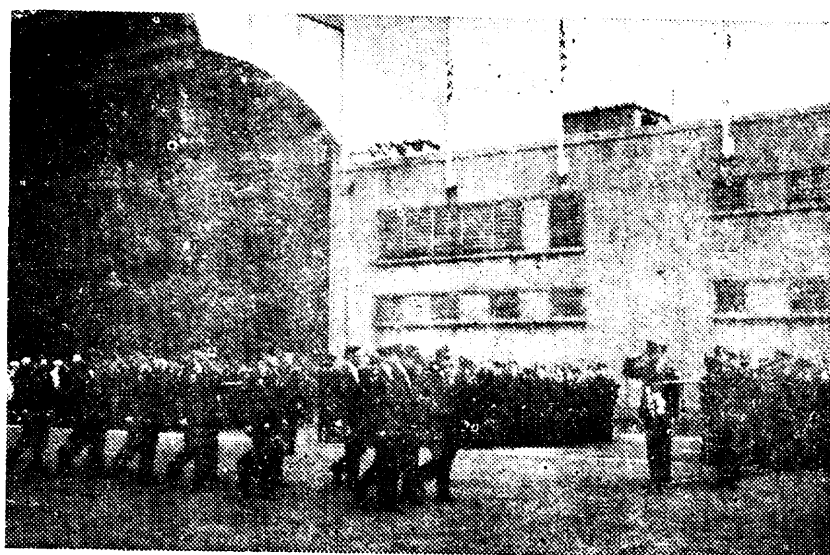
Mark's diner, near the bus. He lives on East 2nd Street, about two blocks from Ratner's, where, once upon a time, when the area was called the Lower East Side instead of the East Village, the Mafia, the Jewish shopkeepers, and the crowds flowing out of the Anderson Theatre's Yiddish musicals went for hot bagels and coffee.

The Mafia's still there, but inside and outside Ratner's, the children of Forest Hills and Haight-Ashbury eat the bagels instead. And the tourists gawk from the buses.

Tired of being looked at, Skaggs put the notice in *The Voice* and began booking reservations for his own tour of Queens.

Stop One was the White Castle hamburger joint in Kew Gardens. Skaggs bought three boxes of hamburgers and lunch was to be served in the adjoining parking lot but not until the Today crew had had their interviews and film shots of what hippies and hamburgers looked like together. Someone said, "It reminds me of a wedding. The people really do get married but not until the photographer tells them."

Two elderly women passed by and Krassner photographed them. Then the photographers photographed Krassner photographing. Then they decided a hippie should photograph Krassner with the women. The photographers photographed that. Everyone began



Members of the City College Commune are expected to return tomorrow at 8 AM to Lewisohn Stadium to frolic in the morning sun as squads of students training to be reserve officers do their own thing: drilling, jogging along the track, and crawling on the ground. Meanwhile, Student Government will conduct "an open hearing for fact-finding" at its Wednesday afternoon session at 4:30 PM in Room 121 Finley. Its purpose is to explore the legitimacy of ROTC's presence on the campus, according to Syd Brown, SG executive vice-president. ROTC representatives and officers of all student organizations are invited to testify.

taking pictures of everyone else. By this time, Krassner had his arms around the women and was on a first-name basis.

Meanwhile the tour guide, Bobby Lake, wasn't having much fun. He was hired from Short Line Tours to make the tour "legal." Skaggs couldn't name "the largest Episcopalian church in New York," and therefore could not qualify for a Tour Guide license. Through the tour, Lake stood up front (no seats available), not even bothering to pick up the microphone and describe the scenes on the other side of the windows. In the back of the bus, girls sat on guy's laps looking out the windows and passed such comments on the deserted streets as:

"Where is everybody?"

"They're all at Church."

"Nobody lives in Queens. Queens is dead."

"It isn't dead. It's still away for the summer."

The lunch at Howard Johnson's lasted two minutes. The group meandered in, stood around the out-going counter, and left quietly when the word was passed around that Howard had refused to grant them reservations.

