

Senate Rejects Page Resolution

By MARC LIPITZ with PETER GRAD

The Faculty Senate voted yesterday by the slim margin of 31-26 to reject a resolution calling upon President Marshak to initiate disciplinary proceedings against Professor Stanley Page (History).

Page, who was visibly moved by the vote, stated, "I don't regard this as a personal victory at all. I was just an instrument . . . Frankly, this was bigger than me."

The vote was the culmination of weeks of discussion of a report issued by the Koster Committee, a team charged with investigating the five-year dispute within the history department. Page and four other history professors considered to be the central figures of the controversy had all elected not to testify before the Committee. They expressed doubts that they could receive a fair hearing because the Faculty Senate's vulnerability "to appointment and promotion pressures from the Marshak administration." Because of their refusal to testify, the Senate voted two weeks ago to censure all five professors.

Yesterday's meeting was called to order at 2:20 P.M. after a bare quorum had been achieved. Page addressed the body first, ending his speech by reading a passage from the Village Voice in which Nat Hentoff termed last week's censure vote "an utterly disgraceful precedent."

The second speaker was Associate Professor Jacob Goodman (Mathematics) who prefaced his remarks by stating that while he has not known Page personally, his experience from watching Page as a Senator has led him to believe many of the accusations. But he nevertheless urged the entire Senate to abstain on the vote since passage of the resolution would just result in a long battle of suits and countersuits in which Page would "probably be protected by his tenure, anyway."

"It would be punishable enough for me to know that I have lost the respect of my colleagues," he said.

Professor Judith Stein (History), who had proposed an alternate resolution at the last meeting to "deplore and condemn" Page for his conduct, but which had stopped short of recommending disciplinary procedures, expressed her disappointment over the vote. Stein said that because of the Senate's failure to "make a statement of consequence . . . we will be demoralized." She predicted continued unrest in the department.

After the decision was announced, Professor Donald Koster approached Page and the two men, often at bitter odds during the past several weeks, spoke in conciliatory terms.

Although the vote formally ends, at least

for the time being, the long series of charges and accusations before the Faculty Senate, attention may now be focused on President Marshak. He is still empowered under Article 21 of the BHE by laws to initiate disciplinary proceedings for "conduct unbecoming" any faculty member. However, Marshak, who has cautiously refrained from offering any comments about the Senate hearings since they began, is not expected to pursue the matter further.

Many words spoken during the hearings revealed the intense emotions underlying many individuals involved directly or indirectly in the controversy.

Emanuel Chill (History), one of the professors alleged to have been slandered by Page, claimed "it has been virtually impossible to conduct departmental business in the atmosphere engendered by Page and his associates." Chill claimed that the professors were wrong not to testify before the Koster Committee.

"If they testified and were subsequently unhappy with the results," Chill said, "they'd have been in a much stronger position to

appeal." In reference specifically to Page, Chill added, "There is an academic issue here not identical to free speech . . . (Page) violates my academic freedom when he insults me without substantiation."

Professor James Watts (History), also cited in the Koster report as having been libeled, defended the censure motion by saying, "We're finally coming out and saying this has to stop . . . we're all tired of this. Censure will play a major role in stopping what's been going on."

In defense of Page, Professor Morris Silver (Economics) angrily asserted that the Senate hearings were "vague and McCarthyite."

Some speakers attempted to offer compromise motions or suggestions. Long time Faculty Senate member Bernard Bellush (History) chastised individuals from both sides of the controversy. He charged Page with "challenging the integrity of individuals and colleagues, distortion and the defamation of characters with half truths" but also termed the actions carried out at a history department meeting in which Page was censured a "legal lynching." He also condemned the Senate for bringing up charges of censure against Rosen, Adelson, Huttenback and Schwab without having told them in advance that refusal to testify would result in censure.

"A vote to censure will strike a blow against



Stanley Page

academic freedom," said Bellush, "because you are deciding after the fact, not before, what is conduct unbecoming." He moved that a motion deploring non-cooperation be adopted without reference to any individual. The motion, however, was defeated.

