



observation post

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New Voting For Exec Committees

Voting will be conducted among student majors in about 15 departments and programs next month for representatives on committees that will appoint new faculty for next fall.

Departments participating in this second round of elections to Executive Committees did not hold votes last term because not enough students offered to run for the available seats.

This apparent apathy, combined with a drawn-out election process, gave a bad taste to the first efforts at giving students a definite voice in decisions on hiring and firing of faculty, planning curriculum, and recommending budgets at the department levels.

Student leaders who had campaigned for the reforms in the College's decision-making structure were among the first to criticize the administration for the way the elections were conducted by Vice Provost for Student Affairs Bernard Sohmer. The election results were not announced until after the Executive Committees had made their hiring and tenure decisions.

"It's not completely a lame duck election," remarked President Marshak. He pointed out that new appointments for the fall term will be made this March, as well as decisions on faculty hired last September.

President Marshak also expressed his displeasure at the low turnout and the delay in counting ballots. He said that students who didn't bother filing their elective concentration cards made the identification of majors very difficult.

To avoid a repeat of this problem, students are being asked during the current registration to declare a major, at least for the purposes of voting in departmental elections.

Sohmer has also named a committee, including the presidents of the student senates and the Student and Faculty ombudsmen, to advise him on streamlining the procedures in future elections. For one, students will not be asked required to produce a bursar's receipt in order to cast a ballot.

Departments and programs that will be holding votes in February include Black Studies, Civil Engineering, Classics, Computer Sciences, Germanic and Slavic Languages, History, Music, Secondary and Continuing and Continuing Education, Social and Psychological Foundations, Sociology, Student Personnel Services, Bachelor of Technology, Davis Center for the Performing Arts, Medieval and Renaissance Studies, and Women's Studies.

Student Plan For BHE Rejected By Beame

By MARC LIPITZ

A plan proposed by student groups to gain a voice in selections to the new Board of Higher Education (BHE), City University's policy-making body, has been rejected by Mayor Abraham Beame.

The University Student Senate (USS) had asked that a student it chooses be one of the seven members named by Beame and that a professor be designated by the University Faculty Senate. USS also hoped to be represented on the search committee that would recommend the five other appointees to Beame.

As a compromise, Beame has suggested that the USS chairman be elevated from observer to ex-officio status on the board. Although he could not vote, an undergraduate student would be allowed to attend executive meetings for the first time in BHE history.

The concept of student representation is not without precedent. In 1969, graduate student Jean Louis D'Heilly was appointed to the board as a voting member and finished his term when the old BHE died in December, although he was no longer a student at CUNY.

Jay Hershenson, a USS member who

originated the plan for a student seat on the BHE, expressed disappointment with the Mayor's decision but feels that "a partial victory" has been achieved. "This is like a five-year plan. The first step has been to make sure board members know we exist," he said.

According to Fred Brandes, USS executive director, Beame doesn't feel it's wise to isolate and appoint students since the number of positions on the new Board is small. The BHE, the City University's equivalent of a board of trustees, is being cut down from 21 to 10 members under a law proposed by former Governor Rockefeller, who was seeking to exert greater influence over the city's colleges. The state appoints three of the members on the new board; Beame names the other seven.

The Mayor has yet to announce his selections but has stated, "I will choose only those persons who demonstrate a deep commitment to excellence in the fields of primary, secondary, and higher education. They must also be strong advocates of free tuition and open enrollment in City University."

The three appointees by Governor Malcolm Wilson are Rita Hauser, who served on the United Nations Commission on Human Rights and was Vice Chairman of the Committee for the Re-election of the President; Francisca Cantarella, Public Relations Director for Chase Manhattan Bank; and Franklin H. Williams, a prominent black businessman who is president of the Phelps Stokes Fund.

A major fear has been that the reconstituted BHE would be vulnerable to state pressure to impose tuition on CUNY. However, Williams has asserted "I am under no obligation to confer with the governor. I'm my own man." He went on to say that he is a strong supporter of free tuition. Cantarella made similar statements. Both, however, were reluctant to commit themselves on any major issues before actually taking office.

Although a meeting was tentatively scheduled for next Monday, the board is far from organized. The Governor's selections have not received instructions from the state, and Beame, who has already been haunted by several of his appointments, has delayed the announcement of his selections.



Spencer and Katharine are just two of our thousands of readers who are content to sit back and enjoy Observation Post without giving a thought to all the painstaking work that goes into producing each issue. OP is a paper you can lean on, a paper with a spirit of its own, a paper that sometimes means all things to all people, particularly its staff. Join us. We need people who can write, type, draw circles or take complicated orders for Chinese and Italian food. Once classes resume and boredom sets in again, come up and see us in Room 336 Finley.

Faculty Abuse Library Privilege

By ARON BERLINGER

As many as 100 faculty members are abusing their library privileges by holding overdue books for periods ranging up to years, information obtained by Observation Post has revealed.

While students are debarred from the College when they do not return books in time, faculty members who have ignored notices sent to them by the library, the chairmen of their departments, and the appropriate academic dean, are granted tenure and are promoted.

Library officials who were asked if they were interested in taking steps to curtail this problem did not seem to show much concern.

According to the Faculty Loan Code, which was passed by the Faculty Senate in 1972, tenured faculty must return all books at the end of the spring semester. Non-tenured faculty must return all books at the end of each semester. All books must be returned at the beginning of all leaves. The Faculty Senate requires the librarian to send a copy of the second overdue notice to the department chairman and a copy of the third overdue notice to the Dean.

Faculty Ignore Notices

However impressive this process seems, the results aren't. Involved faculty members who were asked to comment said that they received overdue notices in the past from all levels of the hierarchy, but they still have the books.

Said Associate Professor James Greene (English), who has some 25 books overdue, "Twice a year I get these notices. I should not keep the books out so long, but

these notices are routine memos and in time one treats them as such." Indeed Greene was candid in his response and explained that he needed the books for a serious research project that has since ended.

The chairman of the English Department Edward Quinn and Dean Harry Lustig (Liberal Arts & Science) both agreed that the notices sent to them by the library indeed look like "routine memos." "I didn't know how serious matters are and what is involved, from looking at the notice," noted Dean Lustig last week, "a small claims court could solve this problem if nothing else works."

A different time is played for students. Overdue fees in excess of two dollars or a book not returned after three weeks results in a notice sent to the registrar's office, who then debar the student from classes, registration and eligibility for transcript. About 1000 such notices were received in the registrar's office during the last year, according to Peter Jonas, associate registrar.

Unless a student leaves the College and agrees to have his records withheld forever by the College, there is no way he can succeed in doing what a faculty member does.

It's Not in the Cards

Although library officials contend that nobody was ever debarred from the library, at least on two faculty member's records the word "Debarred" appears. It was placed on Greene's card on May 14, 1973, and on Avi Glasser's, an electrical engineering lab technician on March 29, 1973.

Glasser took his first book out in November 1969 and holds now at least ten books. He did not respond to notices sent by the engineering library back in 1970-71. Asked last week whether the records are correct, he said that he got a notice a month ago and that he has only one book outstanding.

The number of books getting lost in the way of "legally charged out but illegally kept" is comparatively low to the total amount of material missing from the library. "It's a problem all libraries encounter," according to Bernard Kreissman, the chief librarian. "The percentage of lost books at the College isn't higher than in the average urban college library."

After two years of "searching" for a book, the library declares it "lost" as a regular procedure, according to library officials. This device seems to be used in a liberal fashion sometimes. At least on one occasion, the word "LOST" was written on a charge card of some three books out less than two years, while the holder still teaches here.

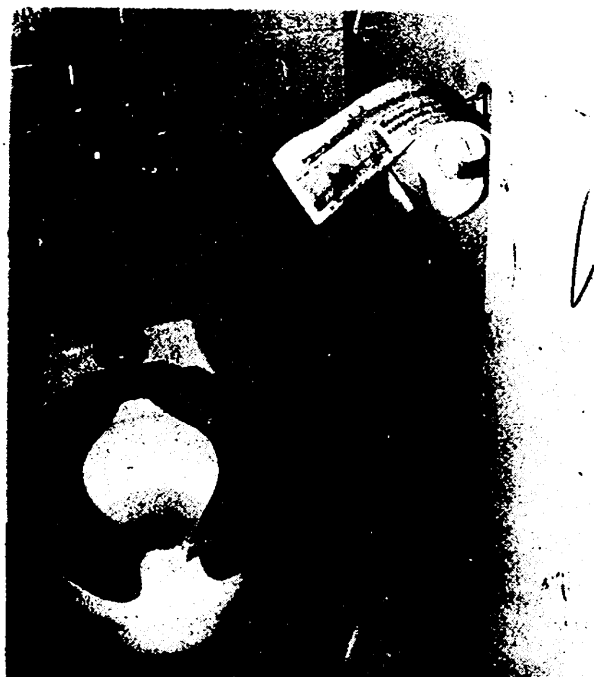
The last total inventory was conducted in 1957, when more than 13,000 books were found missing over a period of 20 years.

More Names of Bookworms

Other members of the faculty keeping large numbers of books are:

• Assistant Professor Philip Miller (English), 71 books, the first one taken out in December 1970. Reached over the phone, he explained that the books, many of them in Greek, are obscure and un-

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Fave Raves

Several years ago, the New York Times received a letter from an avid fan of theirs in St. Louis. He was such a fan of the Times, he wrote, that every day he read every word in the paper. This included the Sunday Times.

The editors were so freaked out by this letter that they decided to get in touch with the man. They did not think anybody existed who read every word of the Times every day.

Calling his St. Louis residence, they asked to speak to him. The person who answered the phone explained they had called a mental institution, and the man they wanted to speak to was an inmate there. He was not allowed to have a private phone, and they couldn't talk to him.

Which brings us to OP...

I met a fellow student at the College last night. He learned I was an editor of OP, and we began to talk about it. He told me he was an avid fan of OP. "It's the only one of the papers on campus worth reading," he mused. "Take The Campus. That's really ah, ah..."

"Shit," I said, helping him find the word.

"Yeah, right. It's shit. And the Black paper, it's..."

"Even worse," I said, beating him to the punchline.

"Yeah, right. Even worse."

He went on to tell me that he's such an avid fan of OP that he actually keeps a scrapbook of his favorite stories and graphics. This freaked me out, and I immediately asked him what some of his favorite stories and graphics were.

He didn't hesitate. His five favorite stories and graphics are as follows:

1. The Fuck Cover-photo.
2. Poodle Passion-A tale explaining how the author satisfied himself with his girl friend's pet poodle.
3. Masturbating Mutts—a tale of something else you can do with your neighbor's dog while you get paid to walk it every day.
4. J. Edgar Hoover's Obituary—"What can you say about a 78-year-old virgin who died, etc."
5. Devil's Advocate—a strange tale by Kenny Winikoff about his friend the warlock.

The list speaks for itself, although it contains some things we'd rather forget. It appears to be some sort of social comment about the kind of people who love to read OP. I'm not exactly sure what the comment is.

Which brings us to my curiosity...

Are all avid fans of OP in this state of mind? Is there nobody who wallows in a story about a governance vote or tenure? Is there nobody who takes delight in our editorials and columns? Is there nobody who grovels in the OPOP section?

Make a list of what your five favorite stories and graphics are in OP, or your ten favorite, or even your one favorite. If you can't remember the titles, describe the content. Either bring the list to the OP office in Room 336-Finley, or if you don't want us to know who you are, bring it to the OP mailbox in Room 152, Finley.

As soon as a substantial sample is received, we will compile a list of the top Five Fave Raves. Considering the wide variety of material OP has published over the years, the results should be most interesting.

—Bob Rosen

observation post

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To My People

Assata Shakur (JoAnne Chesimard), alleged member of the Black Liberation Army, is currently on trial in Morristown, New Jersey, accused, along with Clark Squire, of murder in a shoot-out on the New Jersey Turnpike in which her comrade, Zayd Malik Shakur, and a state trooper died. She is a former City College student and a former member of the Black Panther Party. What follows is a statement she wrote from jail last year "to my people." Also see story on page 6.

I am a Black revolutionary, and, as such, I am the victim of all the wrath, hatred and slander that amerikkka is capable of. Like all other Black revolutionaries, I have hunted like a dog, and like all other Black revolutionaries, amerikkka is trying to lynch me.

I am a Black revolutionary woman and because of this I have been charged with and accused of every alleged crime in which a woman was believed to have participated. The alleged crimes in which only men were supposedly involved, have been accused of planning. They have offered over fifty thousand dollars (\$50,000) in rewards for my capture and they have issued orders to shoot on sight and shoot to kill.

I am a Black revolutionary and, by definition, that makes me part of the Black Liberation Army as vicious, brutal, mad dog criminals. They have called us gangsters and gun molls, and have compared us to such characters as John Dillinger and Ma Barker. It should be clear, it must be clear to anyone who can think, see or hear, that we are the victims. They call us murderers, but we did not murder over 250 unarmed Black men, women and children, and wound thousands of others in the riots they provoked during the sixties. The rulers of this country have always considered their property more important than our lives. They call us murderers, but we were not responsible for the 28 brother inmates and the 9 hostages murdered at Attica. They call us murderers but we did not murder and wound over 30 unarmed Black students at Jackson State or Southern State either.

They call us murderers, but we did not murder Martin Luther King, Emmett Till, Medgar Evers, Malcolm X, George Jackson, Nat Turner, James Chaney and countless other Black freedom fighters. We did not bomb four (4) Black little girls in a Sunday School. We did not murder, by shooting in the back, 15-year old Rita Lloyd, 11-year old Rickie Borden or 10-year old Clifford Glover.

They call us murders, but we do not control or enforce a system of racism and oppression that systematically murders Black and Third World people. Although Black people supposedly com-

prise about 15% of the total amerikkkan population, at least 60% of murder victims are black. For every pig that is killed in the so-called line of duty there are at least 50 Black people murdered by police.

They call us thieves and bandits. They say we steal. But it was not us who stole millions of Black people from the continent of Africa. They call us thieves yet it is not us who rip off billions of dollars every year through tax evasions, illegal price fixing, embezzlement, consumer fraud, bribes, kickbacks and swindles. They call us bandits, yet every time most Black people pick up our paychecks we are being robbed. Every time we walk into a store in our neighborhood we are being held up. And every time we pay our rent the landlord sticks a gun into our ribs.

They call us thieves, but we did not rob and murder millions of Indians by ripping off their homeland, then call ourselves pioneers. They call us bandits but it is not us who are robbing Africa, Asia and Latin America of their natural resources and freedom while the people are sick and starving. The rulers of this country and their flunkies have committed some of the most brutal, vicious crimes in history. They are the bandits. They are the murderers. And they should be treated as such. These maniacs are not fit to judge me, Clark Squire, or any other Black person on trial in amerikkka. Black people should, and, inevitably must, determine our destinies.

