



Students Appear Unaffected by Drug Arrests As Black and Puerto Rican Faculty Charge Bias



by ken winikoff

with Fred Miller, Steve Simon, and Don Rosenfield

The arrest of ten alleged drug users has caused little panic among most students at the College.

By and large, students appeared unconcerned about Monday's arrest of eight persons in Finley Center and two others at their homes on charges of selling heroin to undercover agents.

However, black and Puerto Rican faculty, in telegrams sent to the Mayor's office and to the American Civil Liberties Union, have charged the police with racial bias—of the ten arrested, nine are black or Puerto Rican.

Student Senate President James Small said yesterday, "It's interesting that they busted only black and Puerto Rican pushers when we make up only six per cent of the campus."

The arrests will probably be the first topic of discussion at this morning's meeting of the recently-formed Student-Faculty Commission on Drug Usage.

The effect of the arrests on the availability of drugs on campus is difficult to determine at this point, but it is probable that all drug users, even those smoking marijuana, will be more circumspect in light of the bust by undercover agents.

Finley Center Director Edmond Sarfaty said that he thought the open use of drugs in the center would be curtailed. He added that Wackenhut guards had seized several students spotted smoking marijuana who were let go after being given warnings.

"If we find people with hard drugs we're going to jump on them," said Sarfaty, "but we're going to handle marijuana by ourselves as long as possible."

Wackenhut guards were seen escorting non-students off the campus this week. However, they were under no special orders, according to Norman Whaley, the assistant security director. "They've always been told to stop all unauthorized persons."

Whaley denied that guards have been seizing marijuana smokers and then releasing them.

One of the arrested students has charged that police had planted drugs on him. Freddie Bracero, a sophomore, claimed that he and another student were physically attacked by two plainclothesmen on the fourth floor of Finley Center Monday afternoon. Bracero said

one of the agents accused him of throwing five bags of heroin off to the side as he was apprehended. Bracero denies that he was in possession of the drug at the time: "How could I throw five bags of heroin away while two men were hitting me?"

patrol to stay

Meanwhile, Sgt. Edward Sullivan of the 26th Precinct denied that the Preventive Enforcement Patrol squad, which made the arrests, had used any force to apprehend the suspects. The patrol was assigned to the College four weeks ago in an attempt to curb the traffic of hard drugs on campus. Sullivan commented, "The force will act as a deterrent now, and will remain there for a time to help President Marshak maintain a firm line on the use of hard narcotics."

Speaking for President Robert Marshak, public relations director I. E. Levine said the College was not warned beforehand of Monday's arrests. "The college wasn't involved," Levine said. "It was a police matter, and they did not inform us of their investigation."

However, the administration has met with the police periodically to discuss hard drug selling on the campus, he added. "We told them we would welcome whatever enforcement action they would take to

control the problem."

The Drug Commission, delegated by Marshak to recommend proposals on how to deal with drug usage, includes four faculty—Walter Bailey (Sociology), Martin Brightman (Counseling), Nathaniel Norment (English), and Julius Shevlin (Phys. Ed.).

The Student Senate named as its representatives Joudon Ford, Arlette Hecht, Ed Lieberman, Kenny Marion, James Small, Tim Williams and alumnus Francee Covington. Dr. Barry Stimmel of Mt. Sinai Hospital will advise the committee.

Bailey noted that an independent study of drug use at the College last year found that one-third of the student body regularly uses drugs, and that eight per cent of all students have used an opiate one or more times.

When questioned about the use of police on campus, he replied, "Personally, I have a gut feeling against police at City. I feel that control of drugs on campus would have to be handled by students themselves."

General feeling among committee members is that the students should have the dominant voice in determining the College's policies on drug usage. Committee member Hecht stated, "The findings of the committee must be publicized

in order to promote student involvement. You cannot deal in secrecy."

Students have in general expressed little awareness of the arrests, though most know of the availability of drugs on campus. Carolyn Dark, a senior majoring in Political Science, said, "I saw an article in the Times about heroin busts. If you want something, you can probably get it on campus."

who are they?

One student admitted that he was not aware of all the facts concerning the arrests, but strongly objected to the presence of police on campus. "This is a home for a lot of people, and having cops here is just like invading the privacy of your own home."

Most students believe that the continuance of police surveillance will place more pressure on marijuana users at the College. Morris Morgentaler, a psychology junior, stated, "If the administration wants to insure peace on campus, they had better take a strong stand against undercover police at school."

In the South Campus cafeteria the day after the bust, a poker game was the main action. Several students wondered if they had met the undercover agents. "Who are they?" asked one. "Could we have gotten high with them?"

Marshak to Name Ass't Provost

by bruce knoll

Bernard Gifford, a 27-year-old community organizer in Rochester, has virtually decided to become the College's first Assistant Provost for Community Affairs.

Gifford said that he would not be able to assume his duties until next fall.

Gifford would join Dr. Oscar Chevarria-Aguilar, who has been chosen Dean of the School of Liberal Arts and Sciences, as former University of Rochester faculty who have been named to high posts in the administration of President Robert Marshak, who also came from Rochester.

Marshak is expected to officially announce Gifford's appointment next week.

Gifford said Wednesday that he had not yet decided whether to accept the post but he was leaning towards acceptance. He was interviewed by at least three committees of student, faculty and administrators, which passed on his appointment

"I spent two days at Finley Center talking to students," he added. "It helped me greatly in reaching my decision."

Gifford has been president for the last two years of Freedom, Independence, God Honor—Today (FIGHT), an action group in Rochester, founded by Saul Alinsky, to work for integration of Rochester's public schools. FIGHT has used school and economic boycotts as methods to achieve its aims.

Gifford was raised in Bedford-Stuyvesant in a large family which received welfare aid. He worked his way through Long Island University and entered Rochester's graduate school with a fellowship from the Atomic Energy Commission in 1965. He is now working for his doctorate in bio-physics.

He taught Contemporary Afro-American Thought at the University of Rochester, where he also served as an unofficial advisor to the Black Students Union when

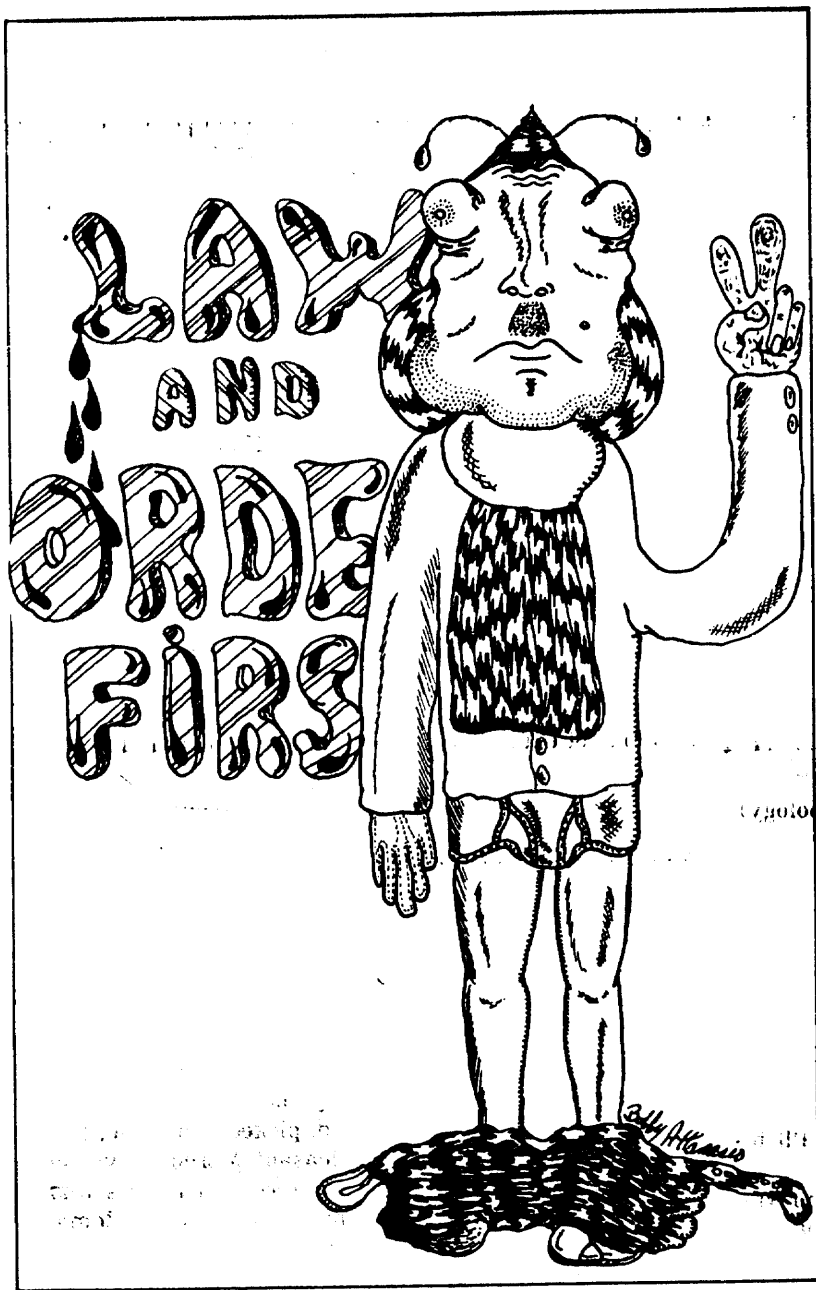
the group took over the faculty club building last year while demanding the creation of a black studies program and the admission of more black students.