A similar suggestion was offered by Professor Kaikhosrov Irani (Philosophy) who agreed that Page should have appeared but maintained that the Senate should first hold a general discussion on what to do about (Continued on Page 10)

Construction Work In Violation

By TOM MAROTTA

The G.E. Wald Construction Company, contractors for the South Campus Athletic Field, were found to be in violation of New York City's Noise Control Code, and were served with a summons yesterday.

Mr. Frank Sarlo of the Department of Air Resources Noise Abatement Program, inspected the construction site Wednesday, and stated that the Wald Company will have to appear before the Environmental Control Board within ten working days from the time they were served.

At the hearing they will have the option of paying a fine of up to five hundred dollars, or they can request a formal trial hearing at which time they must show the violations charged did not exist.

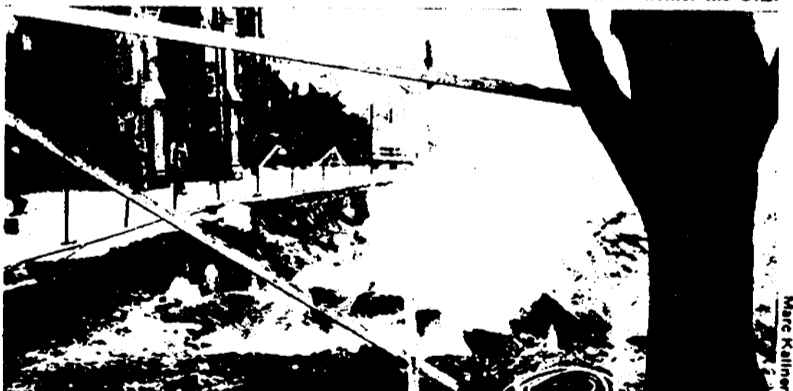
"If the conditions are not corrected immediately after a fine is issued then they will

be served with a summons again," Inspector Sarlo said. "We want to cooperate with you in helping to keep the noise level acceptable and within the limits of the law."

The New York City Noise Control Code Section 1403.3-4.13, which the G.E. Wald Construction Company violated, states: "Except as provided in article V of this code, no person shall operate or use or cause to be operated or used a construction device in such a way as to create an unnecessary noise."

...

Author's note: At the time the following interview was written the results of the in-



Marc Kellner

spection made by Mr. Sarlo were not available.

I wish to gratefully acknowledge Inspector Frank Sarlo and Superintendent Joseph A. Constantino of the Department of Air Resources Noise Abatement Program for their assistance and cooperation.

...

The drilling noise and blasting that has been going on at the athletic field construction site has rattled windows all over the City College campus. It's rattled many students' nerves, too, and as a result, OP decided to examine conditions at the site.

Early Wednesday afternoon, I met inspector Frank Sarlo of the Department of Air Resources Noise Abatement Program at the site. I carried a tape recorder and a camera. He had a decibel meter.

We stood at the fence surrounding the construction site, just beyond Finley Hall, as Inspector Sarlo set his meter to work. The

decibel reading was well above the acceptable listening limit.

With that, Sarlo said, "I want to talk to the site superintendent." It took ten minutes to find John Prince, who was in his office in a trailer nearby.

Sarlo presented the facts of his meter reading to Superintendent Prince. Prince replied, "It is a bit noisy. There's no question about that. Unfortunately these wagon drills make that kind of noise. We have about another five days of drilling and we could get out without any more hindrance."

Changes have been proposed for New York's noise abatement code. As a result, even Sarlo was not certain whether the G.E.

Wald Company's wagon drills are too noisy for the law. Sarlo told Prince, "If you've violated the code you've got to be served" with a summons that would eventually force the company into court.

That summons could require the company to pay fines ranging from \$100 to \$500 a day, depending on the amount of construction equipment used.

A few minutes after Inspector Sarlo left for his downtown office—to check out the new regulations the fire department official I had also invited arrived at the site.

