



## Puerto Ricans Charge College With 'Indifference and Racism'

The Puerto Rican Student Union (PRSU) accused the College administration yesterday of "indifference and blatant racism" for failing to hire more Puerto Rican faculty and for not offering an expanded curriculum in Puerto Rican studies.

In a meeting with President Robert Marshak, the PRSU made several demands which call for major curricular and administrative changes.

The group called for an investigation of alleged discriminatory hiring practices in the Romance Languages department, which it said has a "long history of negative attitudes towards Puerto Ricans. . . . Despite the fact that the majority of Spanish majors are Puerto Rican, preference is still given to non-Puerto Rican professors whose native language is not Spanish."

The student group is also seeking the creation of an independent department of "relevant" Puerto Rican studies by the spring. A course on Puerto Rican heritage is currently of-

fered by the Urban and Ethnic Studies (UES) department, which the students say "has not fulfilled the needs of the Puerto Rican students."

UES was founded a year ago as the administration's response to a demand by the Black and Puerto Rican Student Community, which took over South Campus for two weeks, for a School of Third World Studies.

President Marshak termed the meeting a "useful session in finding out the problems" and said he was "certainly eager to develop a strong program of studies." Although he labeled as "premature" talk of a new Puerto Rican studies department, he added that "there are some demands we can work out."

The PRSU representatives who met with Marshak cautiously appraised the prospects of

reaching a settlement. "We're waiting on his promise to come through," commented Eli Ramos, who also serves as a Student Senator. "Marshak said we should strengthen and submit new courses in the existing Urban and Ethnic Studies program. Right now, we'll go along."

Negotiators at the meeting agreed to select three PRSU representatives to meet with Marshak again in the near future.

The PRSU also attacked Dean Robert Young, director of the SEEK program for not naming a Puerto Rican as his assistant. PRSU says Young sidestepped this demand by splitting the post in two, with one of the assistants dealing with academic issues while the other, presumably a Puerto Rican, handles administrative chores.

Other demands included the establishment of a bi-lingual program to allow non-English speaking students to take courses they otherwise would be unable to take, the transferring of History 85 (Puerto Rican History) from the History department to a new department of Puerto Rican studies, an investigation of the SEEK program and an increase in Puerto Rican advisors, clerical staff and faculty in the SEEK program.

At a public hearing on Oct. 22 of the Temporary State Commission to Study the Causes of Campus Unrest, one Puerto Rican student testified that "we feel we've been neglected and put aside . . . because we're not the largest minority on campus."

Carlos Ramos complained that the Romance Languages department teaches Castilian Spanish rather than the conversational language spoken by Puerto Rican students, and that the History and Urban and Ethnic Studies courses devoted to Puerto Rican history are "not serving our needs."

He suggested that the courses be taught by qualified Puerto Rican professors. "We need someone who understands us and our communications system." He began his remarks by saying that the Puerto Rican student "needs a whole core of advisors to help negate 12 years of miseducation."



The Anthropology Collective is calling for a picket line "and other demonstration activities" when the Alumni Association gives its annual award for "distinguished service" to District Attorney Frank Hogan next Wednesday.

The alumni group cited Hogan for the high percentage of convictions he has obtained in felony trials, and the student group accuses him of having "initiated the frame-up indictments of the Panther 21." The picket line is scheduled to begin at 5 PM outside the Hotel Roosevelt, 45th St. and Madison Ave.

## Dismiss ROTC Charges

Felony charges were dismissed Monday against five persons arrested in the aftermath of a militant demonstration against the College's ROTC headquarters last May.

Criminal Court Judge Morris Schwab ordered the cases dismissed when the complainant failed to appear at a hearing for the fifth time. The criminal mischief and burglary charges, which could have brought seven year sentences, were dropped against Jacob Friedman, Marge Goodman, Ben-Zion Ptashnik, Howard Reis and Robert Stirbl.

More than 100 students invaded Harris Hall, which houses the regional headquarters of the Reserve Officers Training Corps, last May 5 in reaction to the killing of four students at Kent State University the day before. Uniforms, boots and pamphlets were taken from the building and set aflame.



Fania Jordan will speak in behalf of her sister, Angela Davis, at a rally next Thursday at noon in Room 106 Steiglitz. Miss Davis is currently fighting extradition from New York to face charges of murder, kidnapping and conspiracy in California. Above, she marches on a picket line protesting the detention of three blacks charged with killing a guard at Soledad state prison.

## SEEK Student Committee Claims Alamac Hotel Will Close in '71

The Board of Higher Education (BHE) is planning to close the SEEK dormitory at the Alamac Hotel by next June, Geary Greenidge, chairman of the SEEK Student Council grievance committee, charged yesterday.

Greenidge claimed that an assistant of BHE Vice Chancellor Julius Edelstein had told him that the board planned to announce the closing next April or May.

The board is keeping the intended closing a secret, he asserted, to forestall an effective student opposition. In addition, he said, board officials have met with representatives of foundations in a quest for funds to finance privately-operated dormitories.

Edelstein, however, categorically denied the charge, citing the approval by the city of a long-term lease on the Alamac facilities.

While noting that the BHE had threatened to shut the dormitory in previous years, but funds had eventually been found to keep it in operation, Greenidge said "It is much more likely that they'll

actually close it down next year. "The signs are too obvious to ignore," Greenidge stated. "It will not be from lack of funds, it will be because they're no longer interested in running a dormitory."

Greenidge claimed that if the BHE could not find funds to finance the operation of privately-run dormitories, it would force the SEEK students to find apartments of their own, with only a \$10 a month subsidy to cover the rent.

"First the dorms go, then the SEEK program itself, then it's open admissions," Greenidge added.

Edelstein said yesterday that the BHE would not throw the SEEK students out of the Alamac unless other dormitory space could be obtained.

"We've got the dormitory in the budget we submitted to the Mayor for next year," he stated, adding that just yesterday the Board of Estimate had approved a two-year lease on the building, retroactive to last July. Previously, the hotel space was rented on a monthly basis.

However, he acknowledged that the city might conceivably fail to appropriate funds to enable the dormitory to operate past next June.

"What the city does with the budget we submitted is beyond our control," he said. "The city is in great financial difficulty and I

don't know what they're going to do."

While Edelstein admitted that the BHE "does not want to be in the landlord business, and is studying ways of phasing out the Alamac," he said that the board was hoping to establish a more comprehensive privately-run dormitory in its place.

He said that the Alamac was not the best possible site for a dormitory because it could only house 200 students.

"The experiment at the Alamac proved that it's helpful to have a dormitory. There are some students who couldn't go to school without one," he said. "It is our hope to establish a larger dormitory, or series of dormitories, for students for whom a dormitory could make a critical difference—not just SEEK students but open admissions students as well."

He said that final plans for expanded dormitories had not yet been formulated and that BHE officials would meet with foundations to find funds when plans are more definite.

Greenidge, however, claimed that Edelstein was "lying" when he denied that the BHE planned to close the Alamac in June.

"They just don't want the facts out because if they let them out too early we can counteract their moves," he asserted. "The will of the people won't stand for them throwing 200 brothers and sisters out in the street."