Gifford said he would like to teach classes at the College, probably in the Urban and Ethnic Studies department.

Gifford said he was "anxious to talk to activists about experiences in community organizing." But he wants to be known not simply as a community organizer, but as an academic with a background in community work.

The College has "a potential for a new greatness," he commented. "The City University has no legitimacy or reason to exist if it does not serve all the students," he added in emphasizing the importance of open admissions.

He also indicated that he would have a good working relationship with Marshak. "I know him and respect him. He will be fair."



Memorial

More than 150 students and faculty attended a simple memorial service Monday for Alfred Conrad and Betty Rawls. Students read from their writings, played music and recited poetry as a tribute to the teachers, who befriended student activists while working for adoption of the open admissions policy.

Following is a brief reaction to the deaths and to the service:

Suicide is another of the many frauds perpetrated on us by society. Men do not simply kill themselves, they are murdered by those around them who make it impossible to survive; by people who prevent essential needs of others from being fulfilled.

Al Conrad's suicide was no more deliberate or planned than Betty Rawls' death in a plane crash. To draw such a tight, distinct line between suicide and "accidental" death is too simple.

All acts may be random—in which case the charge of deliberateness of which Conrad stands accused is misconceived, for his action represents a random act, and it was other people who invested the quality of intention or deliberateness into his act. On the other hand, all acts may be determined—deliberate—in which case all the forces acting on Rawls at the time of the plane crash must have necessarily led to her death in one way or another.

We just don't know. We know neither died as a Martyr to THE CAUSE—neither could have done so.

Society was the culprit with Rawls and Conrad, whether their actions were random or deliberate. Society is the force which acts most heavily on us. It leaves little or no room for the fulfillment of total love, to which every speaker addressed himself at the Rawls-Conrad memorial Monday.

But speakers at the service also spoke of the peace which came with death; they were as wrong in saying that Conrad and Rawls had found peace, as so many others were wrong to equate the death of Martin Luther King, Malcolm X, Che Guevara, etc. with the ultimate fulfillment of inner peace. Peace is, perhaps, the greatest feeling—abstraction—capable of human conception; death is the cessation of any feeling as we know it. The two oppose each other. Peace is more allied with war in that both involve every atom of being.

No one can conceive of the volcanic eruptions that pulled the trigger on Al Conrad. The intensity of the forces that ripped him to pieces are frightening but the one thing more fearful than the presence of such conflict is the total absence of conflict.

The speaker who said that the only people who deserved mourning were those with dead minds had the right idea—the idea that appeared to motivate the life of Betty Rawls and Al Conrad. —steve marcus

observation post

Marcia Annenberg, Bobby Attanasio, Bruce Berman, Peter Borowicz, Josh Brown, Wendy Fisher, Peter Grad, Atina Grossman, Allen Heimlich, Bruce Knoll, Zeev Kransdorf, Allan Levass, Bob Lovinger, Fred Miller, Jenny Neumann, Don Rosenfield, Steve Simon, Barry Taylor, Arthur Volbert, H. Edward Weberman, Kenneth Winkoff, and Sheila Zukowsky.

Room 335 Finley Center
The City College, 133rd St. and Convent Ave., New York 10031

OP's rate for personal and organizational advertising by students is two dollars per inch. Commercial ads cost \$2.50 per column inch. Deadline for ads is Wednesday noon.

Mastering the Draft

John Striker and Andrew Shapiro

During a recent interview, Draft Director Curtis Tarr remarked: "There's a substantial feeling in the country, I understand, against conscientious objection, a feeling that you'd rather not help a conscientious objector if there's a chance to help somebody else. In Michigan the other day I talked to the state director of selective service, and he said a fellow came into his office and said, 'I just finished my civilian work as a C.O. I'm the father of three, happily married, but I can't support my family. . . . Nobody wants to hire a conscientious objector.' That's a tragedy."

Yes, it is. And there is irony in the Director's very recognition of the tragedy. Dr. Tarr, himself, is inadvertently helping to cause the tragedy by failing to end a reprehensible and long-standing policy of Selective Service: the so-called "disruption" policy governing a C.O.'s civilian work.

C.O.'s in class 1-O (opposed to both combatant and noncombatant military service) may be called upon to perform two years of civilian work in lieu of induction. The Selective Service act and regulations require only that the civilian work be in the national health, safety, or interest. There is absolutely no mention of disrupting a C.O.'s life.

While the state directors of selective service maintain lists of approved civilian work, local draft boards have the final say. They decide ultimately which job an individual C.O. can take. The only guidance a board has in deciding whether a particular job is appropriate lies in Local Board Memorandum No. 64. General Hershey issued this LBM in 1962, and Dr. Tarr has not yet seen fit to change it.

LBM No. 64 provides in part: "Whenever possible (civilian) work should be performed outside of the community in which the registrant resides. The position should be one that cannot readily be filled from the available labor force . . . and should constitute a disruption of the registrant's normal way of life somewhat comparable to the disruption of a registrant who is inducted into the Armed Forces."

This "disruption" policy implies a vindictive judgment on the part of Selective Service: namely, that civilian work which punishes serves the "national interest." In essence, LBM No. 64 asks draft boards to treat a C.O. as if he were being sent to a civilian boot camp. Such a policy tends to de-emphasize, if not ignore, a C.O.'s individual talents and the availability of work that exercises and develops those talents.

How does the "disruption" policy benefit the

national health, safety, or interest? To pose this question is to ask, in effect, whether the "disruption" policy is authorized by the Selective Service act and regulations. In this reporter's opinion it is not.

One court, however, has recently decided otherwise. In *Hackney v. Hershey* the federal trial court for the middle district of North Carolina held that LBM No. 64 is valid.

The case involved a C.O. with both skills and experience in laboratory, research, and related medical fields. This C.O. was working as an inhalation therapist supervisor at the New York University Medical Center. His work had been approved as acceptable civilian work in the national health, safety, and interest by both the state directors for North Carolina (where the C.O.'s draft board was) and New York City (where the Medical Center was).

The draft board disagreed. It noted in the C.O.'s file: "Local Board is not satisfied with job at New York University Medical Center because this would not disrupt registrant's way of life." Incredibly enough, the board assigned the C.O. to hospital work in North Carolina which the court later found to be "of a routine nature which require(s) little training and no formal education." The court also found that the C.O.'s new work was "minimal and did not employ his capabilities, talents and training. . . ." As a result a young man may sweep floors in North Carolina, while a hospital in New York goes without a specialist.

This procedure has got to stop. Officially sanctioned disruption ultimately contributes to the very public attitude which Dr. Tarr calls a tragedy. If a C.O. is forced to perform useless civilian work, will he ever be regarded with respect? And what does he have to show for his two years of waste and degradation when his civilian work is over, and he seeks a real job? No wonder Dr. Tarr hears stories about C.O.'s who cannot support their families.

This tragedy which can last for years begins with the official policy of disruption for disruption's sake. You can help end this policy. Write to us. We have already influenced policy changes through this column. Of course, we will not send your letters directly to Dr. Tarr. We always preserve the confidentiality of your communications. However, we can use the sheer volume and general sentiment of your mail as evidence that repeal of LBM No. 64 is long overdue.

As usual send all letters to "Mastering the Draft," Suite 1202, 60 East 42nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10017.

Dr. HipPocrates

Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld,

While my daughter was in college she took LSD 14 times and methedrine intravenously, 2 grams weekly, average dose. She is now 23 and has paranoid schizophrenia. (It's been 2 years since it was diagnosed).

I can't seem to get a straight answer from anyone anywhere, so I'm writing to you in hopes you can tell me:

1. Could her psychosis have been directly drug induced?

2. It appears she probably had an hereditary predisposition to schizophrenia, although her behavior and perception were essentially normal until she was 19 and started taking the drugs. If she did indeed have this predisposition, would it have evolved during her college years anyway, drug ingestion or not?

3. Or, had she not taken the drugs, would it have remained in its initial, latent phase?

4. If, indeed, the drugs were a contributing factor (which seems irrefutable), which one was it—LSD or Speed or both?

I would certainly appreciate any straight information you could give me.