Every time a Black Freedom Fighter is murdered or captured the pigs try to create the impression that they have squashed the movement, destroyed our forces and put down the Black Revolution. The pigs also try to give the impression that 5 or 10 Guerrillas are responsible for every revolutionary action carried out in amerikkka. That is nonsense. That is absurd. Black revolutionaries do not drop from the moon. We are created by our conditions, shaped by our oppression. We are being manufactured in droves in ghetto streets, places like attica, san quentin, bedford hills, leavenworth and sing sing. They are turning out thousands of us. Many jobless Black veterans and welfare mothers are joining our ranks. Brothers and sisters from all walks of life who are tired of suffering passively make up the BLA.

There is and always will be, until every Black man, woman and child is free, a Black Liberation Army. The main function of the Black Liberation Army at this time is to create good examples to struggle for Black freedom and to prepare for the future. We must defend ourselves and let no one disrespect us. We must gain our liberation by any means necessary.

Wackenhuts Check I.D. Cards

By ROBERT NESS

The time, Thursday afternoon.

The place, Finley Student Center.

The noon sun was too strong for you so you left your friends to go inside. Coming up the front stairs, you turn to the left. Walking past Room 152 towards Buttenweiser lounge. Footsteps are heard behind you. You think nothing of it. The pace quickens. Your heart races. Suddenly, you feel a hand, a sweaty palm on your shoulder.

The first thought is to scream. You don't. Turning to meet your attacker, you discover him to be a Wackenhut guard. Talking into his chest, he mutters "Can I see yah I.D. card?" Without speaking you lower your hand to your back pocket and return with a black leather wallet.

You pass the card to him, he glances at it, comparing its photo to his suspect, a procedure he acquired after several hours of training at Wackenhut Academy of Security.

He hands it back. "Okay," he mutters, and walks off.

Starting with the new term, Wackenhut guards will be instructed to check the I.D. of anyone they suspect to be a non-student walking around in Finley Center. "Finley facilities are open only to registered students with I.D. and their guests," said Director Edmond Sarfaty, in explaining why people from the community would be preventing from using College facilities.

This possible infringement of personal liberty on campus stems from complaints from some student groups including SEEK, the Student Senate and Black Universal Consciousness. They charged "outsiders" with interfering with their meetings through nuisance and violent methods.

Sarfaty, while agreeing with these charges, noted he was "not aware of

additional thefts" attributed to outsiders.

"They seem to be involved more in shouting...(and) walking into a program with a portable radio blasting." Drinking wine in the Finley snack bar and running through the halls was also mentioned. "The best way to get checked (by a Wackenhut for I.D.) is to be different," he said.

"Our students do pay for programs, and they are entitled to participate in them." He continued, "Children and parents have taken over our lounges for their uses." During the World Series (when WCCR broadcast the games in the lounge), a large group of children and their day care counselors totally monopolized Buttenweiser, leaving our students to stand in the back.

Sarfaty also talked about high school students who invade the campus during the Thursday club break. "I don't blame them for enjoying it here...it's more fun here...there's no real discipline for them."

Richard Klein, principal of the High School of Music and Art, located on 135th Street and Convent Avenue, termed allegations by Sarfaty that many of these "outsiders" were his students as "careless statements...it's a cop-out, City College can't solve it's security problem."

While admitting "a principal can't control 100 percent of his students...we post guards at every door...no one goes in or out without being checked."

"I don't believe in the concept of the anonymous individual," said Klein. He suggested that every student be checked before being allowed to enter a building at the College. "A guard at a gate is decoration if he doesn't check I.D. cards," Klein suggested.

A Wackenhut who wished not to be identified, stated, "We're not decoration, without us who knows what would happen in this fuckin' school."

Paul Oppenheimer: 'A Vampire I'm Not...'

By BOB ROSEN and STEVE SIMON

The 87 students and their friends who came out of curiosity were virtually hanging from the rafters in the coffin-like lecture hall which was Room 1 Science. The occasion was the beginning of the fall term and the first lesson of English 1914, *The Vampire*. Nobody knew what the class had in store for them.

A short, curly-haired man carrying a small attache case walked down the steps to the front of the room. He introduced himself as the teacher and from the attache case removed a plastic bag filled with human blood. He sloshed the bag of blood around in his hands a bit, and then said, "In order to give you an idea of the type of material we'll be dealing with this term, I brought in this blood, and will tell you a story."

The story he told was of Gilles de Rais, a notorious 15th century French vampire who sought to reach the lowest pit of evil by torturing and sodomizing several hundred young boys and taking baths in semen with his victims. His story-telling left no details to the imagination. The class groaned. "If you feel this material will be upsetting to you," he said, "I will sign you out of the class with no hard feelings." Not a soul left.

By the end of the term, the class was so enthralled by Assistant Professor Paul Oppenheimer (English) that they said goodbye to him with a lusty round of applause.

Vacation from Vampires

Yet after spending the last year as the College's resident expert on vampires, Oppenheimer has decided to take a rest from lecturing about the evil that lurks in "winged and cannibalistic figures."

Oppenheimer, who says he has known a few vampires personally, initiated last spring one of the first courses in the country devoted to the study of vampires in Western Literature. His unusually animated approach immediately proved to be popular among students, and last term the course was expanded into a lecture section with 87 students.

In an interview last week at his Upper West Side apartment, Oppenheimer talked about why he is fascinated with vampires, how he became interested in the subject and what he tried to teach in such a course. But he stopped short of relating whatever personal experiences he might have had with vampires, explaining, "I think of myself as an intellectual and an artist, not as a publicist."

He defended the subject matter as being "not a joke or silly inquiry" but something that is "serious, important and academic." And although he promised to reinstitute the course in the future, he explained that "now I want to do other things. I believe in variety. Besides, I want a chance to think about it and let it get fresh again."

Definition of a Vampire

According to Oppenheimer, a vampire does not necessarily have to suck blood but must "have an obsession to commit evil acts and an obsessive desire for power." He breaks down the creatures into five different types: the superman, the supernatural hero, the tragic hero, a romantic lover, and the cannibal. The superman type comprises the most common variety in fiction, such as Dracula.

Alluding to current state of the world, he suggested that "evil is important today in an age of evil." In an apparent reference to Vietnam, he added, "As soon as a nation is convinced of its immortality, it will commit any number of barbarous acts."

Americans, in particular, are "obsessed with the vampiristic notion that death can be avoided," he said, describing his reaction to seeing an embalmed man sitting on a rocking chair in a glass case when he made a trip to the grotesque Forest Lawn cemetery in California.

The 34-year-old poet first became interested in vampires during his childhood as he always found horror films fascinating. He put his hobby to some practical use when ten years ago at Columbia he did a thesis on "The Idea of



Evil in the Middle Ages." His primary field is Medieval Literature, in which he says, "The subject of evil always comes up in these works. The evil in this literature coincides with the evil in the world of the vampire."

But he concedes that his interest stems from personal as well as scholarly reasons. "I began to view relationships that I and others were having as vampiristic or basically destructive," he recalled. "The subject did not have an abstract meaning. It had a deep, personal one and still does."

Evil Attracts Students, Too

"Students seem to be just as fascinated with evil as I am," he commented in explaining why he thought the response to his class was unexpectedly overwhelming.

Students in his class last term often wondered about Oppenheimer, and a few could be seen trying to catch his image in hand mirrors after learning that vampires do not cast reflections. Clearly trying to put to rest such notions, he denied in the interview that he is a vampire and that he prowls around in a vampire costume with a black leather cape, as *The Campus* had reported last year.

He does seem to take a special delight in talking about vampires and their bizarre activities. "I'm not out to do a vaudeville act in front of the class," he remarked in reply to a question about why he seemed to enjoy describing "the perfumed odor of

decaying flesh" in class one day.

His teaching style, he said, is "an attempt to create a work of art between the student and the teacher. If for one instant, I'm not on top of what I'm doing, they'll know it."

A Well-Read Man

Oppenheimer certainly seems to be on top of what he's doing. He has read books such as "The Picture of Dorian Gray" more than 40 times. He claims that it is such an intricate story that with each reading, he discovers something new in it.

The books he chose to cover during the term ranged from standard English texts such as Edgar Allan Poe and Beowulf to offbeat works like "A Chinese Torture Garden," which included the section about a woman's erotic reaction to the odor of decaying flesh. This book, banned until recently in the U.S. described in detail the horrible tortures that took place in a Chinese prison.

Oppenheimer was extremely pleased that his course attracted students from many disciplines. Aside from the usual collection of English majors usually registered for an advanced literature course, there were also large numbers of students from the sciences and social sciences, and even engineers.

"I feel that many students took the course to get away from their naive views on love and sex. Many students in conferences have raised profound questions on the nature of these things," Oppenheimer said. Though, the most important thing he hoped to accomplish with the Vampire course, as with any course he teaches, is "to get students to see things differently."

The wide variety of responses to this course can be illustrated by the range of

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'Naked Lunch' Author Comes

By FRED SEAMAN

William S. Burroughs, one of the most controversial contemporary American authors, will be teaching a literature course at the College this term. Burroughs will teach English 313, "The Language and Literature of the Supernatural," which will consist of a study in semantics and the literary expression of psychic phenomena.

Born in St. Louis, Missouri, in 1914, the novelist is a grandson of the famous inventor of the Burroughs adding machine. His formal education includes a B.A. in English from Harvard University, where he also did graduate work in ethnology and archeology, as well as medical studies at the University of Vienna.

Before becoming a full-time writer, Burroughs held a variety of jobs, including newspaper reporter, private detective, exterminator, and bartender. He has lived in London, Paris, and Tangiers, and has travelled extensively in

Central and South America and North Africa.

A drug addict for 14 years, Burroughs maintains that he has "learned a great deal from using junk." While he does not consider such hallucinogens as LSD inimical to creative work, he regards them as "dangerous." Not surprisingly, many of his writings deal with drugs and have also been widely branded as pornographic. His first book, *Junkie: Confessions of an Unredeemed Drug Addict*, was published in 1953 and was followed by his major novel, *The Naked Lunch*, published in America in 1962.

The Naked Lunch, described by a critic as a "surrealistic montage of dramatic scene and dramatic hallucination," is in large part an account of Burroughs's years as an addict. It aroused intense controversy in the literary world, and the author was denounced as a "dirty-minded neurotic" and as a writer with "third-rate sensibility." His books were called "bogus—highbrow filth," extending



the boundaries of the novel "towards the public lavatory."

To Burroughs's defense came a host of other literary figures, notably Mary McCarthy and Norman Mailer. The latter declared that Burroughs was "the only American novelist living today who may conceivably be possessed by genius."

Burroughs's other works include *Minutes to Go* [1960], *The Soft Machine* [1961], *The Ticket that Exploded* [1962], and *Nova Express* [1964]. In recent years, he has reportedly been working on science fiction for children.

Burroughs does not consider himself an entertainer. He has called himself "a recording instrument" and has repeatedly assured his readers that a good deal of his writing is direct dictation from Hasan-i-Sabbah, the founder of an eleventh century Ismaili cult.

This dictation is supplemented by Burroughs's own "fold-in" technique, whereby pages are taken at random, folded in half vertically and laid alongside a similarly folded page so that the two pages fuse. The lines are then edited, rearranged, and "let-out" ("words know where they belong better than you do") until a satisfactory juxtaposition is achieved. Such a technique, Burroughs believes results in the formation of new and striking images.

Ballard Promoted

Allan Ballard, Jr. has been named acting vice chancellor for academic affairs of the City University, replacing Dr. Timothy S. Healy, who is taking a leave of absence.

Ballard, 42, has been dean for academic development and dean for faculties at CUNY since 1969. A regional studies scholar whose specialty has been Soviet agricultural policy, he taught political science at the College from 1961 and directed the SEEK program here from 1967 to 1969.

He is the author of *The Education of Black Folk: The Afro-American Struggle for Knowledge in White America*, published last year by Harper & Row.



Are You A Vampire?

Have you ever wondered if you can be a vampire? Aside from having an overwhelming obsession to commit evil acts and an obsessive desire for power, there are 20 other characteristics that vampires display, according to Oppenheimer. If you have an abnormally high coincidence of these traits, you are a vampire, like it or not.

1. Sadistic Sexuality
2. Bisexuality
3. Emotional Detachment
4. Desire for Immortality
5. Vengeance
6. Great Strength, Size, and Beauty
7. Strange Teeth
8. Charisma
9. Telepathy
10. Nocturnal
11. Vulnerability (only one or two things become central to your life. For example, Dracula hid in his coffin to avoid sunlight.)
12. Abnormal Eyes
13. Head that appears to be disembodied.
14. Egotism
15. Obsessiveness
16. Abnormal Hands (e.g., hair growing from palms)
17. Velocity
18. Undead - biologically dead but supernaturally alive
19. Deceptive
20. Shape shifter (Can you turn into a bat?)

Life In The 60's – A Reflection Of Faust

The article below is excerpted from a much longer essay, "Sympathy for the Devil: Faust, the 1960's, and the Tragedy of Development," which appears in the current issue of *American Review* (19) published by Bantam Books. Its author, Associate Professor Marshall Berman (Political Science), provided this introduction:

As long as there has been a distinctively modern culture—since the 16th century—the figure of Faust has been one of its culture heroes. Faust is a professor and an intellectual who dreams of using ideas to change the world. In order to fulfill his dreams, however, he must make a deal with the Devil. In other words, modern man can expand and develop his creative powers only by working through dark and destructive powers, frightful forces he cannot control. This is Faust's tragedy; according to Marx, it is the archetype tragedy of "modern bourgeois society."

In Goethe's Faust, a masterpiece of the age of the French and industrial revolutions, Faust with the Devil's help, turns himself first into a magical and psychedelic visionary, next into a sexual adventurer and romantic lover; finally, into a political organizer and economic developer, at once authoritarian and revolutionary. In all his metamorphoses, Faust is driven by a relentless and overpowering will to change, to develop, to grow.

If we look back now on recent American life, and ask where in our exploding culture and society Faust would feel at home, it should be clear to us that the answer is—*everywhere*. Faust would have no trouble recognizing millions of Americans who, through all the storms of the '60's, steadfastly refused to recognize each other. He who has passed through so many different styles of life would understand how a radical conflict of styles can mask a deeper unity of drives and needs. He would see at once how our official culture and our radical "counter-culture" are animated by the same insatiable lust for development, the same heroic will and energy and largeness of vision and courage to move, the same reckless insensitivity to the lives and needs of the people in the way. The unity of Faust's life should help us grasp the underlying unity of our own collective life. His story should help us see how our own economic developers and our psychedelic visionaries and our revolutionary activists—Bernard Cornfeld and Eldridge Cleaver, Robert Moses and Norman Mailer, Tim Leary and Bob McNamara, Clark Kerr and Mark Rudd, Walt Whitman Rostow and Jerry Rubin, Janis Joplin and Lyndon Johnson—are all caught up and whirled in the same maelstrom, all actors and victims in the American tragedy of growth.

