

observation post

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THE LAST GASP

FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1970



Hew

The people were out on the lawn again, passing joints and sharing food, singing and laughing, watching each other, enjoying the sun. Yesterday was a fine spring day. Many of us never need an excuse to stay away from classes and, for the rest, there are ecological teach-ins,

protests against fee increases, the firing of faculty, dorms closing, the never ending war. We could use these issues to keep the College closed forever. Then we could all rusticate, making love in the noontime sun.

Ecology Debate Fizzles as Sun Shines On

Ecology made its way to the Great Hall yesterday to find that over-population may not be such a monumental problem. Eleven hundred forty of the 1200 seats were empty.

Outside, thousands walked, lay, sat, spoke, looked, rested, ate, smoked.

As the waste products from the College filtered into the sunny Harlem air, students settled on the North and South campus lawns to celebrate a festival of spring.

In Great Hall debate fizzled.

"You've got to try to do something!" Assistant Professor Jesse Hanks (Biology) pleaded with the 60 students at the College's first Environmental teach-in. "I can't believe we're actually ignoring this crisis. It is more than a crisis. We will all be dead in ten years ... unless we do something."

Author Murray Bookchin, who teaches at Alternate University and edits Anarchas magazine, said the problem was political. "We must rid ourselves of the destructive elements of society ... to bring about a new sense of community and tribalism among the people." Bookchin called for a "revolutionary change; society must eliminate production for the sake of production, consumption for the sake of consumption ... and begin to meet needs along a humanitarian basis."

Stuart Mogall, a student and member of the Sierra Club, argued that President Nixon "must take immediate steps to completely re-direct national priorities if we are to be saved." Mogall said that the billions of dollars now spent on military defense "must be used for defense of humanity and nature—not against people, but for them."

One speaker stressed the possible disastrous effects of over-population, adding that "it may not be long before we will be forced to limit families to

one or less." He said, however, that "there could be a political solution instead: this country has more than enough money and food surplus to feed everyone."

A march down Convent Avenue scheduled to follow the teach-in was canceled since there were more people in the street before the 2 PM class change than were at the meeting.

by karen d. smith

Saying you're for improving our ecology is like declaring approval of babies, apple pie, and peace. Everybody agrees that

pollution is a problem. But the heated debate between Professors Aaron Wasserman (Biology) and William Graham (Biology) and Professors Jean Stellman (Chemistry) and Walter Daum (Math) yesterday made it apparent that environmental problems can cause as much polarization as politics itself.

The premise from which both groups worked was that once man realizes what causes pollution, he will be able to find a solution. But that's about all both groups had in common.

Witness:

Graham: "Human beings, for all their

ability to think, still exhibit the behavioral and hereditary traits of mammalian vertebrates. And biologists know mammalian vertebrates always strive to control their environment as much as possible."

Stellman: "Oh, come on. People aren't greedy because of their genes. Capitalism inculcates into each and every one of us the desire for possessions so that businessmen can make a profit."

Graham: "Man is gluttonous by nature."

A Student: Man is made piggy by a capitalist economy which produces for profit rather than for need. What we need is a social revolution."

Graham: "I disagree. The answer is population control."

Jean Stellman, replete with a "Science for the People" button, asserted that the cause of pollution is a capitalist society. "From birth we are told we need two cars and big houses and no deposit, no return bottles. Man is the product of his environment, and so we act as we've been formed to act. It's called Pavlovian psychology."

Private business is responsible for much of the pollution problem, Prof. Graham conceded, but pollution isn't totally the fault of a capitalist society. "Sure, a clean Con Ed or an electric car could be made, but even then the problem would not be solved," he said. "We would never give up our cars for a clean, efficient mass transit system. I maintain we'd still drive cars just because each of us wants his very own car, pollutant-filled or not."

Yes. Everybody agrees that pollution is a problem. For thirty five minutes yesterday the ecoactivists ranted and raved about swiny everyman and diabolical General Motors. To sterilize or revolutionize, that was the question.

But bells started clanging in Compton Hall. We knew it wasn't a real fire, and so as we ambled outside into the sun,

Students to Rally on 8 Demands

A coalition of left-wing campus groups will rally today on South Campus lawn at 1 PM to begin a campaign for a detailed open admissions program.

With 40 people attending its meeting yesterday, the Committee for Open Admissions adopted an eight-point program: expansion of the SEEK program; obtaining bail money for the Panther 21 from the Alumni Association; open admissions for all those who wish to attend college, including "those who have been unable to complete high school"; stipends for "all those who require assistance"; city-wide child care centers; the rehiring of all fired faculty and joint student-faculty control of all hiring; "a curriculum that teaches the true nature and history of human society"; and taxing banks and corporations to fund the program.

The points incorporate demands previously issued by the Labor Committee, Women's Liberation, and the December 4th Movement. A strategy for winning the demands is still being considered, but it appears likely that the committee will emphasize education and not resort

to militant tactics.

"No militant struggle by this small group can possibly win over more people," Daniel Anker commented during yesterday's debate over the demands. "I only favor a militant struggle if we can get the campus behind us, so that we can win or sustain defeat and win later."

Anker stressed a program which would appeal to whites and "convince them that they can profit by open admissions." He was arguing against advocating that the freshman class reflect the racial composition of the high schools.

The motion to adopt the demand was offered by Naomi Chessman, state chairman of the student branch of the Young Workers Liberation League. She said it was not an attempt to institute "preferential admissions" but to "equalize admissions standards."

When the motion was not adopted, she left the meeting, warning those who remained, "You're not going to have any united struggle with a racist program like that."

Justice in the Hallways

bruce berman

My friend Marc stopped me on the South Campus Lawn. "Come on man," he persisted, "you've gotta come downtown with me." It was one of those warm spring days that come around when you have just about forgotten how great warm weather can be, and besides going to classes on a beautiful spring day was definitely out of the question. Why not, I thought, a subway ride is usually better than a class anyway.

After taking care of his business at the Urban Corps Center off Canal Street, we thought we would kill some time, and like a lysergic rush of revelation, it suddenly came to my friend. "Hey Bruce man, isn't the Panther hearing happening around here?"

Before I could answer, we were in front of 100 Centre Street, asking a courthouse worker if we could view this epic exercise in American justice. "Yeah, up on the 13th floor, but you'll have to wait for them to reconvene at 2:15. You won't be let in till then." Not having anything to do for the next half hour, we split up to the 13th (thirteenth!) floor early, to catch a glimpse of where the courtroom scene is really at.

I think, before I say anything else, I should make it clear that my friend Marc, a Jew from the Bronx (aren't we all?), looks more like a Panther than most Panthers themselves. An abundant afro circles his bearded face in dark, kinky splendor, and an earring glistens through his pierced left ear lobe. In fact, on our way to the courthouse, a black chick stopped to ask him if he was a Panther from Houston.

Perhaps because of my friend's appearance, our ride up in the elevator was quite a little trip. About six or seven straight lawyer types nervously observed Marc in the crowded elevator, expecting him to reveal at least a half a dozen machine guns as well as a hand grenade or two right before their bulging eyes. Shit, I thought that they might all pull coronaries right there in the elevator.

About ten New York marshals were milling around the police barricades that surrounded the courtroom entrance. They were trying their hardest to look official and not too bored. But they still gave me the impression of pimply faced ushers at a third rate John Wayne flick. Also standing about were some reporters, relatives of the defendants, and a generous assortment of casual observers quietly waiting on line to go inside—all with a this-is-the-last-place-in-the-world-I-should-be look on their faces.