Outside, just off the lawn,

— To the Editor —

my nose is stuffed and if it wasn't for 'music from big pink' and 'hey jude' who knows where i'd be. which is still better than spiro agnew. or big ed muskie.

so i guess we're not doing so well. but I always was a sort of optimist and i still think there are things we can do besides getting mauled on the streets of chicago. or new york for that matter. accent on mauled, not streets. a friend makes the point: this is a pre-revolutionary situation! (he has read lenin.)

what i'd like to do is to get us back home. no, not for good. that's asking too much, but for one night a week. Home: the white middle class. mom, dad, uncle irving, aunt ida, the whole gang, maybe even a teacher or two. (they've got these nice houses out in Brooklyn and the odds are you can get coffee and cake out of it all.) to rap about what's happening. i for one see america cracking, i see it in my friends faces, and i want to talk about that.

let me tell you how if . . . then's been working in the past. 4 or 5 young white radicals (us) are invited into white middle-class people's home (they are the people who gave birth to us, 9 out of 10 of them suffer from generation gap) and spend an evening really talking. really talking is not the same as talking, which everyone including spiro agnew does; really talking means being honest, getting mad, yelling, and telling the truth as best you know it. some people like to call this whole mad evening a confrontation. that sounds sort of pompous to me but i guess it's as good as anything else. hopefully we make people think a little more than huntley and brinkley think about radical politics: "You don't mean you're going to waste your vote on a new party?" — think about social responsibility: "Look here sonny i'm 52 years old and i helped to organize the autoworkers in 1937, no snotty little kid is going to tell me what to do" — think about giving up: "you know you're nice kids and i really admire your idealism, you know when i was young i used to picket too, but wait you'll get older, you'll understand."

sometimes it's just an upsetting evening and you discover once again how messed up people are, how deep racism lies, how they just don't understand their kids. but every once and a while you touch somebody and you go back again for more and there's less hostility and there's more listening. and the woman you thought didn't even care stops and says: you know, a lot of it makes sense.

if . . . then's an experiment; i really can't offer you very impressive results. i can, i think, give you some reasons why we have to try it. one: because it's hard as hell. two: because if you can't come to terms with your parents, your parents in the broadest sense, you're going to find it doubly hard to come to terms with anybody else. three: because the white middle class has tremendous potential power in this country, and they can sit back, terrified, while we lose it all to republicans and democrats or out and out fascists, or they can help change america into something decent. four: because they are miserable and we sit around college cafeterias being smug about their misery when we ought to be telling them and doing something about it. and five: because if the black movement doesn't find its white counterpart pretty soon america's going to start using those concentration camps and those anti-riot tanks like it never has before.

if . . . then needs people to set up meetings with adults, people to write better publicity than this, people to go to the meetings, and people to do whatever they can to get this thing going.

you can contact me by leaving a note in the OP office [Room 336 Finley].

somehow i don't think we have much of a choice.

Michael Friedman
(Tom's brother)

... But it wasn't Onyx, it was the Panthers

By JONNY NEUMANN

The Onyx Society held its freshman orientation session two weeks ago — they talked about black poetry, black culture, community action, and they talked about fun, dancing, love and sex. Everybody at the meetings was black, and nobody seemed to mind.

Dick Gregory was supposed to come to the final meeting Saturday night, so some interested whites came also. Gregory didn't show up, but speakers from a black nationalist organization called Republic of New Africa did, and along with them came some security men — Black Panthers.

Three neatly uniformed Panthers stood silently grasping sticks behind their backs and wearing stick-like, stone-straight expressions at the 133rd Street gate.

Before entering the Finley Grand Ballroom, everyone was carefully searched and frisked. Once inside, they sat quietly, staring at the top of the twenty-foot scaffold on the speaker's platform surrounded by Panthers. One of them climbed the scaffold and sat motionlessly, staring back, until the "captain" threw him a stick, and he nodded at another Panther sitting above the entrance door. The whites started to mind.

Photographers wanted to snap pictures, but they were told not to or else their film would be ripped from their cameras and they would be thrown out of the meeting. Nobody took pictures.

At 7 PM the chairman rose and looked at the 300 blacks in the room and said warmly, "Good evening, brothers and sisters . . ." He glanced towards the handful of whites: "and . . . friends."