The cultural and political explosions of the '60's will make more sense to us if we remember that they came at the crest of an economic boom, the climax of a generation of spectacular growth. Since the start of World War II, American productive and financial power, technological capacity and creativity, political control and cultural influence, had been expanding at a fantastic rate. The dynamism and energy of our economy seemed boundless. Mutual funds and conglomeration were driving the market to dizzying heights. Enormous freeways were shooting out in every direction, whole new industries and teeming population centers were springing out of the ground. In settled areas, high-rise office and commercial and luxury housing and entertainment complexes were sprouting up in every empty lot—and even in lots that had been full, obliterating everything transmitted to us from the past. In this period, the figure of the developer came into his own. Sometimes he sprang from private industry, sometimes from government bureaucracy, usually he had links with both. Nothing was sacred to him. Armed with zoning variances, with eminent domain—and, as a last resort, with the police, the national guard, the marines—he sought the power to tear

Psychedelic visionaries and revolutionaries . . . all actors and victims in the American Tragedy

down and build up anything, anywhere, in the city, in the country, in the world. In a time when everything seemed, effortlessly, endlessly, to get bigger and bigger (though not necessarily better), and everybody seemed to get richer and richer (though not necessarily happier), the developer was the man of the hour. He thought and acted and spoke for a society that was buoyant, exhilarated, full of an easy confidence in its drives and its innate momentum.

In this climate, America was ready for a "cultural revolution." As the '60's began, Americans were growing steadily more permissive and expressive in the sexual and emotional lives, more open and experimental in their responses to literature and art, more playful and extravagant in the styles and manners with which they lived their everyday lives. And through it all, the market kept on going up, the economy grew and grew. This economic fact generated a decisive change in millions of people's sensibilities. For all of us had been brought up to believe that we (and everyone else) had to repress ourselves, grit our teeth and hold back our feelings and desires if we wanted to survive. But now, as the decade developed, and we began, tentatively at first, to let it all hang out, and act it all out, and bring long-suppressed feelings into the open, and free our bodies and expand



and implode our minds, we found—for a time at least—that our new self-expression, far from threatening our survival, was bringing us new sources of life and energy, and helping us cope, not only more happily, but even more effectively, than we ever had before.

No wonder, then, that we embraced the ebullient vision of the developers as our own. We enforced our own variety of zoning variance—this was the real meaning of so many of the sit-ins and teach-ins and love-ins and weird disruptions and outrages of the decade—with boundless confidence that everyone would adapt and everything would be fine, finer than ever, very soon. This expansive faith was especially striking in the knowledge and education and culture industries—industries that were uniquely spectacular in their growth. It is appropriate that LSD was first used and celebrated not in shadowy bohemian enclaves but at Harvard and at the UCLA Medical Center of TV serial fame. When Leary and Alpert were eventually forced to leave Harvard, many of their disciples hung on through the mid '60's, and proselytized for acid with the motto, "Better Living Through Chemistry." I remember asking one of them if this wasn't in fact the slogan of one of America's most sinister pharmaceutical combines. "Sure," he said, smiling, "but for our drug it's really true." He went on to assure me that there were no bad trips on LSD, only slanderous stories spread by "them." That was the way people talked in the '60's. So many new sources of life and liberty and happiness, and so few dues to pay!

But even in our most euphoric moments we know there were still some dues to pay. We knew that, for the time being at least, all existing institutions were controlled by "them." We knew, as we came out into the world in the late '60's, that many of us were going to have to pay for our personal growth and our cultural liberation—more for these than for our radical politics—with our jobs. But losing jobs did not seem so bad. We believed our parents' generation had been too hung up on jobs, and on the respectability and security that jobs could confer. We did not worry so much about a job, for we were sure there would always be other jobs, around the corner or across the country. New Schools and colleges and institutes, and free schools and alternate universities and centers for social change, were being created ex nihilo every day. Or else, if we got tired of academic life, there were whole new industries opening up, from computers to rock to dope. Or else, if that didn't work out, we could always drop out, and drift around, and pick up odd jobs, and live on food stamps, and steal—ripping off the system, it was called, an act that was not only useful but righteous. It was easy, in those boom years, to live off the fat of the land. This made it easier to experiment, to take risks for the sake of our self-development, for we were secure in the knowledge that it was not only possible, but adventurous and exciting, to move on. Thus the growth and dynamism of the American economy provided for us—for an expanding and energetic new middle class—the same sort of support that Mephisto's money and mobility provide for Faust.

It was only natural that the Civil Rights Movement and the New Left, as they came to life early in the '60's, should share the joy in motion and momentum that animated American society as a whole in those days of fervid development. It was natural, too, though full of sad irony, that as the decade went on, and a new radical movement crystallized, its style turned out to be a mirror image of the style of those hotshot stock market operators and real estate developers whom we most despised. Our radical campaigns shared the contours of the "shooters," the hot new issues that were flooding the market late in the '60's—and that, ironically, turned out to be far more subversive to Wall Street than we were: short-term, high risk, extravagantly speculative, full of flash and energy, but often built on the flimsiest of foundations, capable of sudden marvelous surges, but just as capable of catastrophic overnight collapse. Our movement thrived on extreme situations—gross and enormous spectacles, dramatic confrontations, "action" on the grandest and most desperate scale. When an extreme situation did not seem to exist, we tried to create one—to force the issue, to bring the moment to its crisis—because this was the only wavelength on which we felt at home. For the most part, of course, we did not need to create crises and catastrophes—the government did it very well. Our movement grew—along with the

pressure under which we had to move. We loved the pressure and urgency, for we were caught up in the magic of our momentum, and didn't worry much about the steering, let alone the brakes. When we confronted the demons at the Pentagon, we rejoiced innocently in the spectacular growth of the radical counter-culture that was gathered together that day. How sweet it felt, as we converged on them, to shout the words of The Doors' latest apocalyptic song: "We want the world, and we want it—NOW!" We didn't realize then how close in spirit we were to the genial megalomaniac in the White House, who would have understood our words perfectly if he had heard them, who wanted the world even more than we did, and who was bombing it—for the sake of its future development, of course—even as we marched and sang. I am not trying to discredit the New Left when I argue that our style was a mirror of theirs; in the context of the '60's, this was the only style there was. As Marx said, the bourgeoisie creates a whole world—even its opponents—in its image.

There are many more ironies here. We must face the fact that, for all our Faustian desire to overreach, we didn't actually reach very far. We fantasized endlessly about drastic and horrific action, expended spirit psyching ourselves up for cataclysmic violence; but very few of us were actually will to do it, and very little was done. When the radical violence of the '60's is compared with earlier troubled times—the 1890's, say, or the 1930's—it looks almost embarrassingly puny. For all the murderous rage of their language and imagery and gestures, the vast majority of '60's radicals showed by their behavior that they didn't want to hurt people, not even the people they hated. This is why the fate of the Weathermen was so traumatic: by going all the way in reality on a trip that many radicals had taken in fantasy, they showed us that this was not after all the way we wanted to go. We were capable of sympathy for the devil, but not of intimacy, let alone identity, with demonic ways and means. Any viable post-'60's radicalism is going to have to accept that fact and build on the self-awareness it brings.

Another irony is that, while we were talking about violence and violation, the official representatives of "straight" society were actually doing it. Under Lyndon Johnson, this was obvious: he was our Captain Ahab, and he was going to get that whale, if he had to drag us all down with him in the attempt. (Why did he quit? Might he have recognized that, if he stayed in power, he might

In our most euphoric moments, we knew there were still some dues to pay

indeed drag the whole world down with him? To quit, then, meant to pull back from an abyss he yearned for—Johnson's one indisputably heroic act.) Under Nixon, it was more masked—till the Watergate story tore the mask cleanly off—and more sinister. Even as he and his friends were shaking their heads over our violent language, condemning permissiveness and loose morality, celebrating law and order and the virtues of civilized restraint, they were killing and horribly maiming millions of people abroad, and systematically violating the rights of millions more—of all of us—at home. The continuing Watergate/Ellsberg/ITT/Berrigan/Camden/Gainesville stories, among others, suggest that the radicals of the '60's, for all their riotous rhetoric, tended to behave with a touching propriety and probity—while the official guardians of law and order were in fact capable of anything. If we are looking for genuine diabolism, rampant nihilism, we should forget about characters in weird clothes who sing songs such as "Sympathy for the Devil"—people like that are bound to be dilettantes, amateurs at best. We should focus instead on the sober organization men in crew cuts and business suits—Mephisto appears as one of these men in the last act of Faust—doing their jobs in a calm and orderly way. This perspective may strip the powers of darkness of their romantic dash, but it will give us a clearer vision of their real power and dread.

As Johnson's administration went on, and the war escalated, and our lives grew bitter, and people began to turn against the President ("Turn On Johnson," a nicely ambiguous button worn at the Pentagon) as a personification of all that was wrong with our country, it was his Faustian spirit that they often blamed: the largeness of his presence, his enormous aims, his sense of a righteous mission, his obsessive will to change the world. If we could only slow ourselves down, reduce our energy level, stagnate a little—if we could learn to benignly neglect the world—we would do ourselves and everyone else a great deal less harm. When Nixon came in, many people who detested him nevertheless sighed with relief. There was a certain feeling that we had wrought so much destruction, so much evil, by force of our great dreams of our noblest virtues. After all this, a man who was utterly devoid of these virtues could help us come down. We could forestall Faustian tragedy if we forswore Faustian heroism. Now, after five years of Nixonian ferocity and malevolence in the service of nothing—of an abyss of cynicism, an ultimate nothingness—we are rediscovering the banality of evil. In the gray '70's, the devil is very much with us, even though Faust is not.

Women's Group Charges CUNY With Bias

By MARSHA LANGER

The CUNY's Women's Coalition, a group made up of women faculty in the university, has filed the largest class action sex discrimination suit ever filed against a university.

The suit, filed under Section VII of the 1964 Civil Rights Bill, charges that the City University discriminates in every aspect of a female faculty member's life. The coalition asserts that "although women have credentials that equal or exceed those of men, although they perform the same functions, women are systematically and resolutely regarded as inferiors, and treated as inferiors at every level, and in every aspect of university life."

According to the coalition's press release, the suit deals with discrimination in hiring, initial appointment, salary, promotion, tenure, maternity, pension benefits and other terms and conditions of employment.

Lilia Millani, spokesperson for the coalition, notes that women's doctorates are worth \$1300-\$3000 less per year than those of men. When women are hired, they are hired at the lowest salary step, and it takes them twice as long to get promoted.

Few Women Get Tenure

One example offered of such bias is the fact that the College's English department has 64 tenured men, and only 5 tenured women, whereas the City University has awarded 19 doctorates in English to women, and only 14 men. Generally speaking, Millani considered City the worst of all CUNY colleges in sex discrimination.

The press release also noted that in the senior and community colleges, over 80 per cent of department heads are male.

Although chairpeople are supposed to be elected democratically by the faculty, it turns out that most women do not vote, because of their lower positions within the departments.

Millani stated, "As a lecturer I cannot vote for my department chairman or appointments committee, although I have a PhD and have been in the English Department at Brooklyn College for over ten years."

The suit is being served by 20 women on behalf of all women presently employed by CUNY, those who have been employed from October, 1968, those who have sought employment, or who may become employed, or will seek employment as a member of the professional staff at CUNY.

For the 20 women plaintiffs, the suit is calling for financial redress, which is estimated to be at least \$40 million.

Used Chancellor's Report

Much of the statistics that support the coalition's claim comes from a special report on the status of women made to CUNY Chancellor Robert Kibbee. The report resulted in the creation of an office of Special Affairs to implement the recommendations geared to "prohibiting sex discrimination in employment, admissions, publications, and all other university functions."

Nevertheless, according to the Coalition, the University has not yet taken any substantive action to "ameliorate the discriminating conditions under which women work. The University has, to date, ignored charges of sex discrimination filed against it with the Department of Health, Education and Welfare (HEW) and the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission by the Coalition and individual women."

Kay Klotzburger, who directed the

report, and who now heads the Office of Special Affairs, basically sympathizes with the Coalition, but feels that this claim is somewhat unjust. She says that her officer is working full-time to implement the recommended changes. She says that "the attitude of the BHE is a fair one. I'm not called upon to falsify data, but to more quantitatively discern the areas of sex discrimination than the report did."

She noted that Chancellor Kibbee took a clear stand against sex discrimination in October, 1971, before the committee for the report was established. In that statement, he recognized the existence of sex discrimination and called upon separate colleges to investigate their departments.

Klotzburger also noted that one of the important changes that has occurred recently is allowing maternity and paternity leave for faculty with no loss in rank.

However, one former faculty member of the College, who wished to remain unnamed, asserts that the English chairman told a pregnant teacher that he could not guarantee her job once she leaves the college.

As of yet, the BHE acknowledges that they have been officially served with the suit, and that the Office of Vice Chancellor for Legal Affairs, is studying the matter. Otherwise, they offer no comment.

Two Plaintiffs from College

Of the twenty plaintiffs, two are from the College. One of them, Annette Tomarken, charges that she was denied appointment here because of her sex. She applied for a job in the Romance Languages department, which appointed a man whose specialty did not fit the job's description. In fact, three men had turned the job down, even though Tomarken's credentials, did fit the job's description.

This feeling of discrimination at City is shared by many women at the college. Gwen Kushner (Student Personnel Services), a counselor, says, "Although I have not encountered discrimination in my department, I know of many female colleagues that have...There is a very pervasive attitude that women's incomes are auxiliary, and that women's work is not that important. Given two colleagues with the same experience, the male is considered a professor, and the female as a girl. There is a whole attitude of not being taken seriously."

A former faculty member states that "it is particularly bad for women at City. It is impossible to survive the hostility coming from male faculty. Those that do survive, crack up. Others leave."

Correspondingly, the organization of women activists here is virtually nonexistent. There are presently no members on the Coalition that are from the College, and those who were active on the Coalition, have all left the school. The two plaintiffs in the suit from City are not presently on campus, either. Mary Meyersohn, editor of Women's Voice, a newsletter, and an English lecturer, feels that the low level of feminist activity at the College is appalling, and that, "We are notable for our absence."

Meyersohn felt that the condescending attitudes towards women contributed to the lack of feminist involvement. "Women at City College may feel threatened. They are not aware of the pressure that they can come to bear."

A. Silva, a professor at Brooklyn College and member of the Coalition, offered several explanations for this. She noted that at the community colleges there are simply many more women faculty than at the senior colleges, and they are thereby able to draw support from each other.



An Innocent Chemistry professor illustrates how to borrow a library book.

Faculty Slow to Return Books

(Continued from page 1)

wanted. "I know that nobody wants them, I would never deprive anybody of a book. The formal notices are a necessary evil, but as soon as I get a notice that somebody wants the book I possess I'll return it the same day to the library even if it costs me a special trip to the College."

Asked if he thinks that students and faculty should be subject to the same fines for overdue books, Miller, who was granted tenure last November, replied, "Definitely not, the American tradition always emphasized the difference between students and faculty and so it ought to remain."