### For Conrad & Rawls

The Rev. Frederick Kirkpatrick will sing and the Theater of the Black Experience will perform at a memorial service Monday at noon in the Finley Grand Ballroom marking the deaths of Professor Alfred Conrad and SEEK counselor Betty Rawls.



## Vegetably Morsels

Katrina McGurdy

Let me start off by saying unequivocally that I have just tasted the best food I have ever eaten in my whole life. May my mother please speak to me again. I have just returned from Benihana of Tokyo, at 61 E. 56th St., a renowned but unsplashy little Japanese restaurant, whose motto is: "Our kitchen is your table."

And deservedly so too, because you have your own chef, right there, dishing it all out before your very eyes at Benihana's unusual tables with built-in grills. Watching your food being prepared is a treat in itself, watching those flying fingers and a nimble knife transforming all that dead, lifeless tissue of uprooted plants and slaughtered animals, bleeding and raw, stalks of xylem and phloem with no place to phlow any longer, become masterpieces in the midst of which your palate may wallow and revel. Yessir, it's damn good.

A word should be said about the quality of the food. There is no substitute for freshness, and the ingredients used at Benihana are immediately recognizable as being of the most fresh and uncompromising. From soup to desert, everything tasted as if it had just been snatched from the farm. The soup course was an excellent clear Japanese soup with mushrooms. The salad, which was small but by no means stingy, was covered with a marvelous creamy dressing and chilled to perfection. Each wonderful vegetably morsel actually exploded with fresh, cold green tastes. The drinks were exciting, as well as being lovely to look at. This reviewer downed something called a Benihana special, which is a mixture of exotic oriental fruit juices and other more potent ingredients. I especially recommend it. (There are two sizes—one for men, and one for ladies).

We were again surprised by the lengthy stream of food that followed, with the delicacies in our plates being replenished as soon as we gobbled up what came before it. Shrimp, vegetables, bean sprouts, chicken, meats—the meats were undoubtedly the best part of a meal that was in any case superb. They virtually melted in one's mouth. Benihana uses two cuts—steak and their own special. And as previously mentioned, the preparation of food is truly artful.

There is a helpful and courteous staff on hand to aid you in enjoying your meal. Each meal is begun by your waitress distributing a warm moist towel to each of the guests, an old Japanese custom, which is especially nice on these blustery autumn days or if you've just come in out of the rain, as we did. The dining room is tastefully appointed in traditional Japanese decor, of course, with atmospheric shoji screens and lovely deep wood tables and chairs.

Besides the Benihana branch where I feasted, there are two others in New York at 120 W. 56 St. and 15 W. 44 St. Prices for complete dinner range from seven to ten dollars. Reservations are recommended.

## To the Editor

Mr. Volbert's article on child-of-nature Ladybelle Fiske really got to me. What a life!—moving with the seasons from the farm in Vermont to the place in Florida or the California property. No real problems except figuring out how to get pregnant. It's so much more in tune with nature than my own degraded and corrupted materialism. I think everyone should live like that.

I also tremendously admire how, never having gone to school, she just knows it's all bullshit. I've never been to Vermont, but it's obvious the climate, the psychic atmosphere, the very stars up there, are better than what we have here.

Yours truly,  
Allan Danzig  
English Department

### observation post

Marcia Annenberg, Bobby Attanasio, Bruce Berman, Peter Bozewicz, Josh Brown, Wendy Fisher, Peter Grad, Atina Grossman, Allen Heimlich, Bruce Knoll, Zeev Kranzdorf, Allan Lovasz, Bob Lovinger, Fred Miller, Jonny Newmann, Don Rosenfield, Steve Simon, Barry Taylor, Arthur Volbert, H. Edward Weberman, Kenneth Winokoff, and Sheila Zukowsky.

Room 336 Finley Center  
The City College, 133rd St. and Convent Ave., New York 10031

## Mastering the Draft

John Striker and Andrew Shapiro

We welcome your questions and comments about the draft law. During the year, we will answer your questions in the column. Send your questions to Mastering the Draft, Suite 1202, 60 East 42nd Street, New York, New York 10017.

*Will the student deferment be abolished?*

On April 23, 1970 the President asked Congress for authority to eliminate the student deferment. Only Congress can provide this authority. In the past, Rep. Mendel Rivers, Chairman of the House Armed Services Committee, has been a strong advocate of the student deferment. However, recently he indicated he was having "second thoughts" about his position. He said he "was becoming disenchanted" with the student deferment because of the college disorders fomented by deferred students. With this change in Rivers' position, the chances for the elimination of the student deferment are greatly increased.

*If the student deferment is abolished, what will be my chances of keeping the II-S deferment until I graduate?*

A recent Local Board Memorandum provided the following warning: "Under legislation now pending in Congress, a registrant who obtains a . . . II-S deferment by enrolling on April 23, 1970 or thereafter may lose his deferment in the future." The legislation referred to was proposed by the President on April 23. If enacted, students in this year's freshman class may find themselves without a deferment next year.

*Can I get a complete copy of my selective service file?*

Yes. Every registrant is entitled to secure a copy of his file. The procedure is as follows: (1) You should send a letter to your local board requesting a photostatic copy of your selective service file (officially called a Cover Sheet). (2) A copy of the letter must be sent to the state headquarters of the state in which your local board is located. Your local board can tell you the address of the state headquarters. (3) The state director will then write to you informing you of the city in which the copying will be done. In most cases, this city will be the location of the state headquarters. (4) You must

then make arrangements with a commercial duplicating firm in the city designated. The arrangements should provide that a representative of the Selective Service System will bring in the file for duplication. The representative will not pay for the duplication. Thus, you must agree with the commercial firm on some form of advance payment or subsequent billing. (5) When you have made these arrangements, write the state director informing him of the name and address of the firm. (6) The state director will arrange for an employee to take your file to the copying firm and monitor the reproduction "in order to protect the confidentiality of the file." You must pay "\$5 per hour, or fraction thereof in excess of one-quarter hour for the employee's time to monitor the reproduction computing from the time of his departure until his return to his post." (7) The file and its copy will be returned to the state headquarters. You will be sent a bill for the monitoring service. After the bill is paid, you will be sent the copy of your file.

*Why is it important for me to have a copy of my file?*

The copy provides you with protection against the possibility that local board members or clerks will alter the contents of your file to cover up their mistakes. For example, consider the following recent court case: A young man sought a conscientious objector classification. His local board denied the request and, as required by law, wrote down the reason and placed the letter in his file. A few months later, a court, in an unrelated case, declared this particular reason an improper ground for denying a C.O. request. When the young man's board learned of the court case, it opened his file and changed the reason for denying his C.O. request so that it now conformed to the law. Ultimately, the young man refused induction. Fortunately, his attorney had made a complete copy of the young man's file before the board members had made any changes. At the trial he noticed the change. The case was thrown out of court with instructions to the U.S. Attorney to investigate the conduct of the board members. Only because he had a complete copy of the file was he able to detect the change.