Blacks laughed and so did whites, and the Panthers were still busy taking security precautions — checking windows, window shades, piano keys, wood paneling.

Two girls came to the door to enter. When they were told they'd be searched, they walked out of the building and off the campus. The girls were white.

The people in the ballroom listened to the newly-elected, temporary vice-president of the Republic of New Africa talk of acquiring Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana to form a new, better country. "Just because the white man is going down the drain doesn't mean we have to go with him."

They couldn't talk strategy because "for all we know, there are CIA spies right here with us." So they only talked inspiration, and there was no communication between the whites and blacks except simmering, smiling, frightful games.

There were only games that night, and it wasn't Onyx, it was the Panthers. And it wasn't the student body, it was a few whites. And it was only one of many quiet cultural meetings sponsored by the Society on a Saturday night in a Harlem College.

Saturday was only a game, so there was no harm. But the following week, as every other week at the College, they played the game again and this time it was the entire student body and it was Onyx and there was harm.

Ten feet from the Onyx office, students in the snack bar talked about the black group.

"They're a bunch of young Negro guys who belong to some society which says they're the Onyx Society. I don't think they've done a bit of good."

"My hopes are that the Onyx Society can be used to help Negroes acquire some sense of involvement; but not in the way the KKK has used power."

"Yes, I do care about what they're doing, but I'm afraid to find out . . . I can't exactly walk into their office . . . oh, maybe someday I'll try it."

"Most likely all of them have their own opinions and thoughts concerning black culture in America — but they all probably point to Rap Brown."

"I'm afraid of what may be — that many of them are hung-up on hatred. No, no, I'm not hung-up on hatred."

Whites are getting uptight and it's about time they did.

BEER BLAST - SMOKER
PHI SIGMA DELTA FRATERNITY

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 8:30 PM
1913 Church Ave., Brooklyn, New York

Notice to students:
Poet

Menke Katz

author of 8 books of poetry
and editor of "Bitterroot Ma-
gazine" is organizing a poe-
try workshop (free) that will
feed into his magazine.

For Information contact:
Harriet, MO 6-3126

Small Fraternity

Manhattan Location
Object: merge with
house plan.

Call: Stan, OR 3-7955

Joel, CA 8-2623

Interested in Speech? Come to our meeting

SIGMA ALPHA ETA

(Speech Honor Society)

Today, 12 Noon

Room 216 Shepard

THE MUSICAL COMEDY SOCIETY

will hold auditions for
this year's production of
"KISS ME KATE"

Singing auditions—

Girls—Monday, October 7, 1968,
Finley Grand Ballroom 5 PM

Boys—Tuesday, October 8, 1968
Finley Grand Ballroom 5 PM

Reading Auditions—

Friday, October 11, 1968

Room 424 Finley — 12:00 — closing

TAU DELTA PHI
&
Iota Alpha Pi

Meet the brothers at 7:00 PM, then have fun at our party
with Band and Refreshments at 9:00 PM.

31 West 4th-Street — In The Village

OCTOBER 4th, FRIDAY NITE — 7:00 PM

CIRCLE OF FRIENDS PARTY

GO GREEK GO!!
WHO SAID GREEKS WERE SQUARE??

**ARE YOU COLLEGIATE? CONSERVATIVE? HIPPIY? or Way-
Out MOD?**

WHO CARES!!!

COME ONE!

COME ALL!

FRESHMAN
SOPHOMORES
JUNIORS
SENIORS

TO OUR DISCO-RUSH

Sigma Chi Theta Sorority and Alpha Mu Phi Fraternity

THE BIGGEST JOINT RUSH OF ALL!!

A REAL LIVE BAND!
TOMORROW — OCT. 4 — 8 PM

AT BUTTENWEISER LOUNGE
FINLEY STUDENT CENTER

Say, you wanna revolution

(Continued from Page 2)

cit in "I Am the Walrus," and here it becomes universal:

*I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together!
See how they run [from reality] like pigs from a gun see how
they fly / I'm crying.*

So the Beatles feel it too: Things must change. They seem in conflict though: "we are artists." Their ironic compromise is "Revolution." The Beatles want change, and they have the power, yet they cherish the apartness of the artist and attack those activists generally fighting "to change the world." We can only ask of John and Paul, in their own words: "you know we'd love to see [your] plan."

