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## Student Senate May Act To Curb Newspapers

By STEVE SIMON

Pressure appears to be mounting on several different fronts for action to be taken against the student press in the wake of OP's publication of a controversial cartoon last month.

The Student Senate, publisher of the College's five student papers, will meet tonight to consider how to get them to adhere to guidelines respecting the City University's policy against racial or religious prejudice.

"We are going to tell them to meet standards," Senate President James Small told the Policy Advisory Council (PAC) last night. "There are laws on the books, and we are going to have them enforced. You can't just leave it loose and hope that nothing ever happens."

Small said he had hesitated to act so far because "there was too much hysteria, and we would have only added to it."

### 'Self-Monitoring' Sought

Marshak and his Vice President for Communications, Robert Carroll, both encouraged the student government leaders who sit on PAC to create a "self-monitoring system" to control the student papers and thereby prevent situations which are embarrassing to the College.

Without specifying the targets of their statements, PAC members were obviously reacting to the allegedly pornographic cartoon of a masturbating nun published in OP's February 13 issue, and to an allegedly anti-Semitic editorial in The Paper.

Marshak indicated that attempts had been made by forces both within and outside the College to pressure him into suspending the papers, particularly OP, and possibly their editors. But he said he would resist on a purely civil libertarian stance as long as the papers act responsibly and publish opposing points of view in their pages. He said he believed that OP is not guilty of "a deliberate

attempt to exclude certain points of view."

He raised the possibility that student newspapers could lose their basic source of funding under bills being pushed in Albany by conservative legislators. "It would be a disaster for the student press to be cut off from student activity fees," he said. "I doubt whether any could survive on their own."

One such bill introduced into the State Senate on February 4, before OP printed its cartoon, would limit mandatory student activity fees to \$50 per year and permit them to be collected only if authorized by a majority vote of at least 40 per cent of the student body. No more than 10 per cent of the total fees could be allocated to a given student activity, including a newspaper.

For the press at the College, that could

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## About that Cartoon

By STEVE SIMON

One month has passed since we published, in the words of one of our detractors, "the most debased expression of religious prejudice and obscene scurrility ever printed in any newspaper." OP has struggled over the years to present itself as a uniquely freewheeling and uninhibited college paper, but this charge is still difficult to swallow, let alone comprehend. We are accustomed to offending people but not to being accused of malice. The suggestion that the drawing of a masturbating nun has brought us to the nadir of journalism is unsettling, but in the end, we must reject it as being blown away out of proportion. Generally, we feel OP has improved greatly in recent months, and believe it or not, that it is the best of the campus papers.

Perhaps we can be accused of lacking judgment in this incident, of not clearly delineating the context or purpose of the illustration, of not anticipating the highly emotional response from some quarters. But such things seem beside the point now, at a time when we are threatened with lawsuits and federal investigations. The College community no longer has the luxury of debating

whether or not the cartoon was printable. It must now deal with the question of outside political interference encroaching upon the free expression of ideas in the student press.

In a strange turn of events, we find ourselves in league with the administration of President Marshak, which has been accused by Professor Stanley Page (History) of failing to exert the necessary "moral leadership" on the campus to prevent such incidents. For the conservative faculty on this campus, that is a convenient connection to make, for it knocks two of their arch-nemeses at once. We have learned to peacefully co-exist with the administration, but it hardly influences us. And if we need its moral leadership, then where does religion come in?

It comes in the form of the local Newman Club, a lawyer in Michigan who operates a group called the Catholic League, and most remarkable of all, the junior Senator of New York—which is what they used to call Robert F. Kennedy. Now it may surprise some of our critics, but John and Bobby Kennedy may be the last politicians we ever

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Sen. James Buckley demanded a double-edged investigation of OP's cartoon

## Snack Bar Violates Health Code

BY JOHN LONG

The city's Health Department has found unsanitary conditions in the Finley Snack Bar after an inspection covering four days. The study was ordered when a student complained that he became sick after eating a hamburger there on February 13.

Although the study is incomplete at this time, the Health Department has lodged some initial complaints against the school and those in charge of the snack bar. They include:

- Unsanitary handling of food by the snack bar staff.
- Poor storage of food.
- Pre-cutting of some foods, which makes them open to spoilage and bacteria.

Tests are now being made at Health Department labs to test the food for possible contamination. The tests will be completed within the next week, when an official report will be made and the city's inspectors will decide whether to continue the investigation.

George Carter, the inspector in charge of the investigation, sounded firm in a telephone interview last week when he stated, "Things must definitely change there. Too many problems exist which could be dangerous to the students there."

"I don't like the way the staff handles the food, especially hamburgers and cold cuts. Too many hands touch the food before it reaches the students. Although they serve 100% all beef hamburgers and franks from a reputable company (Sabrett), there is still the possible effects bacteria coming from hands might have if spread on the food."

### Day Old Tomatoes

He claims that poor storage and pre-cutting of some foods can also be dangerous. "They cut some foods, like

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Snack Bar manager Manny Socorro displays hamburger patties.

## Dean Lustig Tries To Save P.P.H.S.

A bid will be made today by Dean Harry Lustig (Liberal Arts and Sciences) to forestall moves to discontinue the Planning Program in Humanistic Studies (PPHS).

The experimental program, which offers innovative and student-oriented courses, has been on shaky ground throughout its three-year history. After its founding director, Professor Arthur Bierman (Physics), quit PPHS in a bitter dispute last spring, the Faculty Senate voted to cut its lease on life as of this June.

The Senate's Committee on Educational Policy reaffirmed that decision last term, apparently displeased with the PPHS suggestion that it be re-structured as a "Laboratory for Innovation" that would service existing departments rather than

try to develop into an independent "experimental college," as was originally envisioned.

Now Lustig, who has administrative control of PPHS since it is interdisciplinary, will offer a counter-proposal, requesting that the Faculty Senate yield jurisdiction over PPHS to the Faculty Council of Liberal Arts and Sciences, which initially authorized it and oversees similar programs.

The dean first will ask the Senate, which meets on March 21, to extend PPHS for one year to allow "sufficient time for continuity" in case an evaluation of PPHS that he plans to authorize finds that it deserves to exist.

The team of evaluators from outside the College would conduct its work during the current term, if Lustig's proposal goes

through, and then would report its findings to the Faculty Council for "further action regarding the future of the program."

Lustig indicated recently that he would ask the outside evaluators to determine whether a program of this type is desirable and "whether the current PPHS staff members are the right people to work in such a program."

"I wasn't impressed by the thoroughness of the reviews made until now," Lustig commented. "There should be some mechanism for this kind of courses."

In a small letter-writing campaign, about 15 current and former PPHS students wrote to President Marshak to ask him to intervene to save the program.

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# Future Lawyers View Watergate, Careers

By Jackson Chin and Paul DiMaria

Every year a diverse group of about 300 students from the College apply to law school. The group's composition is changing as more minority group members and women enter legal study. Their opinions about politics, the law profession and the pre-law program reflect their individual attitudes.

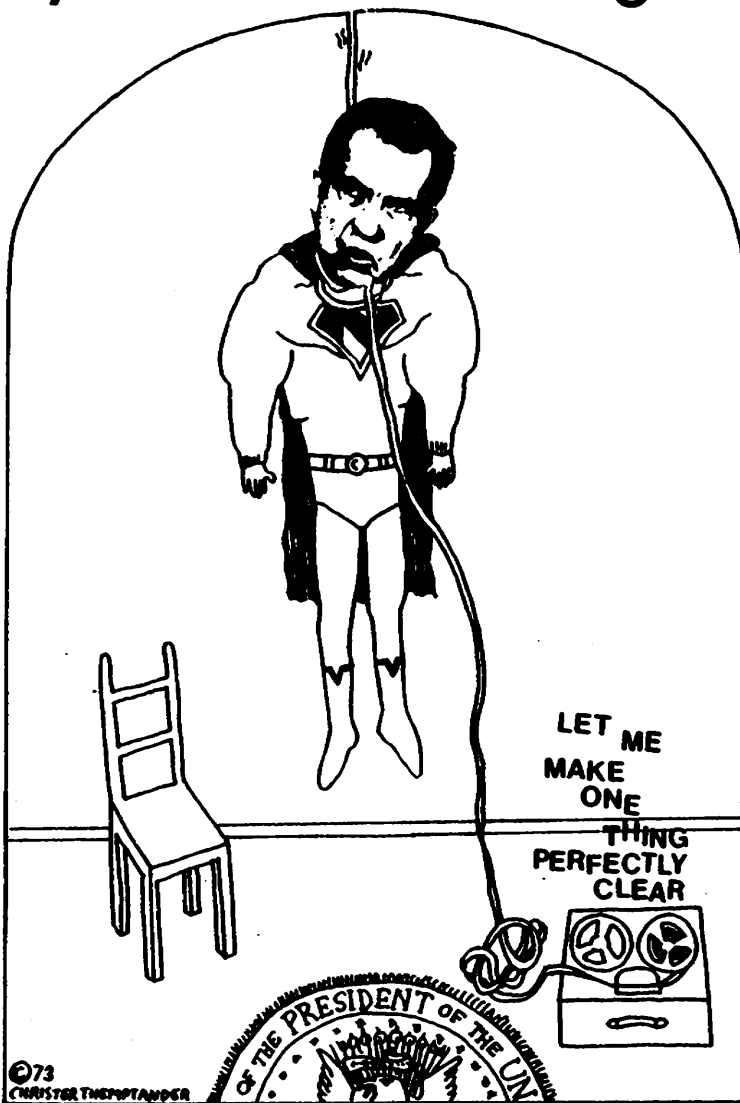
The backgrounds of some pre-law students is an important factor in the decisions that they make regarding their career. A diverse ethnic background may result in a desire to do legal work which is international in scope. Mary Jane Perez, although a native New Yorker, mentioned that her Dominican ancestry inspired her interest in international law, which involves work in diplomatic activities. A similar motivation was given by Antoine Crassa, who is half-Greek, half-Italian and Egyptian by birth. His plans are to work in international corporate law, which is a double-field dealing with multi-national businesses. He will study at Hofstra University.

The idealistic zeal which pre-law students expressed about improving society came under attack as Joseph Borg commented, "There is a large percentage of students who are overly idealistic. There is an idea that you will become prime movers in society for social change once you become a lawyer. But once you come out of law school, there's a totally different view. Idealism peters out by the time you enter the profession."

The Watergate affair has not markedly affected the career goals of pre-law students. If Watergate has done anything, it would seem to have strengthened the student's intentions to steer clear of the political arena. The majority of opinions concluded that in all likelihood, Nixon would remain in the Presidency.

"Nixon will most likely stay in office," said Howard Stern, a senior majoring in political science. "It's frustrating to see conservative Americans still believing in and supporting Nixon while about 20 of his top aides are either being indicted or convicted. Nixon took advantage of his office and the people," he said. His interest is due to his family's involvement in city and state politics; one uncle is an attorney and the other is a chief judge in the Bronx Criminal Court.

Michael Adler, an evening junior student, declared, "Watergate was un-



fortunate but not unique. Nixon's mistake was in being caught. Most politicians are involved in such activity on such levels of corruption. To be in politics involves much money which is derived from interest groups. That's where their support comes from." Adler summed up the political

process as being "bad in technique in that it does not allow politicians greater independence."

To a few students, Watergate had not affected their neighborhoods. Chester Wong, a senior who has done community work with the Chinatown Youth Project, saw little community interest, since "ordinary people are concerned not with national politics but their immediate problems of getting money for food and rent. There is an erosion of confidence in the political process with many saying to themselves 'What can I really accomplish?'"

There are numerous lines of work which can be pursued within the law profession, and many motivations for entering the field. Many students have chosen to pursue a career in fields of law which deal more closely with people than politics does. Public service and the money factor had equal priority while a few variations were expressed.

"I'm going into corporate law or tax accounting, for the money, of course. It's a more realistic area since I would starve taking criminal law," said Joseph Strasbourg. Contractual law, which involves the legality and validity of business contracts, is also a popular field of interest.

For others, the prospects of helping the community and the poor grew out of their experiences.

"I went to a rough high school—George Washington. There I saw incompetence with regards to treating students," explained Brenda Andrews. "Also, during the summer, I used to eat lunch at a courthouse near work and watch proceedings. I was shocked at how the court-assigned Legal Aid lawyers did so little to defend teenagers and juvenile delinquents. This angered me so much and made me start a law career. I plan to go into criminal law to try to institute penal reform," she said.

Sharon Woody, who plans to attend N.Y.U.'s law school, also wants to specialize in criminal law, and to work in the Legal Aid program. She said that "There are so many poor people who need legal help."

Michael Cornelius, a black pre-law major in his senior year, recalled what had

prompted him into law. He recalled how his grandmother lived in a tenement one winter when there was no heat in the apartment. "She complained and sought help from the city government, but instead they gave her the run-around," Cornelius recalls. "I'm not on the outside looking in, I'm living in the middle here in Harlem. There are many people who get this bureaucratic treatment. If we knew how to manipulate the law, we could really change Harlem."

Another student, Cynthia Cohen, is a middle-aged woman, married and has grown children. Though she is not the typical student, she sees great promise in law. "The time is right for women to get into law. It's more acceptable than before. Because of my past work with street gangs, I'd like to work in poverty law and with juvenile problems. There is a real need to help kids."

Opinions about the pre-law program at the College is sometimes quite critical. Although it is not necessary to have majored in any particular subject in order to enter law school, many students do elect to become pre-law majors, which has suggested courses from several disciplines.