## Dr. HipPocrates

Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

*I am a 21-year-old chick who is very worried because my pubic hair has been thinning out greatly for the past several months.*

*This is especially unpleasant because a) my old man grooves on great god awful bushy cunts and used to tell me I was the hairiest chick he had ever seen and b) I work as a bottomless dancer and the amount of hair I have to show has a direct relationship to the amount of tips I earn.*

*What can be done?*

*Going Fast in Walnut Creek (Calif.)*

*P.S. Could changing from birth control pills to a diaphragm have anything to do with the problem?*

Birth control pills sometimes affect hair growth but the hormones should now be absent from your body. Since you are concerned about this matter why not consult a dermatologist to learn whether a local skin condition is causing the hair loss. Also see the following letter.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

*Among the females I have known were some that had very little pubic hair and they were all very passionate. I wonder if these women were ultra-feminine?*

*I believe that any man that has one of this type female is lucky but doubt if he can fulfill her sexual demands.*

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

*I have seen several columns of yours dealing with venereal diseases, but they dealt with the problems of straight guys and girls. Would you please inform the gay members of your reading audience that they too can contract V.D. not only via the genitals, but anally and orally as well?*

*Proctites can be just as uncomfortable as pelvic inflammatory diseases (P.I.D.). Most doctors, private and public, will not be shocked by seeing a real live homosexual. There is no onus to an anus check.*

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

*I am expecting my baby in about 4 weeks. In the past I have read many articles on marijuana stating that long ago it was used for medicinal purposes.*

*I wonder if marijuana would be useful during childbirth. I know it would relax you but do you think it would also decrease the labor pains and bring on delivery faster?*

*It is a shame the research on marijuana isn't being done on all its aspects. They may find some*

*remarkably good benefits. If it did help during labor it would be a wonderful thing.*

One important reason for practicing natural childbirth is that the baby is born free of drugs which might otherwise be given the mother. Marijuana used during labor might adversely affect the baby's ability to breathe.

Dear Dr. Hip:

*I am thrilled to learn from your column that snoring may be stopped by stroking the snorer's scrotum. Since it is my wife who does all the snoring in my family, I obviously have a problem.*

*Can you suggest any substitute—or should I just try stroking my own scrotum to pass the time while she snores?*

Use your imagination.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

*I am a male, age 19, with a height problem. I am only 5' 9" and have been for the past two years. I believe that I should be taller because the rest of the male adults in my family are much taller.*

*I heard that male hormone injections will increase the height of a male individual. Is that true?*

Maybe a professional basketball team would consider that you have a problem but your height is about average. Hormones are used experimentally to increase height in some cases though I doubt you would be a candidate. An endocrinologist could determine whether you're capable of further growth by examining X-rays of your arms and legs.

Last summer I met a German inventor who had patented a method of removing nicotine from tobacco. He couldn't find one manufacturer interested in the process. Why? Nicotine is apparently necessary to cause addiction to cigarettes and the tobacco industry wants to keep its customers hooked.

Filters on cigarettes may turn out to be nothing but a gimmick. A study in the *British Medical Journal* of September 19, 1970 reported observations on 36 cigarette smokers. Some used "high retention" filters and some "low retention" filters. Those using "high retention" filters puffed their cigarettes more frequently and thus received nearly the same amount of nicotine as those using "low retention" filters.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him at 2010 7th Street, Berkeley, Calif. 94710.





Dana Zohar, an Israeli leftist, has met with Arab guerrillas and is now in the United States to talk to student groups. "We are fighting for the separation of synagogue and state."

# Israelis Speak Of Mideast Unity

by bob lovinger

"I say to the Arabs, if you want to liquidate us, we will fight. If you want to talk with us, we will gladly participate in give and take with you." Yehuda Ben Moshe, first mayor of Eilat and presently Political Advisor to the National Union of Israeli Students, made these remarks at a Hillel meeting yesterday.

In a separate interview yesterday Dana Zohar, political secretary to Knesset member Uri Avnery, also commented on Mideast relations.

"We are a highly sophisticated population in terms of education and technology," she said. "The Arabs have a tremendous amount of manpower. When peace comes—and of course I'm talking in terms of decades—I see the possibility of a Middle Eastern common market, and large-scale cooperation in other areas."

Both Ben Moshe and Miss Zohar are on speaking tours in the United States.

Miss Zohar, a member of the leftist party Ha'Olum Hazeh, said she is here as a representative of her party to explain the political situation in Israel to student groups and others. She also hopes to learn of American views toward the Mideast situation, especially those of the American left.

"I've noticed two distinct groups of the New Left here," she said. "One is the Radical Zionist Alliance. It is justifiably critical of Israel, its foreign policy and economic system. They have come to Israel and learned through observation. We can learn from them."

"But then there are the SDS types, who spout all the Marxist clichés: that we are colonialists and imperialists. They don't know what's going on in Israel. They don't care. The left in Israel knows only of this group, and consequently feels alienated from the American left."

Miss Zohar recently met in Lebanon with two Palestinian guerrilla groups: the Palestine Liberation Organization (PLO) and the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine (PFLP). Expecting a conciliatory attitude from the PLO, she was surprised when she met its president, Shafiq Ahout. "When I asked him if he would speak with Israeli students, he told me, 'I will never speak to any Jews. The best thing for any well-intentioned Jew to do, is to get as far away as possible from that Zionist state.' Although he doesn't speak for all Palestinians, we've learned to keep groups like his in perspective."

Ben Moshe, a short, middle-aged man, spoke softly and precisely of his role in the Zionist movement, of the six years he spent in Nazi Germany, and of the origins of the Arab-Israeli conflict. "It is easy to see why the Arabs would view us as colonialists. The state of Israel was created when many major powers were de-colonizing in Africa and Asia. But no matter how they view us, if the state had not been formed at the time, world Jewry might have been extinguished, and Jews as a people would have disappeared."

Ben Moshe has had many meetings with the "other side," and "although I recognize those who would destroy Israel as the enemy, we must realize that the Palestinians have been living in Israel for 1300 years, that they have developed a culture and have every right to live there. Some Israeli extremists do not even recognize the existence of the Palestinians."

Miss Zohar, who is in her twenties, was born in Toledo and lived in Boston for a while. Her party, in the context of the complicated Israeli party structure, is on the left. "We are a socialist party, centering around the issues of no annexation and the recognition of the Palestinians. We are fighting for the separation of synagogue and state, and a repeal of the repressive wartime measures which discriminate against the Arabs."

## For Women-A Place to Rap

A community women's center is now functioning in a liberated storefront on Manhattan's upper west side.

On Saturday, October 10, a group of about 20 women brandishing crowbars, hammers and brooms marched up to a condemned building at 627 Amsterdam Ave. near 90th Street, broke down the doors and established themselves as part of the squatters community now flourishing in the West Side Columbia area.

The occupation grew out of the need for a center to specifically serve the women in that community and was engineered with the aid of Operation Move-In, which helped the women find a vacant site and provided technical assistance.

"We see the center as being open and friendly," said a woman with pre-school children. "We want to relate to women where they're at, both women who are more political than we are and those who aren't."

The major purpose of the gaily-decorated storefront, which is open every day at 11 AM, is to provide women with a comfortable place to come together and rap. Most of the center's programs are still being developed, but a free clothing exchange and baby-sitting pool was established immediately, and an abortion project will begin operating within the week. The abortion project intends to not only provide counseling but also to put pressure on nearby hospitals to provide better and quicker abortion services.