Many people with psychiatric ailments use drugs in a conscious or unconscious attempt at self-treatment. There's no way of knowing whether or not your daughter would have manifested her schizophrenia without the use of LSD and Methedrine (methamphetamine). Some patients who require long term hospitalization after drug-induced experiences have no prior history of psychiatric problems—but most do.

In short, there's no way of really answering your questions except to guess—and my guess might be different from someone's else guess.

One thing is certain though, people predisposed to psychiatric illness run an added risk when they use drugs without medical supervision.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld,

In one of your columns you mentioned G. Legman's book *Orogenitalism*. An excerpt of the book was published in a recent issue of *Avant-Garde*. Among the suggestions made by Mr. Legman was that certain items of food be placed in the vagina of the woman involved and then being drawn out and eaten by her partner.

My question concerns the danger of introducing such items as fruit, frankfurters, whipped cream, etc. into the vagina. Are any of them more dangerous than the tongue or phallus? If so, is there any difference between the items mentioned? Would douching afterwards with water or diluted vinegar be of any value? i.e. Would it make such insertions reasonably safe if they were at all dangerous to begin with?

Douching is usually unnecessary for a healthy female but in this case she can use warm tap water or diluted vinegar. My healthful secretary says you should try to use only organic foods.

The *Medical Letter* is a scientific newsletter which evaluates drugs and chemical products. A full page of the October 16, 1970 issue is devoted to feminine hygiene deodorant sprays. They began investigating these products after receiving reports of inflammatory reactions and rashes in the vulvo-vaginal areas. The first thing they learned is that the manufacturers of these sprays "are not required to provide proof of their safety or usefulness, or to reveal their chemical contents." The manufacturers were reluctant to disclose this information.

Medical Letter's conclusion is as follows: "It is unlikely that commercial deodorant feminine hygiene sprays are as effective as soap and water in promoting a hygienic and odor-free external genital surface."

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him at 2810 7th Street, Berkeley, Cal. 94710.

Will Anthro. Tread Where Soc. Has Led?

by jay schulman

The faculty is at it again. The latest example of faculty rationality has taken place in the newly-created Anthropology department. Philip Silverman, an assistant professor, was not recommended for tenure by the department's Appointments Committee. This decision was just reconsidered after a vigorous protest by the faculty and students of the department. But the decision remains no.

To anyone who cares to look closely, Phil Silverman must appear to embody faculty characteristics which are sorely needed at the College. He is devoted to teaching. He is a very good teacher as his students and colleagues will attest. He is close to his students and respects their opinions as well as their rights of learning. He has worked incredibly hard to create an anthropology department at City that could be intellectually sound and deeply human. He has sought to make cultural anthropology a subject of significance by recruiting gifted young colleagues.

What sequence of faculty rationality led to the denial of tenure to Phil Silverman? As the rabbis like to say, it goes like this. Phil and other members of the department concluded that the best interests of the department would not be served by electing the acting chairman as chairman for a three-year term. Silverman was nominated to stand for the office of chairman as was the acting chairman. The members of the department's instructional staff voted 11 to 1 in favor of Silverman. But the official vote of the faculty with professional rank alone was a flat-footed tie—two votes apiece. Silverman subsequently withdrew his candidacy rather than have the tie broken by the administration. Silverman was obviously a threat. He had to go.

Rational? Of course, rational, from the vantage point of those members of the department who feel threatened by Silverman's relationship with the younger faculty and the anthropology students and by his and their desire to emphasize cultural anthropology.

Action such as the action taken by the Anthropology Appointments Committee further undermines the credibility of the College as an institution of higher learning. There are enough students as it is who find the curriculum and its presentation so lacking in intellectual vitality that they psychologically withdraw and even drop out of school.

President Marshak must not, if he is serious about upgrading the educational quality of the College, stand by and allow a new and promising department to be destroyed by a small clique who are intent on maintaining departmental control, regardless of the educational costs. An investigation is certainly warranted when at least five members of the department are considering resigning from the faculty in protest and when a substantial number of students are considering changing their major from anthropology in protest.

Indeed, under the existing system of awarding faculty



Assistant Professor Philip Silverman (Anthropology) has been denied tenure by his department's Appointments Committee in two separate votes which may have political implications. Silverman's difficulties with his department go back to last spring, when he challenged its policies on hiring of new faculty.

Silverman intends "to pursue this matter" in discussions with the president and provost next week without going through the normal channels of grievance. He is currently attending the annual meeting of the American Anthropological Association in San Diego. "It's something I can't miss at this point," he said. "I'll be looking for a job."

In the accompanying analysis, Jay Schulman, who was fired as an assistant sociology professor last winter in similar circumstances, discusses Silverman's case and what it means to the College.

tenure and promotion, when a teacher of reputed excellence is denied, an enlightened administration and senior faculty should set out to discover why without waiting to be asked to do so by petition. To do less, in the absence of an adequate review mechanism, is to express an indifference to the quality of education at the College.

The findings of such investigations and the reasons for denying contract renewal or tenure should be made public as a general rule. There may be room for disagreement as to whether and how students should participate in decision-making concerning faculty hiring and firing and promotion, but to assert that faculty bodies owe no accountability to students or to the public is an indefensible proposition. The standard defense is that secrecy is essential to protect both the organization and the individuals concerned. But it is gratuitous for men who wish to reserve the right to be arbitrary to assert that they do so in order to protect the rights of the individuals being

dismissed. Faculty prerogatives are best maintained through mechanisms which foster an open and responsive decision-making.

Student pressures are needed as well as administrative action if the faculty is to earn its high salary. What students must realize is that the College's reputation as the Proletarian Harvard rests far more upon the quality of past generations of students than it does upon the contributions of a superior faculty. How many alumni have confessed that they learned more in cafeteria discussions than they ever did in the classroom? The faculty has probably never been better than mediocre, in spite of the presence of great individuals such as Morris Raphael Cohen and Gardner Murphy.

Certain aspects of faculty tradition and organization have fostered mediocrity. For example, during the 1930's and 1940's, the faculty became a sanctuary for PhD's holding undergraduate degrees from CCNY. As late as 1948, one of every two CCNY professors was an alumni. This in-breeding did have a purpose—to provide faculty posts for New York Jewish PhD's who could not obtain positions at the "better" colleges and universities as a result of discrimination.

Faculty adaptation resulted in a dilution of faculty competency. However, brilliant and motivated the CCNY contingent, the simple fact is that a highly restricted labor market does not contain as much talent as an unrestricted labor market. Also, senior faculty choosing new faculty from among their former pupils are naturally inclined to choose in their own image and from among their own favorites. But greater competency and creativity may lie with those ex-pupils who snivelled, picked their nose, and otherwise made themselves unpleasant. Moreover, young faculty members hired by their former teachers and dependent upon these same men for their academic careers are even more disposed than young faculty usually are to be prudent about questioning the wisdom of their senior colleagues.

As the direct recipients of faculty services, students have an obvious interest in the quality of the faculty. When students are indifferent to the quality of teaching, they show a lack of self-respect. Acceptance or tolerance of inferior teaching is a declaration of low or indifferent self-esteem. It is saying, since I'm not very much, I don't deserve very much. Before one can stand up effectively for Bobby or Angela, one has to be able to stand up for oneself.

Accordingly, anthropology students should not be asking Professor Silverman whether he wants to fight his firing. That is not the issue for students. Students should view the refusal to grant tenure to Phil Silverman as an assault upon them, upon their chances to learn, upon their chances to develop into human beings. Not to fight against such assaults is to participate in one's own victimization. Demand that Phil Silverman remain on the faculty not to save Phil's job, but as an act of self-liberation.

Vendetta Laid to Sagarin

Professor Robert Martinson (Chairman, Sociology) has accused Assistant Professor Edward Sagarin (Sociology) of carrying on a "vendetta" against the department.

The chairman's attack was contained in an "open letter to the United Federation of College Teachers (UFCT)," a mimeographed sheet in which he responded to a column by Sagarin in last week's Observation Post.

Sagarin, chairman of the College's UFCT chapter had charged that the quality of instruction in the Sociology department was low, partially due to the firing of eight non-tenured sociology faculty last winter.

Martinson accused Sagarin of using his UFCT position in a manner which "not only maligns his membership, but makes a blanket attack on a Department which is making herculean efforts to improve itself."

Martinson, who had defeated Sagarin for the chairmanship last May, said he had helped to organize the College's UFCT chapter, which represents junior faculty members, and had tried as department chairman to observe the UFCT contract.

Sagarin, in rebuttal, distributed the first of what he says will be a series of statements, titled "The Dissident

Sociologist." He charged Martinson with an ethnic slur for using the word, "vendetta."

"It is likely that Martinson was not aware of the racist implications of the word that he used," wrote Sagarin. "While such a lack of awareness is hardly excusable in a sociologist and particularly in a criminologist, it is understandable." Sagarin called on Martinson to apologize to the Italian-American community on campus.

BHE Will Meet on Monday To Rule on Tenure Quota

The Board of Higher Education (BHE) decide Monday whether to place a quota on the number of professors eligible for tenure in the City University this year.

