

CUNY Faculty May Take Job Action

By STEVE SIMON

The possibility is now looming greater than ever for the first faculty strike in the City University's history.

The faculty union, the Professional Staff Congress (PSC), has decided to give the Board of Higher Education (BHE) until the end of the month to offer "definite contract proposals" before it asks its 16,000 members whether they want to strike or take some other job action.

The two sides have been involved in contract negotiations since June 19, when the union presented its demands. An impasse quickly developed over two main issues involving job security and student-faculty ratios. When the old contract lapsed on August 31, there still had been no agreement on those and other issues, including wages.

A mediator from the state's Public Employees Relations Board has been called in to bring the two sides together. Sessions with representatives from both the PSC and the BHE were held throughout last weekend, and the mediator will meet with the union people on Saturday.

Will Announce Nov. 1 Deadline

Apparently miffed at the progress of the talks, the PSC's administrative council voted Tuesday night to apply pressure on the board by announcing a November 1 deadline after which the CUNY faculty will be polled on whether it is willing to authorize a job action.

It is not known whether the union leadership would recommend a strike at that time, but the timing of such a step would be left to the administrative council and the delegate assembly, which ruled out a strike on September 6 while authorizing the council to formulate a strategy for some type of job action.

"We're not interested in job action for the sake of job action," remarked PSC President Belle Zeller in a telephone interview last night. "We're interested in a contract we can live with. We hope the Board will respond to pressure from their staffs."

The calling of a strike by CUNY faculty

would be an unprecedented act, signalling a new era in collective bargaining for college professors. PSC was only formed during the summer after a merger of the Legislative Conference, which represented senior faculty, and the United Federation of College Teachers, which included non-tenured members.

Both Sides Close-mouthed

Neither side in the contract dispute is willing to talk publicly about the ongoing bargaining, but it is believed that the wage issue may have been settled. CUNY faculty wages already rank among the highest in the country.

If wages are now out of the way, then the bargaining has narrowed down to the even stickier questions of job security and student-faculty ratios.

The union is demanding that CUNY



Former Mayor Wagner
To Address Faculty Rally

reverse its long-standing policy of refusing to disclose the reason for not reappointing or not granting tenure to faculty members. In the past, CUNY officials have defended the practice by saying that they are protecting the fired faculty member's "academic reputation" and his chances of finding another job.

But PSC is contending that if an individual professor wants to know why he is being let go, he is entitled to learn the exact reasons. The union also opposes giving college presidents veto power over appointments recommendations made by departments.

Seek Ceilings in Classes

On the other major issue, PSC is asking that student-faculty ratios, which now average about 17 to 1 through CUNY, be reduced to 15 to 1 in remedial classes, 20 to 1 in introductory courses, and 30 to 1 in all others.

According to the union, CUNY's student-faculty ratio is higher than at any other

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1972

College Threatened By A Bomb Scare a Day

When student aide Helen Zangara answered the phone in the Political Science office in Wagner Hall the other day, the voice on the other end of the line quickly said, "There's a bomb in the building; get everyone out." She had become the latest recipient in a series of daily bomb threats against the College.

Zangara informed Melanie Wallace, the department's secretary, who quickly called the Security Office in Finley Student Center and was then told not to panic or spread any word about the threat. The building was not evacuated.

The secretary grew angry as the minutes passed, and there was no sign of the Wackenhut guards responding to her call.

Annoyed at what she considered an indifferent attitude on the part of the administration, she later complained, "I don't think that it is really fair to the students and faculty, if a guy is crazy enough to make calls like that, then he just might be crazy enough to put something in a building."

Her feelings were soothed the next day

when she was informed that six guards had indeed searched the building within minutes of her call.

According to Vice Provost Bernard Sommer, the policy of the administration is to conduct the search as quickly as possible without attracting too much attention. "There have been close to 500 of these calls in the past year," he said, "and the guards

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Dedicate New Buildings Saturday

Nat Holman, the College's retired coaching great, will return here on Saturday for a special "Old Timers" game which will mark the dedication of the new multi-million dollar physical education complex, Jeremiah T. Mahoney Hall.

Opposing him on the coaching lines will be William "Red" Holzman, coach of the New York Knicks, who starred for Nat in the early 1940's. They will be participating in one of three "Old Timers" games that will inaugurate the new 3,500-seat gymnasium at 2 P.M.

The late Judge Mahoney, for whom the

new athletic structure is named, was one of the College's greatest and most versatile athletes, starring in football, baseball, track and lacrosse. An 1895 alumnus, he served twice as president of the Amateur Athletic Union, was a member of the New York State Supreme Court and ran as the nominee of the Democratic Party for Mayor in 1937.

The connecting 13-story Science Building will be dedicated at 11 A.M. after a convocation at which Dr. Phillip Handler, president of the National Academy of Sciences, will deliver a speech.

Hayden: The War is Corrupting Our Spirits

What follows is the complete text of Tom Hayden's speech on the South Campus lawn last Wednesday afternoon. We feel that it merits special attention because it touches on many of the problems that confront those of us who are concerned with social change. Hayden's activities span the entire decade of social upheaval that highlighted the 60's. He began in 1961 as a founder of Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) and ended the decade as a defendant in the Chicago 8 trial. Through it all he has maintained his sense of direction and purpose without losing hope or falling into the rut of aimless rhetoric that has befallen so many of his contemporaries. The speech rambles, but his attack on the Vietnam War is powerful and all-encompassing, and the point he makes about why we should not fall prey to our frustrations needs to be said over and over until we believe it.

We're organizing the Indochina Peace Campaign for a larger purpose than just trying to influence public opinion during the election period, although we think it's important to try to do so. The larger purpose is probably best described by a story that came from when we were doing a slide show in rural Utah. We were showing people a great many slides about U.S. war crimes in Indochina. The people in the audience like many, many millions of Americans were having a hard time believing that Americans do this sort of thing, were having a hard enough time believing that this was going on routinely in Indochina, were having a hard time believing that we were all being lied to by the Defense Department and the White House about the fact



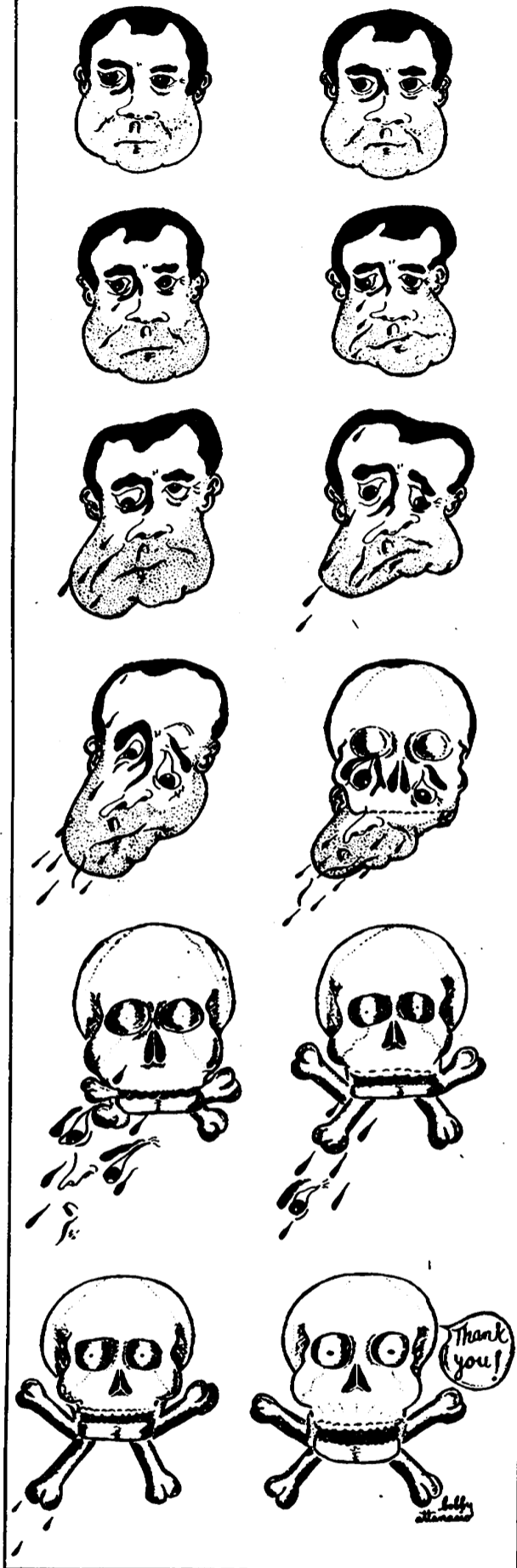
that these crimes go on. And the people in the audience who came to our assistance were Vietnam veterans who said that the slides of war crimes and torture and that sort of thing were really mild compared to what was really going on.