Other projects currently being organized include karate classes, abortion and divorce counseling, birth control and sex information, consciousness raising groups for men and women, and a file on

good and bad gynecologists in the neighborhood.

Although the Center was established primarily by white middle class women, a wide variety of women wander in throughout the day and many third-world women have already begun using the services.

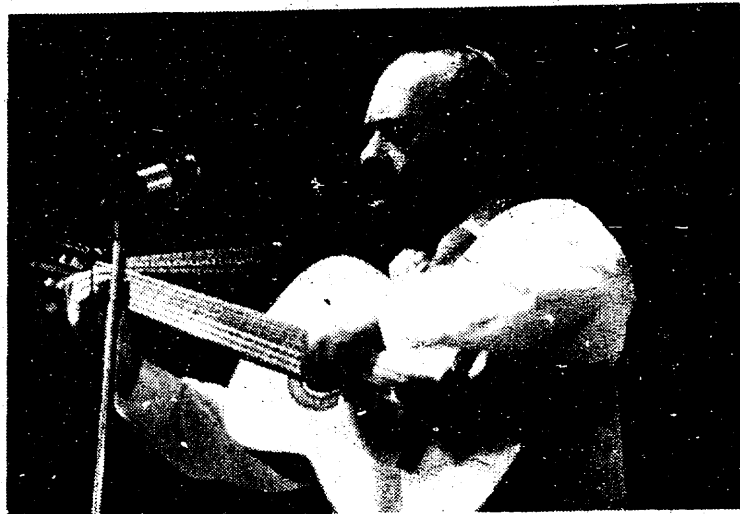
Last Monday night, the center was jammed for the first weekly hot community dinner. Tuesday night, the women gather for a general business meeting, and Thursday nights are set aside for films and discussion. Women, many of them working 9 to 5 at straight jobs, and some of them married with children, have begun coming in regularly to read the bilingual literature and to see films such as "Salt of the Earth" and Newsreel's Miss America flick. One evening this week, a sister brought in a Billie Holiday album and the women sat around rapping about their reactions to this expression of women's oppression.

Aside from four visits from some rather bewildered cops during the first two days of the occupation and an inspection by the superintendent who was accompanied by his V-sign waving wife (much to the delight of the squatting sisters), the center has experienced no difficulties with city authorities.

A crafts collective has been established and will be selling crafts made by community women every Saturday afternoon in order to help raise funds for the center.

"We're always here and ready to talk to anyone who wants to join in the activities, who has any skills to offer, or who just wants to come in and talk," said Tina Erony, who is coordinating the center's abortion project.

—grossmann



Allen Helmlich

Folksinger Shlomo Carlebach appeared yesterday at a falafel party sponsored by the Jewish Student Union. Entertaining a group of about 50 enthusiasts, he stressed a theme of Jewish identity, through his Israeli songs. One of the organizers said the event was held to convince students to "turn on to Judaism by smoking falafel."

## MAN Plans Rally At UN

Representatives from Making a Nation (MAN) appeared at the College yesterday to publicize a march scheduled for a week from Saturday. The march, which will be the culmination of a week of non-violent demonstrations, will protest the United States' failure to ratify several UN anti-genocide pacts.

MAN, a faction of the newly formed National Coalition

Against War and Facism, sponsored a march last summer to protest American policies in Indochina.

The march will begin at Columbus Circle at 11:30 AM and proceed to a rally at the United Nations. Speakers will include Huey Newton, Rennie Davis, William Kunstler and Ossie Davis.

MAN is attempting to bring charges of genocide against the United States before the UN. 'Genocide,' as defined by MAN, is any act which intends to destroy in whole or in part a national, racial or religious group. In 1948 the UN adopted a resolution banning genocide. The United States did not sign the document.

Lou Penton of MAN stated, "Men, women and children are dying every day in Vietnam. Eighty-five per cent of those losing their lives are non-white. Let us move on the question of the systematic extermination of all non-white people. It is time to wake up and move in any way possible."

MAN is coordinated by several former members of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference and by Rev. James Bevel, who was an advisor to the late Martin Luther King. Speaking at a SEEK Student Government meeting yesterday afternoon, Rev. Bevel urged blacks and Puerto Ricans to take action to "stop genocide and gain land use, women's rights, and children's rights."

—lovass

## Back from Alabama, Students Recall Race

Nine blacks ran for office in Alabama on May 5, 1964. Eight were candidates for county Democratic committees, one for the state legislature. Two won, both from predominantly black districts. The candidate for the legislature lost.

Over 150 blacks ran on the National Democratic Party of Alabama (NDPA) ticket last week. With final results due later this month, at least 20 have won: two state legislators, five sheriffs, one probate judge, and Board of Education members in eight counties. And John Cashin, the party's candidate for governor, received 21 per cent of the vote, the largest ever against George Wallace in a gubernatorial contest.

Jerry Mondesire, one of a half-dozen students from the College who canvassed for the NDPA during the election recess, attributed the victories to an overall growth in black political awareness.

"Black people in Alabama are beginning to organize more on the ground level," he said, citing the two-year-old NDPA as an example of the new coalition. "Blacks are, he said, in a 'transitional stage towards an eventual freedom and this is reflected in the vote.'"

Why did the students go down there? How did they like it? "We went there to help them in any way we could," said Joan Powell, a Marymount College student who went down with her brother Charles, a student at the College. "We got to know the people. We learned the difference between Up South and Down South."

"We washed clothes with them, ate with them, worked with them," added Mondesire.

"There's a warmth that we shared with them that is alien to our

environment up here," said Louis Rivera. "You can meet a stranger and he'll say hello and take you home and feed you. It's beautiful."

"We didn't go into any diatribe about the racist pig power structure because there wasn't a necessity to do it down there," said Gerald Taylor.

He expressed admiration for the voters, comparing them to students at the College. "Here we have nothing to lose and only 16 per cent show up—there they may have their lives at stake, and in some places, 85 per cent showed up."

The students said they didn't encounter much open hostility from whites during their stay. One incident they did mention occurred outside a restaurant in Livingston County. Taylor said he and a couple of workers about to go into the restaurant were stopped by a white man who wanted to know what they were doing there. They told him, and went in to eat. When they came out, the man was waiting for them—with a shotgun. However, after a short verbal exchange, the man left.

Other students said they encountered separate facilities for blacks and whites, including separate doors for "coloreds" and whites in a dentist's office and separate bathroom facilities in the Livingston County Courthouse.

Would they ever return? All of them indicated that they would be there in 1972. "I'll definitely go back," Mondesire said. "Most likely this summer."



by bruce berman

## With the French in Montreal: This

The summer of 1970 was a particularly pathetic one for me. I was rather loosely employed as a playground assistant for the city's recreation department, assigned to a playground among the scenic natural wonders of the Bronx. The work was easy but as stimulating as a class with an 80-year-old physics professor on a Friday afternoon.

I had promised myself that I would make it up to Canada for a few days to clean out my lungs, if nothing else. But consistent with my dynamic nature, I found myself on September 14 back in the callow corridors of City College, no further traveled than I had been before the summer.

