

Arrest Four Students After Clashes With Guards

by kenneth winikoff

Four students were reportedly beaten and subsequently arrested by Wackenhut guards Tuesday, following a confrontation in the South Campus cafeteria. The students, three of whom are members of Students for Democratic Society (SDS), had participated in a demonstration protesting the firing of twenty-two cafeteria workers earlier in the day.

Chuck Dugan, Herb Michael, Charlie Tate and Jim Devor were taken to the security office, and later removed to the 26th Precinct, where they were charged with harassment and interfering with governmental administration.

Devor required four stitches for his injuries. Police of the W. 126 St. Station reported, however, that Devor was taken to Knickerbocker Hospital after he "tripped and fell and suffered a bruise." Following his release by the hospital, he proceeded to the police station to register a

complaint. Upon entering the precinct, he was arrested and booked.

The incident arose after a Wackenhut guard demanded the college ID of Larry Goldbetter, a student here and a member of the Progressive Labor Party.

"They saw me eating lunch with my left hand instead of my right so they decided to come over and annoy me," Goldbetter charged. "One guard asked me for my ID and after a long debate, I gave it to him. He told me to pick it up at four o'clock, and when we tried to get it back from him, a fight broke out."

Goldbetter was not apprehended, but the four students who interfered with the scuffle claimed they were beaten by Wackenhut guards. The security office maintained that the students were interfering with the food line in the cafeteria.

Professor Emmanuel Chill, History, was present in the security office as the students were brought in.

"The attitude of the guards was

considerably violent, and conveyed a sense of rage and loss of self-control, he said. Although the faces of the four students were bloodied, there were no marks visible on any of the guards."

I.E. Levine, Public Relations Director for the college, claimed

later that a guard, Arion Barcene, was attacked by Goldbetter and the four students after taking the identification card.

Goldbetter denied the charge. One student punched the guard in the face, Levine asserted. "How could I attack the guard if I had

beef stew in my mouth?" he stated. "They don't like people being open communists under their noses, particularly if you're successful."

"We were beaten on orders from the captain of the security guards," Dugan said. "There were about ten Wackenhuts in the office. We were driven to the police station where we waited from about 2:30 to 5:00. They told us that the entire incident was planned to get Larry (Goldbetter). The whole thing was staged so they could get their hands on him."

"Our struggle depends on student reaction," Dugan said at a rally in the cafeteria on Wednesday afternoon. "If this thing keeps happening, students are going to get annoyed. We think the main reason that all this happened is because SDS is forming an alliance with workers, and the administration is afraid of that."

The students are scheduled to appear in Manhattan criminal court on February 9.

Prices, Workers Cut

The college's cafeterias have lowered prices to stimulate sales and fired 22 employees to reduce operating expenses. The fired employees were subsequently hired by Finley Center. The firings were protested by Students for a Democratic Society before it was learned that Finley Center had given the dismissed workers jobs.

The cafeterias suffered losses last term due to a significant drop in sales. This was attributed mainly to the recent extensive price increases necessitated by pay raises granted to employees, and other inflationary costs.

Since the cafeteria is by law self-sufficient more students had to be attracted or it would fold as have seven other cafeterias in the City University.

The cafeterias have lowered the price of all food items by about 10%. In addition hot food service will now only be available between 7:30 AM and 2:30 PM in both the North and South Campus Cafeterias. Improved snack services will be available at the North Cafeteria from 2:30 PM to 8 PM and in the south from 2:30 to 6:00 PM to compensate for the lack of hot food.



observation post

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We Want You

When they slaughtered our brothers and sisters at Kent State and Jackson, we brought you the shock and disbelief felt by us all, a touch of blood stained upon our consciences, our own bodies.

The sting and torture inflicted by tear, CS and mustard gas as tens of thousands boldly marched upon Washington, the pentagon and Fort Dix to save a race of human beings in Southeast Asia and to free those civilians and GIs jailed because they, too, realized the seriousness of the criminal acts perpetrated by the Nixon-Agnew-Hoover-Mitchell administration, was brought back home to you by our own contingent of reporters and photographers.

And the liberation of the South Campus in 1968, the mass arrests in the Finley Ballroom on the eve of Nixon's election, the ecstasy of a triumphant Mets World Series, even the shocking confessions of a teenage kingmaker, were all presented to you in unexpurgated, unadulterated, straightforward, honest terms through the communal efforts of the staff of Observation Post.

We want you. To succeed in becoming a truly free and diverse student press, we need people who have something to say and who want to be heard, whether it be on politics, Crosby Stills and Nash, flying frisbees on the South Campus lawn, sitting for 5 straight hours in the cafeteria staring at graffiti charging "Steve Simon is a stoned freak," a women's lib view on the chauvinistic design of New York City fire hydrants or why pralines and cream is the most outasite ice cream in the world.

Experience, of course, is not necessary. We are ready and willing to work with you immediately.

We need you. Without you, we cannot exist.

Come to our meeting Friday at noon in Room 336 Finley.

Wagner Committee Studies Plan To Charge Tuition at University

A panel headed by former mayor Robert F. Wagner is studying a plan to impose tuition on students at the City University whose families earn over \$10,000 per year. The 21-member commission is reportedly divided over the tuition plan.

Under the plan, evening and graduate students with family incomes under \$10,000 would be allowed to attend the University tuition-free.

The undergraduate charge would range from \$100 to \$500, depending on income level. Students with families earning over \$15,000 would pay the full \$500 fee, and those with \$10,000 family incomes would pay \$100

under the sliding scale.

Wagner said last week that the plan was only one of several staff papers under study by the Citizens' Commission on the Future of the City University.

"No staff paper reflects either a majority or minority position of the commission itself," Wagner stated. The proposals being studied were developed largely by Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co., an accounting and educational consulting firm.

The panel is expected to issue a report to the Board of Higher Education and hold public hearings in the next month.

Mayor Lindsay, who has repeatedly appealed for a vast

increase in the state's share of the CU's expenses, has told the commission that he wants to preserve the free tuition concept. But legislative leaders have told the group that imposition of tuition and greater state involvement in governing the CU must come before the state goes beyond the current 50-50 formula for financing.

The tuition proposal came under heavy fire from alumni and community groups.

Howard M. Squadron, chairman of the Ad Hoc Committee for a City University, a coalition of 60 civic, religious and educational organizations, vowed that his

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Day Care Opens in Shepard

The day care center began operating this week with a dozen pre-kindergarten kids.

The center provides supervision for small children of mothers attending the day session. Student Senate contributed \$2000 for toys, furniture and lunch money for the center, located next to the Faculty Cafeteria in Shepard Hall.

The children, who range from 18 months to 6 years, are given two snacks and lunch free.

Mothers share supervision of the kids, during their free hours. There is no hired staff and the mothers are expected to contribute five hours a week as volunteers.

Besides toys and meals, the mothers keep the children busy



with arts and crafts, and pre-school instruction. However, the children spend most of their time at the center in free-form play.