Then there was one particular individual in the room who was dressed like everybody else, looked like everybody else, was a normal American, a normal-looking student. And he began to describe case by case how he had killed a number of Vietnamese deliberately and systematically, and you could feel people moving away from him, as if they were not like him, as if he was an abnormality, as if he had become something like a leper in their midst. They began to pull away even farther when he started to describe in detail how he had raped various Vietnamese women, case after case. The dean of students seemed ready to throw him out of the school; she wanted to know what his name was. Other people were flinching as he described these things, and then he turned to everybody in the room, and he said, "Listen, I have to live with this for the rest of my life, the least that you could do is know that it happened."

Our purpose is to make that as clear as possible to as many people as possible, because we're in the situation now where we have one of those few opportunities in a lifetime to overcome being 'good Germans,' being the kind of people who during the 1940's said it was not happening when the soot from the ovens was falling on their laundry. In a sense, we have been 'good Germans' since

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Four More Years?



observation post

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First Impressions

MARK BOBICK

If you've ever had a large, but otherwise non-descript hippy suddenly jab his finger in your face and say, "smile," you've met me—and one of my reactions to City College.

City College holds greater potential toward the destruction of my ego than any other thing I have experienced in the 25 months since my ego blossomed into shaky, yet ever strengthening self-awareness. At the same time, City College gives me the blissfully sheltering and shielding effect that all college campuses and the smaller worlds they represent give to most students. A contradiction? Yes.

I'm meeting the contradictions and confusion which City College has thrown into me by blatant escapism, which solves nothing, but it gives me a chance to look at myself and the contradiction and confusion in the third person.

When I do, I see that one of the main struggles here is that of one sensitive ego trying to maintain self-esteem in the face of the staggering competition of 20,000 other egos. This is especially difficult for me when considering the facts of my situation in high school.

An apt psychological analogy to "me in high school" would be "Huey Long in the U.S. Senate." Long interrupted the solemn Senate proceedings at will. He launched alternating outrageous ridicule and serious charges at the Roosevelt Administration and at the prominent members of the Senate.

Myself, likewise, disrupted anything and everything I wished. I intimidated administrators and ridiculed teachers and security guards. I went to high school virtually to my own rules. My position was strengthened by my possession of a police press pass. I went around intimating that any action taken against me would be reciprocated in the pages of my newspaper.

As a result of these activities I became known to all. Not that I was particularly liked or particularly disliked, but I knew everybody and they knew me. Being somewhat naturally gregarious, this pleased my ego immeasurably.

I rapidly came down off that trip after a few days of classes at City College. Suddenly I know nobody and nobody knows me. But, I say in stark defiance, I will not allow myself to develop "a small circle of friends" and then, never venture beyond it. I'm going to try and meet everybody at least once.

There will, however, be some difficulties. First of all, most of the students walk around this campus with either scowls or grimaces on their faces and, frankly, they look as if they would rather fall into a convenient sewer hole infested with starving barracuda rather than talk to any of the total strangers they see all around them.

But I just can't believe that all these young people could be so anti-social or inhibited. Therefore I walk up to these total strangers, jab a nicotine stained index finger in front of their unsmiling countenances and say "smile." I've found myself vindicated by the number of compliances to my command. There are of course those unhappy and

discouraging few who respond by scowling even more.

Another one of the difficulties in trying to relate to other people around me on this campus is that the traditional centres for striking up conversations are virtually no-person's-lands, i.e., the Finley Snack Bar and Student Center, where, if an individual of either sex comes in alone and sits at an empty table, he or she is assured of being alone for the entire duration of the stay at the table. NOBODY seems to have enough guts to share a table with a stranger. I've even had the experience of sitting down at a table where there was already one person sitting and to have that person rapidly go through a sequence of fidgeting, a look at a wrist watch and a full speed departure. And no, I'm not all that disgusting looking.

Along another line, a friend who's been attending City College for a few years casually commented to me on the first day of classes, that "don't argue with Blacks at City College, it leads to race riots." Then, I looked upon the comment with scorn, but now, after three weeks of classes, I know what he was talking about. I walk around this campus and I finally learned what the "invisible blackman" is all about.

I don't see the black people on this campus unless I really look very hard, and I have the distinct feeling that they don't see me. At City College, black stays with black and white stays with white. There is no real communication between the races except for the fine, beautiful and very, very rare instances where the communication is love and emotion.

This is sick, and the blame lies on both sides of the color line. If this place is supposed to be filled up with intellectuals and liberal thinkers, then Lenin and Phil Ochs were right about liberals. I recall the Ochs' line "And I love Puerto Ricans and Negroes, as long as they don't move next door . . . so Love Me, Love Me, Love Me, I'm a LIBERAL."

The final critical comment I can level at City College deals with an attitude I was truly surprised and depressed to find here. That attitude is the "Oh, City (College) is such a draaaagggg, man." The other day some girl said that and I pursued her, demanding an explanation of that statement. She was unable to supply one that made any sense, and it became scintillatingly clear to all those listening to the exchange that the girl had merely said it because it was fashionable to do so. This angers me. I cannot feel anything but contempt for someone who is so unimaginative and uninspired that he expresses apathetic dissatisfaction for an environment which he returns to year after year. Yet it seems that this is a rampant practice.

I must confide optimistically, having become an optimist of late. Unique as I consider myself to be, I'm sure that there are others who hold similar beliefs to mine. To these I say, challenge the people around you to be more human. Resist the pressure by those around you to succumb to the negativistic, apathetic and plain unfriendly vibes that many seem to exude. Rise above it. There's more to life than all that.

Faculty May Take Job Action

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university in the state and has been a prime factor in leading about 10,000 students—including 35.8 percent of all Open Admissions students—to voluntarily drop out during 1970-71, the first year of the "open door" policy.

Chancellor Robert Kibbee has replied that a stringent budget provided by the state and city is forcing the university to require further increases in "productivity."

A ten percent "productivity" increase was imposed on the faculty last year, and a comparable increase this year.

Quarrel Over Parental Leave
 Ironically, one request which both sides have endorsed has caused some friction during this late stage in the negotiations.

When the university announced two weeks ago, that it would offer faculty members their choice of a maternal or paternal leave, the union was caught by surprise and angered because it had made a similar demand back in June and was not credited with doing so.

"It's not the most world-shaking issue," PSC President Zeller commented. "But this is

what the Chancellor chose to pick up and run with like a flag. Originally, they were opposed to it, but then we picked up the Sunday Times and saw that they changed their minds. It was startling."

The two versions of parental leave also differ. The union asked that a faculty member not be penalized for taking a leave for up to two years, including 12 paid weeks plus accumulated sick leave, for childbirth, child care or adoption.

In a statement hailing its proposal as "a very significant first for the academic community," CUNY countered with an offer of four weeks of paid leave and up to 18 months of unpaid leave for both male and female faculty members.

Moreover, the university has yet to officially make its proposal at the bargaining table.