Jay Schwartz, whose interest lies in patent law, said of the program, "I don't know if pre-law is really relevant. Most of the courses do not give an idea of what law school is like." He cited as exceptions the constitutional law courses offered by the political science department. Specifically, he wanted a more rigorous program with emphasis on English, philosophy, logic, and psychology.

Mary Jane Perez also had some misgivings about the pre-law major. "There's something lacking. We have so much reading that's sometimes irrelevant." But she praised the College itself for the diversity of the student body, which she said gives a broader outlook to someone interested in law than a more homogeneous university would. Her choice for a law school is also a large urban institution: Columbia.

A black alumnus of the Groton school who would like to study "all facets of law," Artemas Parnell, also talked of the varied background of the student body when asked about the quality of the College's program. Although Groton graduates traditionally have Harvard as their first choice, Parnell opted for this college because, "You have to go to a place with real people." Stanford is his ultimate choice for a law school.

A pre-law advisor, Jeffrey Morris, commented on some of the opinions of the program's students. In regards to complaints about irrelevance, he stated that "They can specialize when they get to law school. Those so-called pre-law courses give greater breadth to make law school more interesting." He noted that the College cannot and should not duplicate the technical training given by law schools.

Both Morris and Thomas Karis, who teaches the constitutional law courses, agreed that competition for entrance into law schools is increasing as ever-growing numbers of people are attracted to the legal profession. Although Karis suggested that the College's graduates might be having less success in applying to law schools than formerly, he insisted upon the excellence of the College's program. He spoke of graduates who have become prominent in law, including the present Deans of the Harvard and Yale law schools. Alexander Bickel, who represented the New York Times in the Pentagon Papers trial and Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter, who served from 1939 to 1962. "City College's reputation has been first rate for a long time," said Karis. "And it still is."

## Correction

Chalking one up for 3 AM proofreading, we humbly make the following corrections of the story in the February 13 issue on telephone credit card codes.

The city code for New York is 021, and for Los Angeles is 184. The letter code for the number 8 is F.

To those of you who were caught by the operator with wrong numbers in hand, we apologize, and would like to assure you that it wasn't a conspiracy between OP and Ma Bell to catch the criminal at work.

## Schulman, Former Prof, Will Not Aid Mitchell

Liberation News Service

Jay Schulman, who was fired by City College for radical activities a few years ago, has lately found himself in demand by his political enemies.

Defense attorneys for former Attorney General John Mitchell and former Secretary of Commerce Maurice Stans attempted recently to hire the group of radical social scientists that Schulman organized to select favorable juries in cases brought against radicals by the Nixon administration.

Mitchell and Stans are currently on trial, charged with conspiracy, obstruction of justice and perjury for agreeing to halt an investigation of financier Robert Vesco, in exchange for a secret contribution to Nixon's 1972 campaign fund.

The group of social scientists has successfully aided the defense in the Harrisburg, Pa. trial of seven activists accused of conspiring to kidnap Henry Kissinger; the trial of the Camden 28; and the Gainesville, Fla. trial of eight Vietnam Veterans Against the War members accused of plotting an assault on the 1972 Republican National Convention.

Schulman's group tries to find juries who would be least authoritarian and most open-minded. To do this, they make surveys of a representative cross-section of the population that might be called for jury selection and find correlations between attitudes and variables such as age, sex, neighborhood, race, religion, occupation and country of origin.

Declines Stans Request

When lawyers for Maurice Stans got in touch with the group, Schulman im-



Jay Schulman

mediately declined to work for the former Administration officials. However, one of his colleagues, Richard Christie, was interested, but the deal was called off when his terms were rejected.

"Even John Mitchell deserves a fair trial," said Christie. However, he set two conditions in his negotiations with the lawyers. The first was that any fee would be turned over to the Wounded Knee Defense Committee.

Secondly, Christie said in effect that he would attempt to pick a fair jury but not necessarily a winning one.

"I told them I would be willing to identify among the prospective jurors those that were not fair and impartial. But I would not say which way they were biased," he said.



## Stray Dogs on Attack

Students are still being attacked by stray dogs despite numerous efforts by the ASPCA to capture the pack of mongrels roaming on South Campus.

A freshman who was attacked last Wednesday stated, "A group of approximately four dogs pounced on me in the area within view of the Security headquarters" in Room 136 Finley. He received several lacerations on the calf.

Several other attacks have been reported in recent months. A Wackenbut guard was mauled at 8 A.M. one day last semester while unsuspectingly entering Finley en route to his post.

One guard confided that the guards try to avoid any direct contact with the dogs and permit them to roam free. Another incident occurring last semester involved a guard who had succeeded in cornering one dog. However, the dog then lunged at him and mauled him in the leg.

In another incident last term, a student was threatened by a wild dog, and with the aid of a guard, succeeded in confining the dog until the ASPCA arrived.

However, the ASPCA doesn't seem to offer much help, either. Once their truck does arrive, which takes at least a half hour after a call is made, dogs are nowhere to be found. Guards are not told to watch the movements of the dogs until the ASPCA arrives.

The ASPCA is reported to send only one man in each of its four trucks. Therefore, the chances of capturing one or all of these dogs are small. In fact, one driver recently refused to give chase to the dogs because he was so outnumbered, one guard reported.

These dogs are a growing concern

throughout the entire city. Yet, even if these dogs were to be captured, judging from past experience, it would not be long before new transients arrive.

—Sophia Felsullin and Joe Lui

## Mini-Courses Considered During Intercession Term

By GALE SIGAL

A proposal to establish two week "mini-semester" will be forwarded to the Faculty Senate Educational Policy Committee today.

At the request of Associate Dean of Humanities Ted Gross, Professor Saul Brody (English) has been looking into a proposal for two-week courses to be offered during intercession periods in January and May. They would last for about half of the regular course hours and earn half the usual credit.

Dean Gross noted that although the College is overcrowded most of the year, "During intercession, it's almost like a cemetery. All the rooms are empty." The proposed mini-courses, he said, would provide "intensive study in clearly defined and limited subject areas."

This past intercession, an experimental course on "The Research Paper" taught by English instructor Marilyn Samuels, was offered to Bio-medical and remedial students, who earned one-and-a-half credits.

"The course worked out remarkably well," Gross noted, "because it helps students in all of their courses."

Brody, similarly enthusiastic about the

course, termed it "an enormous success." He added "the results were quite amazing" and students' papers were of "remarkable quality."

Brody suggested that a performance course in music or an introduction to art techniques might be among the offerings if the proposal is approved. Dean Gross favors intensive two-week language courses and courses on writing skills.

She came anyway, three hours later, with quite a few people, among them Thelma B. Moore, president of the Central

Harlem Mothers, and attempted unsuccessfully to gain access to the office.

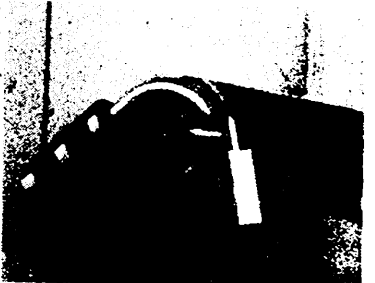
Not long after, she came back again and put a lock on Thaxton's office. That's how the illegal lock got on the door.

Lock two came soon after Mann talked to Board of Higher Education lawyers. They told him that he could legally clip Mrs. Thaxton's lock, since the office is, after all, College property.

In the interests of "not making trouble," Mann decided instead to put one of his own, a larger lock, on the office door, as a show of force.

Both those locks will eventually disappear, but they are fitting symbols of Thaxton's love of privacy. When he was alive, he often spent weekends in his office and was always reluctant to share it with any other professor. His wife, a local politician, has an unlisted phone number.

"We tried to get his address, but he did not fill in the form," Professor Fritz



Steinhardt, a former chairman, said. "Dr. Thaxton preferred to give his City College office address and phone number. He didn't have to give any other one. It was his choice."

—David Baharav

## Students Ogle BHE Seat

The recent resignation of a member of the Board of Higher Education (BHE) has given new hope to the University Student Senate's (USS) attempts to place a student on the policy-making Board.

The position was opened two weeks ago when Marife Hernandez resigned shortly after being appointed by Mayor Beame. She explained that the BHE "demands too much time and I don't want to give it second best." In addition to the BHE post, she had been appointed by Beame to his Council of Economic and Business Advisors and holds a full-time position as a producer for WPIX-TV.

The idea for a student representative was originally proposed when the ten-member Board was restructured early this year. At that time, Beame stated that it would be unwise to "isolate" a student appointee since the number of positions on the new Board is small. As a compromise, the USS Chairperson, presently Jay Hershenson, is allowed to sit on the Board in an advisory role.

With the present vacancy, the USS is again lobbying Beame for a full student representative. The organization is also concentrating on having students placed on the BHE committees.

—Marc Lipitz

## College's Immigrants Have Mixed Reactions

By MAUREEN MURPHY

Who are the transfer students? Faceless insurgents in their junior year? Upstarts from the community colleges? Homesick, New Yorkers returning from out-of-state college?

How do they adapt to the College? CUNY Community College students generally agree that their first step, registration, is more efficient than at their old schools. But does the College answer all their needs?

One woman found the atmosphere here to be "cold." "In Hostos, which is smaller, professors were more interested," she reports. One student found Manhattan C. C. totally disorganized; another said there was a closeness there unmatched by the College. A Bronx Community College student found the professors here "more qualified because they have all their credentials." And one woman who came here after a six year absence from Columbia found that her professors compared favorably with those at her old college.

Angela Gomez, a paraprofessional majoring in education, also regards her professors with a positive attitude; one Black Studies professor recommended her to a doctor when she needed an operation.

Professor Philip Baumel, director of curricular guidance, estimates that 600 transfer students enter every September and another 100 in February, mostly from other CUNY schools.

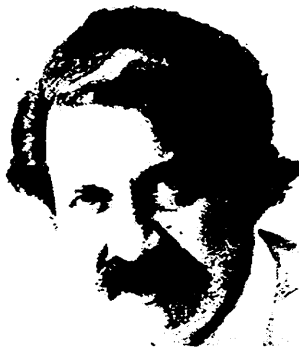
He is the first to admit that a major problem transfer students have is the long time they must wait before their transcripts are evaluated and they are notified of the number of credits being accepted by the College.

"We're not adequately staffed," he said, "but we've hired an assistant, and I think we've made progress in that area this term." Until last year, holders of the Associate in Applied Science degree, which is awarded by community colleges in technical fields, suffered large losses in the number of credits if they transferred into a liberal arts program in a senior college. A City University policy change forced the senior colleges to accept those credits automatically. Despite original resistance to the change, the College appears to be going along with it.

Although one woman claimed to have had trouble getting more than 48 credits accepted from her A.A.S. in mental health, Baumel said, "Most of the problems the A.A.S. students have now are historical, from before the A.A.S. standards changed. And now some of them are being granted credits they weren't granted before."

Most A.A.S. students surveyed reported little trouble with the amount of credits accepted.

However, one nurse reported that all her credits were accepted by the College of Liberal Arts and Science, but her low index kept her out of the School of Nursing. Another student with an A.A.S.



Professor Philip Baumel

in technology admitted that he wasn't adequately prepared for the "theory" courses he encountered here.

According to Baumel, many students bomb out because "not every student is equally well prepared. Some students take too great a load the first term, some too light. Because of this, it generally takes the average transfer student 2½ to 3 years to finish up."

Some transfer students travel briefly through the campus like shooting stars. These include those New Yorkers from out-of-state colleges who take a short break and then return to their original schools. One student left the College after a term because he could finish his studies faster at the University of New Mexico, which is where he came from. Others, like Kathy Mancuso, drop out after a term and

don't know when they'll return.

"I took my credits in my major (art) at Wagner and came to City," she said. "I wanted to teach art to children, but I was failing the requirements like anthropology and psychology. I'm selling some of my pottery now. Maybe I'll return when I'm more interested."

Then there are those who transfer here from out-of-town. One man from New Jersey commutes to major in architecture, because the only school in New Jersey where he can do that is Princeton. Another student, Robert Austin, commutes from up near Poughkeepsie since this is the "nearest best college" where he can major in biochemistry.

Frank Simpkins, a night student originally from Bronx Community College, felt he was poorly counseled at his old school, which interfered with his majoring in architecture. He prefers the Evening Session, saying, "The teachers are more humanistic and responsive. You can get to know people in the nighttime, not like in the day. I work in the community during the day and I wouldn't go back to day school for anything."

On the other hand, Merri Cooper, a divorced mother of three, claims, "I'm getting more out of college than I did six years ago. I have a purpose now."

A Chem major, she firmly believes that "college slows down the maturing process for a while. Many students are marking time. Students should be geared towards a profession. College shouldn't merely be the socially accepted thing to do."

# Saving The Skins of Man's Best Friend

BY JOE TSUJIMOTO

The sign, WHEELER/DEALER/CHINESE/COYOTE/BOLONEY, passed from view behind the crowd that stood on the corner of 50th Street and Saks Fifth Avenue. The sign that followed read DOGSKIN RUGS/WHAT NEXT/HUMAN LAMP SHADES? And PLEASE DON'T KILL OUR DOGS passed next.

As I rush by the WNEW camera crew recording the protest from atop a concrete trash can in the shadow of St. Patrick's Cathedral, I notice that most of the women picketeers are leading or being led by dogs. Small dogs. Miniature dogs. Mutts and fashionable pedigrees. Nothing at all like the trained Dobermans and German shepherds uptown-people buy to protect themselves. I mean, this Fifth Avenue. You'll find no Gypsies cruising here. Either buy or move on. You can't nod here.

Beneath Saks' olive and beige striped awning which protects the monied mannequins from the light, I ask an old

lady picketeer what exactly they're protesting. "Oh, we're trying to stop them from killing our dogs. Here," she says, handing me a leaflet. "We call ourselves 'Beauty Without Cruelty.'"