Chancellor Albert Bowker has directed all college presidents to limit the number of tenure recommendations to approximately 50 per cent of those who are eligible.

The Legislative Conference, which represents the university's 6500 full-time instructional staff, has asked the BHE to overrule Bowker's directive on the grounds that it sets quotas which preclude the granting of tenure on the basis of individual merits.

At the same time, the conference has announced that it will file a group grievance through the American Arbitration Association on behalf of all non-tenured faculty, requesting that the quota be rescinded.

The conference protests that the guidelines would deny tenure to faculty already approved by departmental Appointments, and Personnel and Budget Committees. Since the directive was issued on October 7, the Conference has filed more than forty individual grievances related to tenure appointments with the BHE.

by bob lovinger

"It was a mass movement of people that freed Huey Newton—it must be this kind of movement that will free Angela Davis, or she will die in a California gas chamber." Jane Logan, of Black Women for the Freedom of Angela Davis, told a rally at the College yesterday.

More than 250 people heard speakers defend Davis, calling for her freedom and the freedom of Bobby Seale and Ericka Huggins, both Black Panthers

who are being tried in New Haven on murder and kidnapping charges.

Davis is now being held in the Women's House of Detention in Greenwich Village, fighting extradition to California, where she is charged with murder, kidnapping and conspiracy. She was fired last June by the California Board of Regents from her position as an assistant professor of philosophy at UCLA because of her membership in the Communist Party.

A statement she wrote from the jail was read at the rally by her sister, Fania Jordan. In it, Davis said, "The reactionary pig forces have chosen to persecute me because I'm a black, Communist revolutionary." Her note characterized the death of Jonathan Jackson, killed by police in a courthouse shootout last summer in San Rafael, California, as "a loss to the worldwide revolution."

"Let there be no mistake about it," Davis wrote. "Victory will be ours."

Kendra Alexander, who with Davis belongs to the Che-Lumumba Club of the Communist Party, told the gathering, "First of all, Angela Davis, my sister, my friend, is innocent of all charges brought against her," to which the crowd cheered its approval.

"The charges that Angela faces

carry mandatory life imprisonment or death. We have no choice—we must free her. For if she is convicted on any of these charges, she will die." Alexander warned.

Student Senate President James Small declared, "Those who have imprisoned Angela Davis, are telling you that no matter how much you learn and go along with the system of advancement, if you speak out, you will be thrown in jail."

"We must avoid mis-directing our energies, like the dudes who talk about ecology," Carmelo Cassanova of the Puerto Rican Students Union said. "Fuck pollution! Fight the causes of it: this rotten capitalist system."

Copeland

Joseph Copeland, the former acting president who is now on sabbatical for a year, made a rare appearance at the College yesterday.

Spotted on South Campus, he said he was here to "catch up socially." He says he has been spending much of his time "catching up on studying and reading. It's surprising how quickly one gets out of date."

Taking a whiff from his pipe, he reflected on his year as president. "I'm much more relaxed now."

250 Attend Angela Davis Rally

I Was Flying With Redbirds That Were Blackbirds

by peter grad

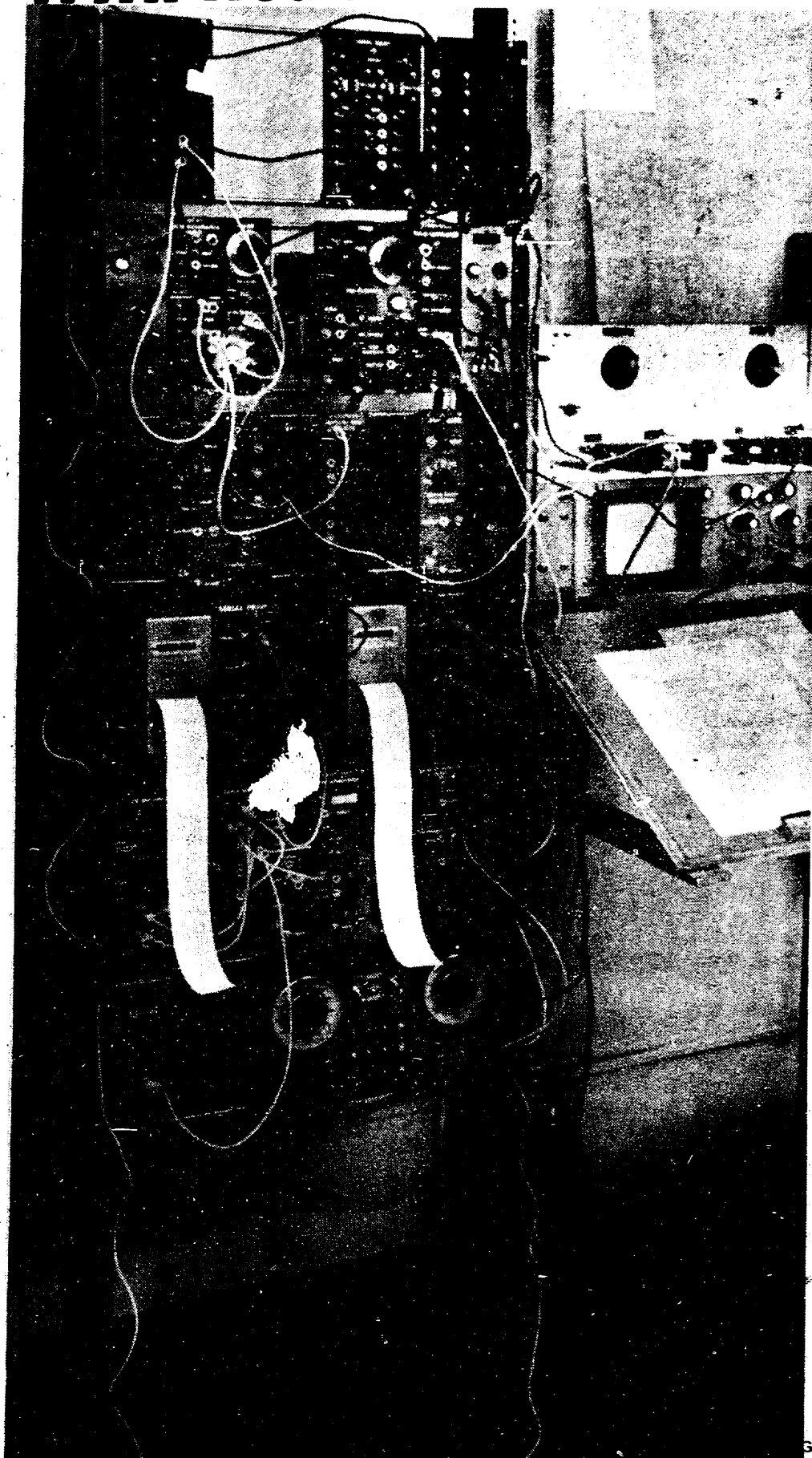
"It was a dream unusual of its kind, which gave me peace and blew my mind; and now I'm hung up on a dream."—Zombies from "Odyssey and Oracle."

The human mind has enabled man to implant his footprint on ground a quarter of a million miles in space, to investigate the composition of elements which combined to form the simplest microorganismic forms of life billions of years ago, to reconstruct life for the dying and to create the potential to destroy all life within a matter of minutes. But one of the most perplexing mysteries ever subjected to intensive worldwide investigation is a matter much closer to man than the moon. It lies a quarter of an inch within his skull—the brain. One specific function of the brain has been the focus of study by several professors, graduate student technicians and undergraduate student assistants at the college. They are studying the little known about phenomenon of sleep. Emphasizing the significance of sleep study, a relatively new science, Professor Stephen J. Ellman (Psychology) said, "it is rare that so much study has been given to an area of which so little is known."

Dreams have always aroused the fascination of man. Freud first suggested that repressed subconscious desires were released through dreams. At the present, extensive research is being conducted in attempts to define further the role that sleep and dreams play in the life of all organisms.

At the college's Human Sleep Research Laboratory, located in Room 305 Harris, Professors Arthur Arkin, John Antrobus, Stephen Ellman and Sol Steiner are presently engaged in studying the dynamics of sleep and the potentials of dream recollection. Professor Antrobus explained that their goal is "to find out why people dream, what the functions of dreams are and how they help the individual in his daily (and nightly) life, if at all." Answers to such questions as what kind and how much sleep is needed to work efficiently and to maintain sound health, are also being sought.

Dreams are mysterious, often they seem impossible to comprehend. What are the motives behind the subject who claims "I



This machine keeps the rats happy by feeding pleasurable electric impulses into their brains.

was flying with redbirds that were blackbirds." The researchers may deal with these questions at a later date. The task now is to train lab technicians to correlate various styles of descriptions of dreams with electrophysiological readings of the sleeping subject.