The PSC administrative council's decision to poll the PSC membership on its willingness to strike will be announced tonight at "a rally for a decent contract" at 7 P.M. at the Marc, 27 Union Square West, near 16th Street.

Among the speakers invited to address the rally are former Mayor Robert F. Wagner, Harry Van Arsdale, president of the Central Labor Council, Albert Shanker and Thomas Hobart, co-presidents of the New York Congress of Teachers, David Selden, president of the American Federation of Teachers, and Catherine Barrett, president of the National Educational Association.

Marshak is Back

President Robert Marshak returned to work Monday following a month-long vacation in the Virgin Islands. Marshak was ordered to take a rest by his doctor after suffering a stroke in August.

He is using a cane to aid him in walking. His Doctors have cautioned the renowned physicist to proceed slowly in his attempt to resume his full duties at the College; and as a consequence, Marshak will only work half days for the next several weeks.

Civil Disobedience: More Civil, Less Disobedient

By JONATHAN NEUMANN

AMHERST, Mass.—Civil disobedience is becoming more civil, and less disobedient. At least that seemed to be the case Monday morning as 44 persons were arrested for blocking the main gate to the Westover Air Force Base in nearby Chicopee.

Tension was low-keyed and relations were warm among anti-war demonstrators, Air Force officials and local police. In fact, there is good reason to believe the police were looking for a larger turnout and longer sit-in than the protesters.

Last spring, 1400 people from the five-college Amherst area were arrested at the base after President Nixon announced the mining of Haiphong harbor. One demonstration received national attention because Amherst College's president, John Ward, led a sit-in in the middle of the runway of this Strategic Air Command installation.

After that bust, however, the local police said it could not afford to pay the \$60,000 in overtime salaries to its force. As "an act of good faith to the community," the Valley Peace Center (VPC), which organized the Westover demonstrations, raised money to

help pay the Police Department's overtime bill.

The cops therefore looked at this latest demonstration merely as a way to earn some easy money.

"How've you been? Had a good summer?" one demonstrator asked a cop at the beginning of the rally.

"Oh, okay," the cop answered in a very friendly tone. "But we really missed you. No overtime." The two laughed.

The atmosphere of the demonstration was tranquil throughout, and the anti-war protesters set the mood at the start by singing "We Shall Overcome," "We Shall Not Be Moved," and other protest songs.

"We have come, not to upset the people here," said VPC leader Jim Matlack to the crowd of 100, most of whom were in their 20's or 30's. "We only wish to express our continuing revulsion against the war—against all sides who are fighting and killing. Most of all, we hope to achieve a brotherhood here: all of us, that includes the police, the army, as well as the counter-protestors across the street."

The only shouting and sloganeering came from the nine counter-demonstrators, who were surrounded by 20 waiting policemen. As the anti-war

protestors quietly sang, "Nations shall not lift sword against nation . . ." one crew-cut young counter-protestor began shrieking at the top of his voice, "God Bless America."

Another counter-protestor shouted: "Communists, cowards . . . You're all Communists."

The group stopped singing and one man responded: "My friends across the street call me a Communist. But that's not true. If I lived in North Vietnam, I'd stand in front of their air bases. The police here are probably nicer than the Vietnamese police. I am proud to be an American. But my conscience tells me I have to stand in front of these gates."

The demonstration was so calm that if it weren't for the giant American flags carried by the counter-protestors someone might have walked right by the two camps of protesters simply assuming that some of the Air Force base personnel were on a coffee break.

The loudest shouting of the day came from a policeman. As one cop stood in the chilly New England town, waiting for the demonstrators to finish singing, he looked down at his shivering feet, and cried aloud: "Where the hell are my boots?"

Eventually the group formed a single line to block the morning auto traffic coming into the base. After ten minutes, police informed the group that they would be arrested unless they left.

Quietly and calmly, the police walked the demonstrators to a school bus which served as a paddy wagon. Two buses waited, but only one was needed. No one resisted; however, a few protesters wearing painted, white faces and Vietnamese peasant hats asked to be dragged to the bus in a symbolic gesture of violence.

One young woman, holding her baby, was arrested. A policeman took the baby as she climbed into the back of the bus. When she found a seat, the officer gently returned the child, lightly twitching its nose.

The woman smiled at the officer. After the demonstration, one protestor who was not arrested, tried to explain why the mood was so calm:

"None of the regular politicians were here, that's why I didn't get arrested. Something seemed wrong. The spirit was missing. I don't know where everybody was."

There was no word yet on who will pay this year's police bill.

Calling all English Majors

The term's first meeting of the English Majors Caucus was held with a minimum of fanfare and ballyhoo last Thursday. The caucus meeting drew a rather meager crowd as only three students responded to the over 500 newsletters which were posted.

The caucus will make a second attempt this Thursday at 2 P.M. in Room 917 Mott #3. Two students are to be elected to sit as voting members on each of the department's eight standing faculty committees.

English majors and any other students interested in the machinations of the department or who are holding some particular desires or complaints thereof, are urged to attend.

Drug Counselors Help 25 Students a Month

By PIOTR BOZEWICZ

Walk into 346 Finley and the two people sitting there will give you a friendly welcome and treat you in a manner which is unlike most administrators. The two of them have good reason to be friendly. Last year, the College gave the two of them a free hand in setting up and running a drug counseling program.

The program, now starting its second year of operation has been quietly giving about 25 students a month counseling and referrals in drug problems.

The two counselors, William Surita, founder and former director of an East Harlem Drug Program and Bill Colon, an ex-addict who was an assistant to Surita in the Harlem project were asked to set up a drug program at the College by the administration last year with the agreement that the administration would not ask them to keep records of the students involved and would not ask them to do any paperwork.

Surita indicated that one of the main reasons they left the East Harlem Drug Program was that "We are so involved in paperwork we couldn't deal with the people." Surita added that when a student walks into the office for help they can immediately sit down with him to see how they can help him—no names are asked, no records are kept of the interviews and in short, they don't do the things which tend to scare away people who want help with a drug problem.

Of the 25 or so students who come into their office a month, most have problems with heroin and methadone addiction. When an addict walks in he usually gravitates to Colon, who himself was an addict for twenty years, being in and out of prison for 17 of them. "They (addicts) distrust people who don't know drugs," Colon said and added then that they later would want to talk with Surita, who was never an addict himself though he said that 70 percent of his friends were.

Treatment for student addicts consists mainly of trying to place them into various detoxification and rehabilitation programs with which the two counselors have

much personal experience. They have many personal contacts in city agencies, hospitals and other drug programs in Manhattan and the Bronx. The counselors can immediately place students into one of four hospitals—Lincoln Hospital, St. Luke's, Harlem Hospital and Knickerbocker Hospital.

Colon said that their office also provides a whole scope of associated services—financial aid, medical assistance, problems with school and legal problems. He said that both of them have gone to court many times to intercede for students who were busted for drugs. Colon said that none of the students ever had to serve time. Many students were given a conditional release on the grounds that they would stay in the Drug Program.

Colon and Surita, who are both in the College's masters program, felt that the faculty isn't aware enough of the drug problem and sent letters to each department offering to conduct drug awareness seminars for

departmental faculty. To date only four departments have given a response—Physical Education, Sociology, Psychology and Economics. "You can't isolate yourself and say 'I only teach.' If a person has a drug problem you just can't deal with him in that way."

The counselors both consider methadone maintenance to be a crutch and a dead end. "Methadone is another kind of coping out. You're in a constant stupor. Anyway you look at it it's detrimental to the individual," Surita commented.

Many people not familiar with drugs think that Methadone satisfies the craving for heroin and yet does not produce a high. "Not true," Surita said, "Addicts come in here and tell us methadone is a better high than heroin." Methadone also has the advantages that it does not need any "works" as it usually comes in capsules. Most people have no idea what it looks like and the effects are hard to spot in an individual.