"How long have you been in existence?" I ask.

"Well, the organization was founded in 1959 by a man named Lord Downing," she says. "It must have been before your—" "Let's go lady," the cop orders, "You can't stand here." But both of us ignore him.

"Is 'Beauty Without Cruelty' only protesting the killing of dogs?" I ask, wary of the cop.

"No," she says, "other animals too, like ermine and rabbits. Have you ever seen pictures of baby seals being skinned?"

I nod "Yes" and ask her what her organization proposes as an alternative to natural fur.

"Synthetics," she says. "Here, feel this." I touch her black, furry sleeve and estimate a cost of a hundred & fifty plus still neighborhoods away from the

poor man's pocket.

Again the cop approaches and tells the lady, "Let's go, let's go. You gotta keep moving." And gamely the old lady says, "Goodbye," and joins the circle of the picket line. But the cop says nothing to me. The pad and the pen in my hand intimidate him.

I walk across Fifth to the west side of the avenue and stop before the gold lighters and ceramic humidors displayed in Dunhill's windows. I read the mimeographed leaflet and find that the Revillon Company is the seller of the dogskin rugs. This product, according to the price tag reproduced in the leaflet, hails from the People's Republic of China, via manufacturers in England. But all that rings in my head are the names of large corporations.

As for the ladies across the street picketing against the brutal slaughter of our canine friends and the agonies of all furry animal caught in the snap of metal traps, I feel that their cause is noble and just, yet... yet, I know I have to ride the

IRT back home, and I know many of the faces across the aisle from me are hungry and tired and angry, and would laugh spitefully at the idea of ladies with gold bracelets and Nikon cameras protesting on Fifth Avenue about the rights of dogs, when the idea of eating one may not be that far off in the future.

Those IRT faces are echoed round the world—I know, yeah, I know: What should we do?

Well... well, how are you fixed for priorities? Where does that big thumper of yours lie? And do those priorities begin with it or us.

Turning to walk west, I stopped and asked a bystander the name of the church that stood across the street from Saks. She said, "St. Patrick's," then she asked me what I was doing when I wrote the name in my pad. I told her that I wrote for a school paper, and she said, "And you don't know the name of that church?" All I could answer was that I wasn't much familiar with life on Fifth Avenue.

## Papers. . .

(Continued from page 1)

be a damaging blow. The Student Senate allocates about \$40,000 per term, and gave as little as \$6,000 to OP and as much as \$9,000 to The Campus last term. Under the bill, no paper could receive more than \$4,000. Administrators seem to believe the bill now has sufficient votes to pass.

### Buckley Condemns OP

Senator James Buckley, Republican-Conservative, made a federal case out of the incident on Friday when he called for an investigation of what he called OP's "vicious and incredibly offensive anti-religious" cartoon.

"I have sent a letter to Peter E. Holmes, Director of HEW's Office for Civil Rights and to J. Stanley Pottinger, head of the Department of Justice's Civil Rights Division," Buckley said in a statement issued from his New York office.

Buckley said he asked Holmes and Pottinger to "investigate the possibility of such anti-religious propaganda constituting 'discrimination' as outlined in federal statutes."

"It is a vicious and incredibly offensive anti-religious drawing," said Buckley, "although the drawing in question was specifically directed against Roman Catholics, the bigotry underlying it was directed against all religions."

Although President Marshak issued a statement expressing "personal outrage" for the cartoon, Buckley said he thought Marshak was "missing the point."

"What is at stake here is not the right of others to criticize an obscene and anti-religious cartoon, but the question of whether anyone has a 'right' to publish such a cartoon in a paper supported by compulsory contributions extracted from the entire student body," Buckley said.

Buckley called on the CUNY Council of Presidents to "immediately implement" existing regulations against bigotry in campus publications or, "to create explicit and strict regulations governing such matters," if current rules were insufficient.

### Marshak Seeks Harmony

Meanwhile, Marshak issued a new statement Monday, appealing for "racial and religious tolerance and harmony on campus."

He suggested in the 800-word statement that "several very important developments have grown out of these otherwise unfortunate incidents."

"The first is an airing of some of the



Robert Marshak

very real problems and differences that are naturally going to exist in a community as diverse as City College. The second is a realization that dangerous appeals to discrimination and prejudice do nothing to solve these problems or lessen the impact of these differences.

"Finally, and perhaps most importantly, these incidents have forced many of us to articulate and defend our vision of this college as an institution open to all groups seeking knowledge and a quality education."

He concludes by implying that the actions by OP and The Paper "undermine the cohesive forces of community and mutual concern" and then finishes with:

"We live in a glass house at City College. In a very real sense, the whole world is watching our experiment to see if we can meet these difficult challenges and survive as a stable, multi-ethnic institution of quality higher learning. If we cannot accomplish this here, then where can it be accomplished?"

(Continued from page 1)

tomatoes and ham, the day before they are used," said Carter. "That's okay as long as they're properly refrigerated when not being used. Some foods, however, seem left out in open areas too long, which exposes them to possible spoilage."

Carter was impressed with the regular cafeterias on campus, however. "The cafeteria in Shepard is a good example of how Finley should be run. If the manager of Finley would follow the lead of Shepard, things might improve drastically."

Snack Bar manager Manny Socorro seemed surprised at the investigator's findings: "I don't know why they're picking on us. We run a pretty clean business here. We change our aprons every day and wash our hands. We're very clean around here."

Carter, however, disagrees and says that the staff must be retrained and that Socorro should take a six-to-eight week course in food technology which will include a study of bacteriology and personal hygiene.

### 'Nothing Wrong Here'

Socorro doesn't know anything about the course. "They haven't told me anything about it," he said. "There's

## English Profs Teach In New Arts Center

Three members of the English department will begin "moonlighting" next week at a newly-opened arts center in Greenwich Village called "Off-Center Space."

The center, 54 E. 11th St., will offer different kinds of artistic events, including poetry readings, drama, multimedia presentations, music, visual art and dance. On the first and third Sundays of each month, an open coffee house will be held with poetry, music and theater.

According to its brochure, the non-profit center primarily will "provide workshops with small-class atmospheres, in which people can learn and create freely through the use of cross-cultural and inter-art techniques." The classes will generally run for eight weeks and cost \$24.

Professor Leo Hamalian will teach "Ethnic Experiences Through Creative Writing" on Monday nights. Assistant Professor Valerie Krishna will teach remedial writing on Sunday afternoons, and Assistant Professor Victoria Sullivan will teach "Poetry for Women" on Wednesday nights.

To introduce the public to its programs and goals, the center is holding an open house reception on Saturday, 7-10 PM, and on Sunday, 3-7 PM. There will be free entertainment and East Indian food.

Anyone interested in registering for the workshops should call 473-6828 between 11 AM and 6 PM or come to the opening reception. All the workshop instructors will be on hand to describe their courses and meet prospective participants.

## City Skeds Events in Parks

Reports that many of the city's summer programs are being threatened by unfilled posts and bitter controversies within the Parks Department, have been denied by Parks officials and by those involved in several major summer events.

The reports, appearing in the New York Times and New York Post, stated that summer programs facing the axe include the Schaefer Music Festival, the Mobile and Delacorte Theaters, the city-sponsored "Street Olympics," and the free concerts in Central Park and other Parks. Many of these events must be planned

during the winter, but it has been claimed that the Parks Department is too short-handed to carry out its work.

A spokesman for Joe Papp, director of Shakespeare in the Park, insists that everything has been going as originally scheduled. Ron Delsener, promoter of the Schaefer Music Festival, firmly stated that although no acts have been booked yet, "We will have a program similar to that of the past two years." He added that ticket prices will remain fixed at \$1.50 and \$2.

—Marc Lipitz

## Socorro: 'We Change Our Aprons'

nothing wrong here."

To prove his point, he led a tour of snack bar facilities and its storage areas in Room 223 Finley, and surprisingly, they looked very impressive.

"You see this salad maker," said Socorro, as he pointed to a big machine in the corner. "It's brand new. Before we got this, you had to make the tuna and egg salads by hand. Now we make them by this machine, which eliminates the use of hands."

Pointing towards a freezer, he said, "We got it a year ago, and it's been keeping things fresh ever since."

In the same room, however, ham and cold cuts had been left open on one of the shelves.

Socorro also claims that it's necessary to cut the tomatoes in advance because of the large amount of people using the snack bar during the day.

"During the hours of 12 to 2," said Socorro, "this place is a madhouse. What you don't understand is that we only cut what we know we'll use on a given day, so that we never have any left over to spoil anyway."

Socorro says he will try and improve conditions. "We'll start picking up the bacon and tomatoes with special instruments, and if it's necessary, we may use gloves to handle the food. We'll do our

best to work with the Health Department."

"We run a good operation here and a lot of people will tell you that we do. Unfortunately, it is only the complaints that are heard and not the good points."

Carter realizes the problems that the snack bar faces and stated, "We're gonna try and work out an alternate way to handle this."

### Student Reactions

Hank, a sophomore, gave his opinion of the snack bar while eating a tuna salad sandwich. "This is a pretty nice place," he said, "but it doesn't surprise me that there's been an investigation. I can see where they might find fault with the help. They stick their hands all over the food."

Ben, another student here, said, "Why do you think I bring my lunch every day? I don't even like the way the coffee is made. They also have some weird people working here, especially the people who clean the tables."

A teacher who would not give his name also commented, "I like it here. The food is good, and it has a good atmosphere. I like the cheeseburgers the most. You can't buy much better."

"This reaffirms our need for a place which serves good food," said another student. "Maybe the proposed coffeehouse will be the answer."

## Lustig Tries. . .

(Continued from page 1)

The letters generally recounted favorable experiences gained through PPHS' loosely-structured seminars based on contemporary topics.

"The students and faculty of Humanistic Studies have always felt that the program represented a unique form of education," 13 students declared in a plea to others for help. "PPHS has changed many students' lives and has made education at City College more meaningful for so many of us."



# Just Doing a Good Deed Everyday (\$)

## Liberation News Service

The scene is the same in most parts of the country. In a church basement or a school gym, a few dozen boys—well-groomed, well-behaved and predominantly white—stand at attention behind their homemade patrol flag. Upon a voice command from an adult supervisor, they raise their arms in the scout salute and pledge "allegiance to the flag of the United States of America."

"Some things," says Boy Scouts of America literature, "never change." And for 64 years now, all across the country, boys ages 8 to 20 have been meeting to "pledge allegiance" and work their way up the scout ladder by showing "desirable qualities of character, citizenship and personal fitness."

What has changed, however, is that the hiking organization started in 1910 is now a huge enterprise which spends over \$100 million a year and owns 488,000 acres of land worth \$233 million.

While the Boy Scouts of America (BSA) tries to mold youth to their concept of "desirable character," the organization itself is molded after the model of corporate America. In fact, Alden Barber, the \$55,000 a year chief scouting executive, refers to expanding scouting programs as a good "market opportunity," according to the *Wall Street Journal*.

## One Out of Every Three

Though scouting didn't start in the United States—it began in England two years earlier—nowhere is scouting more widespread. Currently there are 4.9 million scouts and 1.8 million adult volunteers here. The Girl Scouts of America (unrelated and less awesome financially) have 3.9 million scouts and volunteers. Combined, over one-third of young people between the ages of 8 and 20 are currently in scouting programs.

Now in 150 countries, scouting claims a world wide membership of 12 million scouts and volunteers. But, outside the U.S., there are only two other countries



Neil Benson/LNS

On the right, a Boy Scout hands out flags at Nixon's 1973 inaugural parade.



LNS Women's Graphics

that have more than one million people involved in the scouting program. These are Indonesia and the Philippines, both run by one-man governments heavily dependent on U.S. support for their survival.

Through their various different division—cub scouts, boy scouts and explorers—the Boy Scouts of America are able to grab a child at eight and try to hold on until the age of 20. It is estimated that one out of every two living adults in this country were either scouts or scout volunteers at one time or another. This

includes, for instance, 52 of America's 65 astronauts.

At the national headquarters in North Brunswick, New Jersey, computer banks keep track of the 16,000 local packs affiliated with the Boy Scouts of America and a communications group tends to 2,000 publications. Here, too, is the supply division which sells over \$40 million dollars worth of uniforms and equipment each year and makes a nifty \$4.5 million profit annually. The \$38 million office complex houses almost 1,000 national office employees.

## Friend of Big Business

To help manages this awesome enterprise, the BSA has enlisted some of the top business people in the country. The 21-member volunteer executive committee has 20 businessmen on it, the only exception being James E. Johnson, assistant Secretary of the Navy. Of the 20 businessmen, 16 are either chairmen or presidents of large corporations such as U.S. Steel, RCA, IBM, Weyerhaeuser Paper and Mack Trucks Inc.

In fact, Alfred Reber, who heads the BSA supply operation, is particularly grateful to "our friends" at Sears Roebuck and J.C. Penneys. Reber's friends volunteer to be on the executive committee and in return he supplies 615 of their stores with everything from Official Boy Scout basket-weaving merit badges to heart-shaped emblems stamped with the scout seal for den mothers.

Reber says that his merchandise is good "traffic" and also a "heck of a good buy." But perhaps the most crucial part of the national headquarters operation is the 10-man public relations division—"a bigger complement of PR men than many large corporate headquarters have," according to the *Wall Street Journal*.

Harvey Russel, vice-president of PepsiCo, used his company's money to finance a private study on how to best maintain the Boy Scout image. The finding of the report, he revealed, is that the BSA is still "a local God and country operation." And in an attempt to appeal to the "Pepsi Generation," the Scout Handbook has, for example, added a merit badge on "environmental science" and the national office has made the explorer program (17 to 20 year olds) open to both men and women.