George Farber, an assistant to Antrobus, further explained, "Specifically, we are interested in the effects of frequent interruption of sleep on the sleep cycle and on all types of mental processes such as thought, sensations, emotions, images and dreams."

Subjects at the College sleep in a private room in the laboratory, and are given a list of instructions which must be rigidly followed to insure correct results. "We have a natural abhorrence for Gestapo methods," the instructions read, "but unexplained discrepancies signal a breach in schedule . . . our investment of \$400 per subject is wasted if our subject fails us." Honesty, and a willingness to rigidly follow directions, therefore, are essential for those who wish to participate.

Various sleep phenomena are measured through such instruments as an electroencephalograph, phalloplethysmograph and pneumograph. Muscle potentials (EMG), eye movements (EOG) and brain waves (EEG) are electronically measured by these machines through electrodes which are taped to sensitive points on the head. During various phases of sleep, the subjects are awakened by the lab technician over a loudspeaker who asks them to recall what their thoughts were just prior to being awakened.

One variation of the experiment seeks to compare reports taken from Rapid Eye Movement sleep (stage REM) with those from other stages (stage non-REM). Significant differences in reports of dreams in REM and non-REM sleep have been found by many experimenters. Professors Antrobus and Ellman are extending research to find out what are the specific factors in the different stages of sleep, accounting for why you dream or do not dream during different stages of the night. Another experiment evaluates the effects of frequent awakenings with the hope of contributing valuable information towards understanding and curing sleep disorders. "We are part of a civilization of people who don't sleep like we once used to," said Professor Arkin. "We are exploring the effects of the sleep cycle on mental processes."

Professor Antrobus suggested that

Oh...and that...a...like...oh...a..

"Well I was just dreaming now about . . . the girlfriend . . . and . . . we were having a very pleasant conversation sitting somewhere and . . . it was very calm we were talking . . . and talking about things. Nothing important. We talked about sleeping a lot and she . . . talked about . . . sleeping . . . explained, . . . and . . . I said it wasn't bad and that she'd be able to hear it. Fortunately she didn't know . . . she waited around till I woke up . . . and . . . she said then . . . that things aren't so important to her . . . a . . . a . . . she said that . . . now wait . . . wait a second . . . she said you know . . . like . . . said the little things aren't so important to her anymore and that . . . emotional things are much more important than they were . . . a year ago and that . . . and that . . . and that . . . that's all I remember saying . . . just this conversation we were having . . . that's all . . ."

"Well, I had this dream before, but I forgot what it was. . . . It was a very realistic dream . . . right now it's just . . . just dreaming about . . . working this summer and not being able to get a job . . . in the camp where I worked last term . . . last summer . . . 'cause they didn't like the way I worked . . . I didn't know what I was going to do next summer, where I was going to go . . . but I don't know if I was sleeping, so I don't know if it was a dream."

"Oh . . . oh . . . trying to remember . . . oh . . . I was accused of being fat . . . this I was told to lose weight except I forgot by whom . . . a . . . I'm trying to remember everything. I forget just when the buzzer rings . . . (mumbles incoherently.)"

"umm . . . there's this a . . . woman who's a . . . grown to about several hundred feet tall and a . . . she's carrying a . . . man around the hand . . . actually it reminds me of a film I saw a number of years ago . . . and the man had to fight to free himself and . . . a . . . the woman had just grabbed him again . . . I can't quite make out his face . . ."

"I have a feeling I met this girl . . . on a project. We were working together . . . and she was very disagreeable. I wanted to make love to her . . . but I didn't know whether I should or not . . . so I went to my roommate . . . told him he should take her out . . . to . . . and he says Ray . . . I can't believe it. I said umm . . . said that he would . . . and so it ended."

"Oh, it was a girl, it was a naked girl . . . a nude girl. It took place in a room, I didn't know any specific area . . . there was a bed there . . . I mean that, you know, the physical environment was not even in the dream . . . it was just this complete total awareness of this nude body, which I was making love to . . . a . . . I remember there was a bed but I didn't . . . a . . . I . . . I . . ."

that's all that I, that's all that I remember in the dream . . . I mean I don't think, I think I was aware of she had long hair, like sort of reddish-brownish-brunette hair . . . a . . . very pleasing body . . . quite large breasts . . . a . . . a . . . long very sensitive face . . . alive . . . aware . . . but as far as anything outside the two of us was concerned, was concerned I wasn't aware of anything else . . ."

" . . . completely unaware . . . completely unaware if anything was in my mind or if nothing was in my mind . . . I don't know what it is . . . the sleep or the circumstances . . . no recollection whatsoever . . ."

The above statements were made by subjects immediately after being awakened from sleep. By examining such comments, "sleep judges" are trained to determine which stage of sleep a subject is in.

According to Professor John Antrobus, "We want to find the maximum point of discrimination that can be made by judges between reports of subjects in various stages of sleep and under various states such as REM-deprived individuals, overly tired, depressive or drugged subjects."

"It's important for judges to be able to distinguish accurately between different reports so that comparisons between electroencephalograph (brain wave) reports and verbal reports may be made."





The wires attached to this subject's face will measure his eye movements and pulse continuously throughout the night.

abnormal sleep patterns "may precede personality disturbances such as nervous breakdowns and depressive states." He expressed hope that plans for an expanded Sleep Research Clinic at the College might soon be realized. He said that many students sleep poorly, and that with the establishment of a new clinic, knowledge

gained through the present experimentation projects might be successfully utilized in developing hypotheses to help cure people of sleeplessness and other disturbances.

One lab technician, Ronnie Halperin, a former sleep subject herself, described her experiment. "At various times during my sleep, a buzzer would ring. I had to get up and press a switch to stop the buzzer. If this wasn't done in 10 seconds, a loud bell would ring and I'd get a shock—just enough to wake me up. Later, I had to press the switch depending on whether I felt I was in REM or non-REM sleep." Surprisingly, Miss Halperin said that despite the awakenings, she had a "very deep and restful sleep." "Later in the experiment, I got used to the buzzer and I responded automatically and quickly without really waking up. These tests were important in that they study whether communications can be established between experimenter and a sleeping subject. This experimental hypothesis was not proven and modifications of technique are presently being worked on.

Professor Antrobus, who has been working on this sleep research for four years under a grant from the National Institute of Mental Health, acknowledged significant progress in this research stating that "we now have powerful pieces of evidence of man's need to dream." But there is still much more ground to break, years of additional experimentation, larger investments of money and long, sleepless nights ahead for the entire crew of sleep researchers before their ultimate goals can be achieved.

In the field of animal research, Professor Ellman made the announcement last week of a major finding

he had made with Professor Steiner.

It was known that all mammals require a certain amount of REM sleep each night. Rats deprived of REM sleep were found to compensate for the loss the following night, making up almost to the minute the amount of REM sleep missed the night before.

When an organism enters the REM stage, changes in body functions occur—blood pressure increases and various other physiological functions are sped up. However the rigidity of the muscles decreases. Employing this reaction to sleep experiments, a device is setup in which a rat sleeps on a small island suspended a little above a pool of water. The rat sleeps comfortably on the small raft until it goes into its REM stage. At this point its muscles loosen up and it proceeds to fall into the water, waking him up. The same cycle is repeated several times during the night successfully depriving the rat of its REM sleep but allowing it sleep in the longer non-REM stage. The discovery the professors made was that if these REM-deprived rats were allowed to electrically self-stimulate themselves (a process in which rats with electrodes implanted in their brains may provide themselves with pleasurable impulses by pressing on a lever) for a specific period of time during the day, this would apparently take the place of their missing REM sleep (technically known as cancelling REM rebound).

"It was previously known that the portion of the brain that initiates REM sleep was the locus coeruleus of the pons," noted Art Spielman, an assistant to Professor Ellman. "The significance of this finding," he continued, "is that it was the first time the locus coeruleus was

experimentally shown to also be a self-stimulation center. We now believe that REM sleep is a self-stimulating phenomenon." Applications of these results may uncover unknown relationships between man's primary drives and his need for sleep to maintain an equilibrium preserving his sanity. Possibilities of treatment for the mentally retarded by diagnosis of sleep patterns may also be realized in the future.



Professor Antrobus checks graphs of a sleeping human subject's brain waves, eye movements and muscle activity.

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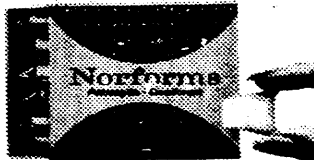
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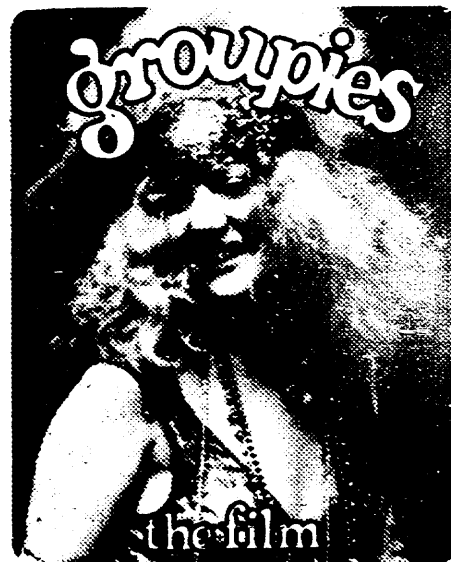
Judith Crist — New York Magazine

"An extraordinary new film... you may love 'Groupies,' you may hate it, but you will not forget it!"