College Threatened By A Bomb Scare a Day

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have a set routine by now. They sweep the building floor by floor and check every conceivable place that someone could leave a package."

Sohmer added that "it is a frightening experience to be on the receiving end of a bomb threat but there is very little we can do about it."

This past summer, the secretaries in Steinman Hall were subjected to a barrage of phone threats, and they got so fed up that they sent Sohmer a petition demanding that the New York City police be called in for each search.

"We had to turn them down," Sohmer said, "because the police would come racing up to the College with the sirens wailing, and the last thing we want is attention. If we feel that the threat is serious enough, then we will empty the building, other-

wise there is no need for everyone to know what we are doing."

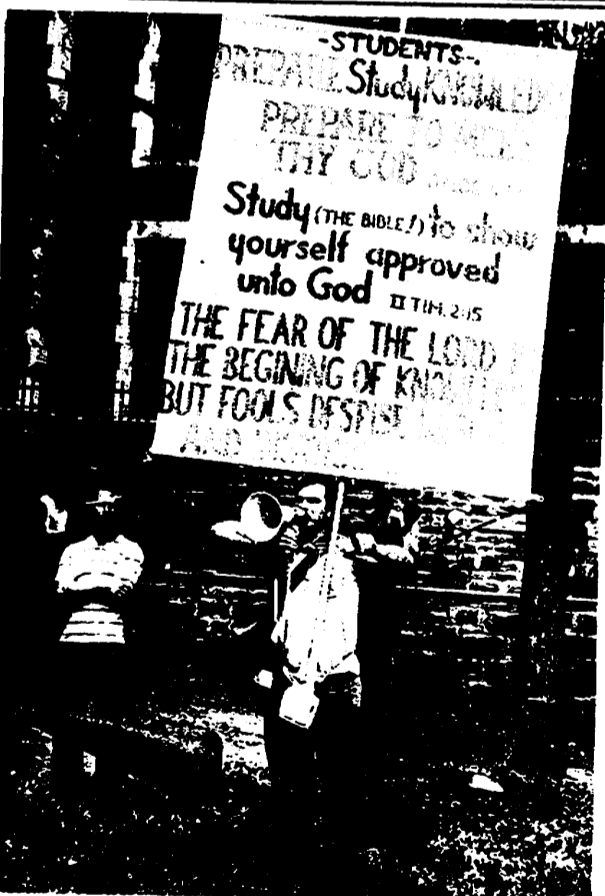
Made From the College

Sohmer suggested that nearly all of the phone calls have been placed by the same person who merely says in a low voice, "There's a bomb in the building, get everyone out."

"We are pretty sure that the calls are being made from the College," the Vice Provost said, "by someone who has access to the Centrex directory. Whoever is making the threats is just opening the book and calling a number because there is no pattern to the calls."

Sohmer has no idea as to who the caller might be and doubts very much that the calls could ever be traced. He says that he can think of no reason why the calls are being made, other than "some people get their kicks in strange ways."

—Tom McDonald



Can this really be the the end?

... And furthermore, the Mohr circle shows us that if Point A is rotated to point B, Ey will drone drone drone. . .

SQUEAL!! I am rudely awakened by the sound of a bullhorn. A bullhorn??? But it's only the third week of school. . . AND WE MUST BRONA BRACK. . . Who can it be?? Is it a McGovern rally? But most students on campus are probably for him—thus, they wouldn't need a rally here. . . NUMBER 1 BLAH FRA BOH. . . What are they saying? Maybe it's a pre-Jane Fonda anti-war rally in front of the Administration Building. . . Hmmm. . . 12:44. . . Can't see anything out the window. . . THAT HE BRON BLAH I DON'T KNOW BAH THA. . .

"Class is over." Run down the steps to the Quadrangle. There he is with a 15-foot sign. Wonder what group he's from. . . Ah yes, now I can read it: "STUDY THE BIBLE."

Right arm, brother.

—Herb Perten

Hayden Hits the Godfather

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the very first days that Christopher Columbus killed the Indians, but you only have an opportunity to overcome that blindness, to rectify that wrong, occasionally, and we believe that this is one of those opportunities.

We believe that the people, the good, honest and decent people who are working for McGovern, even if they are only 25 per cent, represent a beginning in the process of our preventing being 'good Americans'. But we intend to go much farther than the McGovern campaign although we ourselves support McGovern. We intend to focus our attention instead on Nixon and the Nixon Doctrine.

The little button that I'm wearing was given to us last night. It says "Nixon for Godfather." What we have been gradually discovering on this tour is that the label Godfather does not belong on the backs of Italian-American people but belongs on Nixon and Kissinger because they represent a policy which says that everyone in the world has a price; everyone in the world can be receptive to deals; and we will offer everybody in the world a deal which they cannot refuse.

For the people of Indochina, the price of their holding out for their independence has been a premeditated slaughter which has become more extensive than at any time in the history of the war. It has become so extensive that it is very difficult for people to believe. For instance, by November, Nixon will have dropped four million tons of bombs on Indochina in a war which he says is winding down, which he tells us relentlessly is disappearing. Four million tons of bombs are twice the total the United States dropped everywhere in the world during the Second World War. Nixon will have dropped since 1970, more tons of bombs on Cambodia, a tiny country with a population of 6,000,000 than the United States dropped on Japan, including Hiroshima and Nagasaki throughout the Second

For the Indochinese, the price of holding out has been slaughter

World War. The Asian death toll has increased 25 per cent since Nixon came to office.

We are now utilizing on a permanent basis 200,000 U.S. military personnel, using more aircraft carriers, more destroyers and warships, more planes, and especially more B-52's, which are indiscriminate saturation bombers, B-52s which are being employed in greater numbers than ever before. We are using more military force than has ever been used before in Indochina against more people, over more territory than ever before, and we are being told that the war is winding down. The offer from the Godfather to us is that if we will be silent, if we will let this pass, this war which costs us 20 million dollars a day but which is costing us less and less in terms of American lives. If we will let this pass, then the draft will be lifted from our backs; we will not have to die in Indochina; we can be content in silence as the war becomes automated.

This, therefore, becomes a war which is universal in its implications, a war between small countries and large, a war between revolutionaries in the Third World pitted against the most massive technology that Western powers have ever thrown against them, a war for our own consciousness at the same time. And we don't believe that it will succeed, but we do believe that in the process many things will be tested.

It is a doctrine which will be applied to every oppressed minority and is being applied to every oppressed minority and every small country, with Vietnam merely being the forefront of this attempt at this doctrine. Let me just give you two examples. One is the deliberate policy of straightaway benign neglect towards Black, Chicano and



Puerto Rican people in this country which Nixon in his doctrine believes very easily that he can get away with. We all know about that or should know about that.

A second one which we should know more about because it has been twisted entirely around is the use of the Nixon doctrine against Jews in the Soviet Union. I think you would find this interesting in New York City because Nixon is the one who had Rockefeller say that the Summit Conference in the Soviet Union would somehow result in something good for the Jews in Moscow. This summit conference, which was being used to try and bribe the Russians into cutting off aid from Hanoi, was simultaneously a conference which resulted in the mass roundup of thousands of Jews in the Soviet Union.

According to James Reston of the New York Times last week, the Jews were planning to have a demonstration to bring to the attention of their supposed benefactors Nixon and Kissinger their situation in Moscow, and so the Soviet police went into their homes and offices, rounded them up, and put them in camps so as to make sure that the Summit Conference to tighten relations between the Soviet Union and the United States, the Summit Conference to suppress the Vietnamese independence struggle, would not be marred or disrupted or embarrassed by the presence of demonstrators. This is the kind of policy that will come down on everyone struggling for their cultural rights, on every small country struggling for their independence, and down upon the American people if the Nixon doctrine prevails. And that is what we're struggling against.