We wanted Inspector Robert Keenan to check the way in which the company is using dynamite to blast out the bedrock on the site. He said he had observed two blasts and that they conformed to all fire department regulations.

"If you people are concerned," he went on, "with the safety area established and the flagging where it is now, I just instructed the (Continued on Page 3)

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Wackenhuts and Murphy in Suit

By HERB FOX

Student Senate President Donald Murphy has filed a complaint of assault against Sgt. Aaron Barcene of the Wackenhut security force. The complaint, which was served on the guard on February 19, was a result of an altercation between Murphy and the Wackenhuts that occurred on January 30.

In response to the summons served on him, and Wackenhut Supervisor, Barros, who was also involved in the incident, Barcene filed two complaints of harassment against Murphy. The two parties are scheduled to appear at a court hearing on March 12.

However, Murphy has told OP that he is strongly considering dropping the charges.

"It's not to our advantage to be in court," he said, "because we want to spend the rest of the semester on campus." Murphy noted that the school will be hit with further budget cuts this spring, and that this is where the Student Senate's job lies. Murphy expressed this sentiment before he knew of Barcene's complaint against him.

Murphy accused the Administration of wanting to "drag this thing through court for the whole term." He now wants to deal with the incident as an internal matter.

Sgt. Barcene's only comment on his harassment complaint was, "HE (Murphy)

charged me, so I charged him."

It has been impossible to reach Barros for comment.

Murphy's complaint against Barcene is assault, which is a misdemeanor. Barcene was one of two guards who allegedly stopped Murphy and a companion on St. Nicholas Terrace, and beat and threatened to kill Murphy.

The complaints filed by Barcene and Barros are of harassment and only represent violations punished by a fine.

A report prepared after the incident by Albert Dandridge, chief of security at the school, charged that Murphy threw Barcene to the ground during the encounter, and that Murphy and other members of the Student Senate called the guards "pigs" and made threats as "WE'LL get you guys outside and blow your brains out."

When the two parties appear in Court on March 12, the presiding judge will determine in which direction the case will go. There remains a possibility, however, that Murphy will drop his charges against Barcene, and that Barcene and Barros will reciprocate.

In a separate but related development, the Security Committee, which governs all security procedures and operations on and around the campus, has chartered a sub- (Continued on Page 3)

Dig Deeper?

What can you say about an Administration that treats the college press like children?

When confronted with the charge that the school is deliberately keeping information from the press, Vice President of Public Affairs and Communication, Robert Carroll, smirks and says, "Well, you're just going to have to dig a little deeper."

John Canavan, Vice President of Administrative Affairs, will allow a reporter to sit in on meetings of the Security Committee (which governs all aspects of security at the school), but everything must be "off the record." "If anything from the meeting turns up in print," he said, "I'll never speak to you again."

Most questions that reporters have must be channeled through Israel Levine, Director of Public Relations for the school. He will, in turn, get the information for the reporter, and call back. Levine acts as a sieve for the Administration so that the number of potentially embarrassing statements made by school officials are minimized. When Levine reports back saying that the information cannot be released, he calms everyone down with the "I only work here" rap.

The Dean of Campus Planning and Development, Eugene Avallone, will only respond to questions in written form. When that is done, he returns the same piece of paper with one word answers written above the question.

Provost Egon Brenner refuses to talk to the press, period. What else needs to be said?

A Press Release

Accusations lodged against the Wackenhut security force in the past few weeks include that a Sergeant on the force was killed in the line of duty due to malfunctioning equipment, and that two guards assaulted Donald Murphy. In that light, we are reprinting the following press release in it's entirety, with the point being that the liberal bureaucratic establishment on campus, otherwise known as the Administration, moves forever onward and forward in poor taste and hypocrisy.

For Immediate Release

Sergeant Harry A. Murray, the first City College security officer to die in the line of duty, was awarded CCNY's Exceptional Merit Award posthumously at a memorial ceremony held in the college's Bowker Lounge on February 6. The award is the highest honor that can be bestowed on a member of the college's security force.

