



# observation post

VOL. 49—No. 5

DESOLATION ROW

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1971

## Policy Council Approves Drug Commission Report

### Lessens Penalties for Grass; Stiffens Line on Hard Drugs

by fred miller

The President's Policy Council approved the report of the Drug Commission Tuesday night after softening the proposed sanctions against marijuana possessors and hardening the stand against heroin pushers.

The high-ranking group also endorsed the Commission's call for the use of police to rid the campus of drug pushers.

The revised report is now before President Marshak, who indicated that the council's recommendations would become

the College's official drug policy.

The Drug Commission, dominated by students, had condemned illicit drugs as destructive to the College's academic atmosphere and called for the arrest of anyone on campus found with narcotics. If they were to be found guilty of possession, the report called for a term suspension and counseling for soft drug users and a year's suspension and referral to a treatment agency for hard drug users.

Policy Council—an advisory body of students, faculty, administrators, and alumni—debated the report for four hours before deciding how to distinguish between drug users, possessors, and pushers in determining discipline penalties in six conceivable cases.

For students apprehended with small amounts of soft drugs (marijuana or hashish), the council voted 11-6 in favor of remanding such students to College discipline procedures, rather than to the police and then to College discipline as the commission suggested.

For students found with enough soft drugs to qualify for a felony, the commission proposal was accepted 9-6 against a proposal that these students be



"If we adopt a plan which accepts or supports drug use... we'd get killed." —James Small

automatically expelled.

For students caught selling soft drugs, the commission recommendation was accepted 13-2 against a similar proposal that they be expelled.

In dealing with possession of hard drugs, particularly heroin, the Council voted 11-5 against the commission in favor of its steering committee's suggestion of giving the student the option of entering a drug rehabilitation program before being turned over to the police. A student who seeks help would be readmitted to the College automatically upon referral from the agency which helped him.

For pushers of hard drugs who



"One of the most productive examples of democratic participation." —President Marshak

## College Accused of Conducting Research Connected to Military

by steve simon

Disclosures about "closed-door" military-related research projects are being made this morning at a press conference called by radical student groups.

Bob Heisler, a member of the Young Workers Liberation League, will call for the termination of all such research by ten professors at the College and "a student-faculty-community ethics hearing to determine their fitness to remain on the faculty."

Heisler will also call for a public investigation of the Research Foundation's files, the establishment of "a student-faculty-community watchdog committee" to oversee all research and determine "violations of public trust and university ethics."

The research, according to a prepared statement, is being conducted by professors and graduate students using College facilities, particularly the computer center. Secret research allegedly exists throughout the city University, and while the projects are usually federally-sponsored, the statement charges CUNY with paying the expenses.

President Robert Marshak will be presented with the demands later today and given a day to reply. His response will be discussed at the "Emergency Conference on the Southeast Asia War," being held in Finley Center's Bittenweiser Lounge at noon Friday. If Marshak has not answered the charges satisfactorily, the conference will discuss possible actions.

Representatives of the Puerto Rican Student Union, the Organization of Afro-American Students for Unity, as well as other radical student and faculty are expected to attend to endorse the statement. Heisler promised

to produce documents proving the research ties.

The ten faculty members named are S.B. Menkes, C.M. Tchen, and Gerard Lowen (Mechanical Engineering); Charles Miller, C.J. Constantino, Jacques Benveniste, Mumtaz Kassir, and D. Cheng (Civil Engineering); Morris Ettenberg (Electrical Engineering), and Richard Stoneham (Mathematics).

In the statement, Heisler declares:

"No one can claim at this stage in history, with America's present capacity to devastate the Earth ten times over, that military research is necessary for the protection of the nation against attack. Any new findings in military work will only add to Nixon's arsenal of aggression and military blackmail."

Citing the university's "deep financial crisis," SEEK cutbacks, "the imminent threat of tuition," and deficient funding of the child care center, he continues:

"Yet tens of thousands of federal and City College money are being thrown away to determine how to construct a better shell with which to blow away millions of people on the other side of the globe."

He specifically castigates a project currently undertaken by Miller and Constantino, entitled "Transmission of Disturbances

Between Foundations." the project is a study of the effect on missile launch facilities by shock waves. Allegedly, it could be applied to offensive inter-continental ballistic missiles.

The charges were indirectly denied by Acting Associate Provost Arthur Bierman yesterday when he responded to questions concerning the College's research policy. Conceding that military-sponsored research exists on the campus, Bierman said, "It's all basic research that has no military application or relevance whatsoever."

He said that all such projects are public. "You can just walk into one of the labs in Shepard," he added. In any case, he said the Department of Defense is phasing out its basic research grants under Congressional pressure and transferring them to the National Science Foundation and the National Aeronautics and Space Administration.

In 1966, Bierman held a \$18,833 grant from the Atomic Energy Commission for a study of "the theory of molecular excitons."

For Marshak, this new controversy has an ironic twist. As a professor at the University of Rochester, he publicly argued with its president opposing secret research ties to a military think tank, the Center for Naval Analyses.

## Faculty to Discuss ROTC

The status of the ROTC program at the College will be debated at the March 18 meeting of Faculty Senate, President Marshak said yesterday.

Last week, Student Senate called upon the administration to expel the military training program. Marshak responded by asking the faculty body to consider the matter at its next meeting. "We are paying very serious attention to their resolution," he said.

He also disclosed that four to six women have enrolled in ROTC's basic courses.

## Anti-War Meeting

Student anti-war activism will return Friday with a four-hour "emergency conference on the Southeast Asia War."

The administration has given tacit approval to students who cut classes from noon to 4 PM to attend the conference, which will be sponsored in Finley Center's Bittenweiser Lounge by the Asian-American student community and various other groups and collectives.

The participants will "discuss and act upon the imminent threat of an invasion of North Vietnam, the war-caused crisis at C.C.-N.Y., the destruction of SEEK and open admissions, and third world genocide."

There will be films, discussions and action workshops "to build a united campus movement against the war."

Speakers will include Bernard Hughes from the Organization of Afro-American Students for Unity; Mary Kochiyama, a member of both Asian Americans for Action and the Third World Women's Coalition; Joe Hirsch, a Vietnam veteran, and Mary Emity from the People's Peace Treaty.

Folksingers Joanne and Chris will perform and read poetry of the Asian movement.

Workshops scheduled include: draft resistance, ROTC and the university complicity; alternate media; women and the war, and the People's Peace Treaty.

At a meeting of the Policy Council Tuesday night, Student Senate representatives asked President Marshak to suspend classes during the conference.

Instead, he delegated Provost Abraham Schwartz to write a letter to all department chairmen, suggesting that "normal requirements with respect to attendance and other class procedures be handled sympathetically."

Bob Yanagida, an official of Asian Americans for Action declared: "The university has a moral responsibility to help educate its students in matters concerning pressing social issues. This is especially important today in light of the Nixon Administration's blackout of the Laos invasion and the Pentagon's multi-million public relation program to sell the war to the American people."



## The Hoover Conspiracy

LIBERATION News Service

LEWISBURG, Pa.—When J. Edgar Hoover first mentioned "the Berrigan Conspiracy" before the Senate Appropriations Committee in order to squeeze out another \$14 million, everyone just laughed at the thought. Father Philip Berrigan, radical pacifist, accused of trying to kidnap Henry Kissinger and blow up underground heat tunnels all over Washington? How ridiculous.

Then January 12 Attorney General Mitchell announces the conspiracy charges against Berrigan and five other radical pacifists. The indictments have come down and the "co-conspirators" are either sitting dazed in jail or out on a high restrictive bail worrying about lawyers, witnesses and the like.

(The same month that Hoover appeared before the Senate Committee, President Nixon appointed Robert C. Mardian, the architect of Nixon's southern strategy, as Assistant Attorney General in charge of Internal Security. Until then, radical cases had been handled under the Criminal Division.)

The prosecutor of the Berrigan conspiracy is Guy Goodwin, who has gained his fame by having secured indictments against radicals around the country—like the Chicago and Seattle conspiracies and the grand jury indictments in Tuscon.