Finally, it was 2:15, and the marshals began leading the cattle into the stall. "O.K., members of the press first—show your passes please—, then family, then women, and after that the men." I was painfully baffled. I've watched a lot of "Divorce Court" in my 18 years of television viewing, and I never thought that justice operated in quite this fashion. Anyway, as I was to find out later, because of the "nature of the defendants," all persons entering the courtroom were to be thoroughly searched for weapons. Whew!

There were not that many freaks in court that day, so I guess that the marshals thought that we might be the ones who were carrying all of the bombs. I had a copy of Camus' *The Fall* with me, so when a stocky marshal looked at it curiously, he took it to check it out. I politely informed him that it was just a book. He gave it back and finally let me go in. Marc, it seems, was carrying a lethal weapon, a plastic comb. They told him that they would hold it for him until he was ready to leave the courtroom. Marc jokingly told one of the marshals that he was a homosexual and should, in all fairness, be searched with the rest of the women. After a moment of deliberation, the puzzled marshal finally decided that an exception in this case would not be out of order.

Once inside and seated, the proceedings of the hearing were a departure from reality, a journey into "Alice in Wonderland." The first monumental absurdity to catch my eye was the huge, rather proud, black lettered work embossed upon the wall over the judge's leather swivel chair, "In God We Trust". After being vigorously body searched for weapons for the first time in my life, this little four word gem of American wit didn't exactly enhance my opinion of modern courtroom decor.

Out of the 50 or 60 marshals, attorneys, reporters, Panthers, spectators, and more marshals that filled the room many were yawning and a few were what I would call "consciously snoozing." The judge had a terrible nose cold, and must have eaten enough "Contact" or something to keep him contentedly disinterested in the hearing. He looked drowsily around the room: or in the direction of the defendants several times, seemingly ignoring the dialogue between a bearded defense lawyer

and a testifying undercover "officer," who was involved in the arrest of some of the Panthers. When the prosecuting attorney objected to the defense's questioning, the judge would rule "sustained," virtually without giving the motion any thought at all, and would then proceed to callously scold the defense attorney about the slowness of the hearing.

The undercover pigs (it sounds better than "officers") sat solidly on the stand, a bearded black included, coldly evading the defense questioning. The black pig, for example, coyly skirted the possibility that he might have been used to bait a Panther bust. When the defense attorney stated that the witness was being hostile, the judge awoke from his makeshift slumber to blurt that no "relevant" questions had been asked.

Meanwhile, while all of this legal rhetoric was being flung around the room, the Panthers sat quietly in their wooden seats, staring deep into the eyes of the witnesses as the marshals kept a sharp eye on them between yawns. But they were essentially unnoticed by their own defense attorneys, the prosecutors, and the judge who bickered away in another world. And when it finally came time to adjourn, they were escorted out of the room by a team of burly marshals.

Next week, this "hearing" will be staged once again, and the fate of the men most deeply involved in this fiasco that some call "justice" will be toyed with a bit longer.



No Balls?

alan ross

Executive Vice President, Student Senate

Next September, the College will be elevated along with its sister City University institutions to the level of Harvard, Columbia and Yale. Originally proletarian and middle class in character, all units of CUNY had a policy of free tuition. Now, thanks to the intervention of Chancellor Bowker, CUNY will join the ranks of the elite by erecting financial barriers to keep "riff-raff" out.

Starting last October, the usual Budget Ballet was enacted starring Mayor Lindsay and the CUNY Chancellorettes. After much negotiation, a viable budget was worked out between these two parties with Governor Rockefeller in the background. The love notes passed between CUNY and the people with the money implied that if a certain level of funding was agreed upon the rest would be made up out of fee or tuition raises. The city and state felt that since CUNY was getting about a 30% increase in funding, it should in turn proportionally increase its fees to match the larger financial support.

After the budget battle subsided and CUNY retired to lick its wounds and count its money, measures to raise an estimated \$15 million were proposed. As usual, graduate students were to have their tuition raised and evening session students were faced with similar prospects. At this point, our story takes an unexpected turn. Evening session students, instead of being grateful for this special attention, revolted and not only demanded that tuition not be raised but also abolished. To them Open Admissions meant little if they were not included. After evening session students went out on strike at most of CUNY's 17 colleges, Chancellor Bowker directed his budget chief, Dr. Hollander, to prepare alternative proposals for raising \$17 million. The extra \$2 million was to be for needy students, who would need aid after the rest of the \$17 million was extracted from them. The three resulting proposals had many things in common, chief of which is the fact that they were all bad. The first set of specific recommendations raised fees for non-residents of New York City, including most foreign students, yielding about \$7 million.

The remaining \$10 million could have been

supplied by draining the Hudson River and selling the water as rat poison, however the three proposals, unimaginative in scope, did not take this into account. Each proposal recommended ending tuition waivers for many special groups; beyond this the three proposals greatly differ. Proposal 1 raises the consolidated fee to \$67/semester and increases part-time non-matriculant tuition and fees. Proposal 2 raises the consolidated fee to \$87/semester and also increases fees for part-time students. Proposal 3 raises the fee for all full time students to \$132/semester, while matriculating all evening session students working for their degrees.

Proposals 1 and 2 deny matriculation to evening session students while proposal 3 replaces tuition with a large fee raise levied upon everyone. These are the choices; three cups of arsenic, two cups of arsenic or a mouthful of cyanide.

The Student Senate found each of these methods of poisoning the City University as unacceptable on not only the grounds that the three solutions were bad, but also because the last, which has the best chance of passage by the Board of Higher Education, obviates the purpose of free tuition. A large consolidated fee puts up the same financial barriers to lower and middle class students as tuition. Refusing to matriculate evening session students working for their degrees deprives a most deserving group of inclusion in Open Admissions. Many evening session students are black, Puerto Rican and of lower class backgrounds, and have to work during the day to support themselves while earning their degrees at night. Making them support CUNY more than anyone else, or merely ignoring them, is a clearly defined injustice. Therefore the Student Senate called a strike for April 23 and 24 to protest all three proposals, demanding matriculation for all evening session students working for their degrees, without a raise in the consolidated fee.

This action is not only aimed at the Board of Higher Education but also at Gracie Mansion, Albany and Washington. The Board of Higher Education never planned for the matriculation of evening session students and ignored them when considering Open Admissions. Mayor Lindsay vacillated too much before supporting a grossly inadequate budget for CUNY. Gov. Rockefeller, busily constructing his tombstone monument, the State University, did little to expedite the funding of CUNY. Washington went even further by cutting education appropriations to the whole country. Therefore one should give credit to all these parties for the College's impending elevation above the reach of "financially unworthy people," otherwise they might feel that their efforts to destroy free tuition were going unnoticed and unappreciated.

To the editor

Last Wednesday, the Student Senate voted to strike because of the proposed increases in (1) the tuition for Evening Students and (2) the consolidated fee. Since the CUNY is determined to implement the Open Admissions plan, the financial as well as the intellectual requirements must be dropped. The question then arises how to fund the university? I have given the matter some thought and happily have arrived a certain conclusions designed to answer this question.

Proposal 1 - A revision of the Sullivan Law which would permit students to carry concealed firearms for the purpose of taxing New Yorkers on a random basis. Upon the presentation of a City University identification card the New York License Bureau would issue a "License to Tax" which would be good for the entire year. Students would simply go out onto the street, walk up to a stranger and order him to hand over all of the money in his pockets. A law would have to be passed to make resisting the tax collector a crime because some taxpayers might be inclined to shoot these students. This taxation differs significantly from ordinary taxation because it does not impose a costly bureaucracy between the student and the taxpayer.