Sgt. Murray's widow, Catherine, and his teen-age daughters Cathy and Loretta, accepted the award, which was presented by Mr. John J. Canavan, Vice President for Administrative Affairs at City College. The award includes a cash stipend.

Sgt. Murray died on December 30 at St. Luke's Hospital of wounds suffered when he was shot in a struggle with three youths outside the west entrance of the college's North Campus Cafeteria on October 10. Sgt. Murray was having dinner in the cafeteria when he reportedly recognized one of the youths, whom he had ejected from Shepard Hall earlier that week.

City College President Robert E. Marshak, who spoke at the memorial ceremony, extolled Sgt. Murray for his bravery and dedication to the college community.

"On behalf of everyone at City College, I want to express the college's profound gratitude to Sgt. Murray and our entire security force for helping to make City College a safe place to work and study," Dr. Marshak said.

Vice President John J. Canavan, in making the presentation to Sgt. Murray's widow, noted that her husband had acted in the finest tradition of a security officer.

In addition to the posthumous award to Sgt. Murray, Mr. Canavan presented awards for Meritorious Security Service to Sgts. Clinton Farquaharson and Eladio Martinez, and guards Winston Antoine and Robert Tyree for outstanding security service to City College. The award includes a cash stipend.

Mr. Canavan also presented Commendatory Security Service Awards to Sgts. Arlen Barcene and Manigo Washington, and guards Lennie Gonzalez, Nelson Ruiz and Robert Lee Tabb for exceptional security work.

observation post

Voice of the Student Body, Conscience of the Administration, Watchdog of Human Rights, Keeper of the Sacred Flame, Guardian of the Holy Grail, Defender of the Weak, Protector of the Oppressed and Helper of the Poor since 1947

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Bourgeoisie: David Baharav, John Long, Mark McDonough, Ed Perchaluk, Matt Seaman

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Budget Crisis Demands

by MARK GOLDBERG

In the face of unprecedented budget cuts, widespread cynicism abounds as to what students can do. "Is this year any different?" you hear. "We have to fight every year." "It will be the same thing next year." "What can we do?"

This year is different. As the economy sinks, working people face increased unemployment, inflated prices, and the scuttling of long-established social welfare and education programs. With millions of unemployed workers now considered unnecessary to the economy, public investment in the education of working class and lower middle class students at the public universities is also beginning to wash away.

We must demand a supplemental budget to restore the sixteen million dollar cut from monies that have already been appropriated. The immediate budget crisis is real. But if we are to look to the future of the public universities, we must not seek just a one year solution which will leave us in the same position next year. While the CUNY budget is slashed, the State Legislature appropriates to private universities over 150 million dollars a year. In comparison, the overall budget of the city university is close to 500 million dollars a year. Obviously, it is the direction of education, education for whom, which is the issue. It is not whether there is money for education.

New York State has always had a dual system of higher education—the City and State universities for the working class and lower middle class, the private colleges for the middle class and rich. In the last decade, however, the private colleges, faced with declining enrollments and financial collapse, have put tremendous pressure on the state government for public subsidies. In addition, the major push for tuition at CUNY and higher tuition at SUNY comes from private colleges and their political allies. By raising tuition costs at CUNY and SUNY, the private colleges seek to become more competitive financially in order to attract more students. Along with their push for tuition at CUNY, the private colleges are lobbying ferociously for a larger share of the public purse. Last year they won a major political victory with the passage of the Tuition Assistance Plan, which now grants

directly to students public funds to pay the costs of private colleges.

The United Community Centers have demanded that the following steps be taken:

1. No Tuition at SUNY & CUNY - Guaranteed by Law

We must demand that free tuition be mandated by law throughout New York State. As a matter of principle, public education should be free to all. Politically, the power over tuition must be taken from the City BHE and the SUNY Central Administration. The responsibility must be with the legislature which can be voted out of office if they threaten free tuition. The struggle must include the State University, since historically, SUNY students and upstate parents have been pitted against CUNY. The cry has been, why should upstaters pay for CUNY's free tuition when they must pay tuition at SUNY. Free tuition must be extended to SUNY.