Perhaps the most important cog in the propaganda machine for the BSA is their publication, *Boys' Life*, which has a circulation of 2.2 million. Until recent years *Boys' Life* made about \$400,000 a year for BSA. ALL TAX FREE. A ruling the late 60's, however, stated that the BSA must pay taxes on money that the magazine made from advertising. A quick shift of the books, though, and *Boys' Life* now claims to lose \$300,000 a year. Consequently, it still pays no taxes.

In almost every parade or celebration of some sort the community brings out their scouting troops to parade through the streets in their Boy Scout gear sold to them by the Boy Scouts. In fact, at Nixon's 1972 inauguration, uniformed scouts were used to give out free grandstand tickets in an attempt to fill out small American flags so that Nixon and his entourage would see "enthusiastic crowds" as they drove by.

Meanwhile, back in that church basement or school gym the weekly meeting comes to ask that "the great Scoutmaster of all scouts be with us until we meet again."

# Panama Incensed by U.S. Army

BY NANCY STEIN  
PACIFIC NEWS SERVICE

PANAMA CITY—On his recent whirlwind visit to Panama, Secretary of State Henry Kissinger pledged that the United States was now in favor of "restoring Panama's territorial sovereignty" over the Canal Zone, the 530 square-mile U.S. controlled strip land bordering the canal. Observers here note, however, that Kissinger carefully skirted the issue of continued U.S. military presence in the Zone.

United States military activities in the Zone, which have been stepped up under the Nixon Administration, are likely to be the major stumbling block in ongoing U.S.-Panama negotiations. A high government official who accompanied Kissinger to Panama commented that it is "quite impossible" that agreement on the new plan to rewrite the 1903 treaty, which gave the United States permanent sovereignty over the canal, will hinge on whether the United States is willing to cease its large-scale Canal Zone-based counterinsurgency program.

Although the United States has already agreed to turn over two military airstrips to Panama and is willing to make other concessions, there has not yet been any mention of the fate of the two counterinsurgency schools or the Green Beret jungle warfare school located in the Zone.

Since they were founded in the 1940's, over 40,000 military personnel and police have graduated from the U.S.-run Army School of the Americas (ARSA) and the Inter-American Air Force Academy. Many of these counterinsurgency school graduates have risen to top positions in their governments. As of October 1973, more than 170 graduates of ARSA were heads of governments, cabinet ministers, commanding generals or directors of intelligence in their nations. The current head of Chile's military junta, as well as the new director of intelligence, are graduates of ARSA.

## Training Latin Spies

Documents recently made available to the North American Congress on Latin America describe the activities of ARSA.

According to the documents, the major purpose of the program is to train select Latin Americans to carry out counterinsurgency missions and jungle warfare. There is a heavy emphasis on intelligence operations and interrogation techniques.

As a result of the recent rash of kidnappings of prominent officials in various Latin nations, new courses have been added on "urban guerrilla warfare," and sophisticated "criminal investigation techniques." Classroom exercises range from the selection of labor union informers to methods of protecting leaders from assassination attempts. Courses are also offered in the recovery and deactivation of explosive devices. According to the curriculum, many courses contain an emphasis on the "inculcation of U.S. Army doctrine and American ideology."

The U.S. Southern Command (SOUTHCOM), under whose jurisdiction these schools fall, was originally created to defend the Panama Canal itself, but through the years its function has expanded to include the defense of American interests in all of Latin America. The administrative apparatus of SOUTHCOM itself is slated to be deactivated next year but programs now under its control will continue.

Remaining will be 1,100 Green Berets stationed at Fort Gulick in the Zone, who travel throughout Latin America providing intensive training programs for troops from nations friendly to the U.S. They also carry out covert operations including participation in the capture of Cuban revolutionary Che Guevara.

There is even a model Vietnamese village in the Canal Zone which has served as a realistic training site for Indochina-bound Green Berets and continues in use today for refresher training purposes.

These various facets of SOUTHCOM's program have directly or indirectly allowed the U.S. to intervene in the internal affairs of Latin American nations. Because of the very sensitive nature of these Canal Zone-based operations, it is unlikely that any other Latin American nation would allow the Pentagon to set up shop within its borders.

## Panama Opposes Programs

The left-leaning Panamanian government, which has been opposed to counterinsurgency training since it took power in 1968, wants these programs ended too. Kissinger's recent day-long visit was marked by protests, an indication that relations between the U.S. and Panama may have now deteriorated to the lowest point since major anti-American riots rocked the country in January, 1964.

The Kissinger trip was an attempt to do some quick fence-mending between the two governments. But as one more skeptical member of the U.S. Congress puts it, "the final say-so on any new agreement rests with us (the Congress). Probably the majority of us hope the negotiations will drag on until there is a more pro-American regime in power."

Panamanian officials fear, however, that the U.S. will take part in new efforts to bring about a coup. John Dean's Senate testimony implicated Watergate plumber E. Howard Hunt in plans to assassinate Panama's President Omar Torrijos just after the 1972 U.S. Presidential election. The mission was called off, but Panamanian officials took it seriously enough to interrupt the canal negotiations.

U.S. Army intelligence agents have long played an active role in Panamanian politics. According to one ex-Army spy, a pro-American opposition leader was hidden for over six months in the Canal Zone home of an Army lieutenant and his wife. And the Army maintains a network of "safe houses" in various Panamanian cities where opposition leaders can hide from government dragnets.

If negotiations do not go smoothly, it is possible the U.S. may attempt to stage a coup. Panamanians are already preparing for this eventuality. In the last two weeks, at least 11 persons have been arrested on charges of plotting against the government. There are rumors that another round of arrests is likely at any time. "If negotiations fail," says President Torrijos, "we will be left with no other recourse except a battle."

# Historical Perspective on the Church's Attitude

BY LEONARD P. LIGGIO

OP had a cartoon. OP's cartoon, not unlike a lot of current cartoons, had a sexual theme. If one researched it, one might expect to find in some wide-selling magazines some sexual cartoons also featuring religious figures. One would not expect to find a cartoon in which a religious symbolic object was the cause of sexual stimulation. If the religious symbolic object were replaced in the cartoon, would the real point of it be any different? A cartoon, like any other literary work, has to do with human beings and not objects, whether religious or ordinary. The central point of the cartoon is sexual activity by a figure representing a commitment to non-sexuality, which usually is thought of in terms of non-sexuality with other people. Since no other human being is involved, there is an element of momentary ambivalence. A point of satire; a nice point in Scholastic Theology, from which a lot of different conclusions as to relative importance, seriousness, etc. would be found.

The cartoon, like any cartoon, cannot be interesting or amusing unless it concerns a point that is a serious issue for many people in society. One assumes that the publication of the cartoon was not directed at the religious beliefs of Christians; since several Christian denominations, in addition to the Catholic and Orthodox churches, include nuns and crucifixes in their religious activities, it certainly would not have been directed at one rather than another of these Christian denominations. The fact that Catholic politicians have been those to react is significant. It is among Catholics that the issues regarding sexuality and the clergy are most in contention. The huge outflux of priests and nuns, principally because of their unwillingness to accept celibacy as a condition, is a serious issue for Catholics because sexuality is a serious issue for American society. To answer why that is so would require the concentrated resources of City College, starting with history, since as with most questions, it is necessary to know the history of the problem before the question can be properly formulated and organized.

The OP cartoon is not the cause of a controversy; it is a reflection of the controversy in American society. Like so many controversies, many people do not like to admit that it exists and any obvious calling attention to it is labelled as the cause of the trouble. The controversy concerns the attempt of

American society to find rational guides to a happy life in the wake of the failure of Puritanism; but it is forced to be distracted from the major task by the refusal of those committed still to Puritanism to allow others the freedom to do so. The result, unfortunately, is often attempts to define new attitudes in negation to Puritanism rather than as self-standing, independent attitudes.

First of all, the issue is not new. It is an ongoing part of Twentieth Century American culture and the past attempts to confront and solve the issue would be useful topics for study. City College was at the flash point of one of these past attempts. In the spring of 1940, Bertrand Russell had accepted a philosophy professorship at CCNY (talk about realizing President Finley's 'Athens on Harlem Heights'). City and state politicians raised a storm of protest because Russell believed serious people should live together before marriage as a means of avoiding the social, legal and personal burdens of increasing divorces. Russell also was a declared unbeliever...and a lot of other nasty things, starting with being a genius.

To his last days, Russell recalled having to give lectures as a protest in the North Campus quadrangle when his professorship was revoked by political pressure. One might date the decline now being reversed in City College's reputation from the day Bertrand Russell was removed; in the years immediately following, Russell wrote his *History of Western Philosophy* and was awarded the Nobel Prize. City College did not face up to the issue posed by the political interference that led to Russell's exclusion.

Why have and are Catholics at the center of attempts at political intervention? Catholics in America are a particular breed of Catholics. Catholic Europe in the Middle Ages has been described as having had what is sometimes called a healthy attitude about human sexuality. One thing that may be revealing is that the role of women had improved tremendously, which was reflected not only in their participation in the professions, such as law and medicine, but even as heads of government. One of the major issues of the Protestant Reform movement was the accusation that Catholic attitudes toward sexuality encouraged what the Reformers considered sexual laxity. While some Catholic cultures maintained the medieval attitudes, some confronted Puritan accusations about sexuality by accepting Puritanism.

Since Americanism was defined in Puritan terms, Catholic immigrants to America were required to negate their Catholic traditional attitudes and accept Puritanism to become Americanized. This was facilitated by the dominant role played in American Catholicism by the Irish,

who adopted Catholic Puritanism when their popular Catholic culture was destroyed by English colonialism. Many Catholics, having paid the painful price of cultural negation to become Puritans in order to be accepted as Americans, find the bargain violated when American society more and more defines itself as non-Puritan.

Some American Catholics adopted alternatives to Puritanism during the Twentieth Century. But, unlike other American counter-Puritans, they could reach back to the healthier sexuality of the Middle Ages. To a degree, this has been a class response; the relatively better-off Catholics had the opportunity to study the history of Catholic thought rather than accept popular pulpit pronouncements stemming from the seminaries. However, the Catholic clergy has been touched by a wider knowledge of Catholic thought and thus the public crisis over sexuality.

So far as Catholics who attend Catholic colleges are concerned, they continue to seek to understand human sexuality along lines somewhat more relaxed and less frenzied than most young Americans. Having a non-Puritan history and philosophy, they may be able to handle the issue with some seriousness and less self-injury. But, students at Catholic colleges are freer in some ways than those at public colleges because Catholic politicians would never dare to interfere in the affairs of colleges operated by religious orders. Yet, private colleges are as much regulated by the Board of Regents and the Department of Education as public colleges, and they receive significant amounts of money, directly or indirectly, from the state and federal governments. Why should Catholic politicians have any say in non-Catholic higher education when they dare not attempt to interfere with Catholic higher education?

Open Admissions has made higher education available to a much wider number of New York Catholics. Unlike a Catholic college, the City University is not likely to be a force for change and rethinking Puritan concepts. There are not the relaxed, serious or familiar contexts which would have that result. But, any student attending any college will develop not only increased capacity for thinking but also the tolerance of encountering different ideas, old or new. Tolerance is not something which is welcomed by politicians who appeal to special interests and sub-group attitudes. This applies to all students attending City College, and any opportunity control and limit that experience of toleration by any group can be welcome to many politicians.

Attitudes of tolerance are most developed within the contexts of freedom and autonomy. And that freedom has to be practical and exercised, not abstract and unexpressed. For newspapers, this has a special importance as they are the basis on which public opinion on campus depends for information. City College is especially fortunate in that it has several newspapers and benefits from healthy competition. Every person or paper on campus should be free to criticize any newspaper; mutual exchange of commentary and criticism is an

## One must fight

One takes one's pleasures for granted until they are threatened. Then one must fight or they will be taken away.

I appreciate Bobby Attanasio's work very much. For the longest time, I've felt that his drawings were the best regular feature in OP.

But every second Wednesday the twin spectres of Obscenity and Pornography are inflated by dogooder groups and government officials to spook the public with supposed evils. In this way, they can conceal the common human condition and promulgate standardized behavior in its place. Who needs their filtered-down ways of living?

Bobby's cartoons and sketches depict sentiments and situations that are usually phased out of the college experience. This is their great strength. We need more, not less, light.

Now Sen. Buckley plans to prohibit the reappearance of life between the sheets of a student newspaper. He wants to exorcize college publications.

I feel that the Senator wastes his time and our money. Why isn't he investigating the abuses of college architecture?

David Schwartz

## Subhuman Slime

Having seen your cartoon in the February 13 issue of "Mind Ooze," I must congratulate you and the cartoonist. You've reached a new low in slime and filth. How does it feel to grovel in dirt? Actually, subterranean publications like this, and subhuman types who work in such garbage are helping to cause quite a religious upsurge. Human beings of any religion are so astounded by the perversion of religion that their faith becomes stronger. Maybe the "subhumans" are the best ministers after all.

James L. Rushford  
Belchertown, Mass.

important part of the learning process is tolerance. No one of the several papers published attitudes and approaches of education and the student exercises his or not reading any of the organizational puff sheets of they are serious journalistic CCNY is a serious college.

Puritanism does not respect each person and his free choice has always opposed tolerance tolerance under Open Admissions Catholics are able to expect dimension to the wider Catholic politicians wish to follow along lines of a Puritan Catholics accepted in the politicians can impose new st

## Cartoon



Freedom in A

## On Po

By PETER G

Quite frankly, while I must publish whatever we choose harassment or censorship publication of the nun cartoon in judgment. Further, I feel was crudely and needlessly Catholics, but to all individuals preserve the media as an open exchange of ideas.