Proposal 2 - Since students have a right to an education, their professors have no right to refuse their duty to give knowledge to the students. The City University spends about 80% of its budget on salaries. These two facts can only lead to one conclusion—draft the teachers. An Army private earns very little and substituting private pay for that of a full professor will save a considerable amount of money. If necessary, a new rank, lower than private could be created which receives no pay at all.

I estimate that these two proposals would save about \$270 million and enable students to raise the rest as they need it.

Sincerely,
Robert J. Meyer
Engineering Senator

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Ecology Begins At Home

fridtjof schroder
assistant professor, art

Many of you students with whom I have spoken have shown increasingly greater alarm over the deterioration of our environment. You have heard of and have observed the alarming evidence of the crisis that has been rapidly growing at City College over the last decade. Scientists with solid facts to back their arguments have predicted that this precious earth of ours may soon be incapable of supporting life if we do not mend our ways and put our "house" in order. There are many of you who have expressed frustration at the vast scale of the task that must be accomplished. The whole frightful, gargantuan program that must be set into action seems to demand more disciplined and resourceful creativity than can ever be hoped for.

The plea here is then one of asking that the task commence right here at this City College. For some this may be a disappointment for it may seem small and unrewarding in the face of the larger dilemma facing us. What is being attempted in this appeal, however, is to point out what a strategic place this is for an attack upon our environmental crisis. It will also serve to point out how complex the whole environmental problem is.

What we are all probably most conscious of is decay, particularly that decay associated with the quality of life, here on this campus. This decay has been with us for some time, advancing a little more each year. Possibly we were not at first aware of it as we should have been. This may have been because it matched closely the decay that was creeping over the whole of New York City. Just when we were shocked into outright awareness of the situation on this campus may only be conjectured.

Decay is there; and as decay takes alarming strides in the city, we need to observe what it can do as it spreads. Some of you may have read the truly terrifying story told by Alan S. Oser in the Real Estate section of the Sunday New York Times for February 8, 1970, in which he describes how apartment houses providing room for 275,000 people had been abandoned between 1965 and 1968. He predicted this would continue at an ever-increasing pace, spreading like a cancer from one building to another. He ended his article by saying, "the administration that permits continuance of these trends in the face of clear evidence now available will be guilty of criminal negligence."

More recently Ada Louise Huxtable wrote in the New York Times Sunday edition of February 22, 1970, "It would be proper to note that cities also come two ways—clean and dirty. Mostly dirty, and appallingly, horrifyingly so is New York. Some New Yorkers are not only afraid to breathe; they are afraid to look, or walk. This is not the fear of the effete snob or the merely fastidious. There is more than one way to pollute an environment."

She continues, "But there is only one word for it in New York—filth. Contrary to popular belief, this sordid frosting is not confined to the slums or those notorious neglected middle-class communities in Queens. It is apolitical and non-discriminatory. Try the economically privileged, socially desirable areas of midtown Manhattan, the Upper East Side or charming Greenwich Village. The enveloping effluence sweeps over all neighborhoods, good and bad. Filth is the urban oil slick."

Can it be that City College, of all places, has become a slum? There is no proper reason why an institution dedicated to lofty intellectual ideals should have fallen to the point that it is a visual eyesore. Such an institution as this should have remained an inspiration to the surrounding community which was slowly succumbing to urban blight.

What alarms me so much is that the deterioration of the quality of life, in creeping from place to place in New York City, is now eating unchecked into the campus of this college. Miss Huxtable had titled her article "Fun City, No; Slob City, Yes." Is it the truth that City College is now Slob College? Certainly there is no fun here any longer; if that is what we term the celebration of the learning process in all its complex manifestations.

We recognize that City College has strained its funds to the utmost and that its financial cupboard is bare. Also it must be recognized that the maintenance program is carried on under unbelievable handicaps: particularly a shortage of personnel to care for the campus. Yet how can we expect the students, all of you, to have any real love for a campus which displays a lack of affection and care? How can any of us "take pride" when we witness the grimy facts of continuing decay? Does this not add to the sense of violence, to make it just that much easier for the thoughtless to destroy property? I did show the College to a professor from the Middle West this last summer. His shocked response was, "The



people here must be sick!" I could make no defense.

If we are to strengthen our options for calm on this campus, would it not be helpful to have attractive buildings and grounds which would not invite careless littering and defacement? Student carelessness and abuse of campus grounds and property makes the task of the limited buildings and grounds workforce even more insurmountable. They wish to take pride in their work—in keeping these areas neat and orderly, but their job is not to go about as personal attendants picking up the refuse thrown about even as they are performing their various duties. They wish also to preserve their personal dignity and self pride. All this has ended in an impasse that demands understanding from all concerned.

There is little to be gained by placing blame on anyone for the indifferent, inhospitable appearance that the present condition of the campus reflects. All one is aware of is a feeling of mistrust on the part of the student that he is generally considered to be an object of suspicion threatening to upset the equilibrium of the institution. Even if this is in no way the attitude of the "establishment" on the campus, there has settled upon you students the continuing suspicion that such an attitude prevails. There might be, even so, a growing realization by you that many of the faculty and staff are also ground down by the impasse in which the College finds itself.

For those who are older and removed by a generation it is all too easy to bitterly see the students occupying the lounges in Finley Student Center like cattle in pens. Few faculty or students can muster a desire to go to the student cafeteria, particularly on the South Campus. Usually there is no place left in the cafeteria for another human body and those who are forced to go to the lounges to eat soon leave them in a filthy condition. Added to the overcrowding is a deplorable shortage of trash containers and the proper facilities for the disposal of trays. Understandably manners deteriorate and regard for the niceties of life declines and everything descends into squalor.

What then can be done to bring desperately needed change?

There are a number of activities that can be carried out to symbolize the beginning of change. Already the Alumni Association has provided funds for construction projects by a group of art students. What will be built will be a surprise. Two architectural students, Pasquale Guadagno and Simon Thiemer, are busily designing a special outdoor area for poetry reading and discussions. Certainly one of the major items will be the sixty-six handsome new trash containers that Dean Avallone has ordered and which the art students are waiting to turn into art objects by the use of abstract designs and

symbols—all in intense and exciting colors. Other projects may soon be added.

Finally it must be up to the students of this College to create a grass roots student action movement of their own. Here the Student Senate and other groups, such as the Society for Environmental Salvage can take really creative steps. The phenomenal growth of concern for the environment has begun to create within many of you a yearning after a purity of spirit, of intellect and of "flesh" that has become a counter movement rejecting the nihilism, non-being and aimless negativism of such a short while ago. There has been a rising demand for personal sacrifice, for resolute intellectual and moral discipline which stands in astonishing contrast to the permissiveness that had much to do with the alienation of the generations.

Now you students must look hard at yourselves and your surroundings. You must conclude that no one else will do it for you; the old view that there is some distant authority figure who will provide a hand-out is now gone, buried under the overwhelming weight of financial burdens and the complexity of present day problems. It is really time for all of you to reread Emerson's essay on "Self Reliance."

You students then may have to bear a large part of the responsibility. If you can show that you are able to gather funds (say \$5,000) from among yourselves (only \$1.00 a student), for instance for a small wooden amphitheatre, designed by the architectural students, that was suggested as a focal point for student activities, concerts and dances in front of the Finley Student Center, it is quite probable that some sympathetic alumni might join you in supporting your programs. I am sure such public spirited men and women would be impressed by your desire to make life more meaningful on the campus.