The struggle in Indochina is something that after ten years of the peace movement, we still know very little about. We think that this is no accident, and one purpose of our campaign is to try to inform people on as broad a basis as possible not only that the President is lying about escalation, but that the people in Vietnam and in Indochina as a whole are not the enemies of the American people. To the contrary, preserving their independence will be a step towards preserving our own. Losing their independence will be a step towards losing ours. The easiest way to communicate this is through bringing Vietnamese students to this campus. If you can arrange a cultural night, there are organizations of them on the East Coast which the Campaign can put you in touch with.

But let me give you a very blunt description of what I mean. The Pentagon Papers reveal that when we first intervened in Indochina in the 1940s, our planners knew that we were intervening against a struggle for self-determination on that was led by a nationalist movement called the Viet Minh, under the leadership of Ho Chi Minh, who 27 years ago this month declared independence for all of Vietnam using the preamble of the American Declaration of Independence in announcing exactly the opposite of the Nixon-Kissinger Doctrine, the Great Power Doctrine, the Godfather Doctrine. He said that the American Declaration of Independence applied to all people in the world, especially the small countries because this was a time for them to move at last away from colonialism and towards self-determination.

His declaration of independence applied to all of Vietnam, which was completing an 80-year struggle against the French and a five-year struggle against the French and Japanese. It was a declaration for all of Vietnam, not for three Vietnams as the French tried to carve out, not for two Vietnams, which the United States has insisted has existed since 1954, but for one Vietnam. He was standing in the tradition of 2,000 years of struggle for the independence of Vietnam against foreign aggression when he stated those words. And he was supported by American intelligence officers there in Hanoi who had worked with his movement during the Second World War, when in part, the American people fought for self-determination.

There was a swift change, a drastic change in the direction of trying to sabotage self-determination in Vietnam, first by America financing the French war of reconquest, then by the United States refusing to abide by the Geneva agreements. So we have been fighting for 27 years against a country which declared its independence and has had to struggle for most of our lifetime to preserve it against a dictatorship that we have imposed there.

This begins to explain a great deal. It begins to explain for instance why the killing must become indiscriminate, why normal Americans can be turned into mad-dog killers, why the mother of one of the GIs who killed people at My Lai asked the question, "Why did I send my son away a good boy and have him come back a killer?" It is because when you are fighting against the idea of self-determination, your killing must become indiscriminate. You must kill the old as well as the young, the crippled, the tired and the feeble as well as the able-bodied. You must kill everyone who fights for self-determination.

The government, the so-called government, that we are supporting in Saigon will help us understand this. It is led by generals who fought on the side of the French, who run one of the most corrupt governments in the world, who are traitors to their own country, who support a heroin ring in Southeast Asia. Ky, who once declared that Hitler was an admirable man, these are the people on whose side we fight, for whom we have paid 200 billion dollars, to whom we distribute M 16s.

The man in power in Saigon, Nguyen Van Thieu, has a policy which he calls the policy of four no's which we ought to be aware of—No coalition ever with Communists;



No neutrality for South Vietnam, it must always be in an alliance with the United States; No territory must ever be granted in all of Vietnam to the Communists, that includes North Vietnam, and No civil liberties for Communists in the South. In keeping with these four nos, there are 300,000

Preserving their liberty will be a step towards preserving our own

political prisoners in Saigon and in the other cities of South Vietnam, whom we ought to care about as much as the 500 POWs in the North.

And if you think about it, what does the policy of four no's spell out, except the necessity of a war of genocide. Because this man, this dictator in Saigon, explained in early August what the four no's meant. He said there are Communists everywhere: Communists under our beds, Communists under our ancestors' altars, Communists behind our backs, Communists within our ranks. Therefore, he has closed virtually all the newspapers within the rigged system of newspaper production in Vietnam. He has suspended the rigged elections of the countryside, because he said the Communists were being elected and taking advantage of them. He has put under house arrest many of the officers in his own army because he says they're too oriented to the Communists.

If you cannot have coalition with the Communists, if they are everywhere, under your bed, under your altar, behind your back, and in your ranks, then you have to conduct a war which will gradually decimate everyone, in which finally U.S. military advisors will begin saying things like they said this last week: "We are using B 52's every time we see two or three people in Quang Tri province." That was one quote. "We are not wounding them fatally yet, but within two years at the present rate of bombing," said another quote, "we can bleed them to death, we can bleed them to death." That is why we have to have a policy which is tantamount to the starvation of the people of Vietnam.

The President told us that when he mined Haiphong harbor, he was taking the decisive military step. He said that he was cutting off military supplies, when in fact, we now realize from the Pentagon and State department's own admission that 85 percent of what comes into Haiphong harbor is foodstuffs. Cutting off their food supply, starving them, that also explains why ultimately a



Bill Bryson

remodeled, starting with the wife of this dictator Thieu. It is a precondition to be a female member of high society in Saigon that you have your body altered.

The result for ourselves may not be the alteration of our bodies, but when we realize that what the National Liberation Front says is true, that our policy in Vietnam, besides killing people, is to turn them into yello-skinned Americans, we will start to realize that our own survival is in danger in another sense. Because if we are pacified while this is going on, what exactly will awaken us?

If this can take place in our name, for a decade, or for another four years, and if we find ourselves as we all do, becoming so upset, so frustrated or so disbelieving that we close off our emotional structure so that we will no longer be so upset about the war as we have been in the past, then whatever in the rest of our lives will reopen that emotional structure now that it's been closed down. We are corrupting ourselves to a point where it may no longer be necessary for fascist institutions to be imposed on us, because we all not have the spirit or ability to think for ourselves, to use the institutions around us, if we allow the war to corrupt us much further.

So the Peace Campaign is a struggle not only to allow the self-determination of the Indochinese people to flourish, but it is a campaign to regain the independence of the American people, beginning with ourselves. We're doing this in very simple ways by slide shows that you can use, by distributing tens of thousands of copies of the Pentagon Papers in digest form—and we think the Pentagon Papers are the same as the documents taken out of the Nazi safes by American generals in Berlin in the 1940s, the same kind of documents which demonstrate that our policymakers have been criminals and knowingly waged an aggressive war against a popular revolution and have knowingly waged it on a basis of deciding to deceive the American people.

We want to go out from places like these campuses into communities where people still are confused about whether the war is winding down. We want to talk to people who don't agree with us. We want to commit ourselves not simply to talking to each other to rebuild our energy, our information, and our commitment, but we want to be able to go out and select people who make us uncomfortable, people who make us paranoid, people who we are nervous to be around, because we believe, maybe correctly, that they hate us, would like to kill us, see us indicted or consider us traitors. We would like to get into arguments with them. We find it is bizarre that many people are willing to sit down in the middle of a street and be arrested by a policeman and take that kind of risk but then become nervous and uncomfortable about the idea of having a confrontation Sunday morning at church with the congregation there, Friday night at the Temple or any night of the week with the Elks Club or the trade union. We want to get tens of thousands of people into that kind of confrontation, to expose Richard Nixon, to tear down as much as possible the lie that the war is winding down, to make it as difficult as possible for people to go to the polls in November as "good Germans", thinking they can vote for Nixon and have peace; and simultaneously to broaden our ranks if it becomes necessary to continue struggling against the war for another four years or however long it takes.

The time to do it is now because we believe that the offensive in Vietnam has upset and brought about the crumbling of the Saigon regime, put it in more danger and more trouble than ever before. There is no military strategy beyond Vietnamization, therefore the Pentagon is at the crossroads. We do it now also because the presence of McGovern in the race ensures that there will be a debate about the war. It makes it possible for us in the Peace Movement to go out and argue with hundreds of

thousands and maybe millions of people at a time when they are interested in knowing whether they are being lied to or not; interested in knowing what the anti-war movement has to say. But we are going to go on for as long as it takes.