The early September days passed drearily, and I was sure that another eternal semester was upon me, until a friend of mine served up an unexpected dose of encouragement. "Bruce, you know there's going to be a two week break or something before the election," she said, reminding me that I would actually have one final chance to release myself from New York's stenching anus before the cold weather began to pulverize the streets once again. This was before I learned how little we are aware of what political monstrosity borders us to the north.

New York City—Major Deegan Expressway—8:40 A.M.

My friend Marty, a junior at Lehman College, and I are on our way, expectant and filled with desire to spend a rich holiday in Montreal and possibly Toronto. This is Marty's fourth trip north in the past few months, and he is confident that we will be able to stay with the friends he has made on his previous jaunts to this almost European city.

At about 5 P.M. we arrive at Richard and Pierre's house, after a surprisingly hassle-free encounter at the border. (Usual questions—"How long?", "Where?", etc.") Richard is a handsome blonde-haired, blue-eyed freak who works for a plastics firm from midnight to eight in the morning, five nights a week, at the extravagant wage of \$1.35 per hour. He speaks little English and is more than awed by our unexpected arrival.

Our hosts are lower class, remarkably carefree French Canadians, who are extremely limited in English. Marty and I, beyond "oui," "merci," and "s'il vous plait," speak no French at all. Yet we always manage to get our points and feelings across to each other, perhaps because their happy nature tends to be infectious.

After nightfall we go walking in the area of St. Catherine street, the "West 42nd street of Montreal." On one side of the street, Michol and Jonny try to panhandle 35 cents for a beer, so he can get in to see his chick who is a "go-go" dancer in some absurd, sleazy club. Pierre, Marty, and I walk on the other side of the street to make their begging seem more real. Up and down, up and down, all of this for a lousy beer.

As I peer around I see a choice selection of relatively mild misfits (compared with New York City) decorating the theatre fronts along the street, as it is now 1:30. Gravel voiced newspaper hawkers and mod homosexuals season this bulging graveyard of Montreal. Finally, Jonny gets the necessary bread and we follow him into the bar. The huge bar room, evidently a former location for a 1930's 'B' gangster flick, is plastered with

pictures of supposedly stimulating semi-nude whores on the wall. Dim red lights make seeing anything other than the stage virtually impossible. A fourth-rate Maurice Chevalier type singer, complete with straw hat and "dike" organist, rounds out the setting. Our waitress is a 50-year-old Elizabeth Taylor in flaming red tights. Jonny's lady, JoAnn, who Marty describes as a "blond Ultra Violet," is stunningly beautiful and very sweet. But we are disappointed because she does not do her final set. She is replaced by an amusing male singer who goes through a whole range of bar mitzvah renditions, including "More," "Aldila," and "If I Knew Susie." JoAnn, it seems, could not do her last set because she was having her period or something, and the manager pays her \$10 instead of the agreed upon \$15.

There is nothing we can do about this sly maneuver, because JoAnn knew before-hand that the job would last only a few days, and that the club and the manager are as fucked-up as its clientel. She felt that if she earned even a few extra dollars by dancing, the only job available to her, as a French Canadian who can't speak English, she could have a good night out with some friends.

JoAnn picks up the check and takes us in her cab a little ways. Now she has about a dollar left from her night's labors. Tomorrow JoAnn will be poor again, but at the moment she couldn't care less.

After she leaves us off, Pierre, Marty and I walk about two miles back to Pierre's house in a warm autumn drizzle, passing several Canadian National Guard troops along the way. Pierre says that Montreal, a week earlier, was like an "armed camp." This morning only a few soldiers dot the stoops of several three story buildings that we pass. The guardsmen seem little concerned with the threat of an outbreak of street violence, for most of Montreal seems to suspect that the war against Labor Minister Pierre Laporte's murderers and the Quebec Liberation Front (F.L.Q.) activists, will now be waged very silently.

The next morning for us actually begins at two in the afternoon. We sit down to have breakfast and a discussion breaks out about the F.L.Q. Richard says that the French in Canada are the "lower caste" in many ways, and he prides himself on being an activist striving for the liberation of his people. The language difficulty and the general difference of the French culture are what make most English so hostile toward the French, he adds. The F.L.Q. is vehemently fed up with this lower class, second-rate citizen situation, and they are willing to arm themselves and fight to obtain what they feel is rightfully theirs.

"Food stores, gas stations, and other English-controlled businesses have been singled out as areas to hit," Richard says, referring to the FLQ's program of violent action against the English establishment. Being under the rule of Trudeau, Pierre interrupts, has brought few blessings to the French Canadians. Trudeau is bending over backwards to show that he is not favoring his native French people. He sent out the National Guard to Montreal and imposed a martial law ordinance in only this and one other city, requiring that all persons arrested shall receive immediate 90-day jail

sentences. "Perhaps he is bending too far over," Richard adds.

This discussion is particularly startling for me, for I had never thought that the situation in Montreal was repressive. Trained troops, extra police, martial law, basically because of language differences. Being a slant to the American media, I had automatically assumed that there were some French living in Quebec who were making uncalled-for noise, and that the many troops the streets were actually preventing any anti-English activity from being born.

"In a short while there will be much greater trouble in Quebec," Pierre argues in his broken English, "and many French will have to pay also." Pierre, I later learned, was referring to the many "Uncle Tom" Frenchmen, such as Drapeau, Montreal's recently elected mayor, who constantly ass-licks the English establishment because it owns most of the big business in the city.

Later, we go out to a friendly local bar with Pierre whose weakness is cognac and women, when he has the money. At the "Taverne" we meet Serge, who is married, and works as a paper cutter. Serge, who earns \$4.10 an hour, but with "two and three-quarter kids," he says it's just not enough. "The English set the prices and give the jobs. All the French like me do pay." He is an energetic, happy man, who loves hockey, New York City, and beautiful women. He says that you can find endless amounts of female beauties in New York, but not in Montreal. We beg to differ.

Although Serge displays great warmth for us, and talks to us very much out in the open, he is afraid of radical politics, obviously because it might jeopardize his wife and family. When I ask him if he will work for Quebec's liberation, he shouts defensively, with this accent, "ho ho, no fockin' around for mee."

The next day I take some notes while watching both the two English channels on the tube. I doze off on the couch at about three o'clock, until I am awakened when a pretty, dark haired girl wanders through the door carrying a long heavy package. I follow her into Richard's room and find a Canadian Army 303 rifle with four boxes of ammunition on the bed. The good-looking chick is Richard's sister, and her husband is active in F.L.Q.

Richard, an outwardly reserved young man, says that he will use the gun when he has to. It might be soon. "These guys aren't fooling around," I confidently tell Marty. Pierre argues with Richard, taking a more liberal, "democratic" position regarding the militant French. He says that he would like to see order and democracy kept in Quebec, but I am not astonished when later find out that he has been arrested on several occasions for his anti-English activities.

They both agree that it is only a matter of time before things resume with the intensity brought by the previous week's invasion of Federal troops.