There have been suggested schemes for landscaping that part of the campus that will not be torn apart by the Master Plan. A demonstration of what can be done has been successfully carried out by the Bronx Botanical Gardens. There specialists have had an unusual experience in working with the disadvantaged young in the surrounding community, teaching them the love of growing things and cultivating and protecting the plants they have nurtured. Maybe they can make positive suggestions. I would like to see specialists, possibly men who are retired but love gardening and understand landscaping, who might find pleasure in working with the students on this campus. In one way or another you might develop a program that would finally have a small center with all the needed equipment so that many of you, together with some of the disadvantaged young in this community, may

(Continued on page 4)

discover some remarkable truths of nature. The campus could become a show place and an example to others. I know that the art students would like to use such a place for outdoor sculpture and assemblages. Some of them see the whole of the campus as a studio. One student, Seth Modelson, is already hard at work finding means to create that program of landscaping.

What may be so difficult for all of you to grasp is that there is nothing visionary here; it is all in the realm of possibility. And it must be so, for we face the harsh facts of an interim period that must be lived through by many of you students until the Master Plan is completed. Life will be extraordinarily difficult for all of us at City College if we do not work together to prepare for what will be taking place on the campus.

Much of the work is of course outside the province of you students. However there will be many ways to see that all functioning buildings are as attractive and useful as possible until they go down under the blows of the wreckers' ball. Even then the contractors erecting new buildings should be required to provide well constructed fences which the students may then paint or decorate as art objects. Hopefully we will not have the trashy conditions that now surround the new Science and Physical Education Building. Wherever one looks about the campus or in its buildings there exist possibilities for aesthetic development.

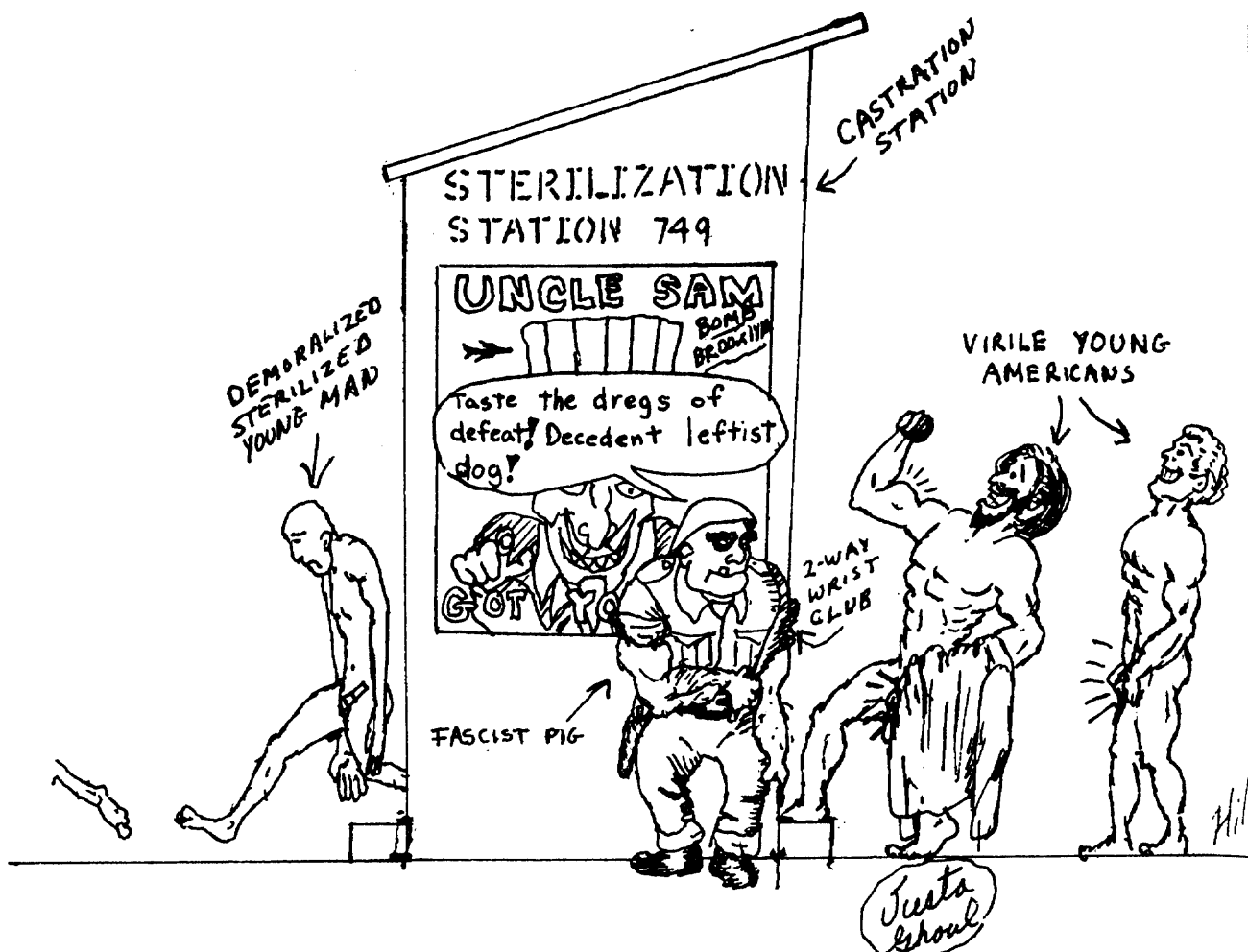
The environmental rehabilitation of City College could have an important effect on the surrounding community. The students who have gained expertise on the campus can then play a useful role in an advisory role in improving the surrounding areas. A slowly revitalizing College can become a catalyst for change and a conscience, as Dr. Buell Gallagher once spoke of it, for the city as a whole. The effort you might take on this campus to bring real change would be a rewarding one and an example for all. Beauty can form its own contagion and spread through the campus and then from block to block outside. This surely would attract new talent to the College faculty and its student body, making it certain that City College would again be the prestigious institution we all wish it to be.

Or Does It?



No one disagrees that world population growth can and must be kept at a safe rate. The question is how? Such groups as The Society for Voluntary Sterilization are now demanding mass sterilization or "prohibitive" taxes on families with more than two children. Of course, such destructive policies will never be carried out but they are mad expressions of a policy of austerity that will soon enter the ecology movement with all the subtlety of a bulldozer. These policies are now being sponsored by new priorities liberals who have financed and built the ecology movement so that it will accept austerity.

The political leaders of the ecology movement will emerge after April 22. These liberals are primarily interested in decimating the living standards of American and European people to further a new imperialism. They desire an end to the wars in South-East Asia and limited industrial development of the Third World. Their policies are incapable of advancing the world's peoples but are intended rather to further the interests of the men who have formulated them. The "Green Revolution" advertised by the United Nations as a massive effort to feed the



world has already been exposed as necessarily depleting the earth's soil at about five times the present rate. These policies are, however, capable of bolstering a sagging internal economy. That is what counts.

Policies of suppressed living standards will have the effect of "limiting population"—this cannot be denied. But it will be accomplished by destroying the health, education, fertility, and productive skills of people. The real danger is that the population control publicists in ecology will see those conscious liberal "anti-inflation" policies as "predicted and natural" phenomenon. The absurd theories of Malthus—which see plague, starvation and mass death as natural phenomena have been recovered from the bookshelf to provide intellectual cover for exploitative and disastrous measures.

For the ecology movement to support these policies will insure the predictions of Death and deprivation.