2. No Public Monies for Private Schools—Public Monies for Public Schools.

We cannot afford to support a dual school system. Moreover, no public aid should be given to schools which do not provide equal access to all, nor guarantee racially and economically integrated learning environments. If the private schools go under, without public aid, this is further evidence of the need for a total public commitment to higher education. Let the state take over these schools and turn them into public universities.

3. Full Funding of Public Education - The Need for State & Federal Funds.

Quality public education requires supplemental funding. If the money is not available in New York State then the call must be for a national commitment to financing free public higher education. Chancellor Kibbee raised just this issue at a conference of public universities over a year ago. Presidents of public colleges of other states have begun to raise the same issue.

Mark Goldberg is a member of The United Community Centers - 819 Van Siclen Ave. Brooklyn, N.Y. 11207

FUZZY WAS JEW?

By ROBERT NESS

City is possibly the most multi-racial, multi-ethnic, and multi-opinionated college in this or any other country. I thought it would be interesting to see how some of the College's noted personages and organizations MIGHT react to the following famous tongue twister:

Fuzzy wuzzy was a bear.
Fuzzy wuzzy has no hair.
Fuzzy wuzzy wasn't fuzzy, was he?

Professor Charles Winick (sociology) "This child's poem been repeated approximately every three minutes, 24 hours a day, for the last 76 years."

Professor Henrietta Yurchenco (folk music) — "The tale is derived from a 16 century Irish love sonnet. This version expresses the love of a princess for her secret lover. The "bear" symbolizes the peasant class. Obviously, this explains why she can not marry him. The line "Fuzzy wuzzy has no hair" foreshadows the lovers decapitation by the king."

President Robert Marshak — "Let me refer this question to Vice President Carroll."

Vice President Carroll — "This poem reminds me of a bedtime story my mother used to tell me. You see — this grizzly bear met an owl on a deserted road one night..."

Public Relations Director Israel Levine — "There is no official college policy on this matter. If you want my opinion, I think it's a crock."

Chief of Security Albert Dandridge — (See Israel Levine)

Professor Bernard Bellush (History) — "Belief in the first amendment does not mean freedom of speech when you agree with something, and censorship when you do not. This poem is, in my judgment reactionary and contrary to my fundamental concepts of American literature. But I would totally reject any moves to censure this free expression."

Professor Stanley Page (History) — "This is a blatant example of lowering the standards at this College to meet the under-preparedness of open enrollment students."

Professor Kelly-Gadol (History) — "I think it's wonderful. I will use it in my next textbook."

Professor Leonard Jefferys (Black Studies) — "A blatant example of fundamentally racist literature."

Professor Martin (Puerto Rican Studies) — "You are no exception. Most anglos on this campus fail to respect the culture and heritage of the 30% Hispanic sector of the student body. Therefore, I will not react to this poem until it is translated into Spanish."

The Labor Committee — "This poem has its beginnings in a top secret C.I.A. Think Tank. It was developed in 1932 to repress children's natural revolutionary yearnings by showing that he or she who stands for something different, for example being a bear, will be ostracized from the community ("Fuzzy wuzzy has no hair.") As we know, hair is a symbol of bourgeois capitalism. It is evident that this poem caused Attica Murderer Rockefeller to be appointed Vice President and will eventually lead to marital law in September."

Hillel House Statement — "Did you know the author of this poem was Jewish?"

Georgina Spellvin (FPA attraction) — "Oh yes, oh yesssssss..."

Letter

As a devout Druid, I have been deeply hurt by the destruction of eighty trees on South Campus lawn. Paul Richter neglected to mention in his column (Feb. 15) that trees have feelings just like people; they experience pleasure and pain in the same way we do. Why, those trees must have screamed in agony as the bulldozers ripped into their woody flesh.

I'm quite sure that the spirits of those noble plants are now resting peacefully in heaven, but how many of our leafy friends must be reduced to paper pulp before their outrage will end?