Undoubtedly, Bob Attanasio's sincere feelings of his revulsion of the church and for organization They were apparently str presented in a more appropriate might well have led to a se exchange of ideas between t have gained only the under of the Catholic community, much of the credibility we m with our readers in recent renewed threat of legislative use of student fees for the newspapers.

The problem with the n offends before it has a chance

## The Vatican

For shame. You have seen a cartoon that offends the se Senator Buckley of the V defending the Catholic Cons day he was sworn in to a stitution.

## About that Cartoon

(Continued from page 1)

genuinely like, and if memory serves, they were Catholic.

The faculty advisor of the Newman Club, Associate Professor Paul Krupa (Biology) has charged that the cartoon "appears to reflect hatred, prejudice, bitterness, fear and resentment in the mind of the cartoonist and editors responsible for its release."

That charge ought to be answered firmly: we may not love the Church, or fully respect its doctrines, but we do not feel hate or prejudice towards any group of people. We believe in the freedom to worship as well as the freedom not to worship.

If we managed to broadly damn an entire belief by attempting to satirize one of its facets, it was not our intention. To that extent, the whole incident is regrettable, and if we had to do it all over again, almost assuredly, things would have turned out differently. But we cannot recall 10,000 copies of OP and scrub them clean. We accept the responsibility for our acts.

But there is a troubling point: can we accept Krupa, the Catholic League, or even Senator Buckley as spokesmen for all Catholics? Or even the Pope himself? In a period in which the issue of sexuality raised by that cartoon is being hotly debated, even in Church circles, can we pretend that chastity is unquestionable? How many Catholics use artificial birth control devices despite the Pope's encyclicals?

## observation post

Psychotic Editor: Steve Simon  
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Associate Editors: Peter Grad and Bob Rosen  
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# Toward Sexuality

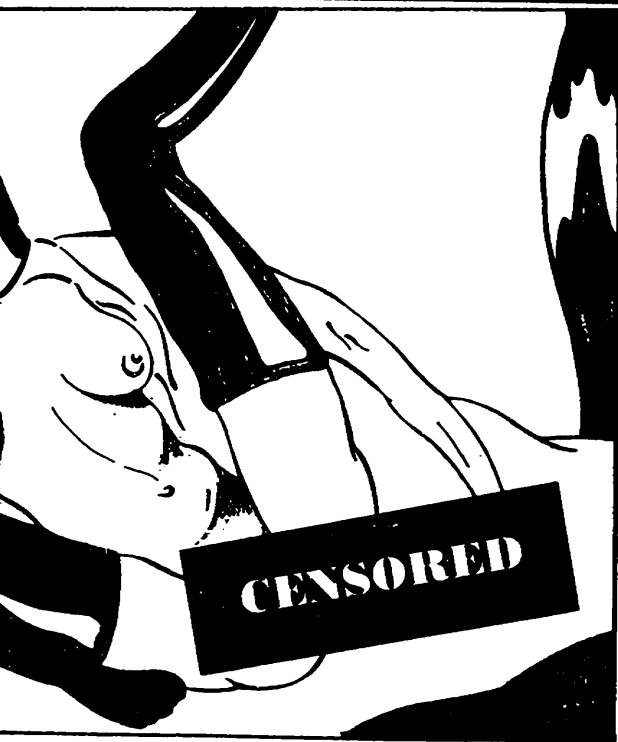
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on the community at large, then they can do so at  
any college too.

Most gains in human freedom have stemmed  
from resistance to interferences by public officials  
in seemingly small matters; most regressions in  
human freedom have stemmed from lack of saying  
no to politicians. At the same time that one takes a  
stand, one should attempt to understand both the  
positive and negative motivations which cause  
people to undertake attacks on liberty. If  
resistance is made to attempts at interference, it is  
possible, although usually not pursued, to under-  
stand the study and the dialogue which would  
contribute to broader understanding and broader  
tolerance. The wider social issues raised by this  
controversy deserve much more attention in an  
atmosphere of freedom once the immediate issue is  
transcended.

## h Arouses Strong Reactions



merica? Don't expect miracles. —Bobby Attanasio

# The Right to Ridicule

BY ALAN GRANVILLE

Absolution is a concept only because we must  
carry the knowledge around with us that we will  
transgress with our same old, tired sins again and  
again—not to mention the fact that what has been  
done, cannot be undone. So feel forgiven, ex-fellow  
Catholics, but don't perpetrate your sanctity unto  
your dismal death while refusing to acknowledge  
your own eternal culpability, as if a few mutilated  
and muttered Latin words could allow you to  
forgive yourself. Well, what the hell, heaven is the  
better deal if you have the colossal balls to petition  
for it.

And we now come to the central point of my  
harmless diatribe: that one Bob Attanasio did so  
publish a drawing in this periodical which depicted  
a nun masturbating with a crucifix with the pur-  
ported purpose of insulting a minority of Catholics  
and undermining the moral structure of "straight"  
society. But I for one, am indeed turned on to see  
that his satire has finally incorporated the erotic

with the chaste in one synonymous image. But if  
there is a note of malicious ridicule in this portrait  
of a celibate, it lies in the divergence of what people  
profess in contrast to what they do and only adds to  
our prurient interest, an aspect of his work that is  
as harmless as it is enlightening. As regards the  
reality of this image, anyone who denies that  
everything happens under the face of the sun, is a  
righteous bigot approaching the threshold of  
imbecility.

As for combining what is traditional in the  
Western world, the sacred and profane (and the  
word profane only receives definition by the  
concept of the sacred), I shouldn't have to  
enumerate examples in Western literature for you  
that play on that particular theme. Aside from  
citing a 19th century novel, *The Charterhouse of  
Parma* by Stendhal, I won't compete with your  
knowledge as English professors, I'm sure you could  
improve on the list of sacrilegious art.

However, I did rather enjoy a passage from that  
work in which a Bishop seduces the woman he loves  
from the pulpit by delivering sermons on the at-  
tributes of the Blessed Virgin. To reiterate a point, I  
fail to see where the limitations of what you must  
perceive as a lack of talent in Mr. Attanasio's work  
should necessarily restrict his choice of subject  
matter as an artist, amateur or otherwise.

But if the subject matter offends Catholics, let  
them merely flatter OP by taking the trouble of  
putting that particular issue on "The Index of  
Forbidden Books," as they have so many other  
notables such as Andre Gide. Despite the fact that  
the reading of these books is an occasion of mortal  
sin for Catholics, they continue to be printed freely  
in an increasingly censorship-free open society; but  
at least such a measure could restrict censorship to  
Catholics.

The adjective "sadistic" does have a humorous  
aspect to me. In 1974, when gay clubs function  
overtly on college campuses and when prostitution  
is obviously tolerated on Lexington Avenue as well  
as Eighth Avenue, to cite a few examples of social  
change, surely you can't object to Attanasio's  
explicitness of rendition and content. How many  
years has it been since Joyce's *Ulysses* was let into  
this country? But why "sadistic"? Does the crucifix  
look too large for the nun or is it merely because  
masturbation is an onanistic act according to  
psychoanalytic theory? Perhaps you regard  
masturbation as an unfit topic for mixed company  
or as a non-existent phenomena for people who are  
married.

In regard to your description of the drawing, I  
admit to the gross ignorance of an undergraduate  
who can't discern any qualifications whatsoever for  
such an attack by educated people, and specialists  
at that. I insist the drawing was not presented  
purely for laughs or shock value alone, but that it is  
in keeping with the times and is an attempt to  
follow along with a tradition of iconoclasm against  
repressive and dictatorial social forces that would  
prefer to supply us with a media of violence rather  
than one of eroticism—and auto-eroticism is the  
only recourse left to the celibate.

## Catholic group asks maturity

The February 13, 1974 issue of *The Observation*  
Post has been brought to the attention of the  
Catholic League for Religious and Civil Rights. As  
Editor, you are presumably responsible for the  
inclusion in that issue of what is undeniably the  
most debased expression of religious prejudice and  
obscene scurrility ever printed in any newspaper,  
student or otherwise.

It defies comprehension how any person in a  
civilized community could deliberately associate  
himself with such gross abuses of the religious  
sensibilities and beliefs of others. Would you do so  
as to the beliefs and sacred objects of those of the  
Jewish faith? Would you similarly vilify and  
besmirch the dignity of the Black race? How is it, in  
the name of rudimentary decency, that you feel  
free to employ a publication issued at public ex-  
pense, paid for at least in part by persons of the  
Catholic faith, to degrade and humiliate what you  
cannot but know are matters held in the highest  
respect by Catholics?

In a pluralistic society, it is fundamental that  
civil peace is dependent upon the respect and  
decency with which we treat the beliefs of those  
with whom we may deeply disagree. How little  
worthy you have shown yourself to be termed a  
member of such a society.

The Catholic League, whose purpose is to  
remove from our society just such odious Anti-  
Catholic bigotry will take every step necessary to  
see that this type of material does not appear again  
and that those responsible are brought to a mature  
realization of their responsibility to respect the  
rights and beliefs of others.

Very truly yours,  
Stuart D. Hubbell  
Executive Director

Catholic League for Religious and Civil Rights

# for Judgement, Free Speech and Censorship

AD  
defend our right to  
without fear of  
I feel that the  
was a serious error  
the picture itself  
ulting not only to  
als who seek to  
vehicle for rational

this is the crux of the entire problem. Attanasio, in  
his written explanation in the following issue of OP,  
raised perfectly valid objections to certain  
procedures employed by the church and thus shed  
light on his motivations for drawing the cartoon.  
But when this drawing is placed within the context  
of a page reserved solely for what might be termed  
the unusual, outrageous or pornographic matter,  
one is strained to believe that a serious political or  
social statement is being made and would probably  
sooner believe that the sole motive was revengeful  
arrogance with the intent merely to insult.

Bob Rosen, in ignoring the sentiments of most of  
the staff, declared simply that "We shouldn't be  
afraid" to run the picture. And both Rosen and  
Steve Simon (perennial editor) have often claimed  
that we have to be provocative and not allow  
ourselves to be swayed. But what they both ap-  
parently fail to see is that being provocative need  
not mandate being offensive, nor should it be  
viewed merely as an end in itself. If Rosen's in-  
tention was to provoke a situation in which we are  
threatened with suspension as he has sometimes,  
perhaps half seriously alluded to, he has succeeded  
well, but I would suggest that there are others on  
this staff who feel this paper has more important  
objectives.

Not the least of these goals is the desire to  
stimulate people's minds and change or enforce  
their current views and attitudes not by arrogance,  
but by means of reason, articulation of the problem,  
citing verifiable facts and offering alternatives or  
defending an established solution to the problem.

Besides, Rosen's past consistent infatuation for  
articles dealing with masturbation, bestiality,  
necrophilia and other hobbies does little to lend  
credence to any motivation other than presenting  
more of the same themes but with a different

variation, in this case religion.

I find it particularly saddening that Rosen seeks  
only to embarrass those who criticize his priorities  
by charging that if they prefer not to incessantly  
indulge in erotica then they are suffering emotional  
insecurity or inhibition. They are not necessarily  
suffering any more or less than those who to just  
the contrary feel compelled to persistently reassert  
their sexual prowess or constantly relate to sexual  
fantasies.

There is a difference between maintaining an  
image as a vehicle for radical political, social and  
academic commentary while providing an open  
forum for unusual works and opposing views, and  
an image in which the sensational, by constant  
repetition and solicitation dominates our  
publication, rendering serious investigative  
journalism to a secondary status and doing  
irreparable harm to our credibility.

I don't think the issue is the legitimacy or  
justification of the artist's work but rather the  
discretion used in actually placing the cartoon in  
the paper, given the context and emotional issues  
involved.

But now there is a more pressing issue.

Senator Buckley last Friday issued a statement  
declaring that he will order an investigation by the  
HEW office of Civil Rights to investigate "possible  
discrimination" on the part of this paper. He also  
recommended that the Council of Presidents im-  
plement regulations over the editorial policies of  
newspapers including provisions for the expulsion  
of "any student or group of students who... abuse  
the institution's power to impose student fees for  
the publishing of newspapers."

Two points immediately come to mind. One is the  
question of free speech, the other is of moral  
priorities.

In the words of Supreme Court Justice William

O. Douglas (Roth vs. U.S. 1957) "If the first am-  
endment means anything, it must allow protests  
even against the moral code that the standard of  
the day sets for the community... Literature  
should not be suppressed merely because it offends  
the moral code of the censor."

Granted, the picture and the context within  
which it appeared can be construed to be offensive  
regardless of the legitimacy of its main point. But  
the first amendment states that "Congress shall  
make no law... abridging the freedom of speech or  
of the press" and there are no qualifications such as  
"unless we disagree with the material." Any in-  
terpretation other than absolute adherence to  
freedom of the press would render the first am-  
endment meaningless, if not absurd. One cannot  
impose even the slightest modification without  
subverting and totally nullifying the original  
concept of absolute freedom of the press.

I would suggest to Mr. Buckley that it is because  
of the first amendment that not only can this  
cartoon be printed, but a rebuttal and any ac-  
companying charges by the establishment press,  
Catholic newspapers or any other concerned  
groups too, can be forwarded regardless of the  
intensity of their arguments or the degree to which  
our artist feels offended by them. It is of course to  
be desired that future exchanges will be conducted  
without unnecessary insult, the results of which  
tend to lead to emotional or hysterical retaliation  
instead of reasoned defense.