There is an alternative to austerity which is systematically being banned from consideration now. That alternative will be explored in the forthcoming Ecology and Development Journal being published by the Labor Committees and the College's Ecology Research Committee.

This approach starts with an examination of the obsolete state of American industry which is central to understanding pollution. Obsolete production systems *must* rape the natural environments, deferring costs onto polluted streams, etc. This is done in order to maintain a particular rate of profit. From this fact, certain ecologists conclude that "all technology rapes" and that more technology will mean doom. Or they say, looking at our stagnating production, that it cannot solve the problem in time. So saying, their course of action coincides with the 'New Priorities liberals' and financiers who want to protect their investments in obsolete plants and equipment. Instead of liquidating these property titles, they want to finance the Development Decade by squeezing wealth out of already besieged wage earners.

These people want to reverse technology. "Cut energy production or else the polar ice caps will melt," they warn (without any evidence). More food production must, like the Green Revolution, mean more water pollution by fertilizers washed through the soil (but this can be eliminated by stopping over-fertilizing). Increased food production will cost us (tax payers) so much to irrigate deserts that we must forfeit our standard of living (yet with the development of cheap, efficient energy production the cost of food becomes cheap).

The last of these emotional arguments is instructive as to the real solution. The U.S. has banned the use of DDT. As a result malaria has risen in India, India is demanding DDT from America to control the carrier, the *Anopheles* mosquito. Here, say the ecologists, is a dilemma that confirms their prediction of plagues. "Either India goes or we all go."

The real solution, however, is obvious. Drain the Indian swamps and build the heavy equipment needed to carry out similar projects throughout the world.

This exemplifies the general solution to almost every "dilemma" we face; investment in balanced industrial growth financed by liquidating the liberal's investments in obsolete and destructive industry. The ecology movement must do two things. It must research comprehensive programs of this sort and must build independant political campaigns to win those programs. They must channel waste capital investments out of slum real estate, obsolete plants, and the war economy in order to expand production.

Most ecologists criticize the stupidity of "man himself." Man who has looked at the environment as a sort of supermarket of resources with no checkout line. The fundamental mistake here is believing that decisions are made by individual men. It is man's society as a whole that mediates between man and his environment. If the world is crisis bound, corrective policies must be initiated by the entire social apparatus. Ecology's cures must therefore be a society-wide program. The advocates of birth control schemes will adopt the disastrous political program of the

liberals and financiers by default. Blindness to the
truly be the end of us all.

Industrialization initially causes high population where skills and wages are low. In the absence of labor laws or social compensation laws it is necessary to produce a maximum of children to increase meagre wages. This condition exists today in most of the Third World.

Advanced industrial societies such as Sweden provide their children with advanced education and training. Limiting family size is both preferable and feasible. Studies of population trends in many countries indicate that population growth is itself to manpower necessitated by advanced production.

The reverse side of the destruction of nature by obsolete capital investment, is the erosion of the people employed there. As the production of goods and services needed to maintain people with skills decays, so do their skills. Two components (skilled manpower and modern production) of the ecological solution, technological advancement, are eroding at an accelerating pace.

It is no mystery, for instance, why job openings for skilled college graduates are shrinking today. The automation of production leads to a lack of jobs.

Programmatically, ecology must lead fights for construction of free mass transportation, to be financed by real estate taxes, in order to eliminate private cars. We must fight for all components of decent living: education, and cheap power. Financed by taxing real estate money invested in waste, these programs are the key to recovery.

Certain "experts" fear that the ecology movement will not succeed if it gets "hung up" in politics. A clash at the political forces that have built, organized and led the movement puts the honesty of these avowals in question. The "New Priority liberals" have built ecology into the second largest political movement in the country with purely fiscal motivations. The "McCarthy kids" were ordered by the Washington centered office to organize for the April 1970 Day shows. The wage gouging necessary for the expansion of the liberals destroys further the human skills of the movement, but this is no problem of theirs. Ecologists may even have second thoughts, but the liberals will just stick to their heads and get elected.

Many CCNY biology professors have complained the label of Austerity Men. For them a look at the will be instructive.

The Ecology Movement, like a tethered bird, out in crazed directions. It believes in its own independence. Shortly after April 22 it will come to the end of its tether. It will encounter, with a constriction in the throat, the political purposes of the Liberal masters who have created it into existence.

College professors, hippies, anarchists, Park
ment employees and liberal politicians appear to
partners. They all want to "improve the danger
ditions of life."

Radicals are enchanted by the nominal anti-big rhetoric. The politicians' eternal talk of "clean fights for reform appear substantive for the first many years. College professionals and scientists and their pupils, having felt like a bastion of reason by policy makers for the past 40 years, have now. Excited beyond hope at exchanging their role as voices of reason for that of actual policy makers, gonads are pumping hard.

Professors and hippies have the same impression of machines. So far they have been content to "publicize the problems." Whether the publicizing is in the form of simple horror-stories, anti-establishment fiction or public campaigns to ban certain polluting commodities, the market, their work must produce more coherent programs. It is here that the nascent political consciousness will begin. We must take that up now. The former liberal programs of actual Austerity advertised as such will be the nemesis of liberated academics and hippies. The new priorities campaigns of liberals and hippies

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financiers will soon subsume the ecology movement. The liberals understand that from the point of view of all but the war profiteer capitalists, the war economy should be liquidated to save the economy. In order to bolster the sagging dollar, in order to replace dried up investment possibilities in Europe and the Third World, they must create industrial investments in pockets of the Third World. They want to open up parts of Latin America and India to a new round of lucrative industrial investments. Yet the initially unprofitable change-over costs must be paid by taxing wage earners. (The best sources for this information are the Rockefeller Report on Latin America and Development Decade and the Pearson Report titled "Partners in Development.")

Industry and mechanized agriculture cannot be introduced in these areas due to the present lack of ports, transportation, communications and the inability of a disease-ridden work force to withstand an eight hour assembly-line day. In the literature of Development Decade these prerequisites to investment are called "industrial infrastructure." The liberals can afford to finance these infrastructure costs only by increasing the taxes on wage earners in the U.S. and Europe, introducing austerity and cutting population.

Here is the secret of the liberal's ability to oppose the war and yet support Nixon's war on workers to "end inflation." Here also is the secret of the ecology movement's growing power. So far programs have been nebulous, but they are becoming clearer.

Senator Muskie, chairman of the Senate Sub-Committee on Pollution stated on March 16th, "Americans may have to hold down their standard of living to hold down pollution ... maybe we ought to set some limits on the standard of living."

More explicit austerity programs are not hard to predict. Ecologists presently squeamish about politics may have a bitter pill to swallow. But this is not inevitable. A non-austerity, pro-human Ecology Movement can still be built.

People who are interested in research and activity around non-austerity please contact the Ecology Research Committee, Room 152 Finley or contact: Steven Getzoff, 477-5281; Arthur Castle, 254-7926; Peter Wilcox, 927-9304; or order the forthcoming issue of Ecology and Development Journal, for 50¢.



Hew

Or In Bed?

Jess Hanks

assistant professor, biology

During the past few months, there has been a considerable clamor concerning man and his environmental problems. Opinions have come from many groups and individuals about what the problems are and how they could or should be solved. As an ecologist, I would like to try and summarize what I feel the problems are, and what some of the solutions may be.