The kids seem to be enjoying it all, and are getting along fine. Sandra Snall, Vice President of the Student Senate remarked

"just imagine if all these kids of all different shades could do this on the outside."

Similar programs are now operating at branches of City College at Brooklyn, Queens, and Hunter.

—Judith Furedi

Mastering the Draft

John Striker and Andrew Shapiro

ONE MORE
WORD OUT OF
YOUR WISE ASS
COLLEGE KIDS
AND I'LL BEAT
THE SHIT
OUT OF
YOU!



Editorial

Once More

It happens to us at least once a year, so maybe we shouldn't be bothered anymore. Just bow our heads, smile and accept the fact that Student Senate has suspended our publication rights.

And what gives the Senate the power to cut us down? They give us the money we spend and tell us how to spend it.

It isn't easy to put out a newspaper, especially if you also happen to be a college student. And it sure isn't hard to suspend OP, especially if you happen to be a member of the Senate executive Committee. All it takes is one sentence demanding that OP elect a new editor-in-chief before it can resume printing.

What makes this latest action unique is that the Senate didn't even try to justify its decision. On January 13, after OP's last issue was published, the executives met in their office, in the company of administration representatives, to rule on OP's fate. An hour or so later, they sent a representative around the corner to our office to deliver the one-line message. That's all we know officially, aside from the fact that they realized their mistake five days later and rescinded the suspension.

Our editor, Steve Simon, resigned anyway. At least, he had ethics; he knew when he had enough.

Student Senate President James Small explained his anger towards OP by saying that "newspapers should not be the tool of any individual editor or bunch of guys, but should be representatives of the student body." He forgot to talk about the tools of student politicians.

Presumably, the Senate was moved to act by OP's refusal to print a letter from President Robert Marshak on its front page. Instead, we ran the full text on the second page as well as a news story based on the letter. Of course, we had never agreed to print it on the front, despite claims made by Small.

Marshak's letter "corrected" an OP story in the previous issue which reported his threat to call police to break up Puerto Rican Student Union (PRSU) demonstrations. Publicizing the statement upset an agreement between Marshak, PRSU, the Faculty Senate, and Student Senate, and all four factions were enraged.

In his letter, Marshak condemned OP for interfering "with my efforts to reduce the misunderstanding and mistrust acting as a deterrent to the successful solution of outstanding problems on this campus."

We can sympathize with the administration's problems, but we are convinced that the best way to relieve mistrust sometimes is to report what we observe. Relationships on this campus cannot be improved when vital feelings are hidden. It is not the duty of this newspaper to cater to the demands of any individual—be he student leader or college president. OP is a student newspaper. Any student is free to join the staff and help determine editorial policy.

But a newspaper cannot function effectively when it exists only as long as it pleases those in power. When its independence and editorial control have been undermined, the only result can be further "misunderstanding and mistrust." Yet in the foreseeable future, OP will probably find itself resisting again. And someone will be looking back at this editorial, rewriting it to teach someone else a lesson.

observation post

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

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editor-in-chief: Peter Grad
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Selective Service is starting to take a well-deserved thrashing in the courts. For an agency whose stock-in-trade is the violation of due process, final retribution comes in the court-room; refusal-of-induction cases are mounting, and conviction rates are plummeting. Whereas the number of cases has increased tenfold in the last five years, the rate of convictions has dropped from a consistent 70 percent in 1965-1967 to barely 30 percent in 1970.

And that is only half the story. Gone are the days when conviction necessarily meant the maximum 5-year sentence for refusing induction. Consider the sentencing record of the federal court for the Northern District of California in fiscal year 1969: Of the 86 men convicted that year, none received 5-year sentences; only 3 got 3 to 5 years; 21 drew 1 to 3 years; 8 men got 1 year or less; and 54 were just put on probation.

Of course, statistics vary with the individual judges in the different federal districts. If the Northern District of California is the Woodstock for draft resisters, then their Altamont lies in courts like the Eastern District of Michigan. There in fiscal 1969, 20 men got 5-year sentences; only 23 men had been convicted!

No wonder, then, that since the mid-1960's, draft resisters with good cases for acquittal have been California-dreamin'. In droves they have had their scheduled inductions transferred to the Oakland induction station, where they can refuse induction within the jurisdiction of the Northern District of California. (The court in which a resister will be tried is the one having jurisdiction over the station where he refused induction.) By transferring induction to a lenient judicial district, a young man exercises some control over the likelihood of his acquittal (because his draft board violated his procedural rights) or, at least, a softer sentence (should his defense fail).

After a man receives an induction order, he can apply for a transfer from the local board which ordinarily sends draftees to the station where the young man wants to go; usually this board will be the one located nearest to the desired induction station. The application for transfer cannot be made at the young man's own board—the one that issued his order.

Under the regulations, a transfer should be granted by the board receiving the application if that board "finds that (the registrant) has good reason for his absence from his own local board area and that he is so far from his own local board

area that it would be a hardship for him to return to his own local board area for induction. . . ."

This fall, Draft Director Tarr acted to tighten up the standards for transfer. He took direct aim at instances of self-induced "hardship" by warning each potential transfer board to grant applications only if convinced that the applicant is in the transfer board's area "because of normal changes in his, or his family's place of current residence."

"No request for transfer . . . should be approved," Dr. Tarr continued (in Local Board Memorandum No. 116) "when it is evident that (the applicant) is transferring primarily to delay compliance with orders, or for purposes inconsistent with his obligation to perform military training and service."

"The local board of transfer should inquire into the time he arrived in the transfer board area, the reason for his presence there, the date of his expected return to the area of his own local board, his local address and other pertinent matters."

"The local board of transfer should consider whether a registrant requesting transfer is likely to return to the area of his own local board before the date it can schedule for . . . induction. If the likelihood of his return to his local board area is apparent, it should recommend that he seek a postponement (of induction) rather than a transfer."

After all these warnings, Dr. Tarr did, however, add: "A registrant should not be denied a transfer solely because his own local board is not distant if local transportation facilities make the transfer board easily accessible, reporting to his own board excessively burdensome, and the delay will not be excessive if he transfers."

Now you know the inquiries you are likely to face should you seek a transfer. If you can meet these inquiries with satisfactory explanations, your motives will not be questioned—and your application should be granted.

The rules for transfer of induction apply equally to the transfer of a preinduction physical examination. This latter form of transfer has also become popular since young men have discovered that rejection rates vary among the different examining stations. In the near future, this column will report a relative comparison of rejection rates which prevail at the various examining stations.

We welcome your questions and comments. Send them to "Mastering the Draft," Suite 1202, 60 East 42nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10017.

Dr. Hipocrates

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

About one month ago, I had intercourse with a close friend who was visiting us from out of town. Since then I've had a lot of problems and have seen a gynecologist who says I have gonorrhea. I'm taking penicillin now and it's slowly clearing up.

My problem is I expect to see this guy soon and I know he's the only possible source of my infection. What should I say to him? Should I refuse any intercourse with him and tell him why? I don't want to lose his friendship.