The last thing that I want to say in light of that, the need to go on, is simply that we don't think that the Vietnam

If we choose correctly, our great-grandchildren won't question our acts

War is simply an accident. We think it is the mirror for all of the problems of our generation, a mirror for all the problems of racism, and imperialism. If we see the war correctly, we will see that we are choosing to wage genocide, utilizing one part of our national character which involves a history of genocide against the other side of it, the tradition of democratic ideas and national self-determination. We are committing genocide against our best ideals in Vietnam.

We think it is no accident at all that here at the height of the Vietnam War, the best-seller in the United States this year in hardback was "Bury My Heart At Wounded Knee," the Pentagon Papers of the 18th and 19th Centuries, the secret history of the way the American Government and army out of greed for land and property, out of racism, utilized false negotiations, the burning of villages, the torture of prisoners, the dislocation of people from their ancestral homes, to destroy or nearly physically destroy anyway, the original inhabitants of this soil.

It's not an accident that that book comes out now, but it's not such a great benefit unless we seize the time to draw the lesson. It's a little too late, about a hundred years too late, for us to be celebrating this book at fashionable cocktail parties on the upper West Side here. It's not taking much of a risk to write book reviews about it or teach courses in American history about it, now that it's 75 years after the fact.

What we're wondering is whether or not anyone thinks, looking back, any statement or any action 75 years ago, 100 years ago, would have been too extreme if it would have saved the life of one fugitive slave. Would any action 100 years ago, looking back on it now, have been too extreme if it would have preserved the possibility of the Indians surviving against Custer? Most people would say no. Most people today agree that it was what we call a tragedy, a so-called dark spot in our otherwise bright history.

We want to reverse that. We don't want a book called "Bury My Heart At My Lai" to be printed 100 years from now for people to celebrate Ho Chi Minh in 100 years the way they do fashionably celebrate Sitting Bull today. We want to create a situation where our activity now, whether it's radio broadcast from Hanoi radio to pilots who don't see their victims, whether it's collecting aid for Medical Aid to Indochina, whether it's handing out War Bulletins on the street—We want our activity now to create a history, to create a situation in which we can choose between our heritage of genocide or our heritage of democracy.

And if we choose the right way, not only will Indochina be preserved, but historians will write a history in 100 years that our great-grandchildren will have no reason to question us critically about, only reasons to be proud of us for.

Thank you very much.

Sending Medical Supplies to Vietnam

By ROBIN HABER

"We must give aid and comfort to those the United States is bent on destroying." With that thought in mind, medical students have formed a group called Medical Aid to Indochina (MAI) to do just that.

MAI addresses itself to the more than 30 percent of the population in each Indochinese country who are now refugees, and to the 156,000 physically disabled, 258,000 orphans, and the 131,000 war widows.

Formed in February as an outgrowth of the Medical Committee for Human Rights, MAI includes many people who served as medical personnel in Vietnam and have vivid memories of napalm babies, screaming mothers, and white phosphorous skin burns.

MAI has sent more than \$40,000 worth of medical supplies into Indochina via air transport through Canada, Paris, China, and by rail into Vietnam.

Hospitals, communities and schools have been organizing to collect money to send in supplies through MAI. Needed are any and all recent medical journals and books, surgical instruments, medical and pharmaceutical equipment, germ cultures, and medicines (quinine, penicillin, streptomycin, etc.)

One of the MAI organizers is Susan Schnall, an ex-Navy nurse who was court-martialed for dropping anti-war leaflets from helicopters in Viet Nam and for treating the "enemy" as part of her belief in universal health care for all people.

Six cites figures showing that between 1965-1970, about 990,000 tons of toxic chemical products have been dropped

in the field and villages of Vietnam alone, as well as large quantities of poison gases, which are "intended to kill the population indiscriminately."

Medical Aid to Indochina has done a comparative study of the health care system of the Democratic Republic of Vietnam (DRV) and of the Thieu regime in the south, indicating that the DRV has four times as many doctors, five times as many medical graduates per year than South Vietnam, and twice the number of provincial hospitals with four times the bed capacity.

"Although the U.S. government gives \$50 million a year in medical aid to the Thieu regime in South Vietnam, only five percent of it reaches the provincial hospitals where almost all civilian care is given," the study concluded.

Aside from collecting supplies for Indochina, MAI sees itself as a political force acting on local fronts. Albert Einstein, Lincoln and NYU medical centers have organized MAI chapters in their hospitals, with others following them.

Einstein, with the approval of a majority of the hospital staff, instituted a boycott of one of the largest producers of medical machinery, Honeywell, Inc., which is also the biggest manufacturer of anti-personnel fragmentary and incendiary bombs.

Those who would like more literature or have any contributions at all to make (money, time, energy, minds, bodies, journals, medicines, surgical supplies, ideas, all together) can contact Medical Aid for Indochina at 777-2528 or 675-5000 or at its offices in Washington Square Methodist Church at 135 W. Fourth St., where meetings are held every Tuesday at 8:30 P.M.

president could consider bombing the dikes and flooding the country of Vietnam because at a point where your enemy is everywhere, you have to make your military message felt by everyone.

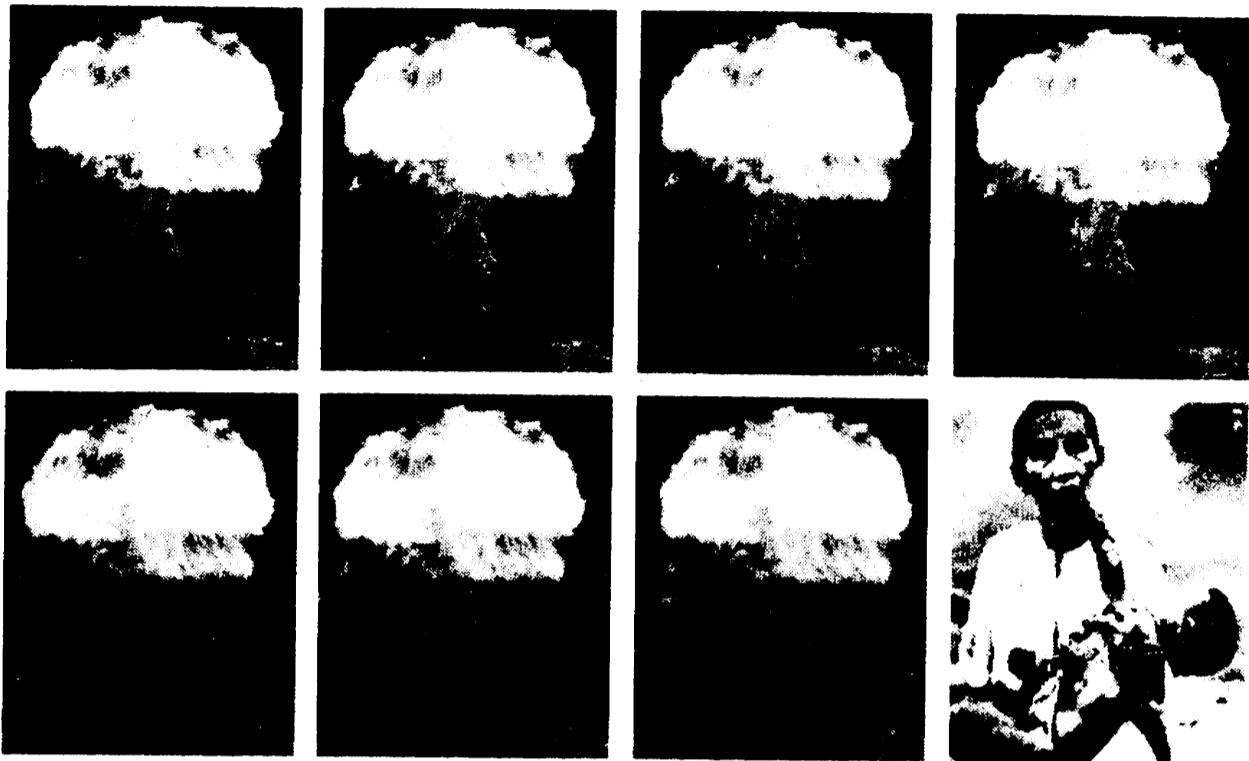
It is very important that we understand the dikes in Vietnam are not a Communist symbol. They are a Vietnamese symbol. They were first created 4,000 years ago when people came down from the hillsides as tribes and reclaimed from the sea the swampland that was at their feet and created the society that is today Vietnam. The Vietnamese people grew up with their dikes. Were it not for their dikes, the Vietnamese people would not exist. They stand below sea water on the one side and below the torrential, pouring, gushing rivers that are filled with rain on the other side, kept alive only by the dikes that they have built with their hands for thousands of years.