The man the government's case rests on is Boyd Frederick Douglas, Jr. Very conveniently, Douglas was a fellow inmate with Berrigan last summer in the Federal penitentiary in Lewisburg, Pa. Since Berrigan's conviction for destroying draft files, he has been held in jail under maximum security much of the time and was closely watched by prison guards. But, somehow, Douglas had easy access to him, both for passing notes and for conversations. This made Douglas a logical contact for Berrigan with the outside world, especially since Douglas was given the amazing freedom of attending Bucknell University.

Douglas played his role well, smuggling letters in and out of prison in his school notebook (and always sending a copy on to the FBI.) He even arranged for Sister Elizabeth McAlister, another of the defendants, to travel to Lewisburg and speak at Bucknell. This journey is listed as one of the overt acts in the indictment.

Douglas spent weekdays and Saturdays at Bucknell where he had his own office and, last summer, an apartment as well. He was a campus activist and told people how much he admired Berrigan and the work he was doing inside the prison. He wrote articles for the college newspaper in which he criticized the prison systems. He often arranged meetings between campus groups and radicals who passed through the area.

When the women he became involved with compared notes, they found Douglas' stories were different with each woman. He even asked one woman to marry him "to give him six to 12 months of happiness" because he was dying of cancer and had less than a year to live.

Friends of Berrigan report that Douglas was the only person they knew at Bucknell to bring up the idea of explosives. He tried to give one of them a book on the subject. He told people he had been trained as an explosives expert in Vietnam—a skill, he stressed, that might come in handy sometime.

But Douglas was never in Vietnam. Most of the last seven years he had spent in a federal penitentiary, serving time for attempting to defraud a pest exchange, impersonating an army captain, cashing bad checks, and assaulting an FBI agent. He was paroled briefly in 1966, but was quickly returned to prison for new offenses.

While in jail, he volunteered for a medical experiment. The ordeal left scars on his back, for which he sued the federal government for \$2

(Continued on page 3)

editor: peter grad  
 associate editors: bob lovinger and kennay winikoff  
 photography editor: zeevkranzdorf  
 features: judy fruedi, suzanne grill, larry rosen, don rosenfield, madeleine tress  
 music: arthur diamond, dave schwartz, barry taylor  
 staff: maralyn alpert, bobby atanasio, vivien chen, allen heimlich, judy hilliard, bruce knoll, alan lovasz, ben ptashnik, sandy rabinowitz  
 contributing editors: jonny neumann, artie volbert, steve s mon, alan milner, fred miller, rebel owen.

## Call It Sleep

by jonny neumann

There was a man who loved to sleep. In bed he slept at night and in the morning in the bath and he slept on the bus going to college. He slept in his classrooms and he slept in the cafeteria and he slept standing, sitting or lying down on the South Campus Lawn. In fact, this fellow slept in the strangest places. At a mass peace demonstration he once took the platform to make a speech and after raising his right arm to declare "I believe..." he fell asleep. Right there with his hand pointing straight up into the air. It was only several hours later—after all the people had gone home and the scaffold was taken apart—that someone woke this man up who had stood there snoring like a flesh statue. Awakened, he continued his speech, "...we must get ourselves together..." until he fell asleep again, sitting on the steps of the library.

And the more he slept the more sleepy he grew. At first he would walk slowly from place to place, always late but at least getting himself to where he had to go. But it wasn't long before he woke one afternoon unable to open his eyes. So long were they shut that he could not remember how to lift them. "My, I must be sleepier than I thought," he said, "so I better go back to bed."

"I need a good cold shower," he thought and drenched his face in soap and water. But his eyes stayed closed. "Well, I guess I'll just go to work with my eyes closed. They'll open themselves when they're ready." So off he went through the elevator and onto the streets and the subway, this walking sleeping blind man.

A few days later he awoke to find that he could not hear.

"My ears must be stuffed with wax," he thought. "What I need is a good day's sleep." So back he plopped upon his mattress for a few more days of rest. Next time he got up he decided to call his boss to tell him of his ear problem. After dialing the number, however, he discovered that he could not open his mouth to say "hello." He stood in his bedroom for ten minutes with the telephone receiver in his hand attempting to open his mouth; he forgot how. "So," he thought, "I'll go to school deaf, dumb and blind. How much more could I learn if I had all my senses about me, anyway?" And thus he went through the next few weeks stumbling, tripping and sleeping everywhere he stepped.

Finally the day came when he decided there was no use to his bumbling everywhere aimlessly. He thought: "Either I should do something to change my terrible situation, or I should just stay in bed and sleep all day." He chose the former: he would do something. "But first I'll have a good week's

sleep to think it over." So he lay down his body determined that when he woke up he would work hard to find a way to restore his senses. "Good night," he thought and then entered his dreams.

He slept for seven days without once getting up, not even to go to the bathroom. But at the end of the week he did not wake up as he had planned. Another day went by, then a week, then weeks, a month, months, a year, years. He slept quietly, calmly, healthfully, undisturbed by everything outside. Even now he would say that those were the most peaceful years of sleep ever had by any man. One morning, though, he woke up. And—how this happened he does not know—his eyes and ears and mouth were all in fine working order as soon as he stepped from his bed.

How pretty the ceiling was to his eyes!

How sweet the air tasted on his lips!

How happy was the sound of his toes tapping on the floor! Overjoyed with his miraculous triumph, the man decided to throw open the windows and shout hello to the world. But he walked to the windows, and there were no windows. "What's this?" he thought, "am I dreaming?" He ran to the phone to call his friend—but there was no phone. "Am I crazy?" he thought. So he ran to the door to go outside to see... but there was no door. Then he noticed: there were no books in the book shelves, no book shelves, no stereo record player, no dresser, no radiator—

"There is nothing!" he shouted. "I must have slept right through the end of the world." What could he do now? "Hm... I wonder what I got in Psych. 55." There was no way out for him, nothing he could do. "I must've missed the last few James Taylor records, sleeping all that time. There's certainly no way I could get a hold of them now." He grew restless. "I'd love to play some basketball, but I can't get into my closet to get a ball. I don't even have a closet. Not that I ever had a basketball in my closet in the first place." He sat down on his bed. "Damn it!" he yelled, "I'm not even tired. I don't feel like sleeping."

He began to worry, to pity himself. "How did I ever get into this mess. Why couldn't I have..." Until he became so angry with himself that he started pounding the walls. He smashed his head against the walls... but there were no walls, just the dark void of nothing. He could not hurt himself, even though he wanted to. So he stood there, sweating in his underwear, knocking his head against the void forever. He could not die because there was no death any more, either. And that explains how he lived to tell this tale.

## Dr. Hipocrates

Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld,

Is there a blood test which can conclusively determine paternity? If not is there another test or are there other tests being developed to determine exactly who the father is?

I don't really know how the test is done but I can imagine that a few cubic centimeters of blood are needed from both the suspected father and the child. My son is only 8 months old. Is it all right for the test to be performed at this early age?

I hope you can answer me immediately. I would like a blood test done before one of the two possibilities leaves next month.

M.G.

ANSWER: Blood tests in paternity disputes can determine if a man definitely could not have fathered the child in question. But I know of no test which conclusively proves a man is the father.

A paternity test simply involves typing the blood of the baby and suspected father. Blood is classified as A, B, AB, or O and these blood types are inherited characteristics. Many other sub-types exist but we needn't discuss them to basically understand how we inherit our own particular blood type.

The factors causing blood type O are genetically recessive while those causing blood types A, B, and AB are genetically dominant. If a baby's blood is O, for example, both his parents must have had type O blood. Finding a different blood type in a candidate for father would exclude him as a possibility.

But suppose the baby has type O blood and one of your friends has type O blood as well. That doesn't prove he is the father. Remember that paternity tests can't identify the lucky guy. They can only disprove paternity if the blood types don't match genetically.

Sometimes courts overlook scientific facts.

Charlie Chaplin was involved in a paternity suit once and though blood typing proved he could not have been the father, he lost the case. Good luck.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

Since your column lately has contained many letters regarding trichomonas and yeast infections and the dread "non-specific vaginitis," here is my theory for whatever it's worth.