* * *

"Revolution" is backed with seven minutes and 11 seconds of "Hey Jude," and in case there was doubt after Sgt. Pepper, "Hey Jude" confirms the genius of the Beatles. Paul sings to someone and everyone about the necessity to reach out, to commit oneself emotionally, love:

Hey Jude don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her / The minute you let her under your skin then you begin to make it better . . .

In the first half of the composition, slowly paced and punctuated by a lone cymbal, Paul sings of that which is central to all relationships of love: the intense desire to open up and the repressive fear of risking the exposure of one's deepest emotions. But if one doesn't risk, one never finds love. It is safe to keep closed, but it is lonely side — an aloneless which kills the soul:

So let it out, and let it in / Hey Jude begin / you're waiting for someone to perform with.

The first half of the song culminates in a screaming crescendo of "better, better, better, better," and we are plunged into an orchestrated chorus repeating a melody variation that continues for several minutes — it is perfectly endless and simply intoxicating. The Beatles seem to be letting it sink in — and it does, to a depth that is astounding.

Sigma Chi Theta Sorority

Look for us with white
straw hats!

Alpha Mu Phi Fraternity

Look for us with the green neckerchiefs!

The Trials of Edward C. Mack

(Continued from Page 4)

by the General Faculty.

What was once a meaningless title had become a difficult responsibility. All this turmoil had had its effect on Prof. Mack. By early January his temper was short, and the unorthodox attitudes of the students toward his authority did not lengthen it. Further, while the other members of the Committee could enter and leave the hearings at liberty, Chairman Mack was forced to remain. (Imagine a jurymen saying, "I have an appointment. Carry on without me.")

By early January the criminal charges against the students had been dropped or suspended, and the hearings began, but the atmosphere was far from relaxed.

The students had retained a lawyer to represent them both in the court proceedings and at the discipline hearings. The lawyers and the students began an assault on the procedures to be followed at the hearings.

Each student was allowed to bring one advisor to the hearings. The lawyers were not allowed to speak, or for that matter attend the hearings except in the capacity of an advisor for a specific student. The general attitude of the students and their advisors was to attack not only the hearings but also the entire structure of the College as a farce. One student went so far as to bring Tuli Kupferberg of the Fugs to be his advisor. Prof. Mack continually attempted to cut speakers short by asking them to speak only to the point.

The students refused to allow Prof. Mack to cut them short, and would continue with their con-

demnations of the hearings. Their arguments centered around the fact that the College never proved the students' guilt. That their names appeared on a police blotter was the only indication that the students had "interfered with an organized College activity," a violation of a Board of Higher Education by-law. When D. William W. Blaesser, the former Dean of Students was asked by the students to identify them as being at the site he was unable to single out more than a dozen as actually being present.

The students were forced to testify against themselves, to explain their actions in hope of reducing penalties. Three of the original 49 students were able to avoid suspension by proving that they were arrested under extraneous circumstances. One who refused to testify was presumed guilty and suspended with the rest.

Those students who had been suspended previously received 5-week suspensions. Those who had been protesting the construction policy got 3 weeks. Those who said they had been protesting the presence of police on campus got 2 weeks.

The students are suing to have those suspensions removed from their records and to permanently rectify the inequities in the discipline system.

The College and the Board of Higher Education originally filed a counter motion to have the suit dismissed; it was in denying this that Judge Cannella ruled that state institutions which have a direct effect on the lives of citizens may not move without due regard for the rights of citizens. Thus suspensions which have

come about in violation of due process are invalid (there is similarity to the Supreme Court's decisions on the rights of prisoners).

Now it is up to the students to prove that their rights have been violated. The students have also brought a damage suit amounting to nearly \$1,000,000 against the Board and the College.

The College is not denying the abrogation of rights. It is insisting that these rights do not exist, and saying that its right of punishment is similar to a parent's. It is thus probable that Dr. Gallagher will not say anything about the case, while saying that it would be improper for him to comment while the courts are deliberating.