They say in Vietnam that they have no big monuments, no skyscrapers, no Washington Monument. Their only big monuments are their dikes. They are national institutions. That they are attacked by bombs which lodge under them and weaken the foundations, that they are attacked in any way is an attack on the national identity of the Vietnamese people, is an attack that comes about because the war has totally become an indiscriminate one.

Now ask yourself, what will happen to us, if for all of our lifetimes, we live in a country that is waging indiscriminate and genocidal war against another country which is trying to maintain its tradition of independence which goes back thousands of years. The result will be the destruction of a lot of life in Vietnam, but the destruction on a deeper level will be on the minds and attitudes of the people in this country.

Everything that we consider vice in this country has been deposited as virtue in Vietnam. For instance, Saigon is a city of whore houses, a city of Hondas, a place where American military experts brag that if you can get every Vietnamese male on the back of a Honda, the war would come to an end, as if these people, uprooted from their ancestral land, once they see our consumer goods, will be won away from nationalism and resistance towards being materialistic consumers.

We are training Vietnamese doctors to do operations on the bodies and faces of Vietnamese women of the upper class and the prostitutes, so as to make them over in supposedly the Playboy style of sex. The result of this is that thousands of Vietnamese prostitutes die each year of humiliation. They either commit suicide or die of an overdose of heroin. The women of the upper class, these people who supposedly are the beneficiaries of the Vietnamization program, are turned into supposedly American-style women learning the English language, wearing mini-skirts, having their faces and breasts



The Equivalent Of 7 Hiroshima A-Bombs Are Being Dropped On Indochina Each And Every Month

And that's after six years of protest!

Explosives equal to 420 Hiroshima A-bombs have already been dropped on Vietnam.

Millions of men, women and children have been killed, maimed or left homeless as a result of the bombing.

—and this is what President Nixon calls a policy of "great restraint"!

He tells us he is winding down the war — and then says that unless North Vietnam accepts his terms, there will be no reduction of the bombing. (As a matter of fact, there will probably be a further escalation.)

"Those who have had a chance for four years and could not produce peace, should not be given another chance," Nixon, October 9, 1968.

On this October 9th, it will be four years. Can our conscience stand the guilt of another four years of this kind of immorality under Richard Nixon?

What are the justifications we are given for this wasting of Vietnam and its people? To protect the people of South Vietnam from communism? To maintain democracy?

The regime we are defending suspends elections, muzzles the press, jails and tortures its political opponents. The people we are supposed to be saving are being systematically killed.

To the survivors, our fight to contain communism in Southeast Asia (at the same time that we are making business deals with communist countries) can only be viewed as hypocritical fanaticism, indistinguishable from that which we have sworn to oppose.

Even as the bombing and killing have been escalated, most Americans appear to have tuned out on what's happening in Indochina. The Nixon Administration is counting on the

American conscience to care only about U.S. casualties, not about the lives of Vietnamese.

Do we really *not* care about the people we kill?

Americans will not always be able to ignore the consequences of our actions. We will be asked: How could it happen? Where were you? What did you do?

Just protesting is not enough.

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Your dollars are crucial. Your dollars can stop the killing. Make it possible for George McGovern to awaken the people before November 7.

President McGovern would end the war.

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This is our last chance to make a difference.

Dear Senator McGovern:

I too feel compelled to do my utmost to end the war in Vietnam — and I know that requires the sacrificial giving of dollars to help you awaken every American. Enclosed is my contribution of \$25 (or the closest to that figure I can manage).

Peace.

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Free Crafts Classes

Free crafts classes are being offered in Room 350 Finley Center, beginning this week. On Wednesdays, needlecraft classes are being taught from 10 AM to 3 PM. On Tuesdays, leathercraft classes will meet from 10 AM to 3 PM. A Batik class will be held from 11 AM to 2 PM on Mondays.

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No More Scab Lettuce, Please

By DAVE SOLET

The cry "Boycott lettuce!" has rolled across America. From the College's cafeteria to United Fruit, Cesar Chavez's United Farmworkers Organizing Committee (UFWOC) is bringing pressure to bear.

The two-year-old boycott against iceberg lettuce has persisted despite opposition from growers, the Republican Party, and the Federal Government. Stephan Roberson, UFWOC organizer in New York, says that support locally continues to grow.

At the College, Raymond Doersam, the Food Services Director, reports that the cafeteria is no longer buying California lettuce. At the request

of a UFWOC representative, the cafeteria is only using lettuce grown in New York, he said.

The controversy began in the lettuce fields of California and Arizona around basic strike demands: a better wage, breaks in the 10-12 hour working day, cold drinking water to help relieve the 120-degree heat, and toilets in the fields.

Most of the strikers have now returned to work, and organizers are depending heavily on the boycott. In Arizona, workers were forced back to their jobs by an injunction forbidding the strike.

Every morning, some of the UFWOC's 500 volunteer workers stand in front of major downtown buildings handing out leaflets and

bumper stickers, urging passersby to sign boycott pledges, or simply talking to people on their way to work. So far, they have collected over 30,000 boycott pledges.

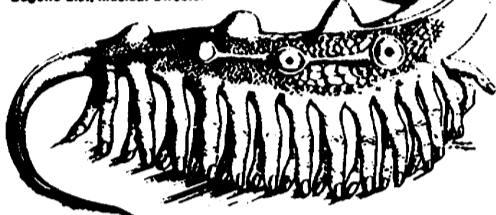
The boycott pledge is a promise not to buy non-union iceberg lettuce. Union lettuce can be identified by the Aztec Eagle, the union's emblem, on the paper wrapping the lettuce or the carton the lettuce is shipped in.

Representatives of two major supermarket chains, A&P and Bohack, could not be contacted. A&P representatives were all "in conference," while at Bohack, a spokesman commented that its Public Relations department would have "nothing to gain" by taking a stand on the boycott.

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—RALPH NADER

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THE ARTS

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GROUP DYNAMICS

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David Bowie: A Star in Search of His Galaxy

David Bowie. Ah, but didn't he put on a good performance last Thursday at Carnegie? Of course you knew that all along. That is, if you've ever heard any one of his four albums, you know Bowie is a rock and roll musician first and a star later.

First a word about the audience, sequined and feathered. Bowie and his red jet hairdo was not to be outdone by the second row, sporting pink afros and full length black satin. Admittedly, it was a freak fashion show, but all in good fun. These are the people Bowie appeals to on a visual level. Me, I was there to hear him play.

Bowie, or Ziggy (as in his song about an intergalactic pop-star) came on stage after a disappointing set by Ruth Copeland, the David Frye of female pop singers. She had everyone down to a tee, except Ruth Copeland.

The band wheeled in to "Hang On To Yourself" from Ziggy Stardust. Mick Ronson, the band's lead guitarist, let loose with some nice guitar riffs and Bowie wasn't far behind on his electric acoustic. David seems to be enjoying himself, waving his long fingers before the audience and blinking his eyes, which were heavy with mascara, but there was a sense that he was a bit overwhelmed by the event.