I had something or other of this sort on and off for eight years. But I haven't had a symptom for about a year. This is without any medication or change in habits and I am still on the pill as I have been for six years.

The difference? My present lover has blood type O-negative (I am O-positive). Previous periods of worst suffering involved two men, both type A. Since antigens and antibodies do appear in semen, saliva and vaginal fluid (I mean the anti-factors associated with ABO blood types), maybe blood type is a factor in those infamous itches.

Wonder if anyone else has noticed anything like this?

W.A.

ANSWER: Some infertility problems in females have been traced to antibody reactions to the male's seminal fluid. So maybe you're on to something important though one can't make conclusions from a sample of one.

But can we now expect to find blood typing reagents on milady's bedside table? Will love be vanquished by microse slides and agglutination reactions? The answer to "What type of person do you like?" may be even more complicated than we know.



President Marshak, shown talking with Puerto Rican students who occupied part of Downer Hall last month, announced yesterday that he was trying to create a department of Puerto Rican studies by the fall "despite my original reluctance."

## Plan New Ethnic Departments

by kenneth winikoff

The College is preparing to establish individual departments of Puerto Rican, Black and Jewish Studies to satisfy demands of student activists.

Three committees have recommended to President Robert Marshak that separate departments be established for the three ethnic groups. Presently Black and Puerto Rican Studies are combined under the Urban and Ethnic Studies (UES) Department. There is an interdisciplinary program in Jewish studies. Marshak has asked Faculty

Council to consider the proposals of the committees at its meeting tomorrow. He said that the departments might conceivably be created by next fall.

The new plan would mean the eventual dissolution of UES, which was created after the turmoil in Spring, 1969. At that time, Black and Puerto Rican student groups demanded a separate school of Black and Puerto Rican studies. In negotiations afterwards with faculty representatives, the demand was changed to a school of urban and third world studies. Yet, the Board of Higher Education overruled the Faculty-Senate agreement and recommended that UES be placed within the School of Liberal Arts and Sciences.

Black and Puerto Rican students at the College have repeatedly voiced dissatisfaction with the courses offered by UES. A demonstration last fall led by the Puerto Rican Students Union, resulted in the appointment of Professor Federico Aquino-Bermudez (UES) as director of the program of Puerto Rican Studies within UES. Aquino-Bermudez reported to Marshak, requesting a separate depart-

ment for Puerto Rican studies.

The Puerto Rican Studies Committee, headed by Aquino-Bermudez, consisted of Dr. Frank Bonilla, Institute of Political Science, Stanford Univ.; Dr. Manuel Diaz, Executive Director, New York Urban coalition; Prof. Jose Avendano, Universidad Central de Venezuela; Mr. Eduardo Irlanda, Dept. of Puerto Rican Studies, UES, Lehman Coll., as well as members of PRSU. The first official meeting of the committee was held last Saturday.

The Committee on Black Studies included Charles Hamilton, a professor at Columbia University who, along with Stokely Carmichael, co-authored the book *Black Power*; and Harold Cruse, a noted author who lectures at the University of Michigan.

In his meetings with students, Marshak said he detected "antagonisms among the groups which could lead to greater divisiveness on campus." He suggested that students majoring in the proposed departments be required to take what he called a "trans-cultural survey course," which would apparently promote better understanding among ethnic groups.

## Administration Making Plans For Pre-Registration System

by don rosenfield

The College is "trying to change gears" to a pre-registration system by Spring 1972, according to Registrar Peter Prehn.

Although several proposals for pre-registration systems have been offered, none has yet to be approved by either the Faculty Senate or the department chairmen. Prehn is hopeful that some type of pre-registration procedure will begin next November for the following term.

His office has been under pressure from some administrators and department chairmen, who feel that the present "arena-type" registration is an "archaic system."

One administrator who has been working for a pre-registration system is Provost Abraham Schwartz. He feels that the present system has "two main defects." First, it does not afford students adequate time for academic counselling. Second, it does not allow enough time for departments to make last-minute changes in their course offerings.

Schwartz had originally proposed a pre-registration procedure which would essentially be a "stretching out" of the

current system. Students would register in April and May for the Fall term and in November and December for the Spring. Entering freshmen would register in June and July. The process would take from 20 to 25 days, with no more than a few hundred students registering each day.

Since the registration would occur while the College was in session, students would have little difficulty in consulting with faculty members about course selections. Also, department chairmen would have ample time to create new course sections and hire additional faculty to teach those sections.

Schwartz's system was rejected "by a clear majority" at a mid-January meeting of the department chairmen. His plan was voted down because "it would have forced the chairmen to prepare schedules at an awkward time," Schwartz said. Under the prescribed timetable for Schwartz's system, the Fall schedule would have to be completed by early March.

Although Prehn feels that "our present system, though much maligned, is basically all right," he too has been preparing a plan for pre-registration. Prehn's original system entailed students entering on computer cards, in order of preference, eight possible programs. The computer would first read all the cards to determine the demand for each course and would then add or eliminate various sections in an effort to enable as many students as possible to receive their first program choice.

The procedure "would eliminate waiting on line and the hand-pulling of cards," Prehn said.

This "eight card system," although never formally voted on, has been criticized for its complexity. The system would require the student to list alternate programs, while not giving him the opportunity to request alternate courses. In other words, if the computer found that it was unable to give the student one course on his requested program, it would automatically reject the entire program and move on to consider his next preference. If the student had included the rejected course on all of his eight choices, the computer would reject all eight programs.

George Papoulas, Director of Admissions and Records, has been working with Prehn to

develop a less complex computerized system. Papoulas said that he envisions a system whereby a student would write out one preferred program and one alternate, and then answer several questions concerning each of the sections he had requested.

## Small Objects to OPhornication

by arthur volbert

There's too much fucking around in the Observation Post office according to Student Senate President James Small.

Last Friday Small discovered that two persons were on the OP floor, under the desk doing their thing, so Small called Director of Security Albert Dandridge and asked him to intervene.

"At or about 4:30 PM, March 5, 1971, the undersigned received a telephone call from Mr. James Small... stating that two people were engaged in sexual intercourse in the Observation Post office," Dandridge reported to Ira Bloom, assistant to Dean of Students Bernard Sohmer. Dandridge, who was hired in 1969 at \$12,250 a year to protect students at the college from heinous crimes, quickly went into action.

"I immediately dispatched Sgts. Dominquez and Barcene to investigate and upon their arrival the condition no longer existed," he stated. "They reported this to me and I responded to... the Student Senate office and interviewed Mr. Small who stated that a male and female had been having sexual intercourse in the OP office under a table and that passersby could observe same



which prompted him to call security."

"We then went to the OP office where I observed approximately 15 males and females," he added. "I recognized Mr. Peter Grad, the editor, Mr. B. Ptashnik and Mr. S. Simon."

"I don't understand how he recognized me," Steve Simon, former editor of Observation Post, quipped. "I wasn't wearing anything."

Actually, the 15 people in the

office were fully clothed, as were the two people who had been under the table.

Grad explained that the couple first was on the couch and then they moved to the floor, but that they were wearing their clothes at all times. "They at no time had sexual intercourse," he said. "They were engaged in purely innocent activity."

"However, it might have looked like it was simulated," he added. "They were really moving."

Grad said that he told Dandridge he would take steps to assure that similar incidents would not happen again.

"I'm in no way opposed to what was going on in the office," he explained later. "It's just that we should have had the door closed."

The incident recalled remarks former President Buell G. Gallagher made about the sanctuary for Private Bill Brakefield, an AWOL soldier, in 1968. Gallagher said he called in the police after he "decided that the vigil was actually the carrying on of a house of assignation."

He cited reports that Finley Center was being used "for public fornication, cheered on by others." Of course, then it was true.

## Berrigan Brothers (Continued from page 2)

million and was given \$10,688 in an out of court settlement in 1968.

This was one explanation he gave for all the money he spent—on expensive mod clothes, imported cigarettes, Cutty Sark scotch, and a new car which he purchased last fall. Others were told that rich relatives were the source of his wealth. It was not until after the indictments were handed down that many people became aware that the FBI was funding his activities.