ANSWER: If you're still being treated for gonorrhea you should not have intercourse—otherwise you'll return to him what he apparently gave you. Perhaps you should tell him what happened while emphasizing you regard gonorrhea as a disease and not a moral stigma.

Had your friend felt the same way he could have saved you a lot of trouble. Males who contract gonorrhea should immediately notify all their sexual contacts. Symptoms of gonorrhea in the male include itching, burning on urination and a discharge of pus. Gonorrhea in females frequently causes no symptoms—at first—and that's why males must notify their friends.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

If I use a condom and my chick uses a contraceptive vaginal foam when we are balling are the chances of conception much lower than if either of the two is used alone?

ANSWER: Yes, much lower.

Dear Dr. Hip:

I would like to know if there are any eye exercises a person can do to improve or correct near sightedness.

ANSWER: No. Nearsightedness is caused by the eyeball being too long and this can't be corrected by exercises. As you approach the age of 40 your vision may improve due to the aging process which causes farsightedness around that age.

Dear Dr. Hip:

Panty scanty: My heavens! Shuffle off to Buffalo, as we used to say (long ago). You doctors are going to be but nowhere until you break down and put an official old wife on the staff of your medical schools. Here's how to really cure up the itch:

Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

- Send away everybody in the house.
- Take a nice warm shower—or any kind of shower. Douche with clear water. CLEAR WATER. While you are in the shower. Get out. Dry off.
- Lie down on your back in front of a forced warm air heater. Summertime? Use a fan.
- Bend your knees up. Manipulate your abdomen, arse, leg and thigh muscles up, down, tight, loose, any which way you can think of until you can hear and feel air moving in and out of your vagina. If you can't hear it whooshing in and out you aren't doing it right.
- When you have had enough lying around on the floor whooshing and thinking, get up and go to work. Do this once or twice a day until the itch goes away. THAT'S IT.

Will she stay cured? If she reinfects another treatment is as cheap and close as her nearest shower and heater and fan.

Naturally I do not charge for this advice. The neat thing about old wives is that they never charge (professional ethics).

I even throw in a bit more good advice: I always have my girls begin by jumping rope 100 times—before the shower bit. This does not do anything for the itch, but I don't tell them that. It is great for knocking off a few pounds and tightening up a few muscles. By the time the itch is gone they are firm from waist to tippy toe and look like the most! If you don't look THE MOST, you might as well have the itch, I always say.

ANSWER: I hope your girls have their "itches" diagnosed before you treat them. Diseases like gonorrhea don't respond very well to old wives treatments.

Dear Dr. Hipocrates:

A chick I know told me recently chicks can only get pregnant if they come at the same time as their dude. I was under the impression that there were many mothers who had never had an orgasm.

Does the female orgasm have any effect on pregnancy?

ANSWER: Your friend may find out she's wrong the hard way. Some physicians think orgasms late in pregnancy can cause premature labor but your friend's belief must have come from the Old Wife who wrote the preceding letter.

Government Spies on Radicals at College

by fred miller

Students in radical political activities at the College are kept under surveillance by several government agencies.

This statement, which has long been accepted by radicals as a truism not requiring proof, has recently been confirmed. Speculation has again been raised that the College administration has aided in the surveillance.

Interest in on-campus spying was revived by stories in the New York Post last month which described the use of Army agents to watch the College and several other campuses in the Metropolitan area.

In the Post, an army agent described observing the College in 1968 and 1969, picking up leaflets and reporting on meetings of radical groups. The agent said that the College was the sole school at which the agents had the direct help of the school administration.

Spokesman at all levels of the College administration emphatically denied the report.

The denials were just as emphatic in the fall of 1970 when Dean of Students Bernard Sohmer was accused of giving information on individual students to the FBI.

At the time the FBI was investigating the possibility of a conspiracy charge against several Weathermen SDS members with regards to the violent Weatherman "Days of Rage" demonstration in Chicago in October 1969. During the investigation, the FBI contacted three members of the student press who had covered a speech Mark Rudd delivered at the College. The FBI wanted to know what was said, who was there and the effect of the rally on the College.

John Maher, the agent who called the students, told one, after being asked, that he got the student's name from a newspaper by-line and his phone number from the Dean of Students, Bernard Sohmer. Sohmer, when questioned by the student replied, "It's ridiculous, you know me!" and laughed.

In the previous week an OP reporter had been in the office of Assistant Dean of Students Herbert DeBerry where all student records were kept. She noticed that a



Dean of Students Bernard Sohmer
"He's ridiculous! You know me"

man came in to look at a student file identifying himself as a Treasury Department employee. The reporter, aware that the FBI is a Treasury Department bureau, took note, and after the students were contacted by the FBI, asked DeBerry about the Treasury Department visitor. DeBerry explained that the man was from the Treasury and that he was checking the academic records of job applicants.

In retrospect this raises the possibility that information which falls under the province of an administrator can be given out by an overzealous assistant. But, in dealing with charges of administrative collusion with spying administrators only issue flat denials.

No student at the College can get a view of his records without giving advance notice by setting up an appointment. Thus it is impossible to find out if any political or personal information has been temporarily removed.

The attitude toward surveillance also may depend on the administration. When subpoenaed by Senator George

McClellan's Special Investigations Subcommittee in the summer of 1969, Acting President Joseph Copeland appeared with files on students and College organizations. He did this despite a Faculty Senate resolution recommending against releasing such information. No student ever found out what information Copeland gave out or was ever able to dispute any of it.

Administration support in an investigation was also sought in the Spring of 1969 by Fire marshals investigating the destruction of Aronow Auditorium.

During the two days preceding the blaze, a series of small fires were set in garbage cans and display cabinets in and around Finley. Fire marshals were stationed on campus the day of the Aronow fire and they photographed students entering and leaving Finley.

After the fire the marshals sought the aid of the Department of Student Personnel Services in identifying students in the pictures. The students were described as having been seen "around Finley a lot" during the week of the fire. It is impossible to find out if students were ever identified. The pictures themselves were described as unclear and taken at a distance. The investigation did not lead to charges against anyone for starting the fire.

Surveillance of narcotics use on campus began early last term after the New York Times ran a front page story describing the sale of heroin on the South Campus lawn. After the report, President Robert Marshak sanctioned the use of police surveillance. Provost Abraham Schwartz stated at the time that surveillance was announced, "Although approval of the police move is a policy decision in a way, in another way it isn't. We have no control over what the police do. They have the right to use whatever methods they want regarding illegal drug use on city property. We can't tell them what to do and we requested no specific action."

When ten alleged drug pushers at the College were arrested, the administration disassociated itself from the

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Police beat student in front of Harris Hall during spring disruption two years ago.

Students Plead Guilty After Two Year Wait

After more than 20 months of court appearances and delays, six persons arrested at the College in the spring 1969 disturbances pleaded guilty to reduced charges and were released on conditional discharges January 18.