Sunday afternoon:

Last night we drank again, this time several bottles of rum, because as the French say it, "there



# 'Terrorism Threatens People Who Aren't Politicized'

MONTREAL, QUEBEC, Canada (LNS)—Last month the Front de Liberation du Quebec (FLQ) kidnapped and executed Labor and Immigration Minister, Pierre Laporte. Since then discussions like the following have been going on throughout the Quebecois movement:

"The kidnappings found the groups at the base unprepared. We had no communications network like the TV and newspapers, once the government took control over them. Though there was wide support for the kidnappings, the response to the killing was often very sentimental—one of the women down the block told me how bad it was that they killed Laporte. The early support for the FLQ—public statements by unions and social organizations—was effectively outlawed. Workers' groups have had to dissolve, organizers have had to go underground. Once they're arrested they can no longer function publicly. The police were watching them and everyone knew it."

"But those organizers were already moving into clandestinity. They were intellectuals who politicized a small group of workers but wouldn't open up leadership to their recruits. So the workers began the process of organizing themselves independent of this 'vanguard.' The repression just passed judgement on the mistakes they already made. The revolutionary workers who have real roots in the community and work places are building organizations which the people will defend against government attack."

"One worker who'd never been politically active spit on Laporte's corpse. Another shouted 'Vive le FLQ!' in the funeral procession. People were not taken in by the 'martyrdom' of the Minister of Unemployment and Immigration. Their silence was forced only by the invasion of English-Canadian troops, midnight raids and interrogations. But many of the older people still recalled Laporte's liberal past. The FLQ skimmed on the political education of the populace around Laporte. Not everyone understood Laporte's guilt before his execution."

"Terrorism threatens people who aren't sufficiently politicized. Any group of people can set up a cell and call themselves the FLQ but they don't necessarily have contact with people at the base. The repression has eliminated most political activity and left people confused. The only choice appears to be becoming a terrorist or a passive audience for terror. So good organizers freak out and try to convince workers to go underground when they could do much more valuable work aboveground."

"But the cells have gotten steadily more political since the first bombings of 1963. After each wave of FLQ action there's been a wave of organizing among

the people. Each new cell which goes underground has had more experience at mass organizing. The actions of the underground have prepared workers to accept revolutionary ideas from organizers and encouraged their militance in strikes and demonstrations. And in return the FLQ has chosen target much closer to particular struggles of Quebec's workers and keyed to political demonstrations aboveground."

"Everyone agrees that the cell which kidnapped Laporte made some mistakes, but the cell holding the British ambassador, Cross, learned from those mistakes immediately and announced that he will never be killed because he himself hasn't directly committed a crime against the Quebecois."

"We have to learn from this, too, and find activities that counteract the government's image of a revolution filled with death and fear. But almost any public activity will bring arrests down. One group is waging a campaign in a working class neighborhood of Montreal against all advertising aimed at children. They are hoping to open people's eyes by a direct fight against consumerism."

"That's not enough because it's just a pressure group using methods like petitions and letters which keep people isolated and uncreative. One idea people are thinking about is holding a People's Christmas Celebration. That would bring people together in a large public way to carry out an alternative to the official commercialized Christmas."

"Perhaps the most important projects are the ones created by working people themselves. Social welfare activities have been initiated by various groups of workers. The most advanced are the 400 Lapalme workers who've been on strike against the government for seven months. The FLQ kidnappers demanded their reinstatement as part of the ransom. The Lapalme workers have organized themselves collectively to meet all their needs—fixing each others' cars, getting free dental care and so on. On one neighborhood unemployed workers have opened a center where they distribute food they have collected. They repair furniture and sell it and use the proceeds to finance a breakfast program. All this is independent of the government, the church and social agencies."

"FLQ leaders talked about this at a public meeting of 4000 supporters the night the troops invaded. They said work at the base was more important than ever in a period of repression. They said that now the priority cannot be small-group actions but to plant the movement more firmly in the workers' lives, with programs which meet their immediate needs."

## Can Get Tough

no 'stock' (drugs) to be had." I wake up at two, with a hangover and the hint of a cold. As I am pouring the coffee, two blue uniforms descend upon me, then two more from the front door. The cops shout something quick and dramatic in French, and my hands, almost impulsively, respond by reaching for the ceiling. A quick body search by the police reveals no small weapons. I shake my head 'no' and shrug my shoulders to show that I do not speak French.

Then I remember the gun locked in the closet. Shit! All that runs through my brain is the thought of that 90-day mandatory sentence for all persons committing any crime in Montreal. I know the American embassy would be thrilled to let us rot in some dismal cell.

The "flic" search the entire house, actually overlooking many vital areas, but they manage to find the rifle. I am shaking like a leaf in a hurricane, but Richard, surprisingly calm throughout the entire incident, produces Pierre's gun permit and we are all saved.

The cops, however, are not satisfied, and proceed to go through every piece of printed matter in our possession. They find Marty's philosophy teacher's letter from Oxford, talking about the availability of "reefer" in England, and they make a note of it on a little pad. "What is this 'reefer'?" they ask, implying that it might involve drugs. At this point the whole escapade is already becoming an amusing absurdity.

I'm not sure, but I think that the pigs were more concerned with giving us a hard time and scaring the shit out of us than with finding anything. After what seems like hours of questions, they file out the door, leaving us with a snide 'salute' ('goodbye').

Later on we go to St. Simone Street, where some friends live. Books of liberation and political struggle are strewn about the room, along with the newspapers. Some of us are watching the one o'clock news in French when the pictures and descriptions of the suspected killers of the slain Laporte are flashed on the screen. All 18 or 20 of the French Canadian eyes in the room are directed toward the tiny TV screen. A smile comes to the face of one young, blonde boy, no more than 17 years old, who is sitting on the floor. "I know some of these people," he replies with eyes aglow. "They are my friends."

Our friends in Montreal were fine people, and I was sorry to leave them behind. Their struggle for liberation is in every sense a real one. Eventually bullets will fly and bombs will explode, and an observer like myself, strangely enough, might wish that he was back in America—even New York.

At the border, the American customs officer asks us to pull over for an "inspection." He gives the car a rather superficial search because I use "yes sir," and "no sir" with great care. When he asks us if we are carrying any drugs, I feel tempted to say, "yeah, man, there's a 'key' of some really good shit under the hubcaps." The official, who looks like Dennis the Menace's father, ends by asking if anything out of the ordinary happened during our stay. Ken and I turn to each other, disguising our smiles as best as possible, and say nothing.



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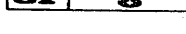
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# Soc. 8 Findings Hurt Students

The Sociology Department is in a crisis so apparent that it hardly needs stating. If anything, it will qualify as the supreme understatement that can be made about the department. Some people would like to "face" this crisis by putting the past behind us, saying that they are looking only to the future. Besides being bad methodology and bad scholarship as an approach to any social problem, it is in this instance suspect.

One can say without serious contradiction that the teaching staff this year is far inferior to that of last year. Part of this is due to illness; part of it to an honor bestowed on one of our senior colleagues who has left us (temporarily, we hope) for an excellent opportunity elsewhere. But in the main it is due to the decimation of the department by various forces both outside and within, who were in positions of power and authority and made an

incredibly high number of errors of judgment.