• Professor Kenneth Clark (Psychology), charged out the "Second-century Psychology," a book that was due on October 3, 1946. If he was a student and charged the usual rate before he retired next year, the sum would total more than \$400. Clark could not be reached for comment.

• Professor Louis Heller (Classical languages and Hebrew) had 15 books until seven of them were declared lost by the library recently. The earliest of them was due by January 1961. "They might be on the wrong shelves," said Heller, "and the only notice I get from time to time refers to a Latin book which I also do not have."

• Former Professor Bernard Bellush (History), who just left the college, agreed that the same "penalty should be enforced on students as on faculty." He added that he didn't get any notice from the library in the last two years. But the

"Crucifixion of Liberty" (N60/K39c/Co.2) has been off the shelf since March 1970.

• Assistant Professor William Herman (English), 14 books. "It's common. A lot do it," he remarked. "I'll respond if someone is in an immediate need of the book. The overdue letters are run-of-the-mill. Faculty and students should be treated alike."

• Associate Professor Marshall Berman (Political Science), 10 books. He remembers only having one book, which was due March 1968. The card has been removed from the catalog as though it is permanently lost. "I didn't get notices in the last few years," he noted.

• Associate Professor Donald Cooper (Biology) has 5 books at least one out since June, 1966.

• Assistant Professor Malcolm Galatine, (Economics), six books, starting 1971.

• Professor Stanley Feingold (Political Science) on leave in England, with two books due.

• Allan Frosch (Psychology) part-time lecturer, three books, beginning April 1972.

The reserve book room on the first floor of Cohen Library contains required readings which have been assigned to an entire class totaling sometimes 35-40 students. Library officials agree that this collection ought to be heavily used by students and much less by faculty members.

Still this collection, which Kreissman

termed "heavily controlled," suffered far more losses last year from faculty members than it suffered from students. The losses aren't irredeemable. Most of the faculty who took books out are still teaching here, as is the case with Assistant Professor Stephen Thayer (Psychology), who has some 14 books out since February 1972.

If he would have been charged the fines students are subject to in the reserve room—\$5 a night plus 50 cents a day, a full professor's annual salary would not be sufficient to pay for it.

But you don't have to be a professor to have the privilege of holding overdue material from this collection. M. Riboldi, a provisional assistant in the catalog division of the library, was fired from her job last Friday, leaving behind for memory some 15 cards indicating missing books from the reserve collection and another three missing from the education/psychology library.

The latter library, across the hall from the reserve room, and the Engineering branch in Steinman Hall are among those most active in trying to get books back from overdue borrowers, regardless of status. In these libraries, the telephone is often used to get in touch with users.

Somehow this method might make a difference. Otherwise, how could one explain the fact that at least one person was busy all day yesterday at the main circulation desk calling faculty members to return books?

College Gets Its Fuel; Buildings Stay Open

By PAUL DiMARIA

While the impact of the energy crisis on the nation is still in doubt, the College has not yet been seriously affected. According to Henry Woltmann, the superintendent of buildings and grounds, the College has received all the fuel ordered so far.

He also stated that the College hopes to operate normally next term without closing any buildings and has ruled out an

earlier idea to postpone the beginning of the spring semester. At present, the only energy conservation measures instituted have been the lowering of building temperatures to 68 degrees and the reduction of lighting in hallways.

Woltmann said that the closing of the school for four days during the Christmas vacation resulted in a dramatic saving of fuel oil. During that period, when only enough heat was maintained to prevent water pipes from freezing, a saving of 50 percent in fuel oil and up to 70 percent in electric power resulted, in comparison to the previous week.

The biggest problem the College faces in obtaining oil is the rapidly rising price. Three companies under contract with New York City supply three different kinds of heating oil to the College. The most heavily used is Number 6 oil from the Blue Ridge Fuel Co., which now costs 24.16 cents per gallon, up from 11.91 cents a year ago. Number 4 oil from the Cirillo Brothers Petroleum Co., used in Cohen Library and the Science and Physical Education Building, has risen from 12.27 cents to 24.37 cents per gallon over the past year. Klapper Hall and the Alumni House burn Number 2 oil from the Howard Fuel, which has increased from 14.83 cents to 36.06 cents per gallon in a year. All of these fuels are low-sulfur heating oil.

According to Woltmann, the North Academic Complex now under construction on the site of Lewisohn Stadium will probably have sealed windows, requiring year-round air-conditioning. Sealed buildings have recently been criticized for wasting energy. Its heating-cooling system will regularly be operated by gas supplied from Con-Ed, unless the outside temperature is below 20°, at that point the fuel will be switched to oil.

The new Science building also has an air-conditioning system, but its windows can open for ventilation if the system is turned off.

Martial Law May Be Just A Knock Away

Liberation News Service

WASHINGTON — Three presidents on four different occasions in the last forty years, have declared states of "national emergency" which have never been terminated. These states of emergency leave on the books at least 470 statutes which extend dictatorial powers to Nixon.

Spurred on last year by the constant stream of Watergate revelations strongly suggesting links between the president and illegal activities, the Senate set up a special Senate Committee on the Termination of the National Emergency. Senators Frank Church (D-Idaho) and Charles Mathias (R-Md), co-chairmen of the committee, warned in a joint statement:

"Under the powers delegated by these statutes, the President may seize properties, mobilize production, seize commodities, institute martial law, seize control of all transportation, regulate private capital, restrict travel and in a host of particular ways control the activities of all American citizens. While

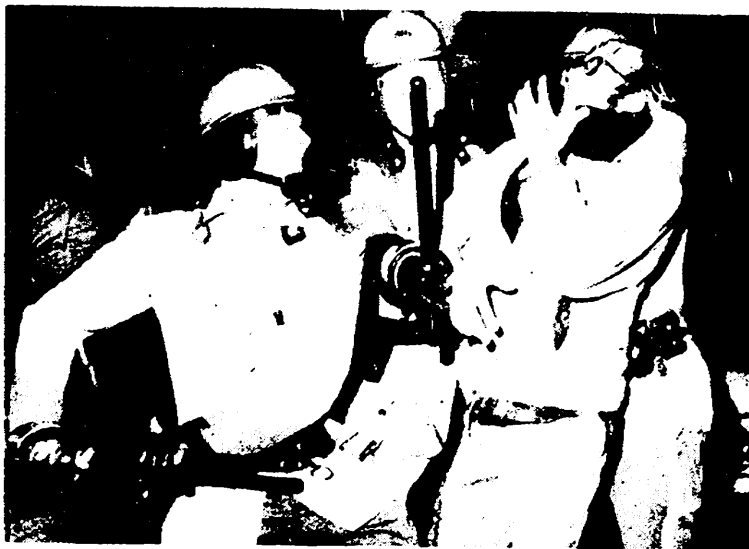
the danger of a dictatorship arising through legal means may seem remote to us today, recent history records that Hitler seized control through the use of emergency powers contained in the laws of the Weimar Republic."

Four Recent Emergencies

Four times in the last forty years presidents have declared "emergencies." Roosevelt made such a declaration on March 9, 1933 when he ordered the national "bank holiday." Truman's national emergency - December 16, 1950 - was part of a plan to whip up support for the Korean war.

On March 23, 1970, Nixon announced an emergency in order to smash the National postal workers' strike, and on August 15, 1971 he used the Economic Stabilization Act (ESA) to declare a national emergency and institute his wage/price freeze.

And last November, Congress, also approved a bill declaring a national "energy emergency," adding vast new powers to Nixon's already awesome



collection. In voting against the bill, Senator Mark Hatfield (R-Ore) warned that, coupled with the ESA, it would further entrench "executive autocracy" and extend Nixon's "carte blanche authority."

Here are some examples of Nixon's emergency powers:

One statute, "10 U.S. Code 712" gives the President power to "detail members of the Army, Navy, Air Force and Marine Corps to assist in military matters any republic in North America, Central America or South America, the Republic of Cuba, Haiti, or Santo Domingo and during a war or a declared national emergency, any other country that he considers it advisable to assist in the interest of national defense..."

"18 U.S. Code 1383" empowers the President to throw in jail for up to one year anyone caught trespassing on a "military area."

Four separate citations uncovered by the committee grant the President extraordinary powers to "suppress rebellions...insurrections, domestic violence, unlawful combinations or conspiracy."

The President is authorized, on his personal command, to revoke the citizenship of a "native born or naturalized citizen" if he leaves the U.S. during an "emergency" to "evade or avoid military training or service."

Another law empowers the President to order "removal of alien enemies" from the U.S. The president also has the power to issue injunctions to break strikes during "national emergencies."

The list of "emergency power statutes" contained in the Senate committee's summary is so long that it required months of research to compile. One seemingly insurmountable problem in bringing the citations together was the sheer magnitude of wading through 86 volumes of the U.S. Code.

The solution came from an ominous quarter - the U.S. Air Force which, it turned out, had programmed 86 volumes into computers at the air command in Colorado.

The researchers devised "trigger words", such as "national emergency", "war", "national defense", "invasion" and "insurrection." Feeding these words into the computer produced several thousand citations of "national emergency" statutes.

"It was in our interest as well as theirs (the Nixon Administration) to have a comprehensive list of all these statutes," said Jack Goldklang, an attorney in the Justice Department's Office of Legal Council, explaining why the Air Force programmed the codes.

The committee has drafted legislation to terminate the "national emergency" and eventually it will be submitted to the Senate.

Anderson Outlines Plan

Jack Anderson, in his November 15 column, warned that high government officials fear Nixon "would use his emergency powers to hang onto the Presidency if he should be faced with impeachment."

Anderson cited a top secret "contingency plan" approved by Nixon on May 19, 1969 titled "Interdepartmental Action Plan for Civil Disturbances." The plan outlined the assignments for both the Pentagon and the Justice Department in case Nixon declares martial law.

"The Attorney General is designated chief civilian officer for coordination of all federal government activities relating to civil disturbances," wrote ex-Presidential aide John Ehrlichman in his cover memo. "The Secretary of Defense, through the Department of the Army, will be primarily responsible for employment of sample proclamations and executive (order) the military at a disturbance site..."

U.S. Oilmen and Arabs Make Strange Bedfellows

Liberation News Service

WASHINGTON — According to documents recently obtained by columnist Jack Anderson, a giant U.S. oil combine encouraged the Saudi Arabian government to increase prices of crude oil. This move ensured greater profits for both the oil companies and the Saudi Arabian government—at the expense of consumers around the world.

Based on the papers supplied him, Anderson has charged that the Arabian-American Oil Company (ARAMCO), fearing nationalization of their Saudi operations, continually pushed for price increases throughout the year, "to squeeze out more profits before the takeover." In 1973 the cost of crude oil shot up an incredible 470%.

ARAMCO is a consortium of four U.S. corporations—Exxon, Mobil, Standard of California, and Texaco, plus the Saudi Arabian government, which produces about 90% of the oil taken from Saudi Arabia. Presently it is the world's largest producer of petroleum, the largest Middle East oil producer and the largest exporter, surpassing in recent years both Venezuela and Iran.

According to information Anderson claims to have received from "sources inside ARAMCO who have access to its most secret files," the giant combine began early last year "agitating for higher prices."

Through a nifty little tax loophole designed to encourage U.S. oil companies to operate in foreign countries, ARAMCO benefits in two ways from the price increase. First is obvious: the higher the price the greater their profits.

Secondly, however, the U.S. government allows oil companies to deduct as a tax write-off - dollar for dollar - any money paid to foreign countries in royalties or taxes.

According to Anderson, the cost of production for a 41 gallon barrel of crude oil is about 12 cents. In contrast, the posted price hit an all-time high of \$11.65 a barrel on January 1, 1974. This price, besides representing a mark-up of almost 100 times the actual cost, is also fictitious. The actual price of a barrel of crude upon arriving in the U.S. is now closer to \$9. But it is the posted \$11.65 price that is used when computing royalties, and eventually tax write-offs.

In 1972, Exxon paid taxes at a rate of 6.5%, the highest of any of the companies in ARAMCO. At only 1.3%, Mobil paid the lowest, with Texaco paying at a rate of 1.7% and Standard of California 2.05%. Theoretically, major U.S. corporations should be paying a tax rate of approximately 50%.

Anderson reports that "the confidential tables also indicate that ARAMCO gets a pay-back from Saudi Arabia for its technical help in developing new industries, such as salt production."



Black Militants Face Prosecution

Twenty alleged Black Liberation Army members and black militants are coming to trial this month in New York City and New Jersey. The prosecutions by federal and state authorities are the largest concerted attacks on black militants since the repression of the Black Panthers in 1969.

The fact that about a dozen cases involving these defendants, some of whom were arrested only weeks ago while others were in custody over a year, should all appear on court calendars simultaneously has led people who are working on the defense to charge that the government is coordinating a conspiracy to railroad black militants.

A member of the Friends of Assata Shakur (Jo Anne Chesimard) and Sundiata Acoli (Clark Squire) said that she felt that the government was afraid of the political support which could develop around one or two trials and was hoping to dissipate that support by bringing all the black militants it had in custody to trial simultaneously.

Certain consistent threads have run through all of these trials. The judges have consistently refused defense requests for time to prepare for trial. As a result of this tactic, Assata and her co-defendant Fred Hilton came within one vote of conviction in their first trial for

bank robbery in Federal Court.

The defense repeatedly moved for a delay, while Judge Gagliardi (the man who granted a delay to Mitchell and Stans) refused to consider it. As a result of the hung jury in the first trial, the defense had the opportunity to prepare a rebuttal of the prosecution witnesses.

In the second trial, a week later, the prosecution's case collapsed and the jury acquitted Shakur and Acoli of all charges against them.

But their ordeal was just the beginning. Shakur was taken back to New Jersey to stand trial for murder, while Acoli was sent to the Bronx to begin another trial.

In the Jersey trial, the prosecution originally was scheduled to be in Middlesex county until a prospective juror revealed that the case was a major topic of conversation in the jury room and that most of the jurors already felt that the defendants were guilty.

Embarrassed, the judge moved the case to Morris County (the richest county in New Jersey, 98% white). At one point while questioning a juror, the judge slipped, saying, "You realize that these defendants are absolutely guilty...I mean innocent until proven otherwise."

It is hard to describe the cases of the New York Five and ShaSha Brown now going on in Criminal Court at 100 Centre

St. At one point, two of the attorneys in the New York Five case pointed out that they had only been on the case a week and need at least a month to prepare a defense to a case which the prosecution had been working on for two years. The judge denied the motion, refusing to explain his reasons.

The only way to describe these trials is that the presumption of guilt runs so strong as to lead the judge and prosecution to deny even a semblance of due process. The New York Five, Herman Bell, Anthony Bottoms, Gabriel and Francisco Torres and Albert Washington are charged with killing two cops on May 22, 1971 (the anniversary of Malcolm X's murder). Three are black and two Puerto Rican, and all were active in political organizations prior to their arrest.

They are going on trial, along with ShaSha Brown, accused of killing two cops on the Lower East Side, at 100 Centre St., Parts 36 and 37 on the 13th floor. The trials usually begin at 10 a.m., and all spectators are searched and sometimes asked for ID.