"The state has no legitimate interest in  
protecting any or all religions from views  
distasteful to them which is sufficient to justify  
prior restraints upon the expression of those views.  
It is not the business of government in our nation to  
suppress real or imagined attacks upon a particular

(Continued on page 10)

's man

nerve printing a  
s of the Reverend  
can. He has been  
tion ever since the  
old the U.S. Con-

Yours very truly,  
Andrew Zam  
Flushing, N.Y.

## You Can Get Money

If you're a first-year, full-time student, you still may be able to get a Basic Educational Opportunity Grant. The deadline for submitting an application for the current academic year has been extended to April 1.

Basic Grants is the federal government's newest program of student financial assistance. Begun this year, it provides eligible students with outright grants averaging \$260 to help pay for tuition, fees, books, housing, meals, and other miscellaneous expenses.

The "application for determination of family contribution" should be available in the College's Financial Aid Office.

280 Convent Ave., at 141st Street, or by writing to Box 84, Washington, D.C. 20044.

Next year the grants will be extended to second-year students, and the amount of an average grant will be increased to about \$450.

Meanwhile, the Financial Aid Office has announced that applications for aid during the upcoming summer, fall and spring terms are now being distributed. The aid programs covered include work-study, Educational Opportunity Grants, and National Direct Student Loans. Applications must be filed by May 1.

## What's Happening

### HISTORY MEETING

History majors will take a first step towards gaining a voice in their strife-torn department at a meeting tomorrow at noon in Room 104 Wagner. Students will be nominated to seats on the department's Student Advisory Committee, and evaluations of professors and courses will also be discussed.

### OCEAN VIEW

Dr. Vincent Cardone, a member of the CUNY Institute of Oceanography, will speak on "Hurricane Waves in the Gulf of Mexico," this Friday at 3 P.M. in Room 1 Science.

### PANEL ON SOUTH AFRICA

Several United Nations officials will discuss "Human Rights: South Africa and Apartheid" at a forum tonight from 6:15 to 7:30 PM in Room 115 Klapper. Speaking will be Nigerian Ambassador Edwin O. Ogbu, chairman of the UN Apartheid Committee; E. S. Reddy, chief of the UN Section for African Affairs; Judge William Booth, U.S. delegate to the UN Human Rights Commission, and Nellie Hester, coordinator of the Council on Interracial Books for Children.

### NOONTIME MOVIE

The Hibel Club is presenting "The Pawnbroker," starring Rod Steiger, tomorrow at noon in Room 2 Science.

### INDOCHINA BENEFIT

Two documentaries about recent revolutionary leaders—"The Autobiography of Malcolm X" and "79 Springs of Ho Chi Minh"—will be shown on both Friday and Saturday at 7:30 and 10 PM at the Washington Square Methodist Church, 135 W. 4th St. The \$1.50 contribution will go towards the Indochina Solidarity Committee.

### DELIVERING BABIES

Eve Horser, a nurse-midwife at Mount Sinai Hospital, will speak about "Childbirth: the American Way" and medical practice in England this Friday at 6 PM in Room 121 Finley. The talk is being presented by the Caduceus Society.

### FREE CONCERTS

Bach's "Brandenburg Concerto No. 1" will be featured at a Music department concert tomorrow at 12:30 PM in Room 200 Shepard. The performers will be Joel Lester, violin; Janet Steele, soprano; Barry Benjamin and Anne Slayden, horns, with Fred Hauptman, conductor.

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Akadama Mama says,

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This week's letters

were kind of dull, but I did get a neat package. It contained a home-built mouse trap. Not one of those hurtful, snapper, killer, 5 & 10 things. But a genuine can't-hurt-you-and-I'm-sorry-if-I-scared-you kind of a thing. It was made of scrap wood and window screen (see illus.) and I got a very together friend of mine to do a blueprint and instructions. I also have a friend with a copy machine, so if you'd like a copy of the plan just mail me the mouse coupon.

Now that we've been nice to mice,

I'd like to give you a couple of my favorite Akadama recipes that will be nice to you.

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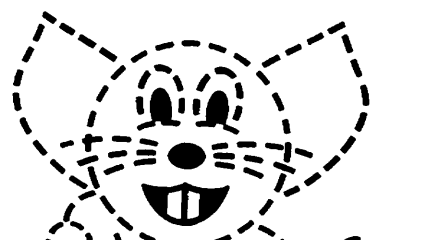
Mix 2 to 3 parts Akadama PUM with 1 part 7UP. I personally like it in a wine glass with ice.

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# Women Hear Stark Rape Stories

By GALE SIGAL

"Perhaps today I wouldn't have let it happen, but all I could think of at the time was that they were stronger than me, and there was nothing I could do but live through it. I didn't even try to fight back."

As this unidentified woman graphically recalled being a rape victim, about 50 women and 15 men sat in rapt attention. Her experience was one of many described on a "videotape on rape," put together by Suzanna Rodgers and played back as part of the International Women's Day activities in Finley Center last Thursday.

The other events organized by the Undergraduate Women's Caucus included movies, a gynecological "self-help" examination, a karate demonstration, and a recitation by rock poet Patti Smith.

But it was the starkly realistic videotape of rape victims which proved to be the most enlightening as well as emotional discussion.

## Raped in Apartment

One woman relates on the tape that she was walking down 85th Street and Amsterdam Avenue with a girlfriend. "Somehow when I was with someone, even another girl, I thought nothing could happen to me." Without knowing it, the two women were being followed and were overtaken upon entering their apartment. "One had a knife and I knew I was going to be raped. I felt so vulnerable and helpless."

The men robbed the apartment after tying the women's hands and feet. The other girl did not get raped because one of the robbers was a junkie "who just wanted to get out and get high." When the men left, the women got free of their binds and ran to a neighbor, who called the police.

"When the police finally came, the first thing the captain asked was, 'Could you make me some coffee?' Upon hearing about her rape, the woman's boyfriend advised her "not to go anywhere without me."

A black woman was raped and ran to the precinct, where the first question she was asked was, "Are you a prostitute?"

## Did Not Press Charges

One rape victim details her first rape, one that lasted "for hours and hours. You know, he couldn't come." By her second rape, she knew what to expect and just

wanted to get it over with. She managed to memorize her assailant's license plate number. "I wasn't going to let him get away with it. I had him on all sorts of charges," including rape, kidnapping and sodomy. Yet she did not bring charges against him because she decided it would be in vain.

Rodgers herself describes a hitchhiking experience with a truck driver who picked her up. Although frightened by his advances, she mentioned to the man that she knew karate and convincingly warned him

that she could hurt him, if she had to defend herself. She walked away unharmed.

Feelings of utter helplessness and vulnerability, however, were common among most of the rape victims. Very few felt capable of defending themselves or of fighting back for fear it would be useless, or that the rapist would retaliate.

One of the rapists put his knife down a few feet away from the victim. She looked at the knife, could have reached it and picked it up. "It took him two minutes to

say, 'Oh, don't touch that knife,' but I wouldn't have anyway."

Another woman tells of feeling paralyzed as the rapist covered her face with a pillow to smother her screams. She could not breathe. "I thought I was dying. I was so scared."

The self-help demonstration, given by members of the Bronx Community Center for Women's Health, was viewed by a group of about 40 women. The procedures of a gynecological examination were explained in detail and various vaginal infections were discussed.

The Caucus plans to sponsor a series of workshops sometime in May.

## Some Comments on 'Girl's Day'

By LIZ CARVER

It seems to me that the freedom to be oneself, outside of anyone's definitions, a freedom that the feminist movement claims to be seeking for all women, is being lost in the current requirements for being a feminist in good standing.

Last Thursday, poet-singer Patti Smith came to perform at the College for International Women's Day. The woman who invited her told me, "I think I unconsciously wanted to confront women with the possibility of their sexuality being totally free." Apparently, a confrontation with overt, even raunchy, sexuality was offensive to many women present, much as it would have been to their grandmothers. Only, of course, now we have a political reason to put forth, instead of ladylike embarrassment. We're always ready to talk about the need for total sexual freedom and its ramifications; safe and effective birth control, legal abortion, lessening of the pressure to become wives and mothers. But we aren't ready, obviously, to take it all one step further to the possibility of having no limits from men or women on our sexuality.

It has become not politically correct, not "right on" enough, to still like men, especially not sexually. Many feminists, including myself, often feel we must justify to ourselves and others our right to continue to have relationships with men. That old line, "But Steve is different," does sound a bit ridiculous. Still, total avoidance, for most women, is just not acceptable. It is taken as a sign of political weakness to acknowledge our humanity.

We are now supposed to transcend

ourselves and our sexual needs. Desire for men, or admission that one is still sexually oriented towards men, means automatically that you are consorting with the enemy, and are in imminent danger of becoming an Uncle (or Aunt) Tom. Even if you're Patti Smith, and are in total control of your sexuality, it's bad. What one must do these days is to devote yourself to total freedom (including sexual) for all women, without having to live what you work for.

The rationale is the same, basically, as it's always been when women, for one reason or another, wanted to avoid sexual contact with men. They're animalistic. We mustn't stoop to their level. Their freedom, therefore, becomes animalistic, and undesirable.

Don't women realize that, in a roundabout way, they are letting men limit them when this sort of thinking goes on? Women are now too pure, too superhuman, to lower themselves to the sexual depths. We are letting male desires act negatively upon us when we deny ourselves something we want simply because men share our desires. We're not supposed to want to be quite that free—it would be debasing in some way.

Patti is a very "masculine" woman. She uses words like "pussy" and "cunt," as many men do. She commented, at one point, that she was glad to be at City College for "girl's day." Uproar! This woman is no feminist! Let's walk out on her. We won't listen. We won't admit that maybe there is a kind of self-conscious feeling about this being "girl's day," that it's due to our doubts, that it can be laughed at. And calling us "cunt."

Do women really believe that these things were meant to be insulting? Have they no feel for the inside joke, common to oppressed groups? The same women who walked out on her would not dream of calling a black person "nigger," yet they have probably heard blacks jokingly use the term among themselves. Surely they don't believe that blacks agree with the racist connotation of "nigger." The gay women's movement has used the word "dyke" in the same sense. This is all a way of defusing an offensive word. Turn the weapon against the enemy. Use it yourself so it has no meaning, so you are equal.

The women who walked out on Patti don't want to acknowledge their envy of her, their fear of her position, of having to make their own rules without a movement's constant presence. It's linked, in a way, to the professed need for constant solidarity, always doing things with many other women, never developing the strength to stand on your own. The group exists to give the individual strength. Patti can derive her strength from the movement, while not being controlled by it. And then, there's still that deeply instilled repulsion at the mannish woman, and the uncontrolled female sexual drive.

Just as there is a need for the Gloria Steinems to make feminism palatable to the many, there is a need for women like Patti to take it further and show where we can go. If you were offended by Patti, rethink it. Was it really the fact that she was coming on to men as well as to women, or was it the knowledge of your own potential? Methinks many women doth protest too much.

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# 'The Pedestrian': A Study In War Guilt

*The Pedestrian*, a film written, directed and produced by Maximilian Schell, takes a probing, sensitive look at the war guilt of Herr Geise, a now middle-aged wealthy German industrialist who during World War II took part in the slaughter of a Greek partisan village. The men of the village were lined up against a wall and shot, while the women and children were herded into a church, where they were also were shot.

A German newspaper digs up Geise's past, bringing to public focus horrifying crimes that seemed destined to remain only in the haunting memories of the industrialist's conscience. The film presents us with a captivating story of a single officer's war guilt, while at the same time transcending the individual drama to confront us with a delicate subject that raises many questions.

We wonder at the extent of guilt that goes beyond the soldiers who fired their rifles; we question the roles played by the manufacturers and by the bystanders who plead innocence. The question of the possibility of ever having justice carried out gnaws at us. We question the motives of those who dig up the past and also those who attempt to bury it.

Ironically, the reporters probing into the war crimes lack integrity as they choose to expose a successful industrialist

as opposed to a less successful accomplice who shared the guilt of the massacre. The press seems motivated by the imminent public response this type of investigation promises to elicit, and the subsequent number of additional papers it promises to sell.

Various reactions to Geise's terrifying past are seen through his two grown sons, his grandson, his mistress, his wife and an old actor friend, who in contrast to Geise chose to leave Hitler's Germany 30 years before.

Having been part of the killing machine of Nazi Germany does not necessarily exclude the possibility of being a loving parent and grandfather, which in this case Herr Geise is. He takes his grandson to museums filled with dinosaurs and other reminders of the past. His grandson asks him why they put things in museums. "So as not to forget," is his answer. His older son Andreas, on discovering his father's past history, makes an attempt to understand his father's actions. His questions are never answered.

Hubert, Geise's other son, contrasts Andreas' intense caring with his lack of concern. News bulletins of Vietnam evidently leave little room for other human concerns for Hubert. The one time that he brings up the subject, Hubert tells his father he's tired of being called a



"bloody German" and thinks the past would be better left alone to dig its own grave. Herr Geise though, cannot forget the past that haunts his consciousness.

At one point, he fantasizes a trip back to Greece in which he overcomes his psychological block against dancing caused by his war experiences. His first attempt at dancing comes to a terrifying halt as the villagers stop dancing to stare at him from all sides. This inability to dance is Schell's way of symbolizing Geise's inability to live.

Maximilian Schell presents us with a serious, intelligent work handled in a perceptive, sensitive style. He touches raw nerves that other film-makers have left to gather dust in the attic of their consciousness.

*The Pedestrian* is a rare film accomplishment that has something to say to all of us. The film offers no simple answers, for there are none. What it does is remember the past for us, in case we, too, have forgotten.