Douglas was released from the Lewisburg penitentiary in December, shortly before a grand jury began meeting on the Berrigan case. His early release was made possible by unexplained good-time credits given to him by the Federal Bureau of Prisons. He testified before the grand jury in mid-January and has not been heard from since. Most likely he is under the watchful protection of Hoover-Mitchell and will reappear as their star witness during the trial.

Right now the government is still holding grand jury hearings in order to indict others from the "information" gathered by Douglas. A grand jury is supposed to investigate whether there is enough evidence to bring a case. Now it is just the reverse. The grand jury is being used to assist the government in building a case. And it looks like Douglas is going to be their prime tool.

## Policy Council Okays Center

The President's Policy Council has endorsed a pilot program for the Center for Humanistic Studies (CHS) that will go into operation next fall if it gets the approval of the liberal arts Faculty Council.

The program, which was designed by Acting Associate Provost Arthur Bierman, will serve as the jumping off point from which the educational experiment will be developed.

The center will eventually offer degrees in interdisciplinary areas and for students who do not wish to major in any specific field.

President Marshak is expected to appoint an acting director for CHS who would serve while a full-time director was sought. Two full-time and six part-time faculty members would be assigned to draw up plans for the center itself.

Its faculty would offer twelve seminars, six interdisciplinary courses and six Core Seminars, for 20 freshmen, 40 sophomores, 40 juniors and 20 seniors.

# Auburn Six Suffer Inhuman Treatment at Penitentiary

Members of Youth Against War and Fascism staged a demonstration in support of six prisoners at the Auburn State Penitentiary on February 9. The inmates have been placed in solitary confinement as a result of their participation in a prison-wide strike last November.

The prisoners, Michael Lewis, Russell Prout, Charles Leon Hill, Robert Clark, Harold Johnson and Earl Moody were all officially charged with the theft of prison keys and an assault on prison guards.

OP met with a representative of YAWF, Sharon Chin, to discuss the incidents leading to the demonstration.

"On November 2, 1970, the prisoners at Auburn State Penitentiary wished to observe Black Solidarity Day by scheduling a one-day peaceful work stoppage where prisoners could air their grievances. The warden of the prison had given his approval to the commemoration.

"The following day, for no official reason fourteen prisoners were placed in solitary confinement. On November 4, the entire prison rebelled in response to the seizure of the fourteen prisoners, and to prison conditions in general. The inmates captured thirty prison officials with the plan to trade these hostages for the fourteen in solitary. The prison officials were returned the same day, but the prisoners involved in the kidnapping were confined to segregated quarters and their privileges were revoked.

"The prisoners contacted YAWF



to secure attorneys for themselves and also to publicize the horrendous conditions existing at Auburn State Prison.

"A hearing was scheduled in Cayuga County Court to place the prisoners on trial, facing charges of first degree assault and theft. The guards had warned the prisoners that they would be murdered if they did not enter a plea of guilty. The prison needed an excuse to prosecute these men and there it was.

"We went to stage the demonstration on February 9, the day of the hearing, because the prisoners had asked us for political and legal aid. A few of us wanted to go into the courtroom, but we were told we couldn't get in. After a long period of chanting 'Let us in,' the judge decided to let us enter the courtroom. Inside, we saw a real kangaroo court. There were plainclothes

police and about 14 uniformed policemen. Each prisoner was brought in, his hands shackled to his waist so he couldn't run or strike anybody. None of the men had a lawyer, so they asked to act in their own defense. The prisoners wanted to make a statement before the court to the effect that they were threatened with death by the guards if they pleaded innocent to the charges. The object behind this was that since the guards were obviously harassing the prisoners, it would be best to try and have the inmates transferred to a federal prison, where they would not be subject to such danger. The judge wouldn't let them make the statement and postponed the hearing until February 24.

"Federal prisons are much better off, facility-wise, than state prisons. The food is better, recreation facilities are better.

But the main objective in trying to transfer the prisoners was to get them away from the guards that have been harassing them.

"The first prisoner, Charles Leon Hill, was taken out forcibly while trying to make his statement. The second one, Robert Clark, was picked up by the guards and beaten right in the courtroom.

"In the courthouse there was a reporter from one of the local papers. He saw the prisoners beaten by the guards. But yet it didn't appear in the papers because he was called aside by the judge and they had a little conference. I assume he was told not to write up what happened there, because nothing ever appeared in the paper.

"After the beatings, the prisoners decided to bring suit against the guards in the hope that they would be transferred to

a federal prison. Cayuga County Judge Gerald Saperstein, who presided over the hearings at which the prisoners were beaten, was going to testify in favor of the guards at federal court. His friend and former law partner, Judge Port, was the acting judge at this hearing. So obviously, it's going to be hard for Port to be unbiased. He managed to postpone the trial for a week. That would give the prisoners' wounds a chance to heal. They don't want the inmates coming into court with visible wounds.

"When we planned the first demonstration up there, the mayor asked Governor Rockefeller to send in additional troops, because he had this group of 'outside agitators.' We can go to the moon, so how can they call us outside agitators for merely going from one side of the state to the other?

"They put in the papers that we're dealing with these 'hardened criminals.' These guys have done nothing because they're poor people, and if you're subject to conditions of starvation and if you ally yourselves, you're branded 'criminal.' People ask how we can be so concerned with these people, just criminals.

"At the second demonstration on Feb. 24, there were over 200 people and only thirteen of us came from New York City. Most of the support came from surrounding areas, Oneonta, Ithaca, Syracuse, Buffalo and Auburn.

"We made a few friends up there. A lot of people are pretty

(Continued on page 7)

# New York Panthers Denounce Hilliard in Party Rift

On March 1, the New York Chapter of the Black Panther Party held a press conference at their Harlem office to clarify the recent expulsions that have taken place within the Party and to announce a reorganization of the Party.

In mid-January, the expulsion of deputy minister of defense of Southern California, Elmer "Geronimo" Pratt, was announced in the Black Panther Party newspaper. Geronimo was largely responsible for the successful defense of the Los Angeles office of the Black Panther Party during the December, 1969 police attack.

In early February, Huey Newton and David Hilliard announced at a New York press conference that the Panthers now on trial in New York on conspiracy charges were expelled from the Party. At the same time Panthers Connie Matthews Tabor, Michael (Cetewayo) Tabor and Richard (Dharuba) Moore were denounced as enemies of the people. Connie Matthews had been Huey Newton's personal secretary and an international representative of the Black Panther Party; Tabor, a leading spokesman for the Party, had delivered the keynote address at the Philadelphia Plenary session of the People's Constitutional Convention.

Eddie "Jamal" Josephs and Connie Matthews were denounced after they disappeared, allegedly with Michael Tabor and Richard Moore after the two Panther 21 defendants failed to appear in court.

On Feb. 27, Huey Newton expelled the entire inter-communal section of the Party in Algiers, including Eldridge Cleaver, Minister of Information; Donald Cox, Field Marshall; and Kathleen Cleaver, Communications Secretary, after they had publicly called for the removal of David Hilliard as Chief of Staff of the Black Panther Party.

The following is the statement released at the press conference:

The Black Panther Party has always existed to serve, protect and lead the struggle of all Black and oppressed people. We are strongly dedicated in our revolutionary commitment and we have suffered many forms of repression by the police, sometimes resulting in the death of many brothers and sisters.

We find at this time that we owe an apology to our people and the many groups who have worked with and supported us since the inception of the Party for the mistakes we've made. These serious mistakes have had a detrimental effect on the struggle.

Because of the opportunistic nature prevalent in some members of the leading body of the party we see that



Eldridge Cleaver, presently in exile in Algiers, was suspended from the Black Panther Party two weeks ago by Huey Newton.

many statements, practices and positions that the Party has taken on various issues have begun to alienate us from our community and the people whom we serve.