The defense committee is asking supporters to go to the trials so that people can keep informed about the events taking place. People who wish further information can call 677-1552 during the day and ask for Lisa.

Murray Chotiner: The Only Pro Nixon Ever Had

By Jan Diepersloot and Lowell Bergman
Pacific News Service

NEWPORT BEACH, CAL.—Murray Chotiner, the man who wrote Richard Nixon's famous "Checkers speech," has been called many things: Nixon's secret link to the underworld, Nixon's bagman, Nixon's hatchetman, the best influence peddler in Washington, the grey eminence behind the Nixonian rise to power.

Lawyer and public relations man, pioneer in American electoral campaigning, his low profile approach to politics has left him little known to the American public despite the constant controversy which have swirled around him.

But Mimi Nemeth knew him well. An attractive ex-model, she married Chotiner in 1965. "Murray told me," she recalls, "that someone called him up in 1946 and said, 'Would you have time to run an ex-naval lieutenant from Whittier for the (California) congressional seat?' When Murray met Nixon, he told him, 'Just stand there in your navy uniform, keep your mouth shut, and I'll get you elected to Congress.'"

Mimi Nemeth has a lot of other behind-the-scenes memories of the Nixon era. Since she divorced Chotiner in 1970, she has also had a lot of time alone to sort them all out.

Her modest duplex apartment in Newport Beach, California (only miles from the Western White House) is cluttered with rich looking bric-a-brac, constant reminders of her former life with Murray. As she scans the room, she wonders out loud how she ever got involved with "the man who created Richard Nixon."

When Mimi thinks back to her first meeting with Murray, she says: "I just wish I had been a little less politically naive. But he wooed me in a blitzkrieg-like manner. After five and one half months, when I finally said yes, he looked at his calendar watch and said, 'Well, that's just about right. A good campaign should take about five and one half months.'"

After the marriage, Mimi says she soon discovered that Chotiner had no concept of a private life whatsoever. ("He was so concerned with his public image that I don't think there is a private one.") She paints him as a totally compulsive man, obsessed with power and possession.

"If he isn't doing his political work, putting clippings about himself in his scrapbook or balancing his checkbook," she says, "he's at a total loss. The night of the 1968 Inaugural that he had thrown away his whole life for, worked like mad for, guess who was asleep at a card table when his President was speaking?"

Today, whenever she sees Nixon on TV, she can't help thinking of him as Murray's creation. "The two men are so similar that it's eerie. They could be brothers. They look more alike than brothers do. They both have the receding hairline, the crinkly hair, the five o'clock shadow, the jowls. When Mitchell became attorney general I began calling it the jowl administration. He even plays exactly the same rinky-dink nickelodeon-style piano that Murray does!"

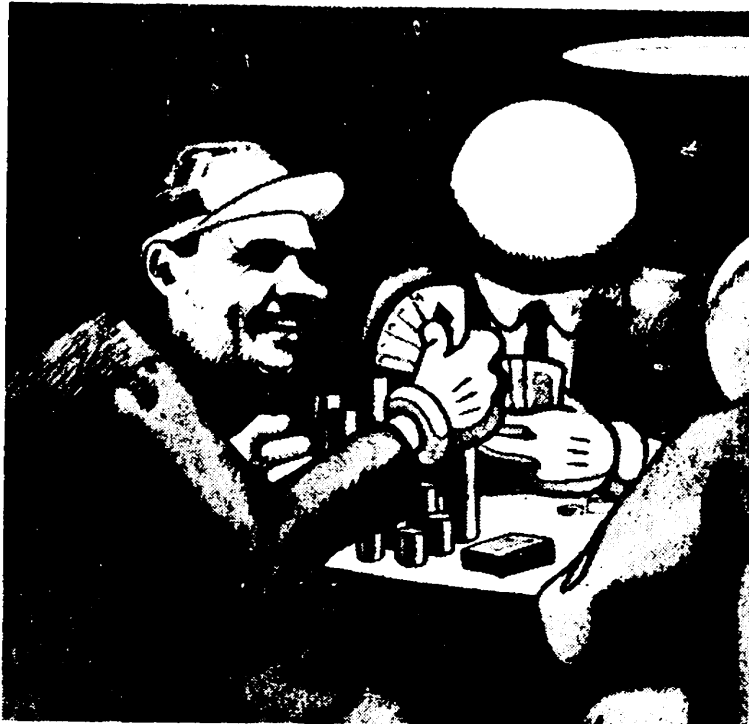
But Chotiner's influence on Nixon goes far deeper than personal mannerisms. He may have set the tone and substance for two decades of American political life. He is certainly the main figure responsible for Richard Nixon's meteoric rise in U.S. politics.

Pioneer Huckster

Aide to Senator William F. Knowland, manager of Earl Warren's successful 1942 campaign for the California governorship, Chotiner pioneered a new advertising-style political campaign and hit upon Richard Nixon, just out of the U.S. Navy, as a perfect means for putting it into practice.

According to William Costello, a Nixon biographer, "Chotiner's discovery was that, by choosing an acceptable stereotype, a political personality could also be packaged and merchandised without reference to any of the serious issues of life and politics."

He also brought "dirty tricks" into the modern political dictionary. "I say to you in all sincerity," he told Republican National Committeemen privately in 1966, "that if you do not deflate the opposition candidate before your own campaign gets



Rosemary's Worst Accident

started, the odds are that you are going to be doomed to defeat."

He became the master of campaign innuendo. He "red-baited" Jerry Voorhis in Nixon's 1946 congressional campaign.

He distorted Helen G. Douglas's congressional voting record and printed it up on pink paper in Nixon's 1950 senatorial campaign. He cropped and mislabeled pictures of Edmund Brown for a California gubernatorial campaign pamphlet in 1962 (the original mock-up is presently in Mimi Nemeth's possession).

He made a television commercial with a dying Eisenhower in his hospital bed saying "Nixon's the one" in 1968 (the ad was vetoed by the rest of the employed staff). He employed political spies in 1968 and 1972 (Mimi Nemeth remembers the endless "spy calls" in the middle of the night in 1968); and the list goes on.

"What I found out unhappily," says Mimi Nemeth, "was that Chotiner's dirty tricks were not confined to his political or law career. They're also very much in his personal life. When I married him he told me I was his second wife. But then a friend told me he'd been married twice before so I asked him about it and he said: 'Well, yes, there was a second wife before you, but she died and I really didn't think she was worth mentioning.'"

Bomber Project Challenged By Civilian Organization

A nationwide campaign to halt production of the B-1 Bomber, largest of the Pentagon's proposed weapons systems, has been launched by the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC) and Clergy and Laity Concerned (CALC).

The bomber, which costs \$62 million per plane, is one of the most expensive systems ever proposed by the Pentagon. The Pentagon requested 241 bombers together with maintenance, fuel and a new tanker fleet to service the bombers, estimated to cost at least \$50 billion.

Three large corporations—Rockwell International, General Electric and Boeing—are expected to receive billions of dollars in defense contracts for production of the B-1.

"While polls show that most Americans want a reduction in military spending," said AFSC's executive secretary Bronson Clark, "and that we are becoming more conscious of the need for conserving resources and making critical choices between real needs and superfluous consumption, the Pentagon and large corporations still seem to have a free hand to pursue huge new wasteful military projects like the B-1 Bomber. We believe production of the B-1 Bomber should and can be stopped."

With Chotiner's "mastery of modern communications and public relations... complete with scripts, speeches, itineraries, issues, strategy surveys, billboards, campaigning clubs and off stage whispers," he managed to bring Richard Nixon to the door of the vice-presidency in only six years.

In 1952, when the media discovered a secret Nixon slush fund set up by a group of rich southern Californians, Chotiner preserved Nixon's career. According to his ex-wife, a pajama-clad Chotiner intercepted Rosemary Woods (even then Nixon's secretary) in the hall way of a Los Angeles hotel. She was carrying Nixon's resignation telegram to be sent to presidential candidate Eisenhower.

Chotiner tore it up. He then wrote out Nixon's famous "Checkers speech," in which Nixon took to TV and movingly detailed his personal finances to the nation. "Murray is really proud of that Checkers' speech," Mimi recalls. "He always bragged that he was the one who wrote it."

"He wanted to play the role of kingmaker," recalls Mimi Nemeth. But his own rise was brought up short in 1956 when a Senate investigation brought m

light his role as an "influence peddler" for a group of Philadelphia-New Jersey mobsters who had fraudulently obtained multi million dollar military clothing contracts. At the same time, Behind the Scenes magazine accused him of having connections with organized crime and called him "Nixon's secret link to the underworld." His political effectiveness was ruined.

Still Advises Nixon

While the scent of scandal drove him politically underground, it did not sever his links to Richard Nixon. Despite the evident dislike and jealousy with which such later Nixon managers as Haldeman, Ehrlichman and Mitchell treated him, he reappeared in advisory roles in all the Nixon campaigns from 1962-1972. Just as consistently during those years, his name was linked with mobsters, influence peddling, and innuendo campaigning.

In 1970, for instance, as a "special counsel" for the President, (according to California's Oakland Tribune) he intervened with the U.S. attorney in Los Angeles, requesting him to drop criminal indictments against Congressman Charles Teague's son-in-law in connection with a Los Angeles housing development that "collapsed in a welter of fraud and looting" by its Mafia-Teamsters Union developers.

In 1971, according to Jack Anderson, he intervened with Haldeman to help gain parole for convicted Teamster's boss, James Hoffa. Hundreds of thousands of Teamster dollars flowed into Nixon reelection headquarters after this move.

Recently, his name has been linked with the quashing of indictments against Las Vegas gambling interests in connection with \$36 million in shady loans made to them by the Teamsters. It was reported (and denied by Chotiner) that he had collected over \$1 million from Teamster's head Frank Fitzsimmons for the secret Nixon campaign fund, while Liddy and Hunt flew to Las Vegas and picked up \$400,000 from the gamblers in one of the many payoffs used to finance Watergate.

Mimi Nemeth recalls her own experiences with Chotiner and his syndicate connections. She remembers visiting southern California's La Costa resort, a favorite haunt of Nixon aides (also called the "Western headquarters" of organized crime). There, she says, "I saw him receive cash from a Las Vegas gambler, and when we visited Las Vegas, all our bills were paid by this gambler."

She is not leaving her recollections to infrequent interviews. She is writing a book about her ex-husband called *Until Watergate: Or No Honor Among Thieves*. "I believe the masses are not asses," she explains, "and deserve to know what was happening behind the scenes in every Nixon campaign, with devious Mr. Chotiner, his master strategist plotting the moves. This book documents them all, right to Watergate. It also proves my credo: 'time heals all wounds.'"

Respects Old Devil

Even today, she seems to have a sneaking respect for her former husband. "He does not use electronics, except for a little tape recorder telephone attachment in his desk. He much prefers methods that he can personally manipulate. He prefers these to bungler-burglars."

"You have to give the old devil his due. He's a master strategist and he's the only real pro that Nixon has ever had around him. John Mitchell, for instance, was formerly a bonds lawyer. He had never been involved in politics in his life. He never would have been caught in this whole thing if he wasn't so naive. He is a very politically naive man, and it's interesting that on this Mr. Chotiner and I agree."

Chotiner is reportedly gloating over the fall from power of Haldeman, Ehrlichman and Mitchell, while his own mercurial career is not necessarily behind him. As Mimi Nemeth points out, Chotiner's office is still one floor below the office of the Committee to Reelect the President, only a block from the White House.

The Nixon-Chotiner relationship is, as Mimi puts it, "one in which the pupil has outmentored the mentor." But like his apt protegee, Chotiner is not one to give up power easily. Even today, he is undoubtedly waiting his chance to move in behind the scenes once more.

Health Program Improved

The Program in Health, Medicine and Society (PHMS) offers courses of value to anyone concerned with the state of health care and desiring to effect change in the system. The course-work affords a unique blend of the academic and clinical which provides a basis in the economic, historic, cultural, and political implications of health care.

The courses were first offered at the College in the Fall, and by now, most of the bugs have been worked out. "We've been working on it pretty hard," said Professor Ted Brown, director of the program. "Eight faculty members meet at my home every Wednesday night to organize it." PHMS 11 refers to the first segment of "Contemporary Problems in Physical and Mental Health," which includes sociological factors of 'Mental Illness', environmental variables in disease, and health economics.

Institutions of health care also will be dealt with in the "Practicum in Urban Health Delivery" (PHMS 16). Classroom seminars will be held alternately with investigation of actual health care facilities.

Experiencing some of the inadequacies of the system will no doubt lead you to "Health Care Planning in the Urban Ghetto," offered by the Puerto Rican studies department. The department has secured the services of Roberto Belmar, director of the Chilean Health Corps, who escaped before the overthrow.

Delivering health care to the people has far-reaching political implications. It is important to understand the role the Government plays in maintaining and changing health

policy. Political Science 100, "The Role of the Government and the Public Interest in Health and Medicine" will examine these aspects. The course will be taught by Irving Lewis, who for 25 years was involved with fiscal policy for the Federal Government.

"My original vision was for pre-meds to take courses to round out their academic experiences" Brown commented. "The difference is at City, people are more career-oriented and interested in pre-professional training in health care planning, administration, and public

health. The program is the best thing on campus, but still not enough."

Students are encouraged to actively take a hand in creating new course offerings. Presently, a student committee is organizing a course dealing with women and the health care system. —Carol Schapiro

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Tuesday	January 29	9-7
Wednesday	January 30	9-7
Thursday	January 31	9-7
Friday	February 1	9-5

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Saturday	February 2	9-3
Monday	February 4	9-10
Tuesday	February 5	9-9
Wednesday	February 6	9-9
Thursday	February 7	9-9
Friday	February 8	9-5

By ALLEN DENNISON

A Fairy Tale

Joe fell in love when he was twelve. It was in the same month that the President was assassinated, and a new one was sworn in. People wondered how Lyndon Johnson and his lovely lover, Gentleman-Bird, would fare in the White House in the wake of the national tragedy. The Beatles, a new rock-and-roll group from England, were to visit our shores, singing their ever popular song, "I Saw Him Standing There." Bobby Vinton recorded "He Wore Blue Velvet," and Doris Day was still a major box-office attraction, running after leading ladies of Hollywood on the silver screen.

Joe didn't know he was in love with Helen, and she didn't know that she was in love with him. It was impossible for them to recognize their feelings for each other because they were unaware of the existence of love between people of the opposite sex (heterosexuality). After watching years of "Ethel Loves Lucy," that famous TV show about the hilarious lovers, and seeing movies such as Walt Disney's "Cinderella," in which the princess did finally find the girl who fit into the slipper, Joe and Helen couldn't be expected to recognize their true feelings for each other. Heterosexuality was then and still is taboo in our society.

Helen and Joe decided to end their friendship (they were getting uncomfortably close at 12, plus unknowingly breaking through sexual lines). Joe busied himself by going to the parties of his friends, where sometimes in darkened rooms, kids "made out," and parents looked the other way. "Of course," they thought, "It's a good experience for when they're older, and at least we can be assured that they will grow up to be normal upstanding homosexuals."