This was brought home at the beginning of the term by the publication of student ratings of teachers, in which sociology had the highest number and the highest percentage in the entire school of teachers rated so low that students were advised to avoid their classes. Before discussing these ratings, I should like to express my reservations about them. Students' ratings are not infallible. They can be influenced by many extraneous matters. They can be based on a small sample, or on a small return of questionnaires. Certainly, now and then, a teacher very highly rated is found, by serious academic standards, to be undeserving of the accolade. The reverse can also be true. But when a large number of professors (and lecturers) with high student ratings are compared with a large number of those with low ratings, it is difficult to believe that the students are consistently "wrong." In fact, this point was brought home very eloquently by Professor Joseph Bensman (Sociology), at a hearing with regard to one lecturer. At that hearing, the union's grievance officer asked if it was proper to put so much weight on the views of students and Professor Bensman argued that when students consistently and overwhelmingly tell us that a teacher is no good, we should and must listen to those views.

Last semester, there was an effort to fire eight sociology teachers. In this effort, the department's Appointments Committee was unanimous in some instances (against the

teacher), and in other instances was divided, including cases in which the committee favored the candidate by a narrow margin. Of the "Sociology 8," one was reinstated by union action, the department accepting the verdict that the firing had been illegal; and one was reinstated by appeal of the grievant directly to the President's Review Committee, against the wishes of the departmental Appointments Committee; a third is now fighting the case in court; two other cases are being appealed through the union machinery.

Let us see how the "Sociology 8" fared in the student ratings. The ratings range from 1.0 (the lowest possible) to 4.0 (the perfect score). Students were advised to try to get into courses of teachers rated 3.2 or higher, and to avoid those rated 1.8 or lower. Some teachers were rated more than once, separately for each class that they taught last fall.

Sociology had a total of 42 ratings, of which 13 were obtained by the "Sociology 8," and 29 by all others. There were nine ratings of 3.2 or higher, of which six were by the "Sociology 8," and three by all others. There were ten ratings of 1.8 or lower, of which one was given to a member of the "8," and nine to all others.

## Rated Highly

The "Sociology 8" were consistently rated high, and were considered to be among the best teachers in the department. Of the three excellent ratings obtained by other members all were given to people already tenured. Not a single person who was reappointed last year by the department and not a single person who was given tenure was rated excellent or highly recommended by the students.

The average rating obtained by the entire department was 2.52; when divided between the Sociology 8 and all others, the former had an average rating of 2.9, and the latter 2.34. The

median rating obtained by the entire department was 2.4; for the Sociology 8, this reaches the height of 3.1, and for all others 2.3.

But the Sociology department has some special distinctions, and they should not be overlooked. Of the 42 ratings, ten were in the not recommended group (1.8 or lower). This is the highest absolute number of any department, and it is by far the highest percentage in the school. The runner-up for this dubious distinction, Mathematics, had 9 ratings of 1.8 or lower, but this was 9 out of 81.

## Large Enrollment

What makes this situation even worse is that Sociology had the highest number of registrants of any department in the school last term. This means that the onslaught against sociology as a department and the driving out of the teachers whom students consider best is more damaging to the students in this school than if the same onslaught were being carried out by any other department.

Furthermore, at this time sociology has the distinction of having more classes and more students taught by people of nonprofessorial rank than any other department. While there is no doubt that there are some lecturers who are superior as teachers and thinkers than some professors, and in rare instances might even have unusual experience in the field unequalled by those of professorial rank, as a generalization this could not possibly be true.

The high percentage of lecturers in sociology, out of proportion to what any other department finds acceptable, is simply another reflection of the low esteem to which this department has been brought. In fact, if there is any meaning to the insistence of the Board of Higher Education (BHE) that one should, with rare exceptions, have a doctorate to qualify as a professor, it is that the doctorate and the professorial rank are marks of distinction that give a college and a department some probability of quality instruction for the students. By the standards

of the BHE, sociology at City College is at the low point on the totem or any other pole.

Last year, people with no knowledge of the sociology field were giving the argument that the firings did not reflect on the quality of the men dismissed, but simply meant that better scholars might be available and the school was under an obligation to find them. In the corridors, all the senior members of the department laughed at this argument. Unless one takes the greatest men in any field, a better man is always conceivably available. But where is he? Can you find him? Can you get him?

Obviously, the school and the Sociology department thus far have been unable to find these better people. So far, only one assistant professor has been recruited to take the place of the several that were dismissed; and well qualified though she is, the qualifications are not in the areas in which the dismissed people were specializing, leaving gaps where they did not have to be, and demonstrating the faultiness of the logic of those who contended that better people might be available.

Student ratings are like a toy government, a little plaything that students are given to make them think they are of some consequence in the school. The sociology experience seems to demonstrate that all students have to do to get a nontenured teacher fired is to show that they consider him first-rate. The whole thing is not only an affront to students; it is as much a cause of campus unrest and student anger as are racism, war, and national and international political issues.

It is not too late for students to make their voices heard. Sociology would seem to be the logical starting place.

Sagarin, an assistant professor of sociology, is also chairman of the College's chapter of the United Federation of College Teachers.

## Readings

Alicia Ostriker will read from her book of poems, *Songs*, next Wednesday at noon in Room 330 Finley.

Rudolph Wurlitzer will discuss his "headventure" novel, *Nog*, next Wednesday at 11 AM in Room 203 Mott.

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by fred miller

The latest installment has just arrived in Bob Dylan's ongoing campaign to convince us that things may be rotten but they're really not as bad as they seem. It's a damn good album.

*New Morning* is the first Dylan rock album in three years. His latest voice is probably the one he left out of *Highway 61*. There's a lot of Dylan playing the piano and Al Kooper-Dylan arrangements that go back to the *Bringin' It All Back Home/Highway 61* days.

For the first time since 1968, Dylan seems to be taking his songwriting seriously. The songs are as basically positive as those on *Nashville Skyline*, but they also recall the quiet wonder which marked the songs he wrote after his motorcycle accident and before John Wesley Harding.

Take the way "Day of the Locusts," one of the best songs on the album, tells of Dylan receiving an honorary degree at Princeton last June.

*Oh, the benches were stained with tears and perspiration/The birdies were flying from tree to tree/There was little to say, there was no conversation/As I stepped to the stage to pick up my degree*

Dylan knows he doesn't fit in an intellectual atmosphere but instead of resenting it as he did for so long, he just sits back and seems bemused by the whole thing, not letting it hassle him.

*I glanced into the chamber where the judges were talking/Darkness was everywhere, it smelled like a tomb/The man next to me, his head was exploding/I was praying the pieces wouldn't fall on me*

You know something is happening here but you don't give a shit. Do you, Mr. Dylan?

Finally, he gets the degree and drives out west, commenting, "I sure was glad to get out of there alive." It's Dylan's newest attitude, rejecting a dying culture for a simple rural life. Several songs on the album praise country living and a happy

## Dylan's New Day



marriage, the one Dylan is now living on Bleecker Street. Dylan gave up on changing the world a while ago, but he never accepted it. Now he takes the role of laughing commentator advising people not to get hassled, just split to the country and try to live. He says in "Sign on the Window":

*Build me a cabin in Utah/Marry me a wife, catch rainbow trout/Have a*

*bunch of kids who call me pa/That must be what it's all about*

But, you say, that's easy for Dylan to do. He gets an advance sale of 400,000 copies for a new album and is worth millions. What about the rest of the world, which can't afford to laugh at hard times?