There was a lot of hype surrounding this

concert, most of it the result of what could be RCA's largest publicity campaign since the advent of radio. PR men were hailing Bowie as the "greatest living rock star." That's quite a reputation to live up to, especially on his first US tour. So Bowie went from song into song, refusing to communicate with the audience on anything but a musical level. However, he appeared hesitant and often backed away from his microphone, indicating weakness. After the third number, Bowie announced that he had picked up a 48 hour virus. He wanted to prepare the audience for an early departure, if necessary. After a few more numbers, including a fine version of "Space Oddity" from his second album, "Man of Music, Man of Words," the band left the stage and Bowie soloed with "My Death," a Jacques Brel song. When he left the stage, it appeared as though the concert was over. Suddenly, two strobe lights began to flash from both ends of the stage, making us all feel like we were in a 1920 movie. The band returned and before you could say "Spiders from Mars", Bowie changed jumpsuits and bounced back on stage for a few more numbers. The tenor of the concert changed with this transition, and we were now part of a high energy experience, with a seemingly rejuvenated Bowie running back and forth around the stage, strobes flashing. They did a Velvet Underground



song, "Waiting for the Man" and finished up with "Suffragette City," Bowie's masterpiece rocker. By now, the audience was dancing in the aisles and it seemed the song went on forever.

To emphasize the publicity buildup, thousands of autographed pictures of Bowie floated down from the balconies,

and there was a maddening rush to grab them. Not one picture remained on the floor.

Although Bowie's concert may have been disappointing for those who came to see Alice Cooperesque theatrics, or even an exceptionally good stage show, I left the concert feeling (again) that Bowie was indeed a (if not the) major force in pop music. I just hope he doesn't let his press agents get ahead of him.

—Ken Winkoff

Kinks are Rolling but Not Rocking

Everybody's In Showbiz, The Kinks (RCA)

The Kinks have gone through a lot of changes since signing with RCA, and unfortunately the changes have not all been good. All but two or three songs on the studio sides of this two-record set reflect a definite weariness from travelling on the road. Since changing labels, it seems that the Kinks have been on the road constantly, and touring is a thing that they never did much of. It was always "the elusive Kinks." If you saw them give a concert in New York you would feast your eyes on them and try to absorb some of their energy.

This past year, they have been suffering from overexposure. They have made at least five major appearances in this area, and the aesthetic experience is no longer the same. The strain is apparent in the lyrics of Ray Davies' new songs. Occasionally, he'll still come up with some good lines, like in "Hot Potatoes," but we'll probably never hear anything else about Terry and Julie or Plastic Man. Instead, Ray is always camping it up to the fullest, and his songs are now just scripts for his stage show. Sounding his inebriated best, he almost invites the listener to join in along with the record: "I want your

love, I need your love/ But all I get is hot potatoes/ When I come home late at night/ To satisfy my appetite."

As on their previous album, the Kinks rely heavily on countryish textures. This manages to ruin the opening cut, "Here Comes Another Day," if you think about how they might have done it around the time of Somethin' Else, but if you like square dancing, maybe you'll find them doing "Motorway" when you turn on the Johnny Cash Show one night. Then you can do a jig around your TV set to it.

On the bright side, there is "Does Anyone Know My Name?" written by brother Dave. Since "I'm A Lover Not A Fighter" on their first album, he has yet to write a bad song. "Supersonic Rocket Ship" is where Ray says all that the Kantners tried to in two albums. The difference is that Ray does it with all the simplicity of rock and roll: "On my supersonic rocket ship/ Nobody has to be hip? Nobody needs to be out of sight/ Nobody's gonna travel second class/ There'll be equality and no suppression of minorities/ Well, alright."

Where the album could use a good short rocker to close out the studio disc, there is

a seven minute ode to "Celluloid Heroes." Taken out of context, it is a good song and all that, but the album leaves you hungry for a taste of the harder stuff.

Your cravings are satisfied, for at least the time being, with the beginning of the live album. "Top of the Pops" is very solid, the strongest thing on the album, and even includes some additional lyrics and a good 15-second solo by Dave. "Brainwashed," the next cut is the final glimpse of the old Kinks style of rock and roll that we'll get from this album. From here on, they do Muswell Hillbillies tracks, snips of "Mr. Wonderful," "Banana Boat Song," and "Baby Face," and only 1:40 of "Lola" (which is sung by the audience).

The live sides are annoyingly short, and the bands between the tracks detract from the spontaneity of the celebration that took place that night at Carnegie Hall. If they left in a couple of songs that were on their previous live album, it would have been a more satisfying experience. Oh well, I guess you just have to realize that it is not the same band that used to wear those ruffy shirts and red velvet hunting jackets.

—Barry Taylor

Eagles Flying With A Lean Country Diet

A bunch of clean living, much travelled, and very wholesome Californians appeared at the Felt Forum last Friday. Their music had a wearisome sameness throughout the show, which is what happens when all the writers have the same roots. John David Souther, a lean, hungry-looking man, writes well, communicates with his audience, and admits that not all his material is autobiographical. There is a strong country influence, but his range is much wider and encompasses many different flavors.

Jackson Browne is also lean, but not as hungry-looking, the difference being one hit record more than Souther. Browne's songs seem to be very personal memories of happy and not so happy times past. I've always thought it must be very painful for a man to remember a different part of his life every time he sings a song. Browne's "Song For Adam" is a very moving description of one part of his life, and "Jamaica Say You Will" is another. His songs are by and large beautiful and very musical pieces.

Accompanying Browne was David Lindley, of the former West Coast rock-psychedelic band Kaleidoscope, on violin, mandlin, guitar and steel guitar, and second vocals. Lindley alone contains more talent than found in all of Eagles. Riding high on the strength of a hit 45, co-written by Jackson Browne, they headlined the show, attempting everything but producing almost nothing.

Bernie Leadon, formerly of the Flying Burrito Bros., can play guitar, banjo, and can sing. He shows talent and stands out, because the others look pretty and can only play adequately at their best. There is no spontaneity, you can play the album real loud, put your head between the speakers and get the same wonderful musical effect. Their best song is almost without saying, "Take It Easy."

The Felt Forum audience was musically complacent enough to require two encores from the Eagles, the second one being, "Most of Us Are Sad," a combined performance by all the evening's performers. It was real pretty, just like the people who sang it.

Gregory P. Vorsi

Zappa Never Lets You Down When It Comes to Performing

ZAPPAED CONCERT

After listening to an uncountable number of records and attending an innumerable amount of concert, one is able to make several conclusions about rock music. One, very few rock "musicians" can lay any claim to that title; and two, rock's prime-selling factor is its vitality and life. Not comparing rock to any other established forms of music, but judging it on its own, you can think of only a handful of performers who are musically adept and creatively original.

One of those people performed at the Felt Forum on Sept. 22-23 and managed to continue shining a light in what is now a very dim world of rock music. When you go to see Frank Zappa, you know he is going to present a musical package both musically adroit and original. In the words of an anonymous philosopher, "Frank Zappa never lets you down."

Zappa's latest band consists of 20 pieces, varying from a three-man trombone section to a one-woman marimba section.

The music is new to most rock fans—not many of us have been brought up on Edgar Varese and Leonard Bernstein—and hard to digest all in one concert, even harder when some of the audience staggers instead of walks and sleeps when they should be listening.

Ranging from pieces like "Dog Meat," a medley of two past Zappa pieces, to compositions that sound like the overture of a very finely-scored Broadway show, the music flows, changes and even stimulates. (What it stimulates I'm not really sure, but it stimulates.)

Also on the show was Tim Buckley, who doesn't communicate well with 4500 people at one time. It's too bad the Felt Forum audience had more Qualudes than brains, otherwise they might have been able to appreciate Buckley's sharply beautiful and personal music. As a point of general information, the sound was excellent, the staging good, and the show was well run.

—Gregory P. Vorsi