Various members of the Central Committee have seen fit to no longer live in our communities and instead spend much of their time partying and feasting off of \$30 meals. Those in leadership position that protested this state of affairs, those true revolutionaries were silenced. Because the Party has always been centralist—that is to say, all orders and directives came from a centralized group—anyone who challenged or criticized the way things were being run and tried to move on those criticisms were purged, branded as pigs, fools or enemies of the people. Such is the case with the New York Panther 21, the Tabors, Geronimo and many others. When a revolutionary political party has no room for criticism within its ranks, it is no longer revolutionary.

Other leaders who do not agree with the way the party is being directed have been silenced in other ways. Our Chairman Bobby Seale is allowed only to see those visitors who are hand-picked by the corrupt leadership. He sees

what is happening to our party, and it is breaking his heart, because there is no way he can correct it from behind bars.

Eldridge Cleaver, Kathleen Cleaver and Don Cox (Members of Central Committee) are in exile in Algeria. They know what is going on and have tried to correct it through criticisms in letters and by way of phone, but their efforts have been blocked. All reports were cut off, they were not listened to. Finally the corrupt leadership has exercised its final blow to the party. The entire Inter-Communal Section in Algeria has been expelled—this included Eldridge, Kathleen and Field Marshall Don Cox.

We would like to make it very clear that the N.Y. Chapter of the Black Panther Party holds David Hilliard directly responsible for the misguided direction of the Party. We charge David Hilliard with treason of the highest form. We say that we can back up this charge with unquestionable facts. While our Minister of Defense Huey P. Newton was still incarcerated along with our Chairman Bobby Seale, (Eldridge was in Algeria) David Hilliard deliberately deviated from the principles of the Black Panther Party and its political structure. It is now a known fact that David has used funds belonging to the Party via our papers, benefits, donations, etc. for his personal use. He wears extremely expensive clothing, sports a huge diamond ring.

In a sincere effort not to distort our Minister of Defense Huey P. Newton, but to expose David Hilliard to the world, we accuse David of drugging Huey to the point where his influence over the man is unquestionable. It is reported from contacts on the coast that Huey has been taking shots issued to him by a doctor prescribed by David Hilliard himself and that those shots are reportedly used to calm the brother's acute nervous condition. The effects of this medication is totally visible to the people who have seen Huey on speaking engagements or who have spoken to him for any length of time. The influence that David has imposed over the Minister is aided by deliberate misinformation being fed to him about other Party members and inner-party matters.

David has shown literally no respect for collective leadership in Central Committee and has on many occasions acted in the manner of a dictator.

For these and other reasons, the N.Y. Chapter of the B.P.P. denounces David Hilliard as Chief of Staff and considers him purged from the Black Panther Party for life.



## White Lightnin'

Tobacco farms and swimmin' holes. Hounddogs and moonshine. Obray Ramsey and Byard Ray. Isn't it nice to know there's more to this world than the D train, the smoke and Bell telephone.

Just forget, for a moment, that you live in Parkchester. Maybe you can visualize the Smokey Mountains of Tennessee. See those two old men standing on the hill? That's Obray and Byard. They live in the hills and they can tell you a story or two. Stories about the ghosts of the Smokies or about Little Margaret who took her life because the man she loved had wed another woman. If you can't see them yet, try listening to *Fresh Air*, the second album from Obray and Ramsey.

Obray does the best pickin' this side of Earl Scruggs. Byard is a good fiddler. When you live in the mountains, you've got to be a good fiddler. Together, as *White Lightnin'*, they produce some solid, beautiful music.

Obray's voice itself is the best measure of the versatility of the countryside. He can handle all the whistle stops on the "Orange Blossom Special," and yet come back to sing with Judy Collins on Dylan's "I'll Be Your Baby Tonight." If you listen carefully, you might even hear Paul Krassner in harmony.

There's an aura of simplicity surrounding *White Lightnin'*. But it is music with a proud heritage, passed on from generation to generation. There's enough good country music on this one record to cancel out all the bad vibes from Merle Haggard and every Okie in Muskogee.

For those who need to be persuaded even further, *White Lightnin'* will be appearing at Cafe Finley Friday night. It might be nice to see them, if you can make it through the battlefield.

—kenny winikoff



White Lightnin'

## Extraction

Gary Wright's solo album, with the help of Alan White and Klaus Voormann of the Plastic Ono Band, Trevor Burton (ex-Move), and Mick Abrahams (ex-Jethro Tull, Blodwyn Pig) is a successful step in the direction that Spooky Tooth was heading before they broke up.

The band is best when they are doing hard rock, but falls short when they try something slower in a gospel-type arrangement with the background voices of studio singers Doris Troy, Madeline Bell, and Nanette Newman.

Wright's voice is similar to the harder sounds on Joe Cocker's earlier material but sounds like Stevie Winwood on the lighter things.

Outstanding is "The Wrong Time," a song that was written while Wright was in Spooky Tooth, but he left before the group ever got around to recording it. As if Wright said, "Okay, now this is how it should have been done," he gives it a heavy arrangement which outshines the version on Spooky Tooth's "Last Puff" album.

## French Love

If you didn't get your money's worth from *Love Story*, and a good cry is not your idea of a good movie, then try *Bed and Board*, the new Truffaut film: it's a different kind of love story, and although it's not a tear-jerker, it is guaranteed to compensate for the many disappointments of this season.

A husband who turns white carnations into red and yellow ones, and has an affair with a beautiful Chinese, a proper young wife who gives violin lessons, and a few friendly and funny neighbors make up the familiar domestic situation of this young French couple's life.

The couple talk to each other often in bed.  
Wife: My poor breasts. I'll never be able to breast feed a baby.

Husband: Let me see. (Looks under negligee.) They don't match!

Wife: What do you mean they don't match!?  
Husband: They don't match, I tell you! They look like Laurel and Hardy! (Lights out.)

This film doesn't preach, teach, or pretend. It doesn't try to sell you anything, or to sock-it-to-you. It merely takes you for a little joy-ride, smoothly and seemingly without effort. Truffaut's subtlety and sophistication are present in every frame of this charming and touching film. Here is another proof that a work of art doesn't have to be tragic in order to be meaningful and thoroughly enjoyable.

If you dig crying, skip *Bed and Board*. I'm a bit of a sentimentalist myself, but once in a while it gives me a lift to look at the brighter side of life. I wish there were more filmmakers like Truffaut around to show us that there is no need to lose our sense of humor.

—judy furedi

## Fire and Rain

Our rock culture, unfortunately, has not produced many female rock stars besides Janis Joplin and Grace Slick for the male to identify with. Therefore, it is probably harder for a male to understand how we usually have an expectation of an artist to physically resemble the music he writes. For example, as the Beatles' music progressively became more complex, their appearances, too, underwent radical changes. And who can deny that the insanity of the Mothers' music is not reflected in the face of Frank Zappa? Or that the impatience of a folksinger fed up with the establishment was not present in the face of the young Bob Dylan?

One artist whose music does not fit his appearance is James Taylor. James Taylor's songs are either introspective ballads of loneliness or happy monuments to mother nature. His looks are totally incongruous to the

calm his songs create. Judging by his album covers, his looks are pleasant enough, but seeing him in concert at Queens College a few months back, I was rather startled to see a young man, looking something like an emaciated Edgar Allan Poe, staring out into the vast crowd with the strangest looking eyes I have ever seen.

There was some substance to the impression I got of his eyes. James Taylor has been in mental hospitals twice (the first time during high school and the second time after his first album was released). He is also a former junkie. The history of his family is one of madness and alcoholism. James' grandfather, a doctor, delivered his father. A week later, James' grandmother died. His grandfather, filled with guilt, subsequently drank himself to death. James' father was constantly reminded of his father's incompetence and in order to prove himself, he became the Dean of the University of North Carolina Medical School. James' brother, Livingston, and his sister, Kate, have been to mental hospitals along with James.

James Taylor's music, however, reflects very little of the bitterness that would normally come from living so hard a life. His most introspective song, "Fire and Rain," written after his second visit to the hospital is a touching portrait of a girl he knew who committed suicide, his kicking junk in England, and his experiences in the hospital. There is none of the haughtiness that his eyes project in the lyrics.