—Amos Neufeld

## Procter And Bergman Talk...

By FLORENCE ITONDI

The Firesign Theatre is an intellectual comedy group with insight, imagination, and infinitely more sophisticated material than the average "Las Vegas" comedy team. That's the impression I received on an interview with Philip Procter and Peter Bergman, two members of Firesign and also popularly known as Procter and Bergman (with two albums of their own—"TV or not TV" and the soon to be released "What This Country Needs").

The Firesign Theatre was originally formed in 1967 when P&B (along with Phil Austin and David Ossman) began to produce a series of half-hour programs on KRLA (Pacific) Radio in Los Angeles. Since that time they have released seven best-selling albums, including their latest recording, *The Tale of the Giant Rat of Sumatra*, a take-off on Sherlock Holmes (renamed Hemlock Stones, Defective).

I asked P&B who was it that influenced the Firesign Theatre. "(We) were inspired independently at various times in our life by famous comedians and writers. For instance, Robert Benchley, his writings and his 'put-ons'—Albert Brooks is a comedian in the tradition of Robert Benchley. I used to write letters to Bob and Ray, and I listened religiously to their radio programs. Ernie Kovacs—I used to record his material, write it out and perform it. Nobody has reached the heights of surrealism that Kovacs endeavored to achieve."

"My comedy comes from my family," Bergman said, "my Mom and Dad had very lively senses of humor and encouraged it in my house."

"We feel generally speaking that what this country needs is a good five-cent joke," Procter quipped. "And we're endeavoring to make it possible for people to

enjoy cheap humor for a nickel."

When asked about their musical backgrounds, Procter replied that he had the greatest musical background. "I play the violin, and I was in the Allen Stevenson school orchestra. I hummed back a hymn to my grandfather when I was a few weeks old, thus inheriting a musical background. I've traveled to the Soviet Union with the Yale Russian Chorus."

Music, oddly enough, became a problem to the Firesign Theatre after they had been together for seven years. "Making the musical transition was one of our major problems," Bergman said. "It stopped everything. Each person took their own road and it caused a difference of approach, which we hadn't faced before."

"We've been on the road for over a year now, we consider ourselves 'Roads Scholars,'" Procter said, speaking of their tour. "We've been playing some of the biggest houses and slept in some of the smallest hotels, and we've had the greatest experience with it. It has given us an enormous amount of new material, all of which is incorporated into our act. We don't get too tired of the road because to us it's stimulating—in fact, more stimulating than it is fatiguing."

"Kind of a manifesto of our intent," Bergman said in summarizing the duo's philosophy, "is that we are trying to find a bridge—a comic bridge—to nowhere, between our generation and its form of humor, seeing many realities at once, and another form of humor of the older generation, more centered towards business talk, sex, and things like that, which has its validity also."

"We would like to stand kind of in that dangerous area between the two, bringing both cultures together. Procter added, "And let me tell you, it's hard being a stand-up comedian in outer space."



Procter and Bergman in Firesign outfits.

## Censorship...

(Continued from page 7)

religious doctrine, whether they appear in publications, speeches or motion pictures." (Tom C. Clark, *Burstyn vs. Wilson* 1952)

As Charles Colton, in his *Free Press Anthology* once stated, "Even a licentious press is far less evil than a press that is enslaved."

But given that Buckley cannot be unaware of the implications of his latest action, the question comes to mind: Why did he choose to begin his crusade against discrimination over a relatively small college newspaper?

It is gratifying to know that Senator Buckley, after so many years, has finally decided to apply his undoubtedly great legislative powers to the critical issues of discrimination and to the abuse of tax supported institutions' power for offensive or illegal purposes. But it would seem to me that there are more urgent, relevant areas of discrimination in this city where rampant discrimination affects the very lives of thousands of citizens, such as, for example, the discrimination prevalent in New

York's construction industries. Black people are systematically excluded from many of these industries or at best allowed but token representation. The conditions prevailing in our penal institutions, such as Attica, would provide other areas for Mr. Buckley's considerations.

As for Mr. Buckley's outrage over the abuse of tax supported institutions' power for illegal purposes, I must frankly ask, wouldn't his outrage more properly be directed at those who abused the tax supported power of the government of the United States to usurp the power of Congress in waging an unconstitutional war in Vietnam, in bombing Cambodia for two years and then keeping it a secret from Congress, in ordering burglaries, illegal surveillance and harassment of taxpayers, bugging government employees, newspaper reporters and then burglarizing other political parties, than to direct such outrage at a local school paper?

Mr. Buckley might also take note that although it is true that fees supporting campus newspapers are compulsory, it is also true that the decision to make them compulsory was made in a referendum

by the students themselves and that the principle of support of newspapers with student funds was reaffirmed just recently in a poll in which a majority of students at the College voted to maintain all of the then existing 3 newspapers. (A fourth, the Source, was approved in a referendum last year.)

I hope Mr. Buckley, as well as the rest of the College community, will turn their attentions to more pressing issues such as the drive for President Nixon's impeachment, legislation to allow draft resisters to return home, inquiries into possible criminal acts by oil companies to fabricate an "energy crisis," funding for such vital College functions as the Writing Center, SEEK and issues mentioned earlier, all concerns which should be of central interest to all concerned students and our legislators as well.

The greatest obscenities confronting us lie not within the pages of this nation's newspapers but within the fortresses of these political leaders who turn their backs to the ailments of our times while seeking to quell those very journals which seek to expose such injustices.

—David W. Hill

# Malachy McCourt: Dammit, I Was Here!

by MARC LIPITZ

Malachy McCourt, streaker, warrior of wits, saloon keeper, and cut-rate psychiatrist, is one of the few sparks on radio today who can still be called free-form. Labeled by Henry Morgan as being "well known for being well known," McCourt is currently employed on the all-dialogue station WMCA, to the chagrin of irate callers and the glee of thousands more who regularly tune on Saturday and Sunday evenings.

I met him on a recent Sunday during the 6 P.M. newsbreak, when he rushed out from the studio, shook my hand, and then darted into the bathroom. With an engineer and producer yelling to get ready, he brought me into the control room. There I witnessed the "verbal bath" he undergoes from callers.

In an interview afterwards, he spoke about the strange turns his life has taken.

McCourt was born 43 years ago in Limerick, Ireland and came to New York in 1962 after spending a number of years traveling around Europe. He had left Ireland because of economics, finding the opportunities very limited and having no formal education after the age of twelve.

"When I first arrived here," said McCourt, "I was wearing Irish tweeds. I



stepped off that fuckin' ship and the temperature was 97 degrees. I thought it was an American practical joke they were playing on me. I thought I walked into an oven."

Shortly after his arrival, the Korean war began, and he found himself sucked into the military. "They were calling upon all-able bodied types to come and blow whistles to direct the traffic. But I fooled them, I joined the Air Force."

Out of character as this may seem for McCourt, he shrugs it off to early naivete, fear of deportation, and "an avoidance of death," finding it safer stationed in England than Korea.

Those were the days of the McCarthyite

paranoia about Communism and it was inevitable that any growth in character would lead to a confrontation with the system. McCourt had a run-in with the military's security people over an indoctrination program which preached the evils of Communism.

"They had a sheet which said things like Karl Marx was a drunkard and two of his children committed suicide; and Engels was fond of promiscuous women and read pornographic literature," recalled McCourt, who resembles pictures of Marx ("I probably am").

In another escapade, he bought a flag with the hammer and sickle. "In the middle of the night, I shinned up the flag pole and tacked it on there. When we woke up in the morning, there was a fuckin' Communist flag flying over the American base. They called in the paratroopers for that."

Back as a civilian, McCourt spent time working on the docks in New York. "I had no skills except my tongue, which got me both in and out of trouble." He was an avid reader, however, and frequented theaters, eventually leading to some roles as an actor.

But it was bumming around on Fire Island, not acting, that opened the door of notoriety for him. "I was the guest of a lot of people who had houses out there. I would stay there during the week and take care of things, eat their food, and drink the booze they had left behind."

There he met Tom O'Malley who later became producer of the Jack Paar Show. "He thought I was a character." With that as a resume, McCourt was booked for the first of his many appearances on the highly-rated show.

In 1968 he hosted his own interview program on Channel 9. "I think that show lasted about ten minutes. They thought I was too radical for that very respectable station, so they fired me after three weeks." His guests included Dave Dellinger, Robert Vaughn, Paul O'Dwyer, and Richard Harris, with whom he had grown up.

McCourt also makes a living as a saloon keeper. "The saloon business is not much different than working on the radio," said McCourt. "Cut-rate psychiatry—the price of a drink; the price of a phone call—we'll give it to you; cry on my shoulder and watch my arthritis," he quips.

At one time, McCourt owned his own bar on the East Side, called Malachy's, the "famed watering spot for pubescent types."

Reflecting on the latest intramural sport on campus, McCourt spoke about his participation in streaking years before its massive popularity.

Arriving early at a restaurant where he was to have met a friend years ago, he decided to have a drink while waiting. "I said to the bartender, 'I'll have an Irish

Whiskey'.

"He said, 'you have to check your coat, sir'."

"I said, 'I want an Irish Whiskey and I don't want to submit to your 25-cents blackmail. This is my coat and I want to keep it. It's much better hanging on me than it is in your dirty little closet!'"

Upon failing to get served, he left the restaurant and returned to his car. "I began to get very irritable, bad-tempered, nasty, passionate. And I said alright! So I took off the coat, and I took off all my clothes with the exception of my shoes and socks (it was a cold, snowy night), and I walked back in there and up to the bar."

"The bartender said, 'Now look! I told you I'm not gonna serve you unless you check your coat!'"

"I said, 'alright get the hat check girl'."

"She came out. 'Check your coat, sir?'"

"And I took it off. There I was, standing phallus-naked with everything hanging out. Well it was like a tableau in the Metropolitan Museum, everybody frozen in position, except for myself. Now there were no swinging doors in that restaurant, but there sure were when I was put through them. I was standing in the snow, freezing my ass off, plus my three-piece set, when the coat came like out of a Western saloon and hit my face. I guess that is a form of streaking."

For the past three years McCourt has

been heard over radio station WMCA, usually doing the weekend-evening shift. The format of the show is all-dialogue, with listeners calling in, guests, and Malachy, who calls himself a paid amateur, doing whatever comes naturally.

There are times when his politics and tongue-in-cheek wit—"Every now and then Presidents should be impeached merely because they are Presidents,"—gets him in hot water with the callers.

"People got upset one night when a woman called me up on the air and said I was a disgrace, that she was Irish, and that she loved this country, and that she adored the President, and that she kissed the ground of this country."

"So I said, 'Well madam, on the way up, would you kindly kiss my royal ass', and that caused a bit of a flap, you see. But I think it's far more obscene for her to get down and be kissing the ground where there's dog shit and piss all over the place, and my ass is clean. I wipe it frequently."

McCourt, with that dab of humanity lacking in so many, has found the gold on the other side of the rainbow. "All my dreams have come true," he says. "You're slapped on the ass when you come into this world, and you let out a little cry. Most people go out with a whimper. Well I'll be damned if I'm going to do that. I'll go out with a roar. I was here, God dammit, I was here!"



Dave Emelock and Dan Behrman performing at Cafe Finlay recently. They will be participating in a benefit for the United Farm Workers on March 26 in the Finley Grand Ballroom. For a listing of other events in the next two weeks, see Page 8.

## Susan Pillsbury Is Promising At Finley

By JOHN LONG

Susan Pillsbury can turn you on and tune you in, make you high and make you cry, and sometimes she can bore the hell out of you. Unfortunately there was too much of the latter when she appeared at Cafe Finley on March 1.

And it's too bad because she has all the qualities of most great female vocalists. She can sing as good as Joni Mitchell, if not better; she writes her own songs, some of which are quite good in fact; she's got that sexy look which seems to be a necessity nowadays if one is to really make it big; and she has that mannerism in her voice that makes you relax when listening to her.

So why did she fail? Mostly because she's very limited as a songwriter. Being only 20 years old, Pillsbury hasn't written enough good material to sustain us for a two-set show. She's also a poor guitarist, most of her songs being written on the piano. This showed when she was forced to play songs a lot slower than the way they were written, due to her limits on the guitar.

Her first set went along smoothly as she

played a lot of her own songs, the best one being "The Flight." Occasionally she would tell a joke or a story which would go over great with the crowd. After the first set I don't think there was a person in the crowd who wasn't impressed by her. It was the second set, however, which really went down hill.

After a less than spectacular half time show Pillsbury came back on. Before she started singing she commented, "I'm not used to doing two sets. My repertoire isn't that great so I'm afraid that I'm gonna have to repeat songs from the first set."

When this started the show began to drag on. It got to the point of becoming unbearable when Chris Newton, who played during intermission, came on to help out. This became horrible and the whole crowd was anxious to leave. He started to dominate the show and he's nowhere near as good as her.

Susan Pillsbury's got great potential, though, and I wouldn't be surprised to see her name become big in the future. Keep an eye out for her.

The next Cafe Finley will be March 22, with the "Uptown Express" headlining. Tickets are \$1.50 and \$2 at the door.

## Jackson Is Heckled; Inner Peace Reigns

Jackson Browne really "bugged out" at his recent Carnegie Hall gig. The Californian singer/songwriter had that special look of oncoming catatonia at the time I screamed for the Allman Brother's song, "Whipping Post."

Browne was so visibly upset in response to the thundering balcony cry that he launched an emotional tirade from stage before his sellout late show audience, complaining that it would be wrong for him to give in to the cat-call.

"Gregg (Allman) was rappin' to me about the time the Brothers were in Detroit," related Jackson, "and there was this cat sittin' up close and yellin' for 'Whipping Post, Whipping Post' after every tune. So Gregg called Dicky [Betts] over and said to him, 'Man, we don't have to take this shit.' And they didn't play it, either."