"Making-out" in those days meant kids were paired-off to do some kissing and feeling: guys with guys, and girls with girls naturally.

Joe enjoyed dancing with the other boys at these parties, but he never did feel like hugging or kissing them. He wanted to kiss the girls, but to do this was un-

Gay Ground

thinkable because he would be labeled a "straight." He felt estranged and left out of his friends' activities, since he could not express his true sexual preference. And he worried about his future high-school days when he would be expected to date guys on a regular basis. Would the feelings that his friends seemed to have for each other finally crop up within him? Would he be like one of the guys, and stop being attracted to girls?

No! His feelings did not change. But he went out on dates with boys anyway, just to prove to himself and the world that he was gay, not a stiff-wristed heterosexual. He found it boring to make love to other boys, but this price was worth paying in order to avoid being ostracized by our society, which from time to time has labelled its straight people as being agents of the devil, having imbalanced male and female hormones, and perhaps the most dangerous of all, being emotionally immature.

When Joe started college, he "came out of his closet" and accepted his straightness. He had had a lover, and during this relationship, he began to realize that his feelings were basically as good and natural as those of his friends who were gay. Straight liberation organizations were cropping up in large cities and on college campuses. Joe realized that there were millions of other straight people just like him in this country after reading studies by Kinsey, and that there was nothing wrong with their feeling and expressing their emotional and sexual attraction for people of the opposite sex. What a revelation for someone who had been taught his whole life that his sexual feelings were evil, degrading, and sick.

Unfortunately, the gay majority in this country still does not accept straight

people. Joe was walking down Boylston Street in Boston a few days ago, holding hands with his girlfriend. She preferred to let go of his hand as they passed some obviously-not-straight students, because she didn't want to hear any foul remarks about her sexual preference. In New York, too, Joe had been walking along Broadway, while holding the hand of a pretty girl whom he had just made love to. A few days later, he was laughed at by some "normal" neighborhood boys for being a "fuckin' straight." They had seen him holding the girl's hand.

On a more formal and official level, former Secretary of State Dean Rusk said a few years ago, in response to a straight lib demonstration in Washington, that the Federal Government will not hire homosexuals because they are emotionally unstable and that they have a higher risk of being blackmailed. Aside from the fact that his view is not supported by psychiatric evidence, he failed to mention that if a person is seeking a job who has already admitted he is straight, there will be nothing to blackmail him for. Perhaps his statement may be compared to the way the gay majority deals with heterosexuals: with unsubstantiated lies and illogical prejudices.

There are laws in our land against being straight. One may be enticed by a pretty police lady and after responding, find oneself in jail on a morals charge. Sex between the consenting members of a straight couple is against the law in almost every state in the Union. We live in a society where we can be arrested for fucking in our own bedrooms!

How strange it would be if the tables could be turned, and gay people were all of a sudden the minority group, and straight people the majority. I would think that since we, as the former straight minority, would be aware of what it is like to be prejudiced against, so as a result of this awareness, we would take active steps to question our attitudes and behavior towards this new gay minority. Perhaps, though, this is just another fairy tale...

Sex Info Clinic May Revive

Many times one hears students complain that the College does not offer adequate services concerning birth control, abortion, venereal disease and homosexuality counseling and information. Last term, a group of students from the Health Education 102 course, Human Sexuality, formed a Sex Information Center to handle students' questions about some of these problems.

Assistant Professor Henry Wittenberg (Physical and Health Education), sponsor of the project, had several enthusiastic volunteer counselors. This year, while he still has the funds to run the program and space in Finley Center for it, there seem to be no students willing to help out.

"This center is not meant to deal with any deep-rooted psychological problems, but should exist as an information and referral center," Wittenberg said. His theory is that students will feel more comfortable seeking information from their peers, who may themselves have once asked the same questions.

All students interested in working in the Sex Information Center should contact Wittenberg at 621-7225, or leave a note in his mailbox in the Physical and Health Education department office in Room 22 Mahoney.

Vampires...

(Continued from page 3)

term paper topics the students chose, embracing such subjects as "The Catholic Church and Vampires," "Rasputin as a 20th Century Vampire," "Satanism in 19th Century Music," and "The Relationship Between Blood and Semen."

A Productive Author

For the present, Oppenheimer plans to return to teaching courses in Modern American Poetry, a graduate course in Chaucer, and Freshman Honors English. The author of two published books, he is currently at work on several projects—a novel that features vampires "of the cannibalistic variety," an anthology of essays by his students on vampires, a collection of his own poetry, and most surprisingly, a children's story about an elephant which he is also illustrating.

Oppenheimer's wife and four-year-old daughter share his fascination with vampires, he admitted. As for his one-year-old son, it seems to be only a matter of time. He bought his daughter a \$1.29 "Do-It-Yourself Vampire Kit," which included artificial vampire blood, plastic fangs which glow in the dark, and a warning not to scare your mother.

Paul Oppenheimer emphasized that he is not Joel Oppenheimer. They are both in the English Department, and are both poets. "Our mail is always getting crossed, and people are always complimenting me on his stories in the Voice."

His English department colleagues apparently are wary of teaching a course on vampires. He said that he was turned down in his attempts to recruit someone else to teach the course this term, although "I've always been shocked that people haven't been willing to teach about such things. Ideally, a university should be a place of liberation of the heart and mind."

"I don't find a discussion of semen any more shocking than a discussion of puppy love. I think it's strange that nobody talks about these things. Obviously, everybody thinks about them."

But not every teacher can get up in front of 87 people and describe in explicit detail how Giles de Rais went about taking his semen baths.

Vietnam: A Year Later

The Union of Vietnamese in the United States is presenting a special program. "Vietnam: One Year After the Paris Peace Agreements," this Sunday at 7:30 PM at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, Amsterdam Avenue and 112th Street. Speakers will include former U.S. Attorney General Ramsey Clark, historian Gabriel Kolko, and Debrah Wiley, who recently returned from a stay in Vietnam. Entertainment will be provided by Vietnamese songs, poetry, and music at the free event.

Ralph Nader urges you to become a Public Citizen

Dear Fellow Citizen:

Imagine that 25 or 30 years ago citizens concerned about the future quality of life in America had gotten together to do something about it.

Suppose they had begun an effective citizen's campaign to make government agencies and industry management sensitive and responsive to the needs of the people. The real needs, of all the people.

Think how much that was already wrong would have been corrected by now.

Think how much that has gone wrong since then would never have been allowed to happen.

If the public had acted years ago, we would long ago have eliminated or minimized the inexcusable pockets of poverty in our land of plenty; the vile and violent contaminants that pollute our air and water; the ravaging of our land by insensitive corporate and government forces; the sickening, often lethal, chemicals, gases and dust in many of our factories, foundries and mines; the unrestrained power and expenditures of our military establishment; the inequities in taxation that takes 20% of workers' wages while many with enormous incomes pay little or nothing.

Our people would not be disenchanting and disillusioned. And the prevailing mood in America would not have turned from confidence and pride and hope to growing feelings of frustration and outrage and hopelessness.

What if we don't act now?

In another 30 years our population will have doubled. What if our rampant economic "growth" is allowed to continue indiscriminately—mindless of the public's hopes and indifferent to their problems?

What if we continue to do nothing because we assume that others are taking care of these problems?

Who is taking care of them?

It is clear that our institutions, public and private, are not really performing their regulatory functions. They tend not to control power democratically, but to concentrate it and to serve special interest groups at the expense of voiceless citizens. Almost all the organized legal representation in our country is working to protect private interests and private wealth.

Who represents the citizen? Only ourselves. And that is why I urge you, as a public citizen—a citizen concerned about your community and your country—to support Public Citizen.

If we do not speak up in the public interest now, if we allow the problems to multiply, life in America could be intolerable. Perhaps impossible.

Citizen Advocates—Citizen Supporters A Cause for Optimism

We have seen how a few determined citizens can overcome overwhelming odds to better their communities. What has been accomplished so far is not the work of one person but of more than 30 young men and women—lawyers, other professionals and students. If more valiant and dedicated people were able to work on a broader scale, think how much more could be accomplished.

Thousands of graduates of law, medical, science and engineering schools and other disciplines want to work long hours, at minimal wages in the public interest. They know that our society cannot solve its problems if all our most highly trained professionals work for private industry or government agencies.

If these selfless young people are willing to sacrifice conventional rewards to pioneer the future, other public spirited citizens will surely want to make it possible for them to do so.

Through Public Citizen, we ask concerned students to contribute \$5.00 (non-students are sending \$15.00 or more) to support a lean, hard-working group of these citizen-advocates.

Through published studies and documentation, they will help to sharpen public awareness of our problems. Public awareness leads to public action.

Historically, the idealism and energy of students has been a potent force for change. We hope to provide a dynamic vehicle and clear goals for those hopeful qualities by organizing student supported public interest groups throughout the country to work for lasting change through an orderly, democratic system.

They will represent disadvantaged minority groups, before the various legal agencies of state and federal government. They will seek to temper the actions of large corporations that have acquired power far out of proportion to their contributions to society.

In some important way, every major company touches on the lives of thousands of people—employees, consumers, retailers, taxpayers and whole communities. Shouldn't these people have a voice about policies that directly and adversely affect them? Must not a just legal system accord victims the ability to deter forces that tend to victimize them?

A way must be found to make a real impact on corporate boardrooms—and on government agencies that often serve as protectors, even service arms, of the industries they are supposed to regulate.

Bureaucrats cannot easily resist the overwhelming pressures of special interest lobbies in Washington and state capitals. But there can be a greater countervailing pressure—the determination of citizens lobbying for the public interest.

Once a year, as a Public Citizen supporter, you will receive a report on significant new citizen involvements that have been effective in achieving reform or relief at the local, state, or national level. Hopefully, you will apply them in the areas of your own commitment to action. Citizenship skills must be continually sharpened and used if we are to succeed in preventing or diminishing injustices.

Potentially, there are 200 million of us unable to work full-time for the public interest but with a full-time anxiety about it. Think how much can be accomplished if enough private citizens become public citizens.

Please mail the coupon and your check for \$5 or more to help Public Citizen continue and expand the work that is already under way.

Let it not be said by a future, forlorn generation that we wasted and lost our great potential because our despair was so deep we didn't even try, or because each of us thought someone else was worrying about our problems.

Sincerely,

Ralph Nader

Public Citizen, Inc.
P.O. Box 19404, Washington, D.C. 20006

I am a Public Citizen. Enclosed is my

☐ Student contribution of \$5.00.

☐ Non-student contribution of \$15.00.

☐ Additional contribution of \$_____

Please don't waste any of it sending me a

thank-you letter, a membership card or

literature. I know what's wrong. What I

want is to see something done about it.

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Please make check payable to:

Public Citizen, Inc. 102

Radio Free People Struggle In Music

By HERB FOX

In a day when it takes, at the very least, \$50,000 to just record an album; when huge conglomerate corporations really control the music that the people hear; and when enormous profits are made off the music and reinvested in oppression, lies and death by these corporations, the time has come for an alternative method of distribution of music to develop.

Radio Free People, (RFP) is a New York collective that records and distributes, on tape, the music and sounds of people struggling for their freedom. Perhaps RFP's catalogue best describes what the group tries to achieve: "Everywhere people are struggling to free themselves from oppressing institutions. We not only support the struggle, we are part of it. We believe it is possible to create new forms of social organization based on cooperation, not competition; free association and liberty, not coercion; sharing, not consumption; recycling of resources, not destruction. We choose to do our part through the medium of sound."

Exactly what does RFP do? They record musicians and poets who are not commercial enough to land contracts with corporations—people singing songs of sexual liberation, of black lung disease and pesticides in the fields, and of war. They also record music such as Vietnamese and Chilean folk songs about the historical and current struggles in those countries.

RFP then distributes these tapes to radio stations, community groups, classes and individuals. The price for the tapes is high—\$6 per tape—but the price reflects the cost of operation—recording facilities,

rent, utilities, and the tape itself. No profit is realized.

RFP loaned me a sampling of seven tapes to listen to and review.

The Red Stars Singers in Concert: The Red Star Singers are a California based folk rock group (I use the term loosely), consisting of Bonnie Lockhart, Gary Lupow, Ron Rosenbaum and Mike Marguis. Their music is guitar and harmony oriented, and their lyrics are simple and political.

Bonnie Lockhart has a soaring warbling soprano that steals the show singing over the clear guitars and bottom strings bass. Their songs are lively and moving; their harmonies are precisely blended, smoothly elocuted and perfectly arranged. Although the lyrics are a little rhetorical (though, I sense, truly theirs), the fine music keeps the songs very likeable and very listenable.

Reclaiming Ourselves is an incredible tape of feminist poems and songs done by Marge Piercy and Jeriann Hilderley. Piercy's deeply personal poems are intense, yet comprehensible. The pain and truth she pours from them, in her clear, strong voice, makes the tape an extremely important record of that woman's growth in understanding herself and others around her.

This is a verse from "A Shadow Play for Guilt," written by Piercy:

*A man can lie to himself
A man can lie with his tongue, with his
brain and with his gesture
A man can lie with his life
But the body is simple as a turtle and
straight as a dog
The body cannot lie
You want to take your good body off*

like a glove

*You want to stretch and shrink it as
you change your abstractions
You stand in it with shame
You smell your fingers and lick your
disgust and are satisfied
But the beaten dog of a body
remembers
Blood has its ghosts, too.*

Hilderley's songs are simple and not terrible impressive—the lyrics aren't nearly as good as Piercy's poetry, and the music is weak. But the songs do provide breaks between the poems, and rounds the tape out nicely.

Keep On Truckin', a tape by singer songwriter Billy Horwitz, is a collection of political, satirical and personal songs. Horwitz has a good writing ability, being able to capture horror ("I fought your fucken war for nearly seven years/And you fed me blood and heroin while I built up your careers") and humour ("Gordon, Gordon, Good old Lid/We're so proud, so proud of what you did/You blew the cover off the plumbers/Gave us daytime TV for the summer/We're so proud of what you did") with equal proficiency.

His voice is well groomed, and his guitar follows along, keeping the whole tape musically alive and well.

Chain Reaction, by Beverly Grant, shows this artist to be one of the best singer-songwriters RFP has to offer. Her writing is smooth and steady in its high quality; her voice is a soft, then hard, country-influenced, well-controlled one.

Grant's songs cover the usual RFP political range, but often present very perceptive, very sympathetic viewpoints. For example, her feminist songs are applied to men (the first time I've ever heard

it done), and portrays the women's movement as one which must realize that all men are not necessarily rock-headed macho pigs. In other words, men need some form of liberation also, for the shit they lay on women often comes from men's own problems.

Grant is a musician who deserves a wide audience. Her music and perceptions could teach us all.