Bernard Drew —
Gannett News Service

"'Groupies' is a wild experience, an eye-and-ear blowing trip into Wierdsville, U.S.A."

Bob Salmaggi — Group W



"'Groupies' displays fantastic personality — in its foul-mouthed, clever, patient, anxious, ugly, beautiful, self-aware girls."

Roger Greenspun — Times

"'Groupies' is a horror movie, except that the people in it are real, painfully real."

Kathleen Carroll —
Daily News

Starring
Miss Harlow, Cynthia P. Coster, Goldie Gliner
Andrea Whips, Pam Cokes, Lixie & Katy
and
Joe Cocker and The Grease Band
Ten Years After featuring Alvin Lee & Co.
Spooky Tooth Terry Reid

FIFTH AVE CINEMA
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Burritos Fly In the Cafe's Nether Room

The Flying Burrito Brothers played a fine concert last Friday night at Cafe Finley. It's been a long time since I've heard a good band perform in anything smaller than a place much too big. Maybe the last time was three years ago listening to Cream at the Cafe Au Go-Go. The Burrito's business is sweet electric country music, very homey stuff to sooth a smiling audience in the back room of the snack bar. Because everyone in the room was close to the stage, we could all dig on the singing mouths and tasty pedal steel guitar movements of Sneaky Pete Kleinow.

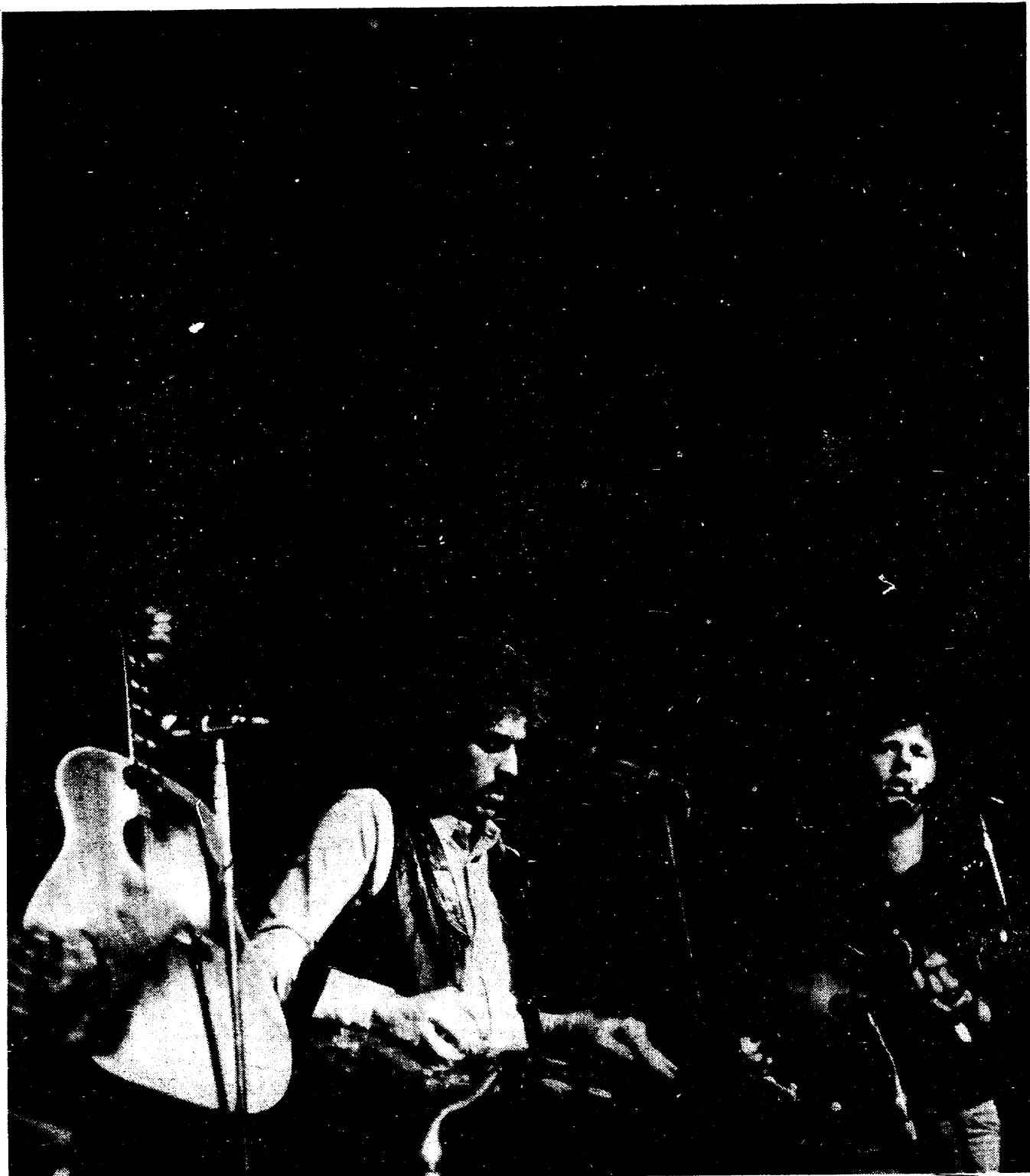
Their music has an unmistakably American feel to it, coming from that same freak salad of rock and roll and country and Western and bluegrass which such beauties as the Byrds, The Grateful Dead, and The Band feed off.

Chris Hillman and Michael Clarke, the bass guitarist and drummer, are formerly of the Byrds, and the Burrito's music is not far from the Byrds' *Sweetheart of the Rodeo*. They did several songs from that album and their own albums, *The Gilded Palace of Sin*, and *Burrito Deluxe*. Ricky Roberts, the newest member of the group, plays rhythm guitar and sings sweetly, with a lot of heart. His vocal on "Wild Horses" was just beautiful.

The Finley Program Agency was lucky to have booked the Flying Burrito Brothers when Jake and the Family Jewels was forced to cancel. The Burritos usually play much bigger halls but I'm told that they weren't doing anything Friday night and thought they might dig playing in a small room. They seemed to be having a good time, and we sure did get high listening to them. Small gigs for wa-hoo famous groups can be great for everyone involved. Utah Phillips, who is billed as a "folk-cowboy" will play at the Cafe tonight and your guess is as good as mine as to what will be. On December 4, Happy and Artie Traum, buddies and musicians from Woodstock, will play their twangy stuff—they're very, very good—try to get tickets early in the week. After that, on December 11, Larry Coryell will appear, and a friend who has heard them many times says that he too makes very good music.

A suggestion for the cafe organizers: how about more good old Rock and Roll, with no tables and chairs, and so, plenty of room for dancing!!!

—richard black



Bernie Leadon and Chris Hillman on stage at Cafe Finley.

Danny Baumbach

'Pizza Triangle' is a Spicy Meatball Movie



Marcello Mastroianni, Monica Vitti and Giancarlo Giannini.

Any film which takes itself too seriously runs the risk of tedium. Even successful comedies have fallen victim to this failing.

In "The Producers," for example, we are so continually reminded of the film's comic intent that the whole affair soon becomes awkward and predictable. "Look," Messrs. Mostel and Wilder seem to be telling us, "and see what funny men we are." As a result, even the film's funnier moments are weighted by a certain self-consciousness.

In delightful contrast to this genre is "Pizza Triangle," a strange and charming romantic comedy about the effects of love and jealousy on three lower-class Italians. The film, which is now in its first run at the Trans Lux East, never allows the sorrows of its characters to darken its satiric outlook.

We are introduced to Oreste (Marcello Mastroianni), a confused and utterly despondent bricklayer who has just been arrested for murder. In a series of flashbacks, we learn of his love affair with Adelaide (Monica Vitti), a beautiful flower vendor, and of the pair's subsequent involvement with an intense young pizza-maker (Giancarlo Giannini), a relationship which climaxes in the accidental stabbing of Adelaide.

What could obviously have been a very conventional plot is developed in a most unconventional fashion. Director Ettore Scola describes his style as a mixture of neo-realism and fantasy, and it is this combination which offers us unpredictable and very humorous insights into the ironies of lower-class existence.

When Adelaide first approaches the man of her dreams, he is lying, corpse-like in his exhaustion, at the base of a huge pile of garbage. Mastroianni, as the unhappily married man whose life is "reborn" through Adelaide's love, gives his role the perfect blend of pathos and nobility. With his bewildered expression, dirty face and flies buzzing about his head, Oreste is a delightful comic variation on the typical anti-hero.