Foremost among the problems is man himself. The present world population is now over three billion people. This population size is not of itself necessarily alarming. It is probably within the realm of technology to adequately feed, house and clothe the present population. This is not to say that the present population is adequately fed, housed or clothed. It is a well established fact that more than half of the world's population is underfed. It would take massive programs on the part of all of the nations of the world to bring the present population up to an adequate standard of living. But this is within the realm of possibility. However, the world population is not a static quantity. The population is growing at a rate of about two per cent per year. At this rate the population will double in size in about 35 years. That means that in 2005 the problems of food, housing, living space, etc. are going to be twice as large with six billion people. In 2040 the problems will be four times as



Hew

great, and so on and so on. But the so ons may not go on very long!

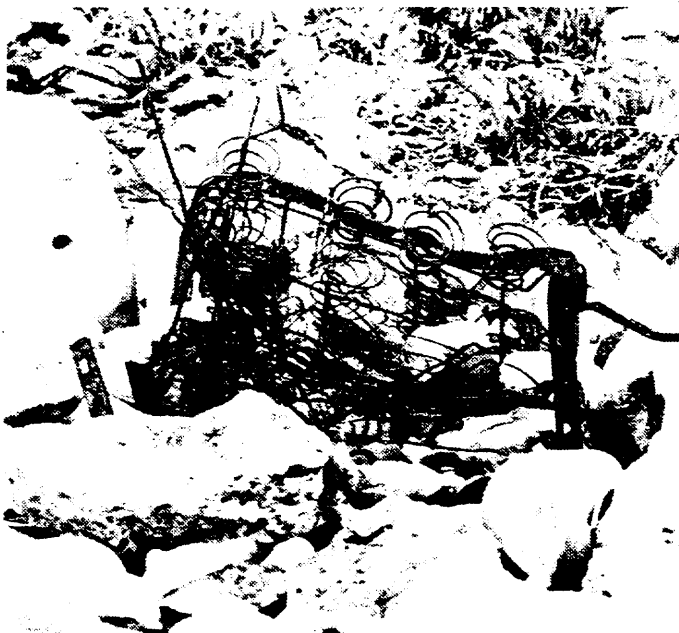
This kind of growth will always result in people living in a subsistence fashion. Even a super technology could not provide a world population of six to twelve billion people with an adequate living standard. So the first problem that we have to solve is the population explosion. There are only two ways to do this. One way is to increase the death rate and the other is to decrease the birth rate. Of these two choices the sane method appears to be birth control. However, the problems of achieving birth control on a world wide basis are enormous. Education, religion, ethnic composition, and actual techniques of birth control all present formidable obstacles to a realization of effective birth control. But these problems have to be overcome now if the population explosion is to be checked. If the population explosion is not checked the consequences are substandard living conditions, starvation, and chaos. In fact these very conditions will lead to a very effective birth control, the death of potential parents. Given these alternatives, birth control and death control, surely people would choose birth control. I wonder.

The other problems that we face are mainly concerned with the quality of the environment. Until recently man has looked at the environment as a sort of supermarket of resources with no checkout lines. Recently however people have become aware of changes in the quality of their environment and some alarming observations have emerged. It is obvious that the air we breathe is not clean, that clean water is not plentiful, that pesticides are killing or contaminating other things beside the target organisms, and that radioactive materials have found their way into virtually every part of the world. Some more subtle observations are also becoming obvious. Noise is an outright health hazard, people get monotony syndrome from the drab urban environment, people actually need open spaces for relaxation and release mechanisms. All of these observations relate back to man and his attitude of using the environment as if its resources were not limited. Well, most resources are limited, and those that are not are often very difficult to renew. But the most alarming problem is that man is now doing thousands of things to his environment without knowing or caring what their consequences may be. Yet the pressure for increased utilization is not being checked, and in fact can not be checked if the population goes on doubling every 35 years. So the world's ecological problems are two-fold. Man's population is increasing at a rate not equalled in the history of any other species. Man (that's us) is destroying our environment or at least drastically

altering the environment in a manner that has wiped out many other species, and may wipe out man (you and me) as well.

The only way out of this mess is for you and I and everyone else to become aware of the problems and to begin to formulate and press for corrective action. If you want an extensive list of things that you can do lay your hands on a copy of the *Environmental Handbook* by Garret De Bell. The book has a wealth of information what's happening in ecoactivism.

There is one final aspect of the problem I would like to comment about. Ecology and environmental problems are becoming popular causes. This is the only way that enough awareness will be generated to start solving the problems. However, far too many people are now using ecology as a mechanism to gather followers for unrelated or at present superficial courses of action. There has been a good deal of this kind of thing here at City College. I feel that this is a very dangerous development. The result could be that people get a very distorted picture of what the problems really are, which could bring about distorted solutions or no solutions at all. So when you listen to somebody talking about ecological problems try and assess what is being put down. You may find out that the garbage level is on the rise in more places than the environment.



Hew

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Tomorrow may be cancelled: Mother Earth.

Man has fucked his planet and there may not be time to pull out and resurrect it. Nearly all that is natural is gone; we have even started to burn our rivers, sodden with waste.

We have ripped out the guts of Mother Earth. Not only capitalism, but socialism as well. Technology has known no political bounds.

The earth must be saved. It is the womb in which we work and create. So much has been wasted, destroyed, but we must save what is left and build, build for the future.

Studying feces is depressing, but we must look at our work. We must wade into it, probe it, play with it, work with it, run it through our fingers, through our mouths, lick it and savor it. Only then can we appreciate Mother Earth's anguish. Only then can we find an effective douche.

We cannot let the world die through neglect. If it must die, if it is already too late, let it die in a glorious bleat of anguish, a scream of mutants changing from earth to waste, of thousands of workers drowning in the slime of technology.

We must tap the plungers and reamers in our spirits and do battle: it is Mother Earth's last chance for a good orgasm.

execs given credit

Student Senate executives will be given three credits per term under a plan approved Tuesday by the Faculty Council's curriculum and teaching committee. In return each executive will

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have to submit a paper on what he has learned during his term in office to a committee composed of three social science professors. If two of the professors approve the paper, credit will be given. No student will be allowed more than six credits for such work.

The proposal, which was passed 9-3, after a long debate,

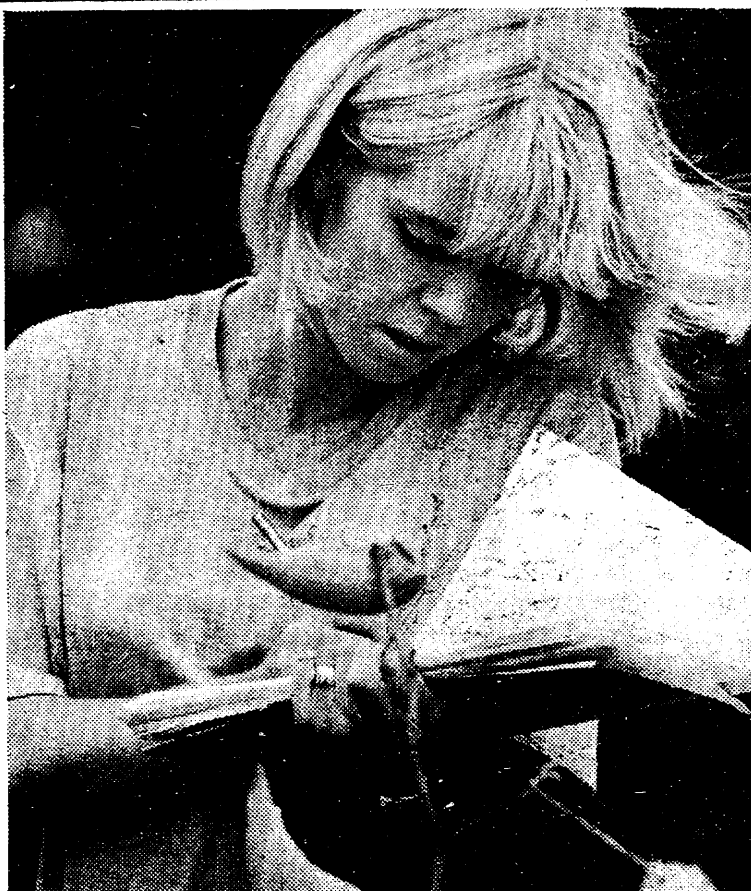
must now be accepted by the Faculty Council before it can be implemented next fall. The committee defeated a suggestion to make the credit retroactive.