It's a good question and Dylan has a halfway good answer. Dylan may not like the world but he sees little hope for change because as he says in "The Wicked

Messenger," the world has no basic interest in being saved, especially by curly-headed musicians.

He takes up that theme on "Three Angels," one of the two poems recited to music on the album. The angels, perhaps the three sent once to destroy Sodom and Gomorrah, arrive in the city somewhere near Desolation Row and set up shop playing horns for all the people passing by. Of course, everyone rushes past without paying attention. "Does anyone hear the music they play, does anyone even try." Finally one effort is made.

*A bakery truck stops outside of that fence/Where the angels stand high on their concrete poles/The driver peeks out trying to find one face/In this concrete world full of souls.*

While the answer isn't in concrete, it's in "Time Passes Slowly" a beautiful slow lazy song written for Judy Collins. Reminiscent of early Dylan, it sound like he wrote it while lying against a log chewing hay on a sunny day. Listening to it can make you feel great.

*Time passes slowly here in the mountains/We sat beside bridges and walked beside fountains/Catch the wild fishes that float in a stream/Time passes slowly when you're lost in a dream*

*Ain't no reason to go up, ain't no reason to go down/Ain't no reason to go anywhere*

*Catch the wild clouds that flow from above/Time passes slowly when you're searching for love*

The title song, "New Morning" is a great rocker. Dylan calls out, "Groundhog runnin' by a country stream/This must be the day that all my dreams come true/So happy just to see you smile/Underneath this sky of blue." Dylan uses internal rhymes like this all through the album. The care with which the songs were done may help to revive the rock lyric, which has suffered from the current trends of instrumental blues and old rock & roll. It's the first good album this year on which you can get into the lyrics.

Musically, the album is also beautiful. Piano dominates, and Dylan plays it in his marvelous untutored way; constantly shifting rhythm and adding notes. Al Kooper hangs around on organ, taking over the piano when Dylan leaves it. Dave Bromberg and Buzzy Feiten of the Butterfield Band contribute admirably on electric guitar.

The album has its throwaway numbers. "If Not For You" and "Winterlude" use the acid-Sinatra voice from *Self-Portrait* on lines like "I'd be sad & blue, if not for you." The latter song is a direct descendant of "Blue Moon." "If Dogs Run Free," the other poetry recital, is an attempt to parody the jazz poetry of the 50's. Even an incredible scat performance by Maeretha Stewart can't save it; the lyrics just sound like Dylan's listened to Roscoe too often. Forget these songs, there's plenty on the album without them.

Dylan is the father of a lot of music and a lot of trends. Once again, he has changed his direction, something he's done on each of his last four albums. This time he's back to rock and he's back to lyrics. And more important, for anyone who counted him out after *Self-Portrait*, he's back creating, as masterfully as ever.

## OPOP: Byrds and Other Flights

by barry taylor

The record market is now under a deluge of new products and promises of super packages like George Harrison's three-record set (the third containing a jam with him, Ginger Baker, and Derek and the Dominoes) and Steve Stills' album which was done with the help of his friends Jimi and Eric. There will also be new albums by the Airplane, Creedence Clearwater (both featuring Little Richard), The Kinks, and Small Faces very soon. Meanwhile, we'll just have to be satisfied with what is at hand. Since there are so many, I am just going to say a few words about the more worthwhile ones.

**Idlewild South** (Allman Brothers)—Duane Allman has recently helped Delaney & Bonnie and Eric Clapton complete their albums, and here on his own group's second album, he shows that he has a very heavy, tight band. They rely heavily on percussion, but he does manage to exhibit some great slide guitar work.

**Untitled** (Byrds)—The first record of this double set features the Byrds in concert doing some great versions of their earlier material; a new song, "Lover of the Bayou," on which McGuinn sounds like he is singing through the same fuzz box he is using for his guitar, and a jam on "Eight Miles High." The studio cuts are also outstanding, and make their last album, "Easy Rider" seem like a waste (except for "Jesus is Just Alright"). McGuinn seems to have settled down with what appears to be a permanent group.

**Layla** (Derek and the Dominoes)—This album is one of the best of the year. The songs are fresh, and Clapton's playing never sounded better. The band, with Duane Allman on slide guitar, has the same drive and intensity of the Allman Brothers record. Most of the material is original, but they also do good versions of Hendrix's "Little Wing," and Big Bill Broonzy's "Key to the Highway".

**Kiln House** (Fleetwood Mac)—The obvious Eddie Cochran, Buddy Holly, and Rick Nelson imitations are a digression from their sound which is only heard on a few cuts, but quickly forgotten between these put-ons. Even though this is a new album, it is from their in-between period. Peter Green has just left, and Christine Perfect has yet to join.

**USA Union** (John Mayall)—Mayall's new band has Larry Taylor on bass, Harvey Mandel on guitar, and Sugarcane Harris on violin. The sound is very bluesy and very relaxed, but very complicated, with inter-weaving patterns between guitar and violin. Sugarcane uses wah-wah and an electric pickup on his violin which enhances his playing, making the texture rich, and the sound original.

**Mad Shadows** (Mott the Hoople)—Mott the Hoople is a combination of Chuck Berry rock, Procol Harum organ, Jerry Lee Lewis piano, and Dylan-Ray Davies singing. With all of that going for you, you can't go wrong. Their songs sound almost too good to be original, and curiously enough, one of their rockers, "Walkin' With A Mountain", easily turns into "Jumpin' Jack Flash" before it is over.

**Atom Heart Mother** (Pink Floyd)—This work by Pink Floyd, played by the group, an orchestra, and sung with a choir of angelic voices, comes off sounding as triumphant and dramatic as the soundtrack to "Exodus" or "Camelot." Contrary to their other cosmic works like "Set the Controls For the Heart of the Sun" or the "Interstellar Overture," the rest of the album is very mundane and sounds at times like "Revolver".

**Looking In** (Savoy Brown)—Without lead singer Chris Youlden, this album falls short of their four previous releases. The result is a boring collection of redundant songs, half of which are done instrumentally because rhythm guitarist Lonesome Dave does not have the voice to carry the group.

**Third** (Soft Machine)—This double album is made up of four works. The Soft Machine always had the potential of being a good group, but their concerts were ear-shattering, and their two albums on ABC poor. This one on Columbia is very impressive and unique. Added to their original trio of organ, guitar, and drums, is a horn section that gives the group new dimensions. This album picks up the positive directions that they were exploring before, and combines them with the sounds of the Pink Floyd and Miles Davis.

**Johnny Winter And** (Johnny Winter)—Two and a half albums past the large hype over his contract, Winter has finally come through. Now teamed up with The McCoys, the "super-blues guitarist" is into rock. The result is more believable than his other albums, and it shows some of his best work.

**Led Zeppelin III**—The less said



The Flying Burrito Brothers will be featured in Cafe Finley tonight in two sets at 9 and 10:30. The show's 250 tickets were sold out a few days ago. The rock group with a country sound will be bringing its electric equipment but playing mostly acoustic material with banjos and mandolins. In a picture of the original group above, "Sneaky" Pete, Michael Clarke, and Bernie Leadon are on top, and Gram Parsons and Chris Hillman on bottom.