It is now up to the courts to decide what the "minimal procedural safeguards" will be. If the courts decide that the current procedures followed at such hearings do not provide sufficient protection for students then administrations will have to change the procedures of discipline hearings. This will not only extend the Bill of Rights to the realm of the University, but it will force the Administration to find another method for controlling protestors. Discipline hearings have been used as a threat against students who found no other way to press their demands than by threatening the calm of the University.

Changes in the structure of society, including the University, do not come through discussion and compromise, but through the resolution of countervailing forces and by making it more difficult to punish students, the 46 may help to make change easier.

It's PHI EP Fever in '68

The RUSH IS ON!

The Brothers of

PHI EPSILON PI

invite all freshmen with taste to our

"NOSH" SMOKER

Shepard - 205

TODAY, OCT. 3

12-2 Break

— and —

FRIDAY NITE

at the Phi Ep House

124 W. 179th, Bronx - 872-9221

BID INTERVIEWS

BAND &

REFRESHMENTS

Earn \$10 In An Hour

In a psychological laboratory at the

Albert Einstein College of Medicine

Call Miss Kaye at 430-3040

1-5 PM ONLY

VOLUNTEERS NEEDEDNorthside Center for Child Development,
Mental Health Clinic,Dr. Kenneth & Mamie Clark, Co-Chairman
1 afternoon per week (2-3) hours)

Call Melba Taylor: EN 9-6464

Not the Biggest
But

What We Lack In Size, We Have In Heart

**Sigma Chi Theta Sorority
&
Alpha Mu Phi Fraternity**Rush Tomorrow Night
at Bittenweiser LoungeFinley Student Center
8:00 PM**ANNOUNCING the formation of
STUDENTS FOR ISRAEL**

an action and learning group of concerned students.

I am interested. Send me information.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____ ZIP _____ Phone _____

These are my free hours _____
(Bring or mail the above to Hillel House, 475 West 140th St., opposite Goethals.)**RUSH the best fraternity in CCNY!!!
IFC voted us "THE BEST" in the last two years!!!
We must be doing something right!!!**

So come on down (Friday nite) to

BETA DELTA MU

163 E. 175th St. - 1/2 Block East of Gr. Concourse

LIVE BAND!!**REFRESHMENTS!!**

All Freshmen are cordially invited to

Delta Omega's

12th Semi-Annual Smoker on Friday, Oct. 4

at 1616 King's Highway, Brooklyn

8:30 PM

Refreshments & Entertainment

"The Left Is Small-You Must Reach People"

(Continued from Page 3)

I got turned on to radical politics with the Stokely interview. Up till then, I was still reading the social-democrat and liberal stuff. I started reading *Revolution in the Revolution*, Fidel and Che, and then a little later, Marx, Lenin, Mao.

Now I think that I am in a continuous stage of becoming a revolutionary. I spend most of my time reading and thinking and talking to people. It's still too much a personal thing, but becoming a revolutionary is something that's with you at all times. It's total; I can't meet a girl and get along unless she's near me politically and we can establish a kind of consciousness.

At my job, it's a discount record place, I work with a group of Spanish Marxists, I've talked with African revolutionaries, so that I can learn for myself and so that I can talk with people that aren't revolutionary, making them change their ideas. In the process, you're spreading the ideas of the revolution and becoming more revolutionary yourself.

I'm working with RITA and myself in this way. It's been a rebirth for me. I don't recognize myself one year ago; I don't even have the same interests. I've really switched sides. It would be impossible for me now to fight the "enemy." The U.S. Government, Imperialism, Capitalism are the enemies.

It seems that the Vietnam War will be continuing for a long time. I hope this isn't true, but it doesn't look very good.

The radical movement will grow because the McCarthy supporters are going to find that if they are to turn anywhere, it is towards radicalism. These people and the left can unite around halting the Government's going towards the right.

But in order to do that, there will have to be much less sectarianism in the left. I think that now, in the States, unless the left unites, Fascism will take a firm grip. The left must realize that if it doesn't unite, there will be a very bad scene there.