Judy and Dan Rose Redwood are a movement folksinging couple, centering their activities around the farmworkers struggle and military organizing. Their songs don't just tell the "political" side of the movement—they're about the "human" side—the real suffering, the real pain that goes down in people's lives because of oppression. It's true that one of the problems of political movements is their "depersonalization"; the masses are no longer real, individual, suffering people—they're "just" farmworkers or Vietnamese, etc. The Rose-Redwoods have succeeded in re-capturing that human element.

This Bird Is Learning How to Fly is a tape by Ruthie Gordon, putting together a unique program of 25 short songs, sung unaccompanied, with only her high, varied voice.

The songs, many written by Gordon, are about many subjects—war, love, private property, rock and roll stars, etc. Some fail and some succeed because of Gordon's style, but on the whole the tape is quite good and enjoyable.

For information on these tapes, and others that RFP has, send for a free catalogue to Radio Free People, 133 Mercer Street, New York, New York.

HUMANISTIC STUDIES: A Space for interdisciplinary and Innovative Education

Register for Any of These Eight Exciting Courses... See us at the Humanistic Studies (PPHS) desk at registration... or at the Humanistic Studies Office—Shepard 221, phone: 621-2517; 621-2666.

PPHS 112

Culture and Communication
6 hrs, 6 credits
Mon-Wed 12-3
Bob Hamburger, Sandra Cohn

The aim of this course is to integrate the anthropological approach to the study of culture with the learning of communication skills. Students will be given 3 hours of credit for English 3 and 3 hours of credit in PPHS.

The anthropological approach and methods of investigating culture requires probing the values, premises, and goals which make "culture" a way of life and an analysis of the processes by which these customs persist or change. The focus will be on understanding the concept of culture in a general anthropological sense in order to understand one's own relationship to the basic concepts and the specific influence of one's culture on his/her life.

Students will be asked to write a series of short papers related to the investigation of culture and on along research paper (project) related to the investigation of their ethnic backgrounds. They will also do field research both as observers of cultures different from their own and as participants in their own culture.

PPHS 220

How to be a Survivor
4 credits
Tues 1-3, Thurs 2-3
(prior approval of instructor required)
Walter Deum

This course deals with the ecological crisis and its social consequences. Topics to be discussed include: the energy shortage, the overpopulation questions; pollution of land, water, and air; occupational health and safety; the impact of modern industry; the environmental costs of economic growth; the social responsibilities of the scientist; and the social cost cost of private enterprise. The social, political, and economic implications of the environmental crisis will be emphasized throughout. What structural changes are necessary for global society to assure human survival?

PPHS 226-267

Multimedia Study of Racism Through the Arts
6 credits
Mon, Wed 6-8
(Evening Division)
Jim Hatch, Camille Billups

The aim of the course is to expose the student to the complexities of racism in the media and the arts, and demand that the student make a creative response by using the media and the arts.

Students will be exposed to data on racism through the media and the arts. This will sometimes be

We would like to introduce ourselves—even though you may already know something about us. We come from a variety of disciplines (English, History, Political Science, Anthropology, Mathematics, Psychiatry, Educational Psychology, Sociology). As our new sub-title suggests, we are a program of diverse and changing experiments in education, a place where new content/concepts and methods are being evolved to meet new needs and interests of students and faculty alike. As we enter our sixth semester, we'd like to invite you to participate in our program of offerings: unusual, challenging, informal, but providing, we think, an exceptional set of opportunities for learning.

We believe that the process of learning should center on the student's own experience. We try to focus on the questions that are your questions about yourself and the world around you, however you define that world. Whether what you want to find out is how to organize a community, or how you grew up in your family—or what alternative life styles might be available to you, or what the self, yourself, might be, or whether you wish to investigate the nature of the problems facing you as a woman—we can provide the structures and occasions within which you can pursue answers to your questions. Sometimes this pursuit will lead you to the library, other times to a deeper scrutiny of your own life, and often to both at once. But we want to emphasize that in undertaking to pursue your questions you will be assuming a more than usual degree of responsibility for your own learning and that is not and can not be easy. What we are inviting you to consider is an unusual opportunity and unusual demand upon yourself. Not all students want that—nor should they. But those who do should seriously weight the advantages of the courses described. Think about us.

Leo Hamellian
(Acting Director)
Kenneth Elsohd
Paul Minkoff

prepared and presented by the teachers, sometimes by students and teachers. The class then creates an "art-communications" response by adding new data in new combinations. For instance, the class reads Imamu Baraka's poem which condemns Whites for "killing" Black painter Bob Thompson. The poem is "declared" on the video screen by a black man in "national" dress. Slides of Bob Thompson's work are shown. The oral history interview with Bob Thompson's wife Carol (white) is played. Class responds by writing a few short lines. These are read to the group. There is a discussion of the central issues and feelings.

Small groups and individuals now plan to use the above materials in new combination and with new data (e.g. information on the Paris and the drug situation there when Thompson died). The class can use any of the media or materials provided by instructors to make their creative response.

PPHS 120-121

Women's Revolution
6 hours, 8 credits
Core Credit: Division C
Mon, Wed 3-6
Betty Levy, Ann Kaplan

The Feminist Movement may constitute the most important social revolution of the last half of the 20th Century and is likely, along with Freudianism, Darwinism and Marxism, to have enduring repercussions on the human history.

Our proposed course, The Women's Revolution, will attempt to investigate in depth the historical reasons for the movement, the effects that have already occurred and possible consequences. The course will cover, historical origins of inequitable divisions between men and women and the consequent mythologies; the climate that precipitated the Feminist Movement; what the movement means today in terms of: The sex-role system/lesbianism, marriage/motherhood/family, education, professions/art government, psychiatry/psychology, image in fiction, theatre, movies and TV the struggle for civil rights and stature.

PPHS 110-111

Growing Up
6 hours, 8 credits
Core Credit: Division B
Tues, Thurs 9-12
Zeborah Schachtel, Kenneth Elsohd

This course undertakes to study who we are, specifically in terms of the family backgrounds we have experienced and carry with us, through a series of discussions in class that provide the opportunity to relate personal experiences and explore personal feelings and perceptions. Such discussions will enable us to begin to perceive and work on understanding the roles, expectations, patterns of interaction, issues of responsibility, etc. that are such powerful and ever-present influences on our individual and collective behavior.

In addition, each student will undertake an individual project. Such a project might well be a personal history focussing upon the student's place in his family and/or his family's place in the larger world, or it might be some other task or area of study that will permit him to work upon issues of specific relevance to him.

PPHS 280-281

Alternate Lifestyles
4 hrs, 6 credits
Wed, Fri 10-12 noon
Paul Minkoff

In recent years, an increasing number of people have sought alternatives to the life patterns and institutions that our society offers as the "usual" or "inevitable" ones that we must fill.

This course will study some of those alternative lifestyles and alternative institutions such as communes, collectives, back-to-earth movements, and alternative sexual and family patterns. Alternate lifestyles that stress political, religious, or drug oriented involvement will also be examined.

In the seminar component of the course, representative examples of these alternate life patterns will be studied.

Each student will also choose a specific area to investigate through an independent study project—projects that deal with possible alternatives related directly to students own lives would be particularly appropriate.

PPHS 212

Possibilities of Self: East and West
(Jointly sponsored by PPHS and Ricosse)
4 credits
Mon 9-12
Ken Elsohd, PPHS, and Art Sherman, Ricosse, (Jerry Gold, consultant)

The aim of this course is to study—both analytically and experientially—the nature of the human self and its potential for development and growth. Western psychology, philosophy and religion as well as various schools of Eastern thought have developed conceptual models of the self and its capacities of change, and techniques for expanding consciousness and promoting change. The course will undertake the integration and synthesis of what these diverse traditions have to offer us in the way of approaches or solutions to the problems posed by our dominant strains of dualistic and utilitarian thought. What is the self? Can it be defined? What are its boundaries, its parts? How is it shaped or influenced? What is its capacity for growth and change?

PPHS 234.1—235.13—235.16—235.19

Political and Community Action in the City—A Field Work Course
Seminar & Conference—3 credits
Field Work 3, 6, or 9 credits
Total credits for course 6, 9 or 12 (see below).
Seminar: Fri 2-5; Fieldwork: to be arranged.
Paul Minkoff, David Goodman

This course is designed to provide students with an opportunity to learn about urban problems—and attempts to deal with them on a grass-roots level—at first hand, by placing students in community or political field work projects. Many other courses, and many other learning situations, provide students with an opportunity to view urban problems through the perspective of being placed with governmental and other kinds of mainstream political or social agencies. This course, instead, will emphasize placing students in non-establishment political and community organizations, and in direct grass-roots organizing efforts.

The course will consist of a two hour weekly seminar, a weekly individual conference (3 credits) and a field-work commitment of either 1, 2 or 3 days a week devoted to the field-work project (3 credits) for each full day in the field. The seminar will focus on general issues of organizing and community power and politics and readings on these topics will be discussed, as well as relevant field-work experiences.

Education Students—please note:

By a special arrangement with the School of Education, students may earn credit for Education 37 (The School in American Society) by taking this course.

Billy Jack: No Easy Rider

Billy Jack is not a film that champions the plight of the American Indian. Rather, it shows how his situation is only part of a larger mess: the drawn battle between different lifestyles and the mass of uptight white America. How does one change, much less live in, a society that perpetuates itself through violence? This is the problem Billy Jack confronts along with his brothers and sisters at a reservation Free School.

The Free School works on three rules: no drugs; anybody can come and leave when they want, providing they carry their weight; and everyone works on a creation—art, film, song or drama—that pays homage to their past. The kids are given the opportunity to personally manage their environment. The individual's sense of himself and others is heightened as both his successes and failures are shared by the entire community. It's no accident, then, that some of the town locals disapprove.

In the nearby town, however, the room to move has been divided up and the free space filled in. Color, position and wealth speak first, not people. Those who are run by these particular success trips now become rednecks to rid the town of the hippie and nonwhite scourge. The Free School runs on too few rules; the old order must maintain, itself by force.

In a remarkable turnabout from usual commercial cinema fare, *Billy Jack* lets the American public witness the un-



publicized persecution of its young—whether they be hippies, runaways, blacks, Indians or Chicanos. Everyone gets to see how it feels to be treated like an outcast in the land of the free. When citizens use violent means to force their prejudices and roles on other, equal treatment and rule by law fall by the wayside. The film gnaws at the promise of that American dream of democracy. All the good parts of the original plan seem to have been left out in practice.

Billy Jack, a halfbreed Indian and Vietnam War hero, returns to his reservation to escape the hypocrites of the society he fought for. But his isolation doesn't last long; he instinctively comes out of his retreat when all is not well. He becomes unofficial protector of the Free School. When Billy goes into town and sees the hassles and humiliations the kids have to endure, well he just goes berserk as the commercial told you. Since he knows how, he fights back real good and tough. The townies are temporarily wiped out. Billy tries to avoid violence but winds up using it to vent his anger and frustration over the arbitrary attacks on his defenseless friends. The townies perpetrate more terrible provocations and again an enraged Billy retaliates. However, when outside government help belatedly steps in, he is forced to rethink his position. His life and the continued existence of the school hang in the balance.

Billy's triumph is that he opts for the future and not the quick past of a martyred hero, like that of Captain America in the film *Easy Rider*. *Easy Rider* left us

with no future. In that film, two freaks trip across the USA on their motorcycles, while the rest of the world makes its usual grimacing face. Watching and waiting from the sidelines, this world finally steps down and mercilessly tramples them underfoot. Peter Fonda and Dennis Hopper try to keep their high times in the midst of their confusion. But high times don't last long when you don't confront that confusion. After doing some acid in New Orleans, they recognize too late how they have been programmed to play out a failure trip. The two inevitably race to their deaths, a wasteful failure in spite of its pretensions to heroic style. Billy Jack doesn't choose the route of the hero which is the route of the individual. In the face of a violent America, he decides to live and share another kind of future with others.

Billy Jack has received many responses. My brother simply told me it's about people. I overheard a security guard discuss it totally in terms of the fight scenes. A male friend thought Billy Jack was a disappointing Lone Ranger who should've died at the end. In spite of some clichéd characterizations and oversimplified situations, I found *Billy Jack* to be a fine first film made by young people about young people.

If you haven't seen Billy Jack, by all means go. The film refutes the typical media view of the alienated which says they neither work nor shoulder any responsibilities. These people are working for the ideals we all were taught. *Billy Jack* shows them learning from mistakes and meeting the burdens of that future.

—David Schwartz



Jazz Set At Davis

The third event of the Leonard Davis Center for the Performing Arts series on Jan. 13 was very appropriately entitled "Varieties in Jazz," featuring the contrasting jazz styles of saxophonist Edgar Summerlin and organist Charlie Palmieri with their bands. Both musicians are members of the College's Music Department; Summerlin heads the jazz program and Palmieri is the director of the Latin Ensemble.

Summerlin started off the concert with a number of complex and expressive avant-garde oriented compositions, dividing up solo features among his five superb colleagues, among them Steve Swallow, a well-known bassist who is a member of the Gary Burton Quartet. Most attention, however, focused on Summerlin's sensitive and dynamic saxophone solos, which clearly dominated the set. The most fascinating number was "Slippin' Thru Time" which featured the College's Faculty String Quartet. Another high point of the set was a brief appearance by vocalist Sheila Jordan.

Compared to Summerlin's sophisticated approach to jazz, Charlie Palmieri and his band presented a rather non-complex, sometimes monotonous array of Latin-Jazz arrangements, relieved only by Bobby Nelson's imaginative saxophone and flute solos. Their set was nevertheless entertaining, and the audience seemed to like it.

Like all the events of this series, the concert was free, which made it all the harder to understand why there were so many empty seats.

There are many more events scheduled for this season's Performing Arts Series: A performance by the Rod Rodgers Dance Company on Feb. 22 and a presentation of traditional and contemporary Latin American music and poetry on March 8 are the most immediate. Tickets can be obtained from the Davis Center in Room 305 Shepard.

—Fred Seaman

STRANGE FILMS TO BE SHOWN

Several surreal documentaries by Yugoslav filmmaker Vlatko Gilić will be shown this Thursday today through Sunday at 8 PM at the Film Forum, 256 W. 84th St. Admission is \$2 and worth the experience.

Carly's Hot Cakes Is Her Best

It seems that Carly Simon has never been described to me as a songwriter. The fact that she wrote "Anticipation," "Legend in Your Own Time," and "You're So Vain" is always played down in relation to the fact that she sings them. *Hotcakes*, her new album, doesn't necessarily place her writing in the forefront any more than *No Secrets* did, but it's about time that somebody noticed the fact that she does write.

Possibly, her writing has been overlooked because her sparkling clear, warm voice is impressive enough to blind you from any other fact of the music. But her lyrics and melodies are, in many cases, flowing, hummable, intelligent and perfectly arranged. What more can you ask of a songwriter?