## OPOP: Lots of Rocks

What perhaps may be the most incongruous element of his looks to his work is the mood that is created by his album "Sweet Baby James." The title song is a pretty lullaby to his nephew. It is somehow hard to visualize those haunting eyes peering from the high burrowed forehead, singing such a sweet song to a child.

As for the other songs on the album, I particularly like "Sunny Skies," "Blossom" and "Country Road." Taylor's visual images, *sunny skies sleeps in the morning / he doesn't know when to rise / he closes his weary eyes upon the day / look at him yawning*, combined with catchy melodies create a beautifully tranquil effect. Even the light-hearted in which he treats a profound line like "wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been through," further illustrates the gap that lies between the gentle lines of his songs and his fiery eyes. Somehow it doesn't seem possible for those eyes to have ever seen life in a light-hearted way.

"Suite for 20 G" starts out as another of James' happier songs, but it shifts mid-way into a big band number that is a testimonial to early rock 'n' roll. "Steam Roller" and "Oh Baby Don't You Loose Your Lips On Me" are heavily blues oriented. I don't especially like them, but they are quite good musically.

James Taylor's songs are the works of a tormented genius. The emotional impact that hard times have had upon him is not so much present in his music as in his physical bearing. He will be at Madison Square Garden on March 10 for any of you who wish to witness the madness and tremendous talent of James Taylor simultaneously.

—jeanle grumet



## One More Week

Time is running out. The deadline for finishing the Springtime Rock Quiz is next week. But don't despair—not one person has been able to answer all the questions. So, sharpen your pencils, forget that feeling of despair!; answer as many questions as you can and hurry up to room 336 in Finley Center by March 17 with your answers.

P.S.—Don't pull all the hair out of your head. Here are some corrections that may have been bugging you:

B7—Change to "The Crackers"

B11—Disregard question.

E46—What is Emerlist Davjack?

## Carly Simon Debut

Carly Simon's first album, entitled *Carly Simon* (Electra-74082), is a good but slightly uneven album. The unevenness comes from having both the first and the last cut remarkably beautiful, while the other cuts, half of which are country flavored, range from mediocre to interesting. But they never attain the interest of "That's the Way It Should Be," the first cut; or "The Love's Still Growing," the last.

"That's the Way It Should Be" is a beautiful song in lyric as well as musical content. Written by Carly Simon and Jacob Brackman, it views her family as one in which everyone is alienated from each other, going about their same routine day in and day out. The tragedy is that she is afraid that her forthcoming marriage will, like her parent's relationship, soon lose the feeling of excitement. But her observations don't simply end with her own family. She reflects upon her friends who have settled down the suburban life:

*My friends from college, they're all married now;*

*They have their houses and their lawns.*

*They have their silent noons,*

*Tearful nights, angry dawns.*

*Their children hate them for the things they're not;*

*They hate themselves for what they are—*

*And yet they drink, they laugh,*

*Close the wound, hide the scar.*

The last song is "The Love's Still Growing," a number written by Buzzy Linhart who recently gave a much acclaimed performance at Cafe Finley. Carly made an appearance there and sang this song with him, just as he does the same on this album while accompanying her on guitar. The song suggests a peaceful mood, in which life is slowly going by, constantly becoming more enriched. It's about a love that will never terminate, but will never be complete for the love is infinite. It's the excitement which the bridge-to-be feels in the first song. It's something she hopes won't be lost once married.

Carly Simon's first album is one worth getting for those two selections alone.

—arthur diamond

## Hooked

This is probably the most successful attempt of two artists or groups to combine talents for an album. Canned Heat is one of the many groups to incorporate Hooker's style with their music, and here is a double album that shows what happened when they went into the studio with their idol for a few days.

John Lee starts off the album playing by himself, with an old amplifier to duplicate the sound on his records. For a side and a song he runs through his "mean woman blues" songs and "boogies" until Al Wilson joins him on harmonica and then piano.

The tape was kept rolling between the songs, so you can hear Hooker praise Wilson for his feel for the blues and his ability to play behind him. This was Wilson's last recorded performance before his death last fall. The other members of Canned Heat drift in until they are all in on the last song, "Boogie Chillen"—an eleven minute remake of Hooker's first record recorded thirty years before this meeting.

There is a good chance that Hooker will finally "make it" this year with the release of this album.

—barry taylor

## Drugs...

(Continued from page 1)

are also users, the commission report was accepted 11-6 against a proposal which would have allowed the pusher to choose between a rehabilitation program and the police. The commission report was then strengthened, 11-5, by calling for expulsion if the student was convicted of pushing and a BHE by-law change which would allow the College to summarily suspend the student until his case was decided in court.

A similar process—suspension, police action and expulsion—for hard drug pushers who are not users was adopted without dissent, along with a provision that if the student was acquitted or pled guilty to a lesser offense, which is a common method of clearing court calendars, the College would still go through with discipline procedures against the students.

The proposal of the Policy Council's Steering Committee that any drug user be subject to possible expulsion after three offenses was changed to two offenses before expulsion.

At his press conference yesterday, Marshak refused to release the details of the council's action, saying only that he was "very satisfied." He said he would announce the final policy sometime next week after he was assured by lawyers that it is consistent with current laws. Describing the Policy Council meeting as "pretty hectic," he called it "one of the most productive examples of democratic participation."

The debate centered on two questions: the need to protect the rights of the non-drug using College student and the nature of the College's legal responsibilities.

Student members of the drug commission also advocated the supremacy of the law. "If you abuse the law, you are jeopardizing the rights and futures of others and are destroying the academic community at the College. You have no rights."

Student Senate President James Small added: "If we adopt a plan which accepts or supports drug use, it will enable the opponents of our other programs to destroy us. We are a tax-supported institution, we'd get killed."

Repeatedly, emphasis was given to statements that the College's policy must support the law. Dean Boyle Bortner (School of Education) argued, "I do not like the law which bans soft drugs, but until the law is

changed I must accept it as is. The policy we adopt must protect the College."

Several speakers argued in response that it was wrong to lump all kinds of drug use or selling together and that in some cases, it would hurt the user more

than help him if he were automatically turned over to the police.

In a lengthy argument, the council then decided that the College is not legally responsible to report amounts of drugs which

(Continued on page 8)

### ABORTION COUNSELING

Doctors Using New Vacuum Aspiration Method  
Board of Health Approved

NO WAITING

CALL NOW FOR NOMINAL FEES

931-8787 weekdays (914) 963-4777 weekends  
— ask for Miss Kay —

Graduates and Graduate Students in Special Education, Sociology, Psychology and Social Work fields: Unique opportunity to work as unit coordinators in Private Institute for children with emotional and neurological problems in country setting. Excellent salary. SEND RESUME TO: Rabbi Motel Zajac, Administrator, Maimonides Institute, 1415 Waterloo Place, Far Rockaway, N.Y., 11691

Challenging opportunity for undergraduates to work with children with emotional and neurological problems in country setting. Summer and/or full time skilled and general positions available. College accreditations available.

Send resume to:

Rabbi Motel Zajac, Administrator, Maimonides Institute, 1415 Waterloo Place, Far Rockaway, N.Y., 11691

## TEST POWER! Cowles

### TEST PREPARATION BOOKS

WHEN there's so much riding on the results, go into that exam in complete control. Plan ahead with the only study guides that accurately simulate the test you'll soon face—in both format and level of difficulty. No clutter. No frills. Just the facts you need to pass. Confidence gives a big edge.

Insist on Quality  
Insist on Cowles

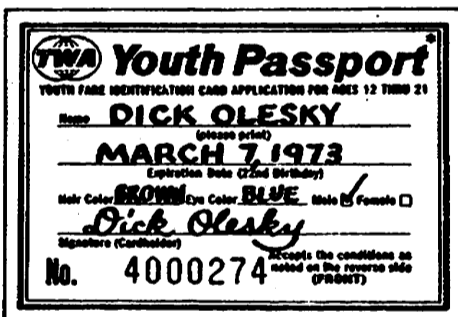
8½"x11" Paper • \$4.95 • \$4.45, all others \$3.95 each

See these and many others at your local bookstore

COWLES BOOK COMPANY, INC.