The six—Carol James, Allan Lane, Pauline Linton, Ernest Marshall, Charles Nemeroff, and Timmy Williams—were arrested May 8, 1969 as violence broke out in the aftermath of a takeover by the Black and Puerto Rican Student Community. Finley Center's Aronow Auditorium was set ablaze by an arsonist later that day.

A seventh person arrested at the time, Charles Powell, was acquitted previously.

They were originally charged with incitement to riot, riot in the first and second degrees, disorderly conduct, and assault. Under the terms of the discharge, they will be freed from further prosecution after a year of good

behavior.

Nemeroff, now a graduate, was arrested after a North Campus rally ended with fighting between conservative and radical students. "The police were in between the left and right wingers on Convent Avenue," he recalled. "I was on the steps in the quadrangle and split when I saw a chick getting beaten by a cop. I was going to run back to campus and let people know what was going on when a cop smashed me and started dragging me by the hair."

Lane, who was arrested on South Campus earlier in the day, also recounted his arrest: "Some kids were yelling, 'Fuck the blacks' and 'Open the school.' A shoving contest started. The police came in and started arresting people. I said that I wanted to be a witness and they said they didn't want any witnesses, so I was busted."

—mtrss

PRSU Demands New Teacher In Puerto Rican History Class

The Puerto Rican Student Union (PRSU) this week opened a new attack on the History department.

On Monday afternoon, a group of fifteen persons, including PRSU members and sympathizers, walked into the first session of History 85 (History of Puerto Rico) to tell the class of its efforts to convince the department to hire a Puerto Rican professor to teach the course.

The class is now being taught by H. Tandron, who was born in Cuba. "I have to accept what they give me," he told the dissident group. "I'm willing to teach what the department offers. I need the job." He calmly stood by as PRSU discussed its demands with the class.

A spokesman for PRSU claimed the course had been created under the pressure of the spring 1969 takeover of South Campus. The administration, he said, has repeatedly failed to fulfill promises to hire a Puerto Rican professor for the course. "We want somebody who knows Puerto Rican history from the inside and not from books," he said.

Willie Morales, a PRSU member who took the course last term, said Tandron "left out a lot of things that are important," including coverage of the nationalist movement for independence from Spain and now the United States.

The class was asked to drop Tandron's course to register for Urban and Ethnic Studies 11 (Puerto Rican Heritage), which has been restructured to offer a fuller treatment of Puerto Rican culture as well as history. It is taught by a Puerto Rican.

The action may have violated an earlier agreement between the PRSU and President Robert

Marshak, who threatened to call police the next time the group disrupted Spanish classes taught by Gary Keller (Romance Languages).

PRSU had charged Keller with compiling a vocabulary list that was "denigrating" to Puerto Ricans and asked for his dismissal.

In November, the group accused the administration of

"indifference and blatant racism" for failing to hire more Puerto Rican faculty and not creating an independent department of Puerto Rican studies. PRSU also called for an investigation of alleged discriminatory hiring practices in the Romance Languages department.

A committee has been created to investigate this charge.

TAKI
183

NO
PARKING

Scourge of Subway Walls

Taki 183, whose name you may know from your neighborhood subway station, hopes to be a student at the College next fall.

Since last June, Taki 183, whose real name must be withheld for reasons of personal safety, has roamed the streets and subways of New York. Writing his name everywhere, he has rapidly risen to be the most prolific name writer in the subways, replacing such old favorites as Eel 150 or Lillian and Mark.

"It started as a goof," says Taki, reflecting on his brief career. "A friend of mine was doing it, maybe you know him, Phil T. Greek, and one day I borrowed his marker. He told me to get my own.

"I like doing it," Taki added. Taki's efforts encompass quite an empire. "There are 38 subway lines in New York. I've gotten to 22 so far," he boasted. "I'll get around to the others."

"Taki is a nickname I've had since I was a year old," he said about his alias. "183 is because I live on 183rd Street."

"I almost got caught three times," brags Taki. "The first was at a U.N. conference at the St. Regis Hotel. I wrote it on a Secret Service car. A guy comes up and says 'Rub that off.' So I did. The second time was at Brandeis High School, where I took the SAT's. I wrote it on the school wall. A cop saw me but he

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We Are All Victims, We Are All Outlaws

"The time has come to detach from university society those who persist in violent behavior. Expel the troublemakers without fear or favor."—The Special Grand Jury, after the November investigation into events at Kent State, May 1-4, 1970.

KENT, Ohio (LNS)—The Special Grand Jury investigation after the Kent State murders exonerated the national guard and blamed the students, although earlier investigations by the FBI and the Scranton Commission came up with exactly the opposite.

The Jury findings made it easier for the Ohio Legislature to pass Bill 1219—a true law-and-order bill which takes away the right of free speech and assembly at every university in the state of Ohio.

The finale of the Special Grand Jury was the indictments they handed down against 25 Kent State students, one faculty member, and several non-students. Several of the indicted were those actually wounded by the National Guard. Just prior to these indictments, 43 students at Kent were charged with drug offenses. Several are serving lengthy sentences in Ohio prisons. Others are on precarious probation.

The 25 indicted for arson, riot, interfering with firemen, assaulting firemen (presumably during the burning of the ROTC building) and inciting to riot recently published a statement in the new Kent newspaper, Dragonfire:

We are the survivors of the Kent Massacre. Yet, we are the victims of the Ohio Special Grand Jury. As one student put it, "The ones they missed with bullets they got with indictments." Someone else said it better, "They blamed us for getting in the way of the bullets." This is more accurate.

Two of us were wounded on May 4. The other 23 represent a cross section of the university community and the protest movement—a liberal sociology professor, a student body president, who is a third sergeant in ROTC, political people, apolitical people, long hairs, short hairs, 9 students already busted for drugs, four women, one black, and even a few non-students—to prove their "outside agitator" theory.

Picking such a diverse group—almost all of whom never knew each other before and live anywhere from Boston to San Francisco has made it difficult to organize a common defense and coordinate fundraising.

Why did they pick such a diverse group? Probably because they would have liked to have indicted the entire university or even every young person who is a "college bum" or "effete snob."

First, the Ohio Grand Jury condemned "permissive" and "over-indulgent" Kent State President White. That is the same man who refers to students as "human debris" and calls peaceful and legal rallies "deplorable" and "de facto disruptions."

The Grand Jury also blamed the disorders on the "overemphasis the administration has placed and allowed to be placed on the right to dissent." That's the same administration that wouldn't let William Kunstler speak on campus this fall, and kicked a Kent student out of school for "illegal solicitation." At the time he was collecting money for the Kent Legal Defense Fund.

The Grand Jury report says that any student who was even observing on May 4 is "morally responsible" for the killings. This indicts literally thousands of students. The jury states: "Arson is arson, whether committed on a college campus or elsewhere. The fact that some of the participants were college students changes nothing ex-



Students gather around dying classmate at Kent State last spring.

cept perhaps to further aggravate the seriousness of the offense."