His love affair with Adelaide, which we see develop amidst littered beaches and mounds of garbage, is the perfect satiric response to all those blossoming-love scenes we've sat through which reminded us of Salem commercials (remember "Charly"?).

Miss Vitti, her fine figure regrettably hidden by the bulky sweaters and long skirts of a street vendor, is appealing as the simple, romantic, love-torn girl. Looking at

her wide, questioning eyes I was almost able to forget what I was missing underneath her unrevealing outfit. Are Mastroianni and Miss Vitti too beautiful a couple to be lower-class Italians? In real life, perhaps, but in the context of this fantasy they're perfect.

Scola has his characters periodically look and speak directly into the camera as if it were the judge and jury at Oreste's trial. By distorting our sense of place and time, this technique prevents any scene from becoming too maudlin.

In one scene, for example, while Oreste plaintively declares his love for Adelaide, we discover that the object of his passions has been sleeping with Oreste's best friend Nello (the pizza-maker). The camera lingers on the

OPOP: Live, Vinyl and Celluloid

lovers' guilty faces, while we become increasingly depressed over the turn of events.

Suddenly, Nello turns to the camera, proclaiming his innocence to the court. The maneuver succeeds in catching us emotionally off balance. We are removed from the immediacy of the situation, and a sad scene takes on new and comic perspective. This device works in many other instances, with laughter nimbly following pathos; until the final scene we are never sure quite what to expect.

Not of the "now film" genre, "Pizza Triangle" has not enjoyed the publicity it deserves. For those of you who have relegated Marcello Mastroianni to the Schrafft's-then-off-to-the-matinee crowd, go see the film. It is certainly up to the calibre of movies like "Five Easy Pieces," saying in its own whimsical way at least as much about the ideals and frustrations of the Italian working class as Jack Nicholson says about finding-a-meaning-in-life.

—don rosenfield

Ten Years After: Nine Months Later



Alvin Lee with his famous guitar at the Garden.

Barry Taylor

Bond's "Saved": A British Look at Our Darker Side

Take a hysterical and sexually attractive young woman, a man of extraordinary patience who enjoys being tortured by her fits, another whose past and latent frustrations are questionable, a father who rarely bothers to speak and whose only desire is "a little peace and quiet," and another man who kills his own baby. Put it all together, adding a few local hoods for two-and-a-half hours of torment—for both characters and audience—and that's the play "Saved."

Edward Bond, the playwright, infuses a sense of despair

into the short and effective scenes. The play deals with the grim aspects of human relationships set in a London slum. Pam and Len, the principal characters, open the play with a seduction scene with some really funny moments. Pam picks Len up on a lark and winds up having him as a roomer in the home of her parents.

The parents, Mary and Harry, are beautifully insensitive to Pam's sexual gymnastics. "'E pays 'is rent," Mary says listlessly. Things really start getting heavy when Pam gets pregnant. No one is taking credit for the new arrival since by now Pam is cashing Fred, who has in his own words, "more of what they all want."

It's at this point that we witness the darker side of human nature as we watch the sadistic stoning of Pam's baby in a public park. This scene, although apt to disgust you and make you want to walk out, has a merciless

To the Editor

Here, I send you a letter because your newspaper says such things to offend anyone who likes music. What is this mishigas about the Allman Brothers, Derek and the Dominos, Mott the Hoople, Soft Machine . . . who are these nasty people? These are the best ones in music you writers can think of? And what kind of nut says that Bob Dylan's new album is the "first album this year on which you can get into the lyrics?" Have you people never heard of James Taylor, Livingston Taylor, Neil Young, John Sebastian, Van Morrison. . . They're lyrics your writers should try to get into.

Such nonsense I've never heard before I read the OP. One more thing. How about some good issues like you gave us last year.

Sincerely,
Cathy DeMille

The author replies:

Thanks for sharing your tastes with us, but please don't put me down for mine. I liked every album you mentioned, but frankly, every one of them has pedestrian lyrics, which they make up for through fine vocal and instrumental performance.

It's like Dylan said in Tarantula, "I've tried to please you, but I see now you have too much on your mind—what you need is someone to flatter you—I would do that, but what would be the worth."

Right? A reviewer tells you his opinion, not your opinion; so just turn on the new Robert Johnson album and forget it; he probably says more than anybody.

Love,
Fred

I resented the condescending tone of your "Fred's" response to my legitimate criticism of your foolish record reviews. We are all aware of the shallow hypocrisy of Bob Dylan's (or should I say Robert Zimmerman?) silly lyrics, and besides have you ever heard such a terrible voice anyway? I like his "new voice" about as much as I like the "new Nixon."

Van Morrison and James Taylor may not have the Jewish middle-class SDS types (I think you get my point) behind them, but they sure say an awful lot.

And another thing: who is this Robert Johnson?

Disgustedly,
Cathy DeMille



reality that holds the audience. What perhaps is more important than the act itself is the total absence of awareness of wrong on the part of the murderers, who enjoy themselves as much as children pulling wings off flies.

What perhaps 'saves' us—and our tortured characters—is the author's sympathy and love for the people he creates. When Len repairs a broken chair, it becomes a symbolic act of faith that stirs a quiet hope in each of us.

Powerful emotions are well portrayed by Dorrie Kavanaugh and James Woods as Pam and Len. Kevin Conway, who plays Fred, does a good job of wiping out any sympathy the audience might feel for him when he cruelly tells Pam to get lost.

The parents, played by Margaret Braidwood and Donald Ewer, rarely talk to each other. In one beautiful scene, hostilities pent up over the years are let loose in a really great fight where pop gets his head cut by part of a cherished teapot while mom sits brooding over the loss of the pot.

On the whole, "Saved," playing now at the Cherry Lane Theater, is a good play full of extremely powerful emotions and definitely not for lily-livered types.

—Judy Furedi and Peter Bosiewicz

The Ten Years After concert at Madison Square Garden last Friday showed what you can do if you really try. Since February, Ten Years After has been performing the same songs in the same order, with Alvin Lee doing solos straight from the record. They were able to get away with it for the most part because of their importance in the "Woodstock" movie and everybody's eagerness to identify with them. People would go crazy over Alvin Lee's repetitious solos, and the more ambitious ones would bring watermelons which they rolled onto the stage, hoping to relive part of that movie. As can be expected, all of this led to a decline in the group's popularity.

Like every concert at the Garden lately, the majority of the audience decided to rush the stage; it was just a question of when. It happened near the end of the Buddy Miles set, but the aisles were cleared soon after Howard Stein made some announcements. Somebody yelled "WHO!" Others picked up the chant and started clapping along, yelling "WHO! WHO! WHO!" (If there are any Who freaks at City, please get in touch with me through this paper.)

The crowd got very excited when Ten Years After walked on stage, and by the time bassist Leo Lyons was introduced, everybody was packed together tightly down front. They started as always: "Love Like a Man." But then they did something new. Instead of their usual show, they mixed in songs from their previous albums: "Hear Me Calling" from "Stonedhenge," and "Help Me" from their first album. "Help Me" was nothing more than an excuse for a very long solo, but the electronic sounds that Lee got from his guitar made it very different. In fact, the only thing that sounded bad was Ric Lee's drum solo. He's a good drummer, but you can only do so much on a set of drums, and usually it's something you've heard before.

They ended very strongly with "Goin Home" and "Sweet Little Sixteen"—the only two songs they do that show the tour-de-force power of the group.

TYA has been resting on its laurels for a long time now but they showed their resiliency at the Garden show. Sometimes a group needs a concert like this to get its bearings.

—Barry Taylor

Honky-Tonk Joins Rock

What can you say about a new album from a relatively unknown British group produced by Peter Townshend of the Who? Well, *Hollywood Dream* by Thunderclap Newman is one of the most colorful and exciting records to be released this year. That's about it.

The record is a marvelous collage of 1920 honky-tonk music combined with an electrifying rock sound which makes for nearly 50 minutes of unbelievably good listening. Townshend, it is rumored, even plays lead on a couple of the tracks.

The true merits of the group lie in the individual talents of each of the three performers. (Townshend said, "They've all definitely got completely different states of mind. It's a kind of a catalyst thing.") Andy Newman is a slightly middle-aged mailman who was hesitant in joining the group for fear of losing his pension. But he can play the piano, and very well. In fact, I'm almost amazed by his abilities at the keyboard. He is the shining star of the album.

Then, there's Jimmy McCulloch, a sixteen-year-old lead guitarist whose talent rivals that of musicians with twice his experience, but then again he's been playing since he was twelve. Finally, Speedy Keen, the drummer who writes most of the material on the album and lends his sweet, semi-angelic voice to all of the songs.

Start with "Hollywood #1," a nostalgic wish for a return to the old days when glamorous film stars were blown so out of proportion, they made you sick. There's no hiding the sarcasm in this song, but who the hell cares?