Debate, differences of opinion, are healthy for the movement. But when they categorically refuse to work with each other, I question the validity of the organizations.

The movement would grow faster if the left talked in a language that people can understand. Anyone who isn't a Marxist-Leninist is going to be turned off by the kind of thing that most radical groups are using. Just tell them the truth instead of the old-time Communist rhetoric. Granted, there isn't a large working-class consciousness in the United States, but you're not going to radicalize these people talking about what Marx said in 1850.

At Fort St. some people always liked to quote Marx, Lenin, Trotsky, Stalin or whoever. It turned me off — I was interested in what that person had to say to me, I wanted to know why the United States was in Vietnam, and I wasn't interested in the slogans or in these things that are more advanced.

The things that sound very liberal and that turn me off when I hear it from liberals now, but are good arguments, should be used by the left. For example: "How can you talk about Amer-

ican Democracy, American Freedom, when there are planes dropping fire on people in Vietnam. And it's also important to work with things like racism and everyday common problems. The left continues to deal with things that are so utopian or so ideological that people just aren't interested. People are interested in the selves and their relationship to the things around them.

You can't talk to a Detroit worker who makes \$4 an hour with two cars and a home about "the common good of man." You have to say, "How do you feel about a black man in the ghetto? He hasn't got one car, he has heat, he has to stay up at night to protect his kids from rats. That's what you say."

The movement has become very stagnant; it must transcend this stagnancy.

In terms of becoming radical in terms of promoting the socialist revolution, I'm in complete support of black power. But I won't support black nationalism in terms of setting up a separate state. I can understand the desire for that underlines advocating this, but I feel that racism can be better gotten rid of by tearing down the structure that breeds it than by establishing a separate state. You're only going to create another Biafra. It makes it easier for the white elite to commit genocide, and frankly, Biafra's had it.

For the people who support McCarthy, McGovern, maybe even some who supported Kennedy for those who are searching, what must be done is to set something up on a high shelf, a goal. In order to reach it, he has to take a step. He sees that he is going to get anywhere being "liberal." As he reaches for the goal, he becomes radical.

The left is small, and you have to start building it up, you have to stop fighting and start reaching towards other people.

A Tour of Queens

(Continued from Page 9)
garded the question to dab a solar plexus with polka-dots. Joints were passed around.

A stop-off at the beach was called off when a camera car broke down and caused an hour delay. But while the tour lounged around on Union Turnpike, Skaggs and a few photographers strode up 181st Street in search of the local natives doing their Sunday thing. Resplendent in long hair flowering over his black velvet and gold trim East Indian suit, Skaggs began by snapping a picture of a middle-aged woman and asking questions while the remaining photographers snapped away again.

A man in the doorway of his ranch-style house saw Skaggs and the roving band confronting the few people around and quickly called his daughter off the lawn and into the house. Skaggs began photographing his house. "You live in his house," he asked. No reply. "You like to live in Queens?" No reply. "Many blacks live in this area?" The photographers laughed and continued to use their film, but the man stood calmly holding the door.

A grandmother in shorts, mowing her lawn, parried Skaggs' question, "Aren't the people out here immoral walking around in shorts?" with, "When it's cold enough, I'll borrow your pants."

Her grandson came out to photograph Skaggs photographing his grandmother. He had a beard and a moustache.

On the way back to St. Mark after dropping off the Gros Image at Cheetah, the newsman at their phone boxes, and some of Kusama's troupe, the band of tourists rode down Second Avenue and immediately spotted their nemesis: a tourist bus on its way to Chinatown through the East Village. Everyone in the Skaggs bus crowded to the right side and cheered the tourists on with kazoos, shouts, yells, screams, and bells.

The bus came to rest outside the now-defunct Five Spot jazz hangout. The "tourists," now on home ground, began to blend with the street crowd. Skaggs tried to explain the end of the tour to several people who claimed they hadn't had their lunch.

"Same thing next week?" the bus driver asked.

Looking over his shoulder, Skaggs said, "Sure — Next week Scarsdale."

English . . .

The English majors Organization will meet today at 12:30 PM in Room 803 Mott-2 to discuss the forthcoming curriculum changes in the department.