The album opens with the amusing "Safe and Sound." Accompanied by her familiar "Anticipation" rhythm guitar, Simon's voice and lyrics reach new heights of communion:

"Flash from Mexico... The terrors have all turned gay
Roman whores have quit to seek a better way
Dope has undermined the morale of the
Fuckingham guards
Motorcycle gangs ride naked down
Hollywood Boulevard"

It's just the parts where she becomes British and rolls her "r's" to say morale, and where she so snobbishly pronounces "Fuckingham," that alone almost makes the album worth its money.

"Think I'm Going To Have a Baby" is

Simon's first smack at the music industry's face. In a finely controlled, rich voice, she sings:

"So you pick me up and you tune me up
And now wind me up and play me
You talk about heart, and you say you
know soul
And the way to treat a lady
You're putting out too many
phonograph records
I think I'm going to have a baby, a
baby..."

"Just Not True" is a slow ballad-like number, the type that would normally turn me off. But the varying arrangement, the strong lyrical images ("Your plot is thick with saucy schemes/and ways to reach my balconies"), and, of course, that voice of hers, keeps this cut alive and well.

While we're on the subject of vocals and arrangements, "Mockingbird" must take the prize as my favorite cut on the album. This is an old soul number, and Simon's voice is full of precisely that. James Taylor provides imitative harmonies to Simon's vocals, and then the mikes are turned and Taylor sings lead while Simon backs him up. Although Taylor sounds like he needs voice lessons, his harshness blends with Simon's smoothness, and Bobby Key's tenor sax finishes off the rough edges. Listen for this one on the radio if you haven't heard it yet.

A rather well executed effort at writing an anti-romantic song (of which there are all too few of) is "Misfit." Singing to an oom pah beat, Simon tells a man to cut the

crap about "Catching a boat in the wind," and about how it's "Hip to be miserable when you're young and intellectual." It's a lesson most of us have yet to learn. Score one for Simon combining relevancy with high musical quality.

"Mind on my Man" and "Forever My Love" are two slightly sugar-dosed love songs written to her Sweet Baby James ("Forever" is co-written by him.) They're both long, romantic, mushy and who needs 'em? With lines like "Sometimes he's sleepy/And I don't think he loves me/I worry about his lovin'/Ain't I crazy?" I certainly don't.

"Older Sister," "Haven't got Time for the Pain," and "Grownup" are all slow, trying songs that almost mar the effect of the whole album. But they don't hurt as bad as her weak songs on previous albums did.

The only drawback to this record is that no one song quite reaches the overall greatness of "You're So Vain" or "Legend in Your Own Time." But on the whole, I still vote it one notch ahead of *No Secrets*, up to now usually considered her finest recording.

Oh, yea, I forgot the title cut, "Hotcakes." I'd actually rather leave it all as a surprise, because it's worth hearing for a first time without "knowing." But let me leave you with a tease—Billy Cobham (of the Mahavishnu Orchestra) does the drums, and only God knows where Carly Simon dug up that deliciously funky voice. Nuff said.

—Herb Fox

(Continued from page 12)

necrophilia. The boys who hang out in the Easy Dog Saloon come up with a plan to ambush Lash. They don't want him around town. With his lightning gun, he foils the plot. Lash takes the survivors of the gun battle and lines them up against the wall. He makes them drop their pants and proceeds to whip them senseless. As for the 18 who didn't survive, he fucks each one in their bullet hole. He doesn't like the fit though. Next time he plans to use a smaller caliber bullets for a tighter fit.

Then there is Rascallion's Mexican sidekick, Ronandez Garcia Luchia Poncho Greco Giuseppe de Vega Lopez. For short, they call him Pacopaco. Pacopaco is a superior farter, a proud part of his Mexican heritage. Lash is jealous of his farting ability. All Lash can come up with is an occasional "milk-toast" fart. Pacopaco envies Lash's gunslinging ability. Together they strike terror into the hearts of men.

Before Lash was sent to prison, he had a beautiful girlfriend, Miss Dolly Douche. While Lash was away, she spent her idle hours working as a whore in the Easy Dog Saloon. Now Lash has returned, and she wants him again. Unfortunately, he is now gay, and it will be no easy task getting him back. Dolly accosts Lash while he is relieving himself in a latrine. At gunpoint, she forces him to eat her out. In her ecstasy, her one-shot pistol goes off. Lash, disgusted by what he was forced to do, takes revenge. After beating her up, he throws Dolly into the latrine. It gives Lash great pleasure to watch her disappear head first, into the quagmire.

No self-respecting western town is without a town drunk. Rockwell has Dingle Berry. Dingle Berry spends the entire book masturbating to his fantasy of "cuntcuntcuntcunt," except for once when Lash Rascallion gives him a blow job. "Don't you ever take a fucking bath?" Lash inquires of Dingle.

Rockwell also has his Jew banker, Claud Mohel. Claud has a daughter, Deleta Mohel who helps him with the bank. One day, the Hardy gang, Wes, Jess, Fess and Les decide to rob Mohel's bank. While they are robbing the bank, Wes takes the time to rape Deleta. "Fuck me, you little matzaball," Wes says. Claud protests the foul deed. Jess shoots him in the face. Before Wes is finished, the gang has to depart. Deleta wants more, but Wes withdraws, promising to finish at some future date. "You're not a very nice guy," Deleta fumes.

Lament even has some socially redeeming value as Carson takes the time to tell of the plight of the Indian. As you can well see from these brief incidents I've recounted, if you have a free afternoon, spend it with Lament. It may change your life.

MIND OOOZE

Wheresoe'er I turn my view,

All is strange, yet nothing new; Samuel Johnson

By BOB ROSEN

If you read my last column (Suspend OP, December 19, 1973), you knew something called the Weird Section was in the oven. At the time that column went to press, there seemed to be little chance of the Weird Section ever coming into existence. The new year has brought with it a change of attitude. The Weird Section, now called "Mind Ooze," is here. Hallelujah, brothers and sisters. Let us rejoice. You can see how strongly I feel about it. It's a dream come true.

Hopefully, "Mind Ooze" will be a collection of strange, sophisticated humor consisting of unusual stories and graphics that will be set apart from the rest of the paper, nestled comfortably on the back page. The reason it has to be set apart from the rest of the paper is because of our concern that hardly anybody believes anything OP prints anymore. Our credibility once seemed to be close to zero.

Why is our credibility so low? Because we have stories about bestiality opposite a story about tenure. Because we have "Joe Blow" cartoons on the same page as a story about Marshak. Etc. It is impossible to believe one when it is side by side with the other.

If from now on, we have all our weird stuff on a page that is labeled "Mind Ooze," you know that you don't necessarily have to believe it and can just take it for what it's worth. Everything else in the paper you can feel free to trust, for general truthfulness.

Even though it will be kept separate

Ever Think of Roaches?

It was a bustling house in the daytime, full of movement and life. Now it is night, and the people are sleeping.

Stanley prowls along the woodwork searching for a contact. He fancies himself as somewhat of a stud, so ambles on slowly, feeling they're all his for his taking. His antennae are extended, anxious to caress those of a female. By chance, he happens upon Mona.

Touching her antenna arouses him. He begins to gently stroke them, and she responds in turn by smoothing his antennae. His body jerks vertically; small twitches back and forth as he rhythmically rubs her antennae.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Mona. Who are you?"

"Stanley."

"I've never seen you around before. Do you live under the sink?"

"Look, Mona," he says, fiddling with her antennae, "is this conversation really necessary? Chit-chat ruins my momentum."

Mona backs away and retracts her long and shapely feelers.

"And what about my momentum? I don't even KNOW you."

"Shit," Stanley thinks, another one of the 'I want a meaningful relationship types.' Really bugs me. I'm gonna play her to the hilt.

"Okay, Mona, everything will be on your terms. You say you want to know me. That's exactly what I had in mind, but there's plenty of time. We have our future together for that. One thing I can tell you though, I'm very passionate."

A few amorous platitudes help Stanley to coax Mona's sensitive antennae to emerge from their hiding place and with the speed of lightning he begins to manipulate them. He artfully vibrates again. The movements are designed to execute the seduction. He senses Mona's heightened excitement. Raising unfolded wings he reveals to her his naked abdominal terga. Mona is feverish with desire. She moves forward to straddle him and Stanley eases himself under her so that she easily mounts. Her hungry mouthparts pass rapidly across his terga, but linger at the glandular openings which produce a protein rich exudate. She laps it up. Stanley writhes from her kind attention. His abdomen pulsates and curls up at the tip, not to mention his all too

from the rest of the paper, the staff still has its doubts about whether I am a worthy weird editor. They fear that with my new power, I will totally freak out and print things that are decadent, disgusting, and offensive. I probably will, but above all, a story must be bizarre and funny in order to be printed. There is nothing to fear. Weird stories and graphics will be selected with exquisite care.

Though most of the material for the "Mind Ooze" section will be coming from the staff, we can't do it on our own. A lot of the things we want to do will require outside help. One of these things is a calendar of weird events around the city. If you know of any, tell us about it. If you have reviews of weird happenings, bring them to us.

Another thing we would like to do is have an interview in each issue with a weird personality about the school. Are you weird? Do you know anybody who is weird? Come up to OP and tell us about it. We're interested.

If you have any stories, graphics, or even poems that you've done, but are afraid to show to anybody, bring them to us. If it's weird enough we'll print it.

If "Mind Ooze" turns out to be what I hope, it will give OP a personality all its own. It will be schizophrenic newspaper that is proud of its two personalities. There will be nothing like OP. It will have something for everybody.

Remember, for this dream to come true, we need your help. Only you can make this section truly weird.

protuberant phallomere thrusing away like mad. He slips it into her savory genitalia, and in true acrobatic style she slips about and assumes an opposed position. There they remain for 60 minutes.

Stanley moves forward and it is all over. Mona remains quiescent except for the gentle undulation of her wings. That was really great, thinks Stanley. To even the score, Stanley approaches her and grooms her foreparts with his mouth and palps. Before he turns to leave, he massages her back for the last time.

"Stanley-love, where are you going? What about our getting to know each other and everything? I don't understand."

"I'm sorry Mona. It was good but things just never would have worked out."

And with that Stanley scurries across the floor and vanishes behind the sink.

—Carol Schapiro



'Lament' Will Offend With Western View

By BOB ROSEN

There are two things David (Sunset) Carson has accomplished with his new novel *Lament*. First, he has been offensive to everyone. If the incredible sex scenes don't offend you, the gore scenes will. If the gore scenes don't offend you, the gory sex scenes can't miss. If it does, then there is still ethnic humor. Second, he has been outrageously funny. This is the first book I've read in a long time that has made me laugh out loud.

I have only two criticisms of the book. Carson has committed the cardinal sin of purposely withholding information from the reader. The two main characters in the story, Marshal T. Texas LaFever and Lash Rapsallion, happen to be brothers. You do not learn this until you're 5/6 finished with the book. There was no reason this could not have been stated when Rapsallion was first mentioned in episode four. It would have added an entirely new dimension to the story. Instead of the book merely leading up to a "showdown" between an outlaw and a marshal, it could have been a confrontation between a lawman and his brother the outlaw.

The other criticism is that an entire episode of the book is devoted to an incident that has no bearing on the plot. Four characters are introduced, they do their deeds and are never heard from again. Nothing is changed because of it.

With this out of the way, I can give you an idea of what the story deals with. *Lament* is subtitled "A Novel About How the West Was Blown." Set in Rockwell, Kansas, the plot revolves around the

meeting of Marshal T. Texas LaFever and his outlaw brother Lash Rapsallion. The only thing LaFever has in common with Matt Dillon is that they're both marshals. All comparison stop there.

LaFever rules Rockwell with an iron gun. If somebody steps out of line, he shoots them. If he wants to get laid, he will arrest the woman of his desires and rape her. Such is the case with Pearl Swallow, a beautiful and innocent virgin.

One thing that LaFever cannot tolerate is mob rule. At one point he thinks the town's people are coming to lynch his prisoner, Pearl Swallow. He goes out in front of the jail with his shotgun to ward them off. "You don't seem to understand," one of the town's men says. "We don't want to lynch Pearl Swallow. We want to fuck her!"

"Men," LaFever says, "I ain't never run up against a fucking before. I don't know the law on that one." The men of Rockwell get their satisfaction. Such is the humor of Carson.

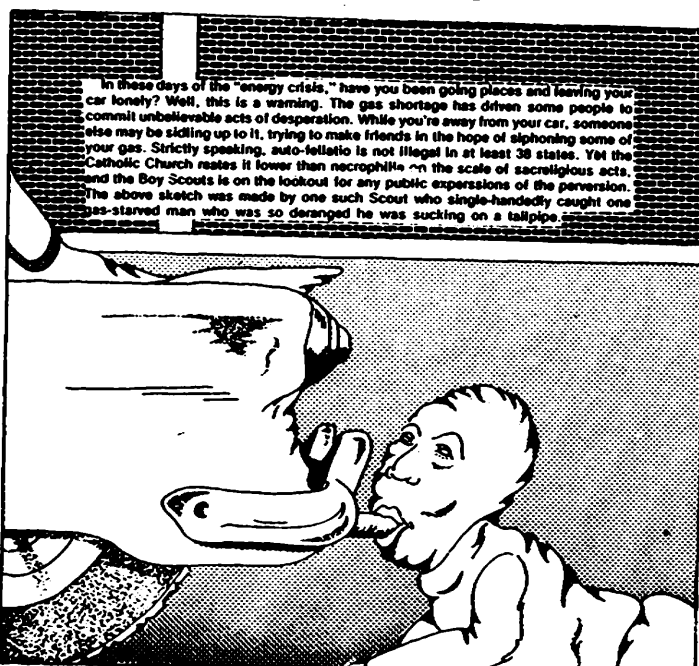
In another humorous incident, LaFever is screwing a prostitute with his ivory-handled pistol. He is not impotent. He simply enjoys doing it with his gun. The prostitute likes it too. "LaFever presses the weapon forward, forgetting to disengage his trigger finger from the hair trigger. And, as Fate has it, his trigger finger catches on a short hair."

"No more," Lil is able to whimper after the muffled blast from the big Colt. "I found it funny. You don't have to."

As for Last Rapsallion, he is not your run-of-the-mill outlaw. After six years in prison, he has become a homosexual. He also happens to be the best gunslinger in the West. He also loves to fuck men up the ass. Nobody can refuse Lash's advances. Remember, he is the fastest gun in the west. He'll kill you if you don't submit.

Lash also enjoys whipping and (Continued on page 11)

Fear Auto-Fellatio Epidemic



Free Association

As Written by Alan and Naomi Granville and as Initiated by and under the Auspices of our Good Friend, Vincent Titus

Hetero-sexual Obvious
Homo-sexual Devious
Bi-sexual Adjustable
Try-sexual Adaptive
Ambi-sexual Indecisive
Semi-sexual Impossible
Multi-sexual Universal
Trans-sexual	.. Plastic Surgery by Dracula
Polly-sexual For Parrots Only
Pan-sexual Sex is all around you
A-sexual Neuter Gender
Re-sexual Constant Masturbation
See-sexual For psychoanalysts only
De-sexual Castrated