The jury report did not stop at May, it indicted 43 people for drugs in March and April and derides this fall's Yippies as "social and intellectual misfits" and the Jefferson Airplane for appearing at Homecoming (all irrelevant to their stated duty to investigate the May 1-4 disorders.)

More important than blaming the tragedy on the students, the Grand Jury has let the law justify murder. Not only did they find the National Guard guiltless, but say that the National Guard were the victims!

The Grand Jury report states that the Ohio Guard "fired their weapons in the honest and sincere belief that they would suffer serious bodily injury." The FBI report, which came earlier, is different: "We have reason to believe that the claim by the National Guard that their lives were in danger from the students was fabricated subsequent to the event."

The FBI further reported that the individual guardsmen could be held responsible for manslaughter.

The Scranton Commission appointed by President Nixon, whose war the protest was all about, said: "The indiscriminate firing of rifles into a crowd of students and the deaths that followed were unnecessary, unwarranted, and inexcusable."

There are other discrepancies between the Grand Jury and the Scranton and the FBI reports. The Grand Jury charges that the May 4th anti-war rally "quickly degenerated into a riotous mob." The Scranton Commission does not agree: "The rally was peaceful and there was no apparent impending violence. . . The Guard fired amidst great turmoil and confusion engendered in part by their own activities."

In the face of the evidence of the FBI and Scranton Commission, how could the Grand Jury exonerate the Guard, and blame the students?

Part of the answer can be found in the people who organized the Grand Jury. The man who decided to have a Grand Jury investigation was the same man (Gov. Rhodes) who sent troops into Kent on May 2, in hopes of getting votes for his waning law and order campaign for the U.S. Senate.

He visited Kent State himself on May 3 and inflamed the situation by calling students "worse than brown shirts and communists" and promising to use "any weapons necessary" to stop the rebellion on campus.

The Grand Jury was administered through the office of Rhode's attorney general, Paul Brown. Just before the investigation started, Brown said, "Probably no Guardsmen will be indicted."

The special prosecutor appointed by Brown was Seabury Ford of Ravenna. Right after the Grand Jury report, Ford told newsmen: "They should have shot all the troublemakers," and "I think this whole damn country isn't going to simmer down until the police are ordered to shoot to kill." As you can see, we were well on our way to a fair and unbiased investigation.

The jurors were made up of residents of Portage County (mostly Kent and Ravenna) none of whom are students or faculty at Kent State. It is especially unusual that we were systematically excluded since Kent State University students and faculty make up a large percentage of Portage County. Certainly Ravenna housewives and Kent businessmen trying students is not a trial by peers.

The group that made up the Grand jury is the same group that jurors will be chosen from for each of our trials coming up in Ravenna.

This makes us helpless victims of American justice. When law and order means shooting students in cold blood, then the legal lynching of fellow students and faculty, there is no justice. We are not the only victims at Kent however.

A Black United Student leader faces suspension for chalking a sidewalk. Two others have been suspended for "illegal solicitation." 43 of our brothers and sisters have been busted for dope this Fall. Many of us face daily police harassment and tapped phones because we are considered "political activists" by the "authorities."

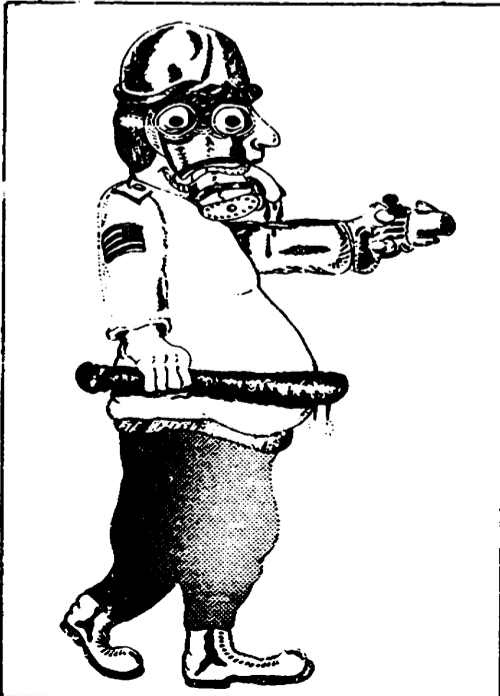
Others get busted for ridiculous charges like "open container, vagrancy, loitering, curfew, contributing," etc. by Kent city police. We all must worry about what we say in classes because of informers and what we smoke in our own rooms because of narcs.

We all are threatened with suspension for "disruption" if we talk about civil liberties in Literature classes or argue with friends in front of buildings (as two students were charged under Bill 1219).

Repression has come to Kent and we are all the victims. They shot us on May 4th, now they're indicting us, throwing us out of school, harassing us, arresting us, threatening us in every way to stop our protest and destroy our life style. We are all victims of Kent State repression, not just the 25. "We are all outlaws in the eyes of America."

—signed by the Kent State 25

(Buttons and posters are being sold by the Kent Legal Defense Fund. For info, and to send contributions, write to 401 Dodge St., Kent, Ohio 44240. For a copy of Dragonfire, write YIP, c/o S.A.C. office, Ken State Univ., Kent, Ohio 44240.)



The Dance

Two months ago I took my savings and sent a check to the City Center Box Office so I could see Erik Bruhn and Natalia Makarova dance. It was an act of jealousy.

Both artists are currently guest performers with the American Ballet Theatre (ABT). Bruhn is in the Royal Copenhagen Ballet Theatre and is considered the best male dancer in the world. Even Nureyev admits that Bruhn is the best. Natalia Makarova is the most recent defector from the Kirov ballet.

The ABT's first program was *Coppelia*, a ballet in three acts. It is based on a story by E.T.A. Hoffman about a young girl and her lover.

Eleanor D'Antuono was magnificent as the girl. Even when she had to pretend that she was a doll, she did not become at all mechanical in her actions. She only showed tension once, during a pas de deux with Ivan Nagy. I really didn't think she was going to make it without breaking her toes.

The River was a beautiful experience. It consisted of six dances from a work in progress by Duke Ellington. The choreography is by Alvin Ailey, my favorite modern dance choreographer. It is one of the few works where the music and dance forms become one. There is a beauty inherent in this work which I have never experienced before—tears welled up in my eyes during two movements.

Gaiete Parisienne is an enjoyable traditional ballet but it does not compare to *The River*. It may be fun to dance, but *The River* comes from the heart.

Makarova, Bruhn and Eleanor D'Antuono danced the leads in *Les Sylphides*. All three danced with an exuberance and self-confidence I have never seen before. This is their entire existence and as such, art form and the people involved cannot be divorced from each other.

The program ended with *Fancy Free*, an all-time favorite. The choreography is by Jerome Robbins, the music by Leonard Bernstein, and the story is simple: three sailors are on leave in New York City during a hot summer night in 1944. The whole ballet takes place in a bar. It is not a fantasy like so many other ballets. Three sailors get drunk, try to make it with two chicks, and don't quite succeed. They stagger out of the bar at the end only to follow another chick. It is great because it is real.