- Dental Aptitude Test
- Grad. Business School Admission
- Law School Admission\*
- Medical College Admission\*\*
- Miller Analogies Test
- G.R.E. Aptitude Test
- NTE Common Exam
- Reg./Grad. Nursing School Admission

# TWA INTRODUCES 1/3 OFF.



With a Youth Passport card you get 1/3 off on all TWA domestic flights, on a standby basis. And reduced rates at many places you'll stay.

Youth Passport cards cost \$3 and are available to students aged 12 thru 21.

# AND 2 YEARS TO PAY.



With TWA's Getaway Card, you can charge airfare, hotels, meals, cars, just about anything to just about anywhere. And then take two years to pay.

The Getaway Card is available to most students in the U.S.A. For additional information contact TWA or your local travel agent.

TWA's Getaway Program  
U.S.A./Europe/Asia/Pacific/Africa

### Your Future Awaits the Test...

GRADUATE GRE DOCTOR MCAT  
LAWYER LSAT DENTIST DAT  
BUSINESS ATGSB

- Preparation for tests required for admission to post-graduate schools
- Six and twelve session courses
- Small groups
- Voluminous study material for home study prepared by experts in each field
- Lesson schedule can be tailored to meet individual needs. Lessons can be spread over a period of several months to a year, or for out of town students, a period of one week
- Opportunity for review of past lessons via tape at the center

Special Compact Courses during Weekends and Intersession

STANLEY H. KAPLAN  
EDUCATIONAL CENTER LTD.  
TUTORING AND GUIDANCE SINCE 1938

1675 East Main Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11213  
(212) 336-5300  
(516) 538-4555

STANLEY H. KAPLAN  
EDUCATIONAL CENTER LTD.  
TUTORING AND GUIDANCE SINCE 1938

# Auburn Prisoners...

Continued from page 4  
 here, mostly young people. They're very friendly and very concerned about conditions

enthusiastic about the whole thing. The rest of the town is "up South." It's a tiny little hick town with private houses. Everyone displays the flag and pictures of Nixon. "Assemblyman I. Eve, of Buffalo, was permitted to tour the prison. He released a statement revealing that con-

ditions at Auburn were abominable. It's filthy, there are drugs and wine. The prisoners get little or no medical attention. There's all sorts of objects in the food, like glass and wire. Some nights the guards open the windows in the cell and the prisoners freeze. It gets very cold up there at night. All letters from the prisoners are censored. In fact, they're read by about six different people. All the guards on the floor read them; they get a big kick out of them. If they don't like what's written, they'll tear them up right there. They don't even bother to blot out lines, they just tear them up.

"From what we have learned about conditions in solitary, through their letters, it's pretty miserable. The solitary cell has a window and a light bulb. You can flush the toilet only from outside the cell. Occasionally, the guards shut off the water so that the prisoners can't flush the toilet at all. The guards bring in one mattress at night. The inmates wear flimsy fatigue outfits, which isn't much protection against the cold.

"Normally a prisoner is allowed to buy soap, toothpaste and cigarettes from the commissary, but in solitary, these privileges are revoked. They're locked in the cell for twenty-four hours a day. Sometimes the guard turns off the electricity, so the prisoners must sit in total darkness. The food is cold and filled with glass. The guards harass the prisoners verbally, and if the prisoners respond, they're kicked and beaten freely. One guy was maced in the ears and his hearing is badly affected.

"The visiting situation is terrible. You have to wait all day, and then you can only face these glass booths and speak to them through a telephone. And sometimes the telephones don't work. What can you do, just stare at each other through the glass?

"The prison is, in effect, a concentration camp. All the inmates are poor people, and most are either Black or Puerto Rican. Most of them are there for very small crimes. All six of the Auburn Six are in jail for robbery. The highest amount that any one of them stole was \$130. When you compare that to the crimes of men like Nixon and Calley...

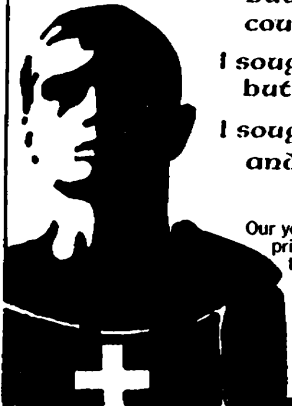
"We found that in most cases, the families of the prisoners do not have an opportunity to visit Auburn because of the excessive cost and the time involved in travel. So we established a prison transportation fund to take the families up there. On our last trip, we took fourteen people up there. It's the only way they can get up there. Because it's so far away, and it's in a little town, who would know what's going on?

"We haven't received any backing from major political figures. They all know what the prison system is like, but don't want to make a big thing out of it. It's all very hush-hush. However, The Times is doing a feature on prisons. But on the whole, nothing ever appears in the papers.

"The six are due back in court on March 26. We're going to court Thursday on a hearing to try to get them transferred to a federal prison. We would like to wait and see what the outcome of the hearing will be before we plan any further demonstrations. But we will continue with the Prisoner Family Transport Fund, and we need money for that. Any contributions should be sent to the Prisoner Soldier Committee, YAWF, 58 West 25th St., New York."

## I am a TRINITARIAN

I sought my Soul,  
 but my soul I  
 couldn't see.  
 I sought my God  
 but my God eluded me.  
 I sought my Brother  
 and I found ALL THREE.



Our youngest seminarian helps the prisoner, the addict, the alcoholic, the retarded, the migrant — the left out. We don't all directly touch the poor. Some teach, staff parishes, preach, do research work. Come live the generous love of the Trinitarian way.

Father Joseph  
 Grey Rock, Garrison, Maryland 21055

Dear Father Joseph,  
 Tell me about your way of life.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

(check preference) Priest \_\_\_\_\_ Brother \_\_\_\_\_

## The Brooklyn Academy of Music

## The Royal Shakespeare Company

# A Midsummer Night's Dream

Directed by  
**Peter Brook**

March 16 — 27 Only

2 Special Wednesday Matinees—March 17 and 24

Prices: All performances except Friday and Saturday Eves. Orch. \$5.95; Mezz. \$5.00, 4.25, Balc. \$3.50, 3.00, 2.50, Friday and Saturday Eves. Orch. \$6.50; Mezz. \$5.50, 4.50; Balc. \$3.50, 3.00, 2.50. Eves. at 8:00 p.m. Mats. March 17, 20, 24, 27 at 2:00 p.m. Sunday Eve. March 21 at 7:30 p.m. Note: No performance Monday, March 22.

Tickets Now By Mail

Checks to Brooklyn Academy of Music, 30 Lafayette Ave., Bklyn., N.Y. 11217. Enclose stamped, self-addressed envelope. Special busses from Manhattan. One block from IRT, BMT, IND and LIRR.

## Brooklyn Academy of Music

(212) 783-6700 or 783-2434

Popular Prices  
**\$6.50**  
 Top



Look again.  
 They're  
 Hush Puppies.

### Make tracks.

Hush Puppies multi-color track shoes come in a whole gang of colors. One's gotta be just your speed. Work boots, too. No-nonsense styling. Low cuts or high-tops. Plenty of mileage in these suede leather shoes with tough crepe soles. Yours from \$17 to \$23.



WOLVERINE  
 WWW



Look again.  
 They're  
 Hush Puppies.

### Real girl, that's you.

Big cement cities turn you off. Country sincerity. Morning dew. Picnics for two. That's your mood. The mood captured by Hush Puppies. Yours in smooth or suede pigskin. Unpretentious colors. Unpretentious price, too. About \$16.



WOLVERINE  
 WWW

## Follower of Fashion

by david schwartz

The following is a transcript of a taped interview with popular student J. C. who spends much of his time in the lounges of this college. J.C. prefers to remain anonymous, or right where he is in the lounge.