In other business, the committee voted to add two Urban and Ethnic Studies courses—Afro-American Heritage and Hispano-American Heritage—to those which fulfill the core requirement in the social sciences.

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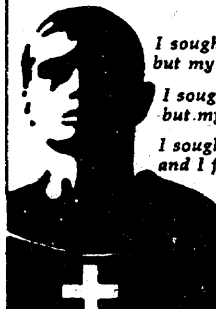
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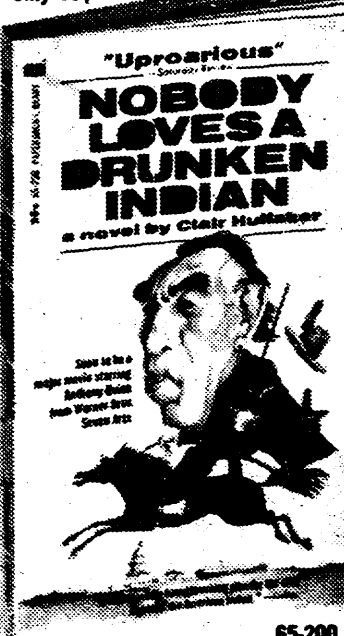
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On April 22, over 1,200 colleges are going to observe National Earth Day with teach-ins on ecotactics. This is the book you'll want to consult—not only then, but for as long as the fight goes on!

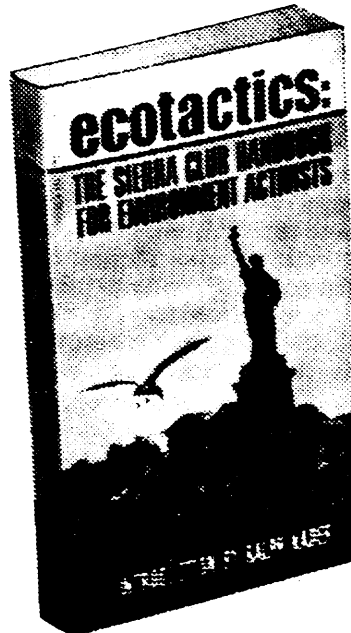
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Monday Wasn't Nickerson's Day

by allan kovasz

Eugene Nickerson was an unhappy man Monday.

He wasn't among the 250 or so students who marched around City Hall, chanting "Our position, no tuition" and "What do we want, a free university, when do we want it, now."

Earlier at the rally across the street from the Mayor's office, he appeared anxious, looking first up to the platform, then to the crowd, seemingly searching for support from someone, anyone.

It wasn't really anybody's fault that he didn't get to speak. His name was right there on the list of speakers. But the demonstrators weren't really at City

Hall to listen to a politician tell them that he supported them.

"The reason we're down here," said George White of Brooklyn College, the first speaker, "is to get the politicians to stop jivin'. We are tired of bein' stepped on.... The time has come for student power in the city!"

The rally chairman motioned down to Nickerson, telling him to wait. Maybe after this speaker....

"If we want a SEEK budget, we got to get it ourselves. Don't leave it up to those mother-fuckers in Albany...."

Not now, Gene. Definitely not now.

"You're gonna have to close down the schools," Billy Reilly of Lehman College said. "We've got to get a citywide coalition to close down the schools and to tell the politicians that they aren't

getting them back until they give us a free City University."

Somehow it didn't seem like this was his audience.

He would have been booted off the platform, one of the rally organizers confided to a reporter.

After being advised that he wasn't wanted, Nickerson quietly said that he would issue a statement supporting free tuition and matriculation of all high school graduates. Two days later, he dropped out of the race for governor.

Then he walked away. Kinda slow, like.



Eugene Nickerson
Definitely not now

Latin Students Soliciting Support for New Program

The Club Iberoamericano is soliciting support for an inter-departmental program in Latin American studies.

The club began its campaign last week with a drive to get signatures on petitions directed at chairmen of departments listing courses about Latin America, its language and its history.

"Quite a few courses listed by these departments in the Bulletin are never offered," Pedro Caban, a club member, said. "A student can't come up with a viable program when there's no continuity in the courses offered. A teacher feels obligated to review Latin American history even in elective courses. We'd like to see History 7 (Latin America: an Institutional Survey) offered every term, as a prerequisite for all other Latin American history courses."

Professor Howard Adelson (Chmn., History), though, has

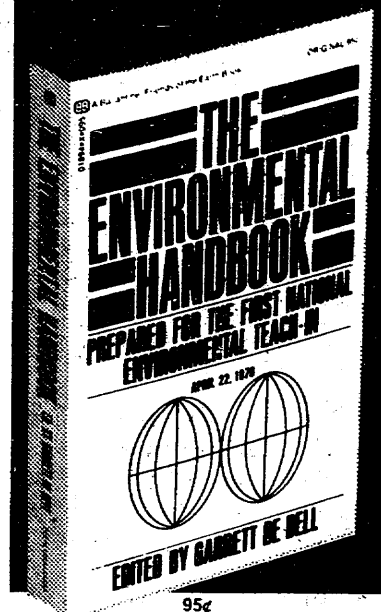
called the effort "admirable." Adelson, who last month proposed a Jewish Studies program, said he expected both his department and the Faculty Council to adopt a proposal for Latin-American studies. "Why shouldn't we offer it?, I would presume that it would go right through," he said.

When asked whether his campaign is a reaction to the Jewish Studies plans, Caban laughed and said, "Both of our programs are viable ones. Our program is neither a reaction to Jewish Studies nor Urban and Ethnic Studies." He said his committee would not decide on a definite strategy until they felt they had enough support on campus.

Several other faculty members are receptive to the idea, he said, but "they don't want to go out on a limb." The students have gained the support of Professor Jose Chaves (Romance Languages), director of the College's Center for Latin American Studies, who has arranged a meeting in the near future between club representatives and President-select Robert Marshak.

Created in 1962 as an answer to protests of the curriculum in Hispanic and related studies, the center apparently is defunct. It is no longer listed in the Bulletin or occupying offices in Finley Center. Students enrolled in the center were able to major in Latin American studies.

Survival in the Seventies Depends Upon Your Being Informed



On April 22nd the first National Environmental Teach-In will be held at colleges and universities across the nation. If you're asking yourself what can I do, THE ENVIRONMENTAL HANDBOOK will serve as a source of ideas and tactics.

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by steve simon

Just as the sun turns around the world, there's a kid somewhere in an alley throwing down his pigskin to wield a bat. A few floors above, there's another kid staring outside at the drama. And leaning on a fence is a pensioner offering advice. In the early spring, they all come together with the opening of another season.

The Red Sox are in town. The team that once proudly claimed Ted Williams, Jimmy Piersall, and Jackie Jensen as its outfield. Never mind that Williams now manages another club and is polite in the presence of America's No. 1 Fan; or that Piersall is probably selling insurance to support his dozen children while Tony Perkins searches for a new role; or that Jensen is now going ten miles out of his way to avoid airport terminals.