Maurice Bejart, Artistic Director of Ballet of the 20th Century, now at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, has proven in *Messe pour le Temps Present* how dependent dance and music are on each other. It is a ceremony in nine episodes which incorporates the use of texts such as extracts from the *Satipathana-Sutra* of Gautama the Buddha, the *Song of Solomon*, and *Thus Spake Zarathustra*.

The first two movements were tedious, repetitious, and slow but gradually began to pick up. The entire ballet is time oriented—the beginning is a leaving of past events, the middle suggests the present time, and the ending is futuristic.

The most interesting movements were *World*, *Couple*, *Night*, and *Expectation*. The first shows the tension of urban life—42nd Street during lunch hour in dance form. *Couple* consists of one couple doing a pas de deux on a platform in classical form as opposed to some other dancers on the stage in contorted movements. In *Night* it is Bejart himself reciting Nietzsche climbing up what is probably the ladder of life and coming down at the end. Dying is birth. *Expectation* is interesting because of its

OPOP: Song and Dance

futuristic connotations—the company slowly walks out onto the stage and places the red siren lights found on police and fire cars in front of themselves and then slowly walk off the stage.

Incidentally, Bejart, who greatly resembles Charles Manson, is quoted as wanting to perform in Yankee Stadium rather than on a traditional stage. Some critics have called him the Julian Beck of the dance world and I'll go as far as the choreographer Jean Luc Godard would choose if he wanted to do a dance sequence in a film. Interesting, but not great.

Bejart will be at the Academy until February 14.

Interesting and great is the Alvin Ailey American Dance Theatre which started off the City Center American Dance Season now at the Anta Theatre until mid March. The Ailey company is predominantly black and most of their repertoire is influenced by American folk tradition.

Flowers which was choreographed by Ailey and uses music from Big Brother and The Holding Company, Pink Floyd, Blind Faith, and Janis Joplin, is dedicated to Mick Jagger, Jimi Hendrix, Bob Dylan, Jim Morrison and Janis Joplin. . . with love.

The program notes indicate that this is the first performance of *Flowers* and I suspect that because of its



content, it was choreographed after October 1970. Lynn Seymour, guest artist from the Royal Ballet was beautiful as Janis Joplin. Even the dedication suggests tragedy. Mick Jagger was at Altamont, Jimi Hendrix is dead, Bob Dylan was almost killed, and Janis is dead. *Flowers* is a commentary on the suicidal tendencies of the so-called youth culture.

The program ended with *Revelations* which was the best thing that I have ever seen danced. The music consists entirely of traditional black spirituals sung live by the Howard Roberts Chorale. The dancers really got into what they were doing and it wasn't easy since there are many parts and the company is small which meant running off the stage and quickly changing costumes.

The last song danced was *Rocka My Soul in the Bosom of Abraham* by the entire company which was moving and fantastic. After doing at least a dozen curtain calls, they did an encore, a rarity in the dance world. Like *The River*, this comes from the heart, or maybe I should say soul.

The City Center Joffrey Ballet is beginning its six-week spring season on February 17 at the City Center Theater. Worth seeing are *The Green Table*, *Petrouchka*, *Sea Shadow*, *The Clowns*, *Olympics*, *Astarte*, and *The Lesson*. Student discounts have usually been the norm in the past, and I suspect that it will be the norm for this season.

—Madeleine Tress

Miles of Rock

May 24, 1969, 3:30 am, Fillmore East: Sly has rocked us, brought us *Higher* for an hour and a half now. We have danced to his music for ninety minutes and are overwhelmed. We are peaking. But he stops. He's rapping, brother Freddy Stone keeping time in the background with his e. b. and g strings. Sly is telling us how he and his Family Stone refused to appear at a special gathering for the press. He says that he told the press to come here if they wanted to see him. The celebration continues. We Sing a Simple Song.

A group which sounds as much like Sly and the Family Stone as the Buddy Miles Band does, cannot be denied. Miles' new album, "We Got to Live Together" is a little bit of what went on that night, a year and a half ago.

The album is nothing new. It is rather a re-affirmation that an album doesn't have to say something to you but just do something to you.

A short album, about 30 minutes in total, "We Got to Live Together" is full of moving rhythm, bass, and brass.

The Buddy Miles Band consists of eleven people including Miles on drums, three guitars, one organ, five horns, and another drummer. The group's sound is tight, though not as tight as early Sly. This is their second album.

There are five cuts, four of them written by Miles. The most impressive is the title song, taking up 12:08 of the second side. Miles has lifted the title out of Sly's "Everyday People," and made an excellent, moving piece. It is a noisy, joyous song, with changing rhythms, very good instrumental breaks and backup vocals. It's the kind of song that makes you feel that clapping, stomping, singing, and dancing to it just aren't enough.

"Runaway Child (Little Miss Nothin')" is five minutes of wild, jumping, brassy music. David Hull plays good bass throughout the album, but here his fuzz may be a bit too heavy. Andre Lewis' organ solo is really nice. Like the rest of the album, "Runaway Child's" lyrics aren't much to talk about, but Miles never pretends they are.

The only cut that really doesn't make it is "Take it Off Him and Put it on Me." It sounds too much like Sam and Dave's "Soul Man." Miles didn't write this one.

The sound of brass permeates the whole album. The horns are somewhat conventional, more like those that Miles used when he played with Wilson Pickett, or those of another Buddy—Rich—than those of freewheeling Chicago.

Miles is a good drummer, but I think he's a better writer. He uses a lot of cymbalism, which tends to cloud up some of the music. His voice is a mixture of Pickett, Otis Redding, and Freddy and Sly Stone. There is of course the question of who came first. Miles has been around for quite a while. Ink Spots, Pickett, Conway Twitty, Ricky Nelson, Bobby Vee, Everly Brothers, Tommy Roe, Brian Hyland, Billy Stewart, Shirelles, Ronettes, Isley Brothers, Mike Bloomfield, Jimi Hendrix. He's played with them all.

Miles has been quoted saying that he wants "to reach out to people, to get everybody to relate to funky music." "We Got to Live Together" is funky music. I'm relating.

—Bob Lovinger

falling in love

I have never fallen in love with an album so much as Judy Collins' *Whales and Nightingales*. I have played it at least a dozen times within the past twenty-four hours. I've even stopped listening to Tom Rush, Tchaikovsky's "Romeo and Juliet," Vivaldi's "The Four Seasons," and Mozart. And that is an accomplishment.

If you haven't heard it yet, I suggest that you buy it.

—Madeleine Tress

Green Cheese

Well folks, it's green cheese for breakfast, lunch, and dinner, once again. Three more of our apple pie-and-Mom astronauts have chosen to become heroes, by putting their lives on the line, and participating in the United States' latest four hundred-million dollar attempt at a Moon landing. Isn't that heartwarming? Just think—someday our children will be able to observe Moon rocks and dust in the Hayden Planetarium. And someday, when the United States has pulled out of Vietnam, or Cambodia, or Laos, or wherever it is right now, our grandchildren may be shipped off to fight over a section of land called Fra Mauro, on the Moon.