The audience broke into thunderous applause in support of an emotionally exhausted Browne, an obvious show of force among the ticket-buying patrons in response to those godawful ticket-grubbing hecklers.

Just a word about Browne's super-cool/ultra-revolting mellowness: "For Everyman," "Rock Me On the Water," "Take It Easy," and "These Days" highlighted his first and second sets. Lowell George, guitarist from the magnificent Little Feat, jammed with

Browne during both performances, and though he did flaunt his B.B. King licks extensively, his solo on "These Days" redeemed the concert.

John McLaughlin and Carlos Santana. Are they moving men? Are they jugglers? Are they the greatest duet since Sacco and Vanzetti?

The two were in concert last week at the Hunter College Assembly Hall performing before two sellout crowds and exhibiting their spiritual influences on their respective acoustic guitars in soberingly meditative fashion.

Much musical ideology was expressed in mere minutes and the guitar lines were seemingly endless. The duo hit hard and fast, in as many directions as they exhibited moods and whims, exhausting each and every musical concept to its philosophical potential.

The evening's most revealing moment came midway through the first set when Carlos Santana replied to my call for "Evil Ways," with "I don't live for the past anymore. I live for the present."

"Devotion," "Love Devotion Surrender," and "A Love Supreme" highlighted their work for the evening. All that I could think of was how great McLaughlin and Santana would have been around a campfire.

—Leo Sacks

# Everyone's at Frat Party Even Though 'It Sucks'

BY BOB ROSEN

"It's just not the same as it was up in Hobart," Ernie said. "Up there, all the guys would start dancing in a circle, and everybody would be really drunk. Soon the guys would start humping each other and tearing off each other's clothes. Eventually, a couple of girls would be thrown in, and we'd tear off their clothes. By the end of the night, everybody would get fucked at least twice."

Ernie was speaking of fraternity life in upstate New York and comparing it to the "beer blast" he was attending two weeks ago at the Brooklyn College Chapter of Tau Epsilon Phi (TEP), a national fraternity. By the time I reached the fourth floor of Brooklyn's Student Union Building, the beer blast was just gathering momentum. The band was roaring, and the brew was flowing. Several people already looked either drunk or stoned. The whole scene brought back memories of the high school dances I went to six years ago, and returning to such a ridiculous scene—if only to write a story about the dying phenomenon of frat parties—was embarrassing.

Having paid \$1.50 to get in, about 70 people gathered in the rear of the room, and many others were leaning against the walls. Only two people were dancing. The guy, dressed in the height of fashion, was wearing a pair of boots with four-inch heels, out-a-sight shocking red bells, a tight body shirt that exploited his muscular, hairy chest, a distinctive, white leather belt, and an expensive layered haircut. His girlfriend was dressed in a similar style. They were both really shaking out their dancing legs, making wild pirouettes, and taking long jumps halfway across the room. They looked like complete fools.

The band was kind of strange too. Calling themselves "Gretta Garbage," they had a 5'4" acned lead singer. Dressed in grey, sharkskin pants, high-heeled boots and tortoise shell glasses, his paunch jiggled with each Jagger-like movement he attempted to emulate. From time to time, he ranged embarrassingly off-key.

"He may look like an accounting major, but can he sing da blues," one fraternity brother was heard to remark.

The lead guitarist was a glitter boy. His imitation diamond necklace did a beautiful job of reflecting the light. The bass player looked like a hairy beach boy.

As time dragged on, more and more couples took to the dance floor. Eventually the whole room was rocking to the beat of "Gretta Garbage." Two guys picked up a cowbell and began pounding out the beat to "Jumping Jack Flash." Between songs the guy in the out-a-sight bells grabbed the mike from the lead singer. "There's gonna be a streak-in after this thing is over," he said. "Anyone who's interested should meet out front." The announcement was greeted by some rowdy cheering.

"The only reason I'm here," Ernie started telling me, "is because my friends invited me. There's not enough chicks here. I prefer a quiet cocktail party atmosphere. Then I'd really be able to operate."

Leaving Ernie to his glass of beer, I settled down in a corner to write some notes. "Hey aren't you in my English class?" I heard someone call.

Eying the fellow intruder from City College, I asked him, "What brings you here?"

"I'm here because I'm out of my mind," came the reply. "Why do you want to know?"

"I'm doing a story about gatherings like this and I'm trying to find out why people come to them."



My classmate immediately clammed up, wouldn't give me his name, and seemed rather embarrassed. "I'd appreciate it if you didn't write about me," he said drifting back into the crowd.

But another refugee from the College was not as embarrassed and even admitted to having a tolerable time. Eugene Gorelick, a 21-year-old architecture major, said, "I'm sort of pleased listening to the band, dancing and all. But, it's too much like a fraternity party. I don't find it moving."

I informed him it was a fraternity party. "Maybe that's why it's not so good," he decided. "Frats are shit. It's just not my lifestyle to join a frat. They get rough, violent and rowdy."

"What I would really like," Eugene finally admitted, "is to meet a chick and ball her. But I'm not really trying."

"The only reason I'm here is because my friend goes to this school, and he told me about it. We smoked a little pot, drank a little beer, and here we are."

Surprisingly, a lot of other people also didn't know that the beer blast was a fraternity-sponsored function. Wendy Gildner, an 18-year-old student at Kingsborough, said, "Frats suck. They're segregated, cliquey, and narrow-minded. I had no idea this was a frat function. I came here to dance. As long as I'm dancing, I'm having a good time. I didn't even come here for the beer. I only drink when I'm by myself."

Wendy's 23-year-old friend Dave Delgado also put down the idea of attending frat parties. "I just stopped by here for a while," Dave said. "It's the first thing on the agenda for tonight." When Wendy wandered away, Dave admitted that he wasn't having a very good time dancing with her. "I'm having a much better time hanging out with my friends," he confided. "What would really make this good is women, orgies and pot."

"If they would offer 100 girls to every guy," a friend of Dave's said, "I would be down here so fast. Girls, girls, girls. Just give me girls." He proceeded to chase one down the hall, drunkenly screaming, "let me fuck you."

I wandered out into the hall where a group of people tried to escape the blasting band. Grabbing the arm of a heavily made-up female in a full-length skirt and platform shoes, I asked her if she would like to be interviewed for a newspaper.

"Yeah," she said. "But hurry up. I gotta go to the can." She appeared slightly drunk and told me her name was Bambi Tiger, which I refused to believe until she showed me her wallet.

"I came here to have a good time, dance, and listen to the band," Bambi informed me. "But ya see that creep over there?" she said, pointing to a tall, curly-haired guy. "He's been trying to make it with me the whole night. I wish he'd go away."

Bambi was also surprised to learn that the beer blast had anything to do with a fraternity. "I don't know nothing from fraternities," she said. "I don't even go to fucking school. Actually, I'd rather be someplace else. Now let me go to the can."

"Did you get her phone number?" the creep asked me after she left. I moved on without replying.

The fraternity brothers present viewed the beer blast from a slightly different perspective than the non-fraternity people. Lloyd Teich, a 21-year-old, pre-med major, conceded the beer blast wasn't going too well.

"The whole purpose of this beer blast is to get people to join the fraternity," he said. "We're expecting a big high school crowd tonight, but we'll take anybody who rolls in off the street. We're desperate for people."

Lloyd suggested that more girls would improve the beer blast. "It would be better if we had some wild wanton women," he alliterated. "Actually," he went on, "if I had something else to do, I wouldn't be here. I'd just stop by to have a look."

I asked Lloyd why he liked fraternities.

"If people really get involved and try hard, it'll be a good frat," he began. "Orgies do happen once in a while. Sometimes we get raunchy and wild, and we get a little pussy. Though, if you saw the girls who came down to the frat last week, you would have walked out."

The highlight of the evening came when I ran into an 18-year-old walking cliché named Stacy Plummer. "Frats are great," she said. "People come here to meet people and get drunk. I came here because my boyfriend belongs to TEP."

When asked what it was that made frats great, she pointed out that not all frats are great, only TEP. "In most frats, the guys don't know how to have a good time with girls. The guys will sit on one side of the room, and the girls will sit on the other."

"In TEP," she went on, "the guys do things that are out of the ordinary. They still have the 50's kind of pledging. It's lots of fun. One time they stripped a guy of all his possessions, except for his clothes, and left him in Pennsylvania. Sometimes they take kids' underwear and hang it up on a tower in school. Other times they'll have guys dress up as girls. It's really great."

When asked about the orgies Lloyd had mentioned, she said that she never noticed one. "No way is the sexual myth associated with fraternities true. Even if it was, I would never take part in anything like that."

By this point, the beer blast was winding down. Just to get in the spirit of things, I danced the last dance. It was nostalgic.

On the way out, the creep who was trying to make it with Bambi Tiger was standing in the lobby screaming, "Brooklyn College eats it." He was very drunk and probably very frustrated. I walked outside and tried to locate the advertised streak-in. It was nowhere to be found.

## Columbia Lions Streak Down Broadway

By JOE TSUJIMOTO

"You going too?"  
"Damn right! I mean, it's a one-time thing—how many times you see a group of people running around naked before?"  
"Let's have another drink first man, I gotta be prepared."

"C'mon, it's ten-thirty, we only got a half-hour—Hey, Sullivan! Ya coming?"

"Yeah, I guess so, but they oughta make a law lockin' up all ugly Streakers, no shit."

"You wanna streak? Streak. No, it's no different than Hanging a Moon on the bar here like I did in 1929. The best Moon ever hung."

"They were advertising it on WNEW every half-hour. I betcha people coming in from Syracuse and Yonkers."

"Definitely for the press. I got the word in journalism class at City College."

"It tickles me inside, just tickles me."

"Why go for? To see their schlongs banging against their thighs?"

"Could be a preview!"

"I mean, it's something I can't go see and take my old lady with. You know what I mean?"

"I bet you twenty of 'em do it so they can go back home and giggle to themselves under the covers."

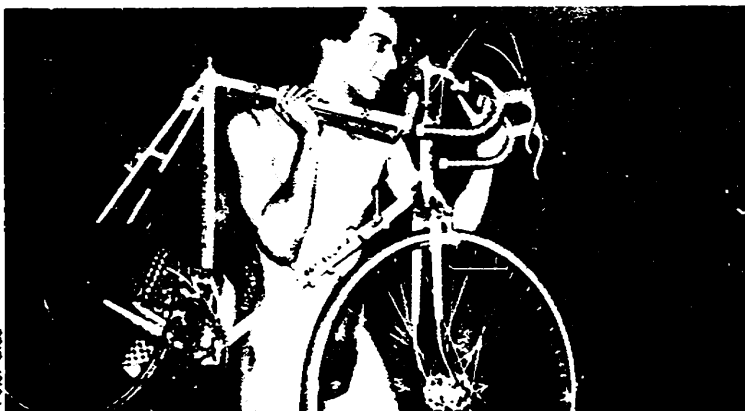
"Why you wanna see a bunch a naked dudes for, anyway?"

"Might be some women. Would you do it?"

"Well I'd do it if someone gave me a hundred dollars."

"They ain't gettin' paid."

"I know, but I got to have a reason, I



mean—

"Bullshit! You just ain't got no balls!"

"Mind-stopping!"

"C'mooooon, maaaan! Let's go!"

A bubbly, titillating bounce to our gait,

striding up Amsterdam to the gateway of

Columbia Campus Walk.

"Look at all the people!"

"Where the hell they all come from?"

"Ohhhh, shit! Is that a band I hear?"

Out into the open space of the quad-

drangle. To the left, above heads of the

crowd, Columbia's Parthenon: Butler

Library. Ionic columns, entablature, the

whole bit! To the right on Manhattan's

Capitoline Hill—mighty Low Library atop

three flights of sweeping granite steps.

"Look out!"

"Busting through the ribs of the crowd,

a man, a balls-ass naked man, comes streaking toward us on a bicycle and the crowd applauds.

"Fantastic!"

Three times he rides through the

crowd. A young handsome lad. God! What

nerve!

"There! There's two more over there!"

And the crowd shifts, eager to see.

They're running around on the

darkened lawn: three nudes scampering

in a circle, teasing the cameramen.

Flash! Flash! A scenario of light dances

on the staid facade of the towering

library, tickling the names of Virgil!

Homer!! Herodotus!!! inscribed on the

freize.

"Vrooom! Vrooom!"

Like a zipper, a motorcycle rips through

the crowd. Pink flesh in a crash helmet.

"Vroom! Vrooom!"

"Too much!" Sully says, "Too much!"

"Yes! Yes!"

And the crowd laughs and laughs and laughs.

We dash away, up the three flights of stairs for a panoramic view—for the Streak is coming! Sixty of 'em! All in the buff! They're running down the center of the Concourse in time with the band's "2001," da-da-da, Da, DA! They look so young. Some look ashamed. One guy has his head hidden in a sweatshirt.

"Right on, fellas! Right On!"

Up the stairs they run. Behind me a man is setting off Roman candles, and I swear to my mother. I thought Caesar would strut through the thirty-foot doors at the top of the step.

Light by the full moon, round the rotunda they run, jogging by the Foreign Student Center, the oldest building on campus and once an asylum for the insane.

Twelve nudes climb the patina-green Alma Mater and sing. And the first woman I see participating in the Streak is covered in a canary rubber raincoat; every once in a while she flashes a tit. But this is disappointing. It reminds me of the old 1960 models in Playboy's centerfold. I mean, if you don't show no bush, you ain't no streaker.

And lo and behold, here comes old Jeffrey on his 450 Honda, and a naked girl, holding onto him by the buttons of his birthday suit and they zoom through the crowd.

ZOOOOOOOM! ZOOOOOOOM!

Wish I was with ya!