The Sox are about to jump from recession to outtasitedom. With Carl Yastrzemski, Reggie Smith and Tony Conigliaro in the outfield, they are set to roll over the American League. Every youth who grew up to pronounce Massachusetts without lisping is on their side. For there is no greater joy than being able to utter Yastrzemski with three syllables. So the Sox began by rolling over New York. Ask Yaz, and he'll tell you it was nuthin'. And it was.

Jerry Rubin tell us to do it, and the Bosox go out there and try hard for Rubin, the Kennedys and Jagger, too. They know they can't always get what they want, but since they try often enough, they manage to get what they need. They produce runs. And in baseball, that's how you win.

Your head scans the stadium and you know that it's not all bad. That baseball is a saving grace, even if some of its fans are misguided. It doesn't take long to realize that you're in enemy territory. You take it in with a bite from a ham-cheese-salami sandwich. And crack another tooth. It's rough being a fan.

When the Yankees appear from the clubhouse, they get the yeas and yippies, but how can they win? No Mantles, no Marises, not even Clete Boyer. Where's Whitey Ford?, they're asking along the right field line. How quickly they forget Eli Grba and Ryne Duren. Pumpsie Green will not have died in vain.

In the shadows of Yankee Stadium, the wind is blowing towards right field, not swiftly but with a cold streak. The hometown must be feeling it in the dugout. They delay their trot onto the field.

In the first inning, Yaz comes to bat after Smith, and we're about to learn whether Mrs. Elston Howard is right and Goulden's Mustard is actually served at the Stadium. One and one to Carl, and the hot dog isn't here yet. It's a tense situation to see which will come first: a home run or the mustard. It's now two and one. Carl has his bat way up high. The crowd shrieks at the sound of the second strike. Undaunted, he reaches down, rubs some dirt in his hands, and stretches with his bat. Yaz beats out an infield hit to the shortstop, and yet it was Goulden's Mustard all right on the hot dog.

But hold it, Carl is outasite. He steals second base, scares rookie catcher Thurman Munson into throwing the ball into centerfield, and ends up at third. He won't score this inning, but the Yanks and their Stot are shook up.

Next time up, Carl takes a



Hew

And Yaz Flips the Shades, Steps Back And



Hew

strike, walks away from the plate, and rubs some dirt in his hands again. He leans on his bat, touching the plate. Stottlemire is considering the situation. Yastrzemski's bat is waving in the air, and the pitch is a ball. He throws it over Carl's shoulder for the second ball. Yaz has the advantage again. His bat is ready. Stottlemire delivers, and Yaz shoots it through shortstop Gene Michael's glove.

His third time at the plate, Yaz swings his body toward the first pitch, missing it entirely. He is waiting for his first extra base hit. Stottlemire throws it into the dirt. He knows who he's dealing with. He's dealing with The Man, and as the Yankees know, because they've been there so many times, you've got to have respect for The Man.

The hot dog man is back, dispensing his franks and Goulden

mustard. Yaz drives the ball into centerfield, where it lifts Bobby Murcer off his feet while it lands in his glove.

There is no sun at all in Yankee Stadium. But success shines on the Yearbook Man's face. He passes us by again. Yankee yearbook here. Yank-ee yearbook. With souvenir pennants rubbing against his left ear, he plods on with a bag of yearbooks hanging from his eroding body. Once in a while, he'll come upon someone willing to buy his wares, but meanwhile Conigliaro is at bat and the count is 2 and 2. He strikes out. Yeah, sit down, get out of the way, be quiet.

In the sixth inning, the Yanks get their first run-scoring opportunity when Ellis gets hit by the pitcher. He can rub his shoulder or he can blow bubbles. Danny Gater takes his first strike, and Conigliaro's jaws are still mov-

ing. It's a walk to Cater, and in response Conigliaro issues another bubble. The Yankees score three runs this inning. Some fights break out in the stands, there is some chanting, and the beer man is back.

Nothing much happens during the rest of the game. The row in front orders another round of beer. There are a few put-outs, ground-outs, fly-outs, and out-outs. There are a couple of walks, some strikeouts and a single by Reggie Smith. In his last two at-bats, Yaz flies out and grounds out.

A firecracker lands within a few feet of Conigliaro, and the Stadium belongs to the kids. Scampering over the barriers and onto the field, they ignore the wizard who hides behind the monuments with a loudspeaker.

The Stadium guards are helpless. They cannot clear the field of hundreds of roving kids. It's Field Day at Yankee Stadium: somersaults, tag games, races, dodge the cops. Try your luck and steal a groundskeeper's official hat right from his head. See if you can elude his chase.

The police cordon off the infield but the kids break through in one wild dash and then quickly retreat. Yankee Stadium is holy: you can't make any divots here.

There are too many dreams buried there. An older brother hits his younger when his younger when he tries to make off with some new sod. Tony Conigliaro's cleat marks are partially intact.

They lean over the bleacher railing and climb onto the scoreboard, demanding a double-header. Whichway out, sir? Yankee Stadium police are quite cordial. Any fucking way, at all.

In the mindless shuffle, fragments are all that ever remain. Somewhere, when you least expect it, you just might find intimations that if it doesn't all come out in the end, at least it won't back up.

Yet baseball does come back. It's not mindless, not even when business intervenes. It breeds its own and puts them through tedious rehearsals. Every figure knows his lines and movements long before he needs to. Within one thousandth of a point, he knows how average or avaricious he has become.

The names are always changing, but the statistics vary only slightly. It's funny, you're now as old as some of them, but you don't even know their faces. Not even from baseball cards. You've flipped them long enough; there will be no more dubs. Face it, the game is for kids.

But the Red Sox are winning.

Burns Guard's Last Chance To Nail Arrested Activists

The College Burns guards have one more chance to press harassment charges against six student activists arrested on South Campus in December.

The students appeared in Criminal Court during the Easter break with ten friends prepared to testify that they did not verbally or physically assault the guards. College authorities had ordered the guards to obtain the identification cards of the students suspected of upending an American flag on its pole. Police were recalled to make arrests when the students rebuffed the guards.

Judge Milton Shalleck refused to dismiss the case when Robert Barros, the head of the campus guards, did not appear to press his complaint at the March 31 proceedings. The final trial date was set for June 29. If Barros does not respond to a subpoena personally served to him, the case will then be dismissed.

The students were represented by a Legal Aid lawyer, who unsuccessfully sought the dismissal as well as an earlier date for the trial. In her plea, she told the judge that two of the students, Alvin Katz and Jacob Friedman, had "walked in voluntarily" in response to a bench warrant.

"As far as those two are concerned, we won't have a trial (immediately)," the judge gruffly answered. "We'd bring them in by the scruff of their necks, like we do with everyone else."

The others to be tried are S. J. Green, Stuart Placente, Lewis Rosenberg, and Bob Eberwein.

Inflammatory Leaflet

A leaflet of mysterious origin appeared in the cafeteria Wednesday morning urging students to construct incendiary bombs of such household materials as tampo (for fuses), soap flakes, matchbooks and lighter fluid and hurl them at draft boards, police stations and other symbols of repression.

The unsigned leaflet referred to the recent disappearances of such radicals as H. Rap Brown and Pat Swinton, sought by police in connection with terrorist bombings last year, and claimed that they and others were "still alive and well and doing it."

It contained detailed instructions and diagrams for making Molotov cocktails and four other types of fire bombs. Campus radicals disclaimed knowledge of its origin.

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