If there are any children left.

That is, if they're not killed off first by the mercury that's poisoning the food, or the pollution that's poisoning the air, or the narcotics that are flowing as freely as the filth in the Hudson River, or the poverty of twenty-five million people in the country.

Maybe we should all write Mr. Nixon and ask him to fly Apollo 15 by himself. The moon is a harsh mistress, you know; maybe She has use for a Republican president.

—suzanne grill

Post Bounty For Deserters

(LNS)—The Pentagon has begun using computers and cash rewards in dealing with deserters and servicemen who go AWOL.

New regulations, signed Aug. 24 by Deputy Defense Secretary David Packard, for the first time brought all branches of the Armed Forces under a unified system for handling deserters and those absent without official leave (AWOL), a Pentagon spokesman said.

Under the new rules, a deserter is classified as anyone who is AWOL for more than 30 days, is absent for any period after being

convicted under the Uniform Code of Military Justice, or seeks asylum in a foreign country.

A serviceman is considered AWOL under the new rules when he is absent without authority for fewer than 30 days.

The regulations set up a \$15 cash reward for the apprehension and detention of absentees, deserters or escaped prisoners. It also set a reward of \$35 for anyone capturing and returning to the military an absentee or deserter.

But Packard said no one could receive both a \$15 and a \$25 reward.

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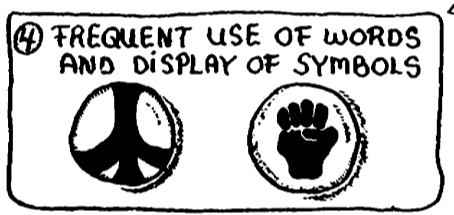
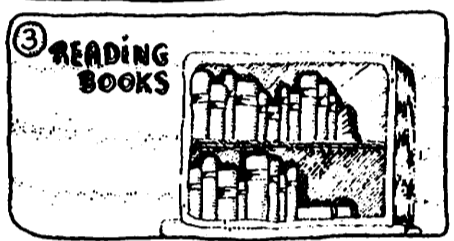
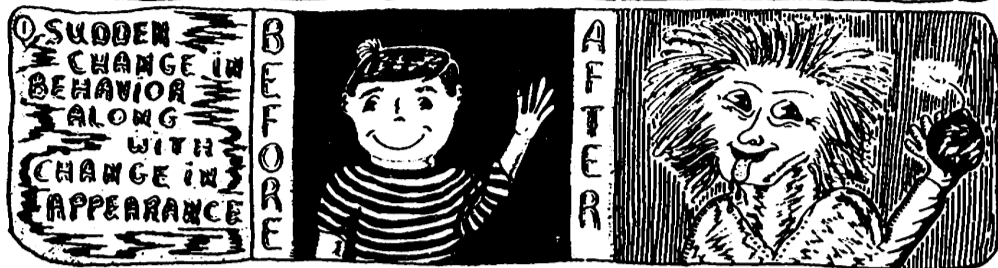
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Bobby ATTANASIO

Tuition...

Continued from Page 1
group would fight the plan. "We are making this fight because we believe that free higher education is a vital service that must be provided by our city, as essential in this day and age as free elementary and secondary education," Squadron said. "We're all bitterly opposed to any means-test or tuition plan. It's absolutely absurd," Hertha Winch, chairman of the City University Coordinating Committee of Alumni Associations, added.

Taki...

Continued from Page 3
didn't bust me. Then a guy from the transit office saw me write it on 59th and Lexington in the subway but he said he wouldn't take me in." But there are dangers. Julio 204 got busted and had to pay a \$50 fine. He was also sent for psychiatric tests. "He just did it to get a deferment," shrugs Taki. Taki is a senior at Haaren High School and has applied for admission to the College in the fall. "Yeah, I've written my name a few times there already," confides Taki. He works as a delivery boy and says that helps him find new places to write. Living at home too has its dangers. "My parents say they hope I get caught," laments Taki. "They say they hope they make me clean it off everywhere."

Psych. 58

There are still several openings for students who wish to enroll in section B5 of Psych. 58 (Group Dynamics), which meets for lectures on Mondays at 10 AM and discussions on Wednesdays and Fridays from 3:30 to 4:45 PM. All interested students should come to the group meeting this Friday.

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Washington Square Journal

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Crowd Went Wild Watching Wheelies

by rebel owen

More than 17,000 cheering motorcycle enthusiasts, driven off their bikes by New York's winter weather, jammed Madison Square Garden the night of February 25th to watch. . . (Boy, that's dull. Not with it. Sounds like I should be working for Izzie Levine, or maybe even doing public relations. Try again.)

. . . and the crowd went wild: outlaw gang members with their cut-off denim jackets, fathers with children, students, long haired city freaks, neat-clean suburban freaks, the blond teenager in blue jeans and a tight Ghost Motorcycles tee-shirt, awkwardly guiding his over-developed musculature through the crowd; the girl with the black biker: white boots, loooong black hair, who even took her eyes off her guy long enough to watch the races finally (I forget the name he was carrying on his back: Strangers? Outlaw Saints? Desperate Dreamers? mox nix (that's macht night to you German lovers: damn Nazi komerad beer-drinkers); the skinny kids who have so cluttered up the suburban streets with their mini-bikes that they are now worth almost no points at all (a pregnant nun in a wheelchair is worth, of course, twenty-five points. A healthy pedestrian, one point; three extra danger points if he is a cop. A newspaper boy on a bicycle, fifteen points. I won't go into the points given for form except to say that if your "kills" are scored with your BMW-Isotta three wheeler, you probably own the only one in the country still operating.) However, you may have forgotten how this sentence began: it was, "and the crowd went wild. . ." In any case, I've certainly forgotten how it was supposed to end, so let's just . . . (Don't try to Wolfe it down, this new journalism sometimes gets pretty old, back to the old verities, out with the new verities, just the facts, ma'am.)

I have been riding motorcycles for a long time: eight years, including two years out to serve in various foreign outposts of the American Empire. I have owned quite a few, and have lost quite a few: let me count the ways. A used 175cc Allstate, which was stolen; a used TWN motorscooter, which collapsed its rear suspension in a Ninth Avenue pothole during the rush hour; a new 175cc Jawa which was sold to a French veteran of the Algerian war when I was drafted; a new 175cc Lambretta scooter, which I sold to Tommy Friedman, a former Editor-in-Chief of this newspaper, who promptly broke his collarbone on it, and never finished paying me; a used 175cc Bridgestone with a Vetter fairing, which, orphaned by the closing of the last dealer within thirty miles, stopped working, and was given away to a kid whom I saw a week later riding an old Ducati; a new 350cc Ducati, which I sold to Gil Friend, a former Photography Editor of this newspaper, who promptly separated his shoulder by falling off on the Massachusetts Turnpike; and my last and final bike (hah!), a red 1967 650cc Triumph Tiger.