When I was younger I attended the local playground in search of a good time, in search of kicks. But now, many years later, I frequent the nearby bar, I mean nearby park, with its one broken-bottled tree and its numerous, initialed branches, the wooden favorites of drunken bums and pregnant housewives. By the fallen arches of rusting iron fences, I resign myself, rather, I make my desperate connection with the loose girls. Times have changed. Money as well as a good elementary education are hard to come by. Listen, you've got nothing else to do—let me tell you what I've seen in my many years on the scene. First, I'll light up a number. . . .

I think Phase One was time after school. When it didn't matter what you did (you were doing something). Eventually in the late afternoons, when I got tall enough, I played basketball with the older kids who went to the Catholic School. Or, I'd make it a habit to be beaten up, on my way home, by the tough guys who now are really into the big stuff. You know, the undershirted young punks with the curled foreheads, the gang boys who failed miserably in high school; but stared smartly out of the open hoods of their rased GTO's; the weekend winners at the drag races and Saturday night homesteaders at available parking lots anywhere. C'mon, you know who I mean: that Wild Bunch with the pale, bleach blond bony-girlfriends who actually inhaled the cigarettes they were smoking. They wore their hair "up" and did things for you in back-seats everywhere . . . You've seen them . . . Cousin Brucie's audience, then and now! Here, let me light that for you.

Phase Two, I guess, comes when you make friends and things begin to matter. You know, the End of Junior High School, these days. Meeting girls, smoking cigarettes, crashing sweet sixteens. Stealing whiskey from the old man. Panting at Playboy foldouts. Sighing along to Beatle songs. The whole bit! One had to do something. Do It!

To be somebody? No, that wasn't any problem, who could think of it at a time like that? If you couldn't kiss a chick, that is, if no chick would kiss you of course, you jerked off. If you didn't go out or go steady, you learned how to drive a car instead. You drove around with the guys when they weren't going out. If you didn't get laid by the time you were sixteen, you decided to major in Math at an out-of-town college and waited until you met that nice Jewish girl—on the way to the Concord—on the Special Singles bus (you wound up going to City College anyway). Or you dreamed of becoming an artist like

Stephen Dedalus, but demonstrated and marched and got involved and began to smoke dope. Hey, ask that cat if he'll pass his pipe. For a while, some of my friends were in Frats, or then in that extension of high school society, the House Plan. But that was a drag, no excitement for those of us already on the make.

For years, I'd be riding around with the guys all night, imagining we were all on that greatest of all fantasies, "The Trip."

What did this involve? First, pick up the quota of chicks needed, which we never did (how could you ever find four willing broads at the same time on the same street corner?) Then: buy the wine, which we drank anyway; then smoke on the highway, laughing behind the windshield, and then trip on the Staten Island Ferry. At least we kept busy, doing nothing, together. This was the push for the easy, communal life, the *dolce far niente*, if you'll pardon the Esperanto, which soon manifested itself in many different ways. For example, on the outer limits of my native neighborhood, we'd loosely coagulate on "the corner," at "the wall" or by "the park." More recently, however, I've undergone a compulsion to deposit my bones in "the lounge." I've wound up now with all my friends in "the lounge" at "the College." Light this, will you?

College has become a nervous habit, just like going home early once was, to anticipate and forestall confrontation. Bumming cigarettes, bumming lunches, bumming rides and above all, bumming term papers for a course. Any college lounge is the new street where you can do anything, get anything. Look! Everyone's dropping here, too. Can you dig it? Tripping in school. Hey, want one of these, it's my third already and it's only 11 o'clock.

Oh, what's phase three? That's when nothing matters anymore. I got a job driving a cab. Getting stoned and getting laid are no longer problems: I'm an upper classman. I know there won't be any school in May, you know, a disruption. So, I'm passing time. But also unconsciously sweating it out. I'm waiting for it, what I don't know. Something, maybe the summer. Like, there's my apartment—crowded with the excess tensions of everyone who doesn't have their own apartment and are just dropping by. They remain all night, you know. It's the tv screen and silence. Oh, did I forget to mention that we had smoked a lot of hash before the tv was turned on? And oh, yes, what marvelous hallucinations we all have, as my roommate, Chuck, comes in with his head literally turning itself inside out, telling us that he's coming down from Speed; no! he isn't in any pain. And so, another night. I know; it's got to change. Hey listen, I've got a class now, but I'm not going to it either—I'm going to switch lounges. So thanks a lot. I'll see you around.

## Panthers Split...

(Continued from page 4)

We have been in contact with our Minister of Information Eldridge Cleaver in Algeria and he asked us to explain to all of you that "a true revolutionary will off Central Committee" if Central Committee moves in a counter-revolutionary manner.

He and D.C. want all of the people to know that we will correct everything that must be corrected. We will need the support of the people to build a stronger and better Black Panther Party. The Black Panther Party does not belong to any one group or individual, but to all of us. For this reason if the criticisms that the people might have for the party are not dealt with they have the right to remove those so-called leaders.

In the words of Antonio Maceo—a Black Cuban Revolutionary. IF I GO FORWARD—FOLLOW ME; IF I SHOULD HESITATE—PUSH ME; IF I SHOULD STOP—KILL ME.

The Central Committee as we recognize it is as follows: Chairman Bobby Seale; Minister of Information Eldridge Cleaver; Field Marshall Don Cox; Communication Secretary Kathleen Cleaver.

Ray "Masai" Hewitt (Minister of Education), Emory Douglas (Minister of Culture), and Huey P. Newton will be held on trial before the people to be judged on their revolutionary commitment.

The Panthers emphasized that this step did not constitute a split within the Party, and that "there is only one Black Panther Party." They told the press that those Panthers who had been expelled unjustly would be reinstated in the Party.

## Support Bobby and Ericka

Come to a mass peoples' rally this Saturday, March 13, to be held in New Haven, Connecticut to show our support for Bobby Seale and Ericka Huggins. Both face life imprisonment. The rally will begin at Beaver Pond (maps will be issued) at 12 noon and then proceed to New Haven Superior Court. Bring banners and posters to show your support for Bobby and Ericka.

Also, the New Haven branch of the Black Panther Party would like people to bring canned food for their Free Food Program. If you can't attend the rally, but wish to donate food, bring your contributions to room 336 Finley by Friday.

For further information, call (212) 228-7745.

## So Long Artie

# KENT STATE

The campus **CAMPUS** call in the Guard? score: 4 students **UNDER** Here is what truly dead, 11 wounded. **FIRE** happened — and Now Pulitzer Prize **FIRE** why. Including winner James Michener reconstructs, hour portraits of key people who have remained obscure — until by hour, the events that led to the bloody climax. now. Condensed from Michener's forthcoming book. One of 41 articles & features in the March **READER'S DIGEST**



## Drugs

Continued from page 6

would not constitute a felony unless police requested such information. "It might not be illegal, but it would be immoral," countered Dean of Students Bernard Sohmer, but he was overruled.

The commission's report was mailed to the entire student body, though delivery has been delayed in many cases. The report requested responses and comments, but commission co-chairman Kenny Marion reported receiving five responses which were "nitpicking" and not helpful.

### PREGNANT? Need Help?

For assistance in obtaining a legal abortion immediately at minimal cost.

Call: (212) 582-4740  
8 AM to 12 Midnight, seven days a week for confidential and personal advice.

WOMAN'S MEDICAL ASSISTANCE OF NEW YORK  
Abortion Referral Service (ARS) International

The dream  
is over  
JOIN OP



Visit the future where love is the ultimate crime.

# THX 1138

Warner Bros. presents THX 1138 - An American Zentrop Production - Starring Robert Duval and Donald Pleasence - with Don Pedro Colley, Maggie McOmie and Ian Wolfe - Technicolor® - Technoscope® - Executive Producer: Francis Ford Coppola - Screenplay by George Lucas and Walter Murch - Story by George Lucas - Produced by Lawrence Turkin - Directed by George Lucas - Music by Lalo Schifrin

Warner Bros. Kew-Forest, N.Y. GP

STARTS THURSDAY MARCH 11

ON THE WEST SIDE ON THE EAST SIDE  
LOEWS STATE 2 LOEWS CINE  
BROADWAY AT 45TH ST. 382-5000 3RD AVE. AT 86TH ST. 427-1322