"Accidents" is the major song on the first side. It runs nearly ten minutes, each second built upon the image of a completely alien childhood world in which you can touch everything you see. The song culminates in one of the most acute statements about existence I have ever heard: "Life is a game / You fly your paper plane / There is no end."

Again, Thunderclap is mildly sentimental in its portrait of the great outdoors, which, of course, is the best place to make love. The brilliant lyrics of "Wild Country" hit you like a sunny June day. Andy's haunting oboe takes up where the words leave off, from there on in it's up to you.

Of course, everyone is familiar with "Something in the Air." They hold an optimistic view of the future, if we're all together, that is. ("Hand out the arms and ammo / We're gonna blast our way through here / We've got to get together, sooner or later / Because the revolution's here.") We have got to get it together now, says Speedy Keen, and it can't be put much clearer than that.

There is no shit in *Hollywood Dream*. The words are real as they could possibly be. The music is beautiful and exciting. Every track seems to belong to the album as a whole. This record is one which you will not soon grow tired of, if ever, and a breathtaking introduction to a very talented and versatile group.

—Ken Whitfield

"FIVE EASY PIECES" is a testament to the thrilling danger of just living!



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—ANDREW SARRIS, Village Voice

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Cowboys broke the prairie stillness with Hohners. Railroad men kept them in their overalls as the great iron beast pushed west. Wichita, Pocatello, Sacramento.

The sound went with boatmen up from New Orleans. Lumberjacks in Coos Bay. Miners in Cripple Creek. Farmers in Dyess, the little town in Arkansas where I grew up.

I remember hearing it back then. Good times or bad, the humble harmonica has been in America's hip pocket as we grew up.

And it's still there today.

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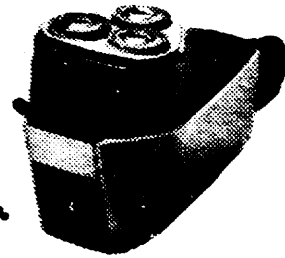
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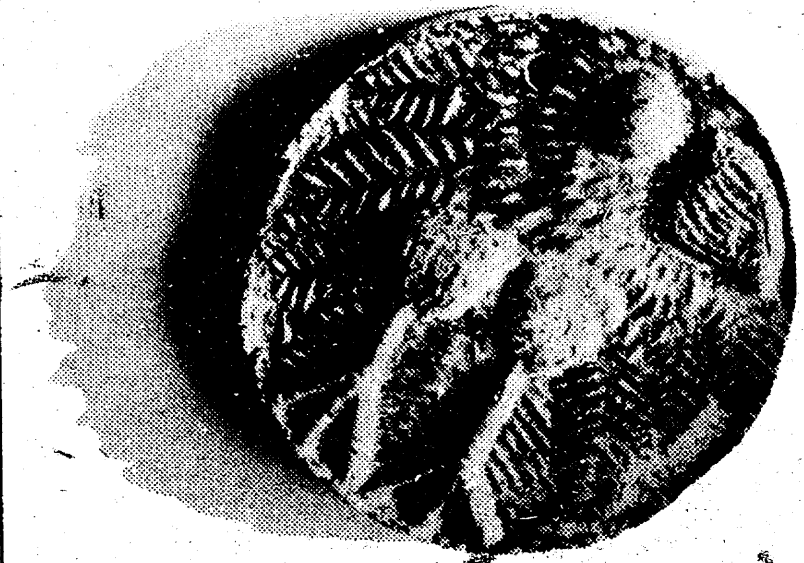
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Flag Five Apologize

Harassment charges against five of the College's activists were dismissed Monday by Criminal Court Judge Levittan after each one apologized "to the school and to the staff and officials at the school for my actions on that day." The five—Mel Friedman, S. J. Green, Alvin Katz, Stuart Piacente, and Lew Rosenberg—were involved in an incident last winter with the school's security guards.



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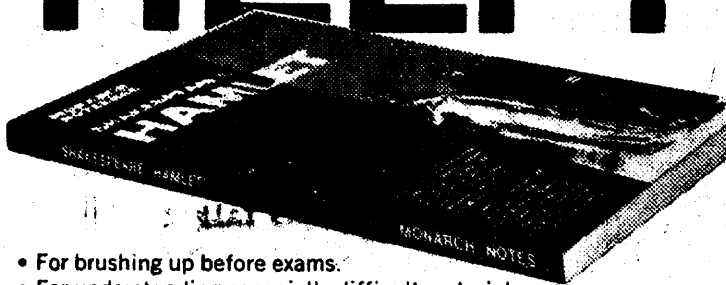
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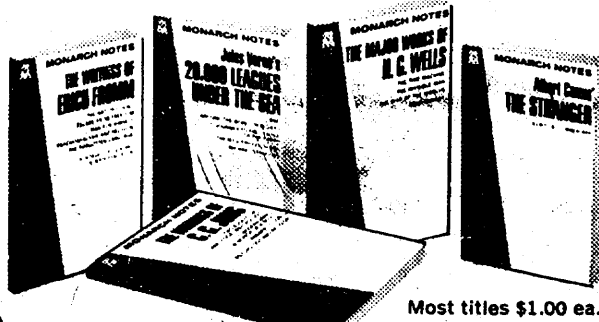
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Vietnamese Priest Claims Americans Attacked His Car

by tom fox

Dispatch News Service

SAIGON — A Vietnamese Catholic priest has filed a complaint at the United States Embassy, saying his car was hit by a rock thrown by hand from a passing American military truck on a highway southeast of Saigon.

An official at the Embassy acknowledged talking with the priest and said the Embassy would investigate the matter. "These incidents happen all too often to please us," the official said after meeting with the priest. The official asked not to be identified.

Father Thanh Lang, a professor of Vietnamese culture at Saigon University, claimed that a group of soldiers riding on the back of the military truck "clapped their hands and cheered as one American threw the rock" at the Volkswagen passing the other way carrying him and two other Vietnamese.

"Fortunately, the rock did not break through the window or we might have been killed or seriously injured," the priest said.

"I lost control of the car momentarily and was able to bring it to the side of the road. When I got out I saw that two cars sixty yards behind me were also hit by rocks thrown from the passing truck," Father Lang said.

"It is getting so that Vietnamese are more afraid of Americans than of the Viet Cong when they drive on the highways," the priest commented. He claimed that many Vietnamese are killed each week by Americans who drive "recklessly" on the highways.

Pulitzer Winner Shares Thoughts

Merle Curti, professor emeritus of the University of Wisconsin, spoke Monday on "The Natural History of an Intellectual Controversy: Nature Vs. Nurture" for the annual History department lecture.

A Pulitzer Prize winning author and educator, he discussed the development of the bitter dispute over the roles of heredity and environment in determining behavior. He cited many divergent opinions through history, including those of Ulysses, an early environmentalist, who said "I am part of all I have met," and the Calvinist theories of an eternally defective human nature bound by man's inherited bad traits.

Commenting that mechanistic behaviorism has done little to encourage hope for an improvement in man's nature, Curti sides with John Dewey, stressing a "common human experience" as a unifying factor among men. He feels that all of these bitterly conflicting viewpoints are important but they tend to reveal the social presuppositions of the investigators and the dangers of making hasty applications of scientific findings.

Curti concluded by stressing the need to more precisely define the terms "heredity" and "environment." Environment and heredity, he said, are not to be compared with one another, but "like the altitude and base of a triangle, they are equally important; a change in one will affect the other." —Robert Mager

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In the early days of jet aviation, the important thing was thrust.

But suddenly our skies are filled with jets. And, suddenly, jet pollution is a major problem.

General Electric tackled it head on when building the DC-10 engines. And we accomplished two things.

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Of course, there's more to jet exhaust than just smoke. Our goal is

someday to make jets run totally clean.

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The DC-10 engines, for instance, are quieter than any jet engines on the passenger planes of the Sixties. Quieter, even though they're more than three times as powerful.

We have more work to do before we'll satisfy all the people concerned about jet pollution, ourselves included. But because we've been working at it since the mid-Fifties, before it was widely recognized as much of a problem,

we've already crossed some important hurdles.

Why are we running this ad?

We're running this ad, and others like it, to tell you the things General Electric is doing to solve the problems of man and his environment today.

The problems concern us because they concern you. We're a business and you are potential customers and employees.

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THANKS! THAT'S WHAT I ~~THINK~~ THINK!

TELL IT TO HANK

BUT WHAT'S THIS? DELIVERING PAINT THRU A CHUTE INTO ONE OF THE HUT WINDOWS?

THAT INVOICE IDEA WAS BRILLIANT, MAURICE. HEH HEH

WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHAT HORRIBLE, DIABOLICAL SCHEME IS BEING PERPETRATED?

GLOB GLOB

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AND SO, THE WIFFENPOOF ELITE BEGAN TO PATROL THE CAMPUS.

TO BE CONTINUED...

by josh brown