I had seen one motorcycle race in my life. It was a road race at the Birdgehampton track on eastern Long Island. My Ducati had broken down, and I drove there in a Hertz Chevrolet (Oh, the ignominy! Triumphs, BSA's, Velocettes, old springer Harleys, Honda Fours—they were new then; and me, arriving in a rented Chevrolet! I thought I might want to take up racing, and motorcycles are relatively cheap. I watched the 100cc race. Fine, but too small for someone of my weight (somewhere around 200 lbs). I watched the 250's. Fine. I watched the 350's. Scared shitless. I cannot transmit the experience of observing a 350 Yamaha road-racer screaming through a 120 mph curve (screaming: the sound of a high rpm racing



two-stroke running at full bore has been described by some as the sound of ripping silk at deafening volume, but who knows from silk nowadays?) leaning at an impossible angle, drifting sideways, bouncing irregularly, precariously on its suspension . . . you're not getting me on one of those things.

So me and my brother decided to go see the Yamaha Silver Cup Indoor Motorcycle Race in Madison Square Garden, allegedly to be the first motorcycle race ever held in Manhattan. (Time for audience participation: carefully examine the newspaper you are holding. Notice the way the lines of type neatly fit the width of the column. Notice how the columns march neatly in series ranks, with nary an I-dot or period)(*&e%\$ out of place. Notice the complete absence of typograaaaaphical errors. My brother works for this paper's printer, setting type. My brother is a very good typesetter. He was a child prodigy on the typewriter etoinshrdlu ****9d djf 89999 . About motor vehicles he knows absolutely nothing. He is unable to drive a motorcycle or a car, and the one time he borrowed my ten-speed bicycle, he managed to jam up the transmission and break one of the cables. His experience with motorcycles has largely been riding on the back of various of my bikes. He doesn't like the way a bike leans over when it goes through a turn, because he is afraid it is going to fall down. This insecurity is not helped by the fact that it did fall down once, when I tried a left turn on my Triumph and discovered I hadn't taken the padlock out of the steering.)

Unfortunately, my brother was sick the night of the race, so I went with a friend.

Ah, I see some hands raised in the back of the room . . . yes, you may. And you . . . that's right, you . . . well yes, it has been irrelevant, but not nearly as irrelevant as a motorcycle race in Madison Square Garden. Incidentally,

how many here have read *Tristram Shandy*? Let's have a show of hands . . . good, very good . . . either a very literate group, or a lot of fast liars.

But it was fun.

Indoor motorcycle racing. Eighth of a mile track, slick concrete. Bright lights. The riders, gaily colored leather astronauts, faces completely hidden behind helmets. Hay bales covered with colorful fitted wrappers. The bikes: 250cc, sans lights, horns, batteries, instruments, air cleaners, front fenders, and in most cases, brakes. They do have mufflers, although it is hard to imagine that the noise could be louder. Thrills, chills: that is, crashes: three, four, five, six fallen riders and bikes sliding across the track in an interlocked clump of colorful chaos. And it's like a cartoon: no one ever seems to get hurt. The scream of the two-strokes, the steady roar of the four-strokes. The drifting blue haze of two-stroke oil high up near the Garden's roof.

Indoor motorcycle racing. As a serious sport, it rates somewhere between six-day bicycle racing and TV wrestling. (Not that the riders are staging anything; it's just that the relationship between their known skills, or lack of them, seems sometimes to have only a vague connection with how they finished.) It is the spectacle that is serious: a real live raucous colorful exciting violent action-packed Road Runner cartoon, with no villains, only pastel colored leather heroes. All sorts of heroes: calm, cool professionals; aggressive, hard charging, come-from-behind brawlers; wild, fast rookies, who are either fighting for the lead or picking their bikes up off the floor. I don't even remember who won, and I don't care. Number 54 was my man, he almost made it; seven dollar seats next time.

Now, about the upcoming Central Park Motorcycle Grand Prix. . .

Government Spies on Radicals at College

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bust. "The College wasn't involved," said Public Relations Director I. E. Levine, speaking for President Marshak. "It was a police matter, and they did not inform us." However, both Levine and Marshak said they had met with police on several occasions to discuss the sale of drugs on campus.

Besides investigation efforts the College has had its more active agents working within campus groups.

Recently the NYU Liberation Front decided to look into one of its more suspicious members, Howie Simon. Based on inconsistencies in the story he gave of his past and reports from other groups they concluded that Howie Simon was a police agent.

Agent in Klapper

Howie Simon was also an old hand at radical activities at the College. He was active in the November 1968 Sanctuary for AWOL soldier Bill Brakefield. He returned to participate in the seizure of Klapper Hall during the Spring 1969 BPRSC strike. In Klapper he was a voice for taking more militant action, and alluded to attacking Steinman, where engineers were holding classes in spite of President Gallagher's orders to close the school.

Radical students are in a bind when it comes to dealing with such agents. For most building seizures admittance hinges on being recognized and vouched for by one person

already involved in the seizure. For the Klapper seizure an oath to support and defend the seizure was added but this didn't screen people. During the occupation of Finley last Spring the Security Committee tried to screen possible agents but it was virtually impossible to separate them from students.

Several major examples of the use of students as agent provocateurs elsewhere have come out in the past year. Tommy "The Traveler" Tongyai ran a course in bomb manufacture and use for students at Hobart College last year until he started busting them for drugs. At Ohio State last Spring, violence began after students shut the campus gates to bar police from entering. Investigation of the ensuing riots revealed that three of the four students whom pictures showed closing the gates were either police or FBI agents. Again, there is almost no way to stop this use of provocateurs.

Not all plainclothesmen blend in with student. Robert Barros, who formerly worked as a Burns Guard here, rapidly switched to the Wackenbut Agency while maintaining his job as a photographer for the Police Photo I.D. Squad. The squad watches radical activities in New York. At times Barros had made direct threats to arrest College radicals and a year ago he made good by having five arrested for harrassing Burns Guards. The charges were eventually dropped.

Photo I.D. Squad members turn up from time to time at

other College activities. The most often seen member is a Detective Finnegan. Quite a few radicals call him by name.

Agents at times have also assumed other roles in the College community. The night before police busted the 164 participants in the Sanctuary a man in a suit entered Finley, inquiring as to the whereabouts of his daughter.

He was shunted to the Security Committee, a member of which said he would accompany the man in search of his daughter. The man remembered that his daughter was with the soldier but not much else. "Where is Brakefield (the soldier)?" he asked.

Looking for Brakefield

"He's around," the student replied. For the next hour the man insisted that he check everywhere that students were looking for his daughter. He wandered all over Finley constantly repeating "Where's Brakefield?" and constantly being steered away from the soldier. After an hour, in which he came no closer to his daughter he asked to start the tour again. At that point the student demanded identification to verify the name the man gave. He excused himself suddenly saying, "Maybe I'd better go now."

"I think you'd better," replied the student as the man left with a good picture of where people would be found during the next night's bust.