Melvin Oaklie
President, CCNY chapter
American Society of Druids

Wackenhut Controversy

OP Analysis

By HERB FOX

The familiar blue coated Wackenhut guards are on the defensive again, with criticisms against them ranging from their alleged assault of Donald Murphy to charges of general incompetence in preventing crime on campus.

This is not the first time the Wackenhuts have been under attack. Past allegations including the beating up of radical students in 1971, the insensitivity to and harassment of Black and Puerto Rican students, also in 1971, the harassment and assault of Ron McGuire, a former student who was accused of burglary and trespassing, and the lack of protection of the computers in Harris Hall (an OP reporter stole one to prove his point — OP, February 27, 1974).

In the light of these past and current accusations, the question who are the Wackenhuts and who is responsible for their actions on campus come to mind.

The Wackenhut Security Agency was hired by the school in July, 1970, to replace the Burns guards. The official reason for the switchover was that the school was forced to adhere to a low bid policy — that is, accept a security agency based on their price. The Wackenhuts were paid 9¢ less per man per hour. It was charged at the time that the real reason for the change was that the Burns guards did not do enough to halt the student takeover of Finley in 1969.

The Wackenhut Security Agency was founded by George Wackenhut, an ex-FBI agent, who patterned the force after the revered J. Edgar Hoover's efficient and ruthless organization.

The guards who work at the school are trained by the agency itself, although details of the training are nearly impossible to get.

Albert Dandridge, chief of security for the school, says that he doesn't know much about the training his men get before they come to him (Dandridge is hired by the school, not by the Wackenhuts). Don Richards, the public relations director for the Wackenhut Agency, did not respond to our request for information, although he did say that he believed the training for guards assigned to the school was "minimal."

The Wackenhut Agency has published a "Guard Manual" which outlines the duties and responsibilities of the guards. If it is assumed that this manual serves as the basis for the guards' training, it becomes apparent that the training is less than minimal — it is irrelevant.

The Wackenhut Agency's biggest client is the Federal government, with contracts as large as \$3,000,000 (for services rendered to the Atomic Energy Commission in 1967). Probably in accordance with this, the Guard Manual deals with protection of property, not of people. Chapter titles in the manual include Sabotage, Industrial Security and Plant Production, Espionage and Ways to Combat it, and Fire Protection and Prevention. There is no one chapter that deals with crime against individuals, how to handle suspects under apprehension or how to relate to the people who are being "protected", since the guards in the manual don't protect people.

The Manual does go into great detail though, on how to prevent sabotage ("Using 'stink bombs'....to damage morale!!) and on how "The art of spying or espionage is a very important factor in the cold war..."

To be fair, the school itself has written a manual for the guards entitled "Standard Operating Procedures." This manual deals with the school specifically — listing posts and what is expected of the guards on these posts, and general rules and regulations for the guards actions on campus. But the manual is written in vague, "official" language, which gives no real information on how the guards are to act. The College's manual opens with a "list of duties" that tells the guards nothing of what is expected of them: "Patrol campus

and buildings... Prevent unlawful acts against students, faculty, staff, and City College property... Investigate Crimes and incidents..." As far as can be ascertained, the guards training and instructions never really go beyond these generalizations.

According to a former Wackenhut who was interviewed in OP recently (OP, January 23, 1975), the training for the guards consists of nothing more than being given a uniform, being placed on a post on campus, and being told to "guard this."

One way of looking at the "training program" is that you get what you pay for. The Burns Agency lost its contract to the Wackenhuts because the Wackenhuts were cheaper — which is what they are. The regular guards get paid \$2.15 an hour — which comes to \$86.00 for a forty hour week before taxes! The former guard who was interviewed by OP claimed that after a 48 hour week, including eight hours of overtime, he came home with a check for \$84.73!

Higher ups on the force do not fare much better than regular guards do. An unarmed Lieutenant or Sergeant makes \$2.65 an hour, and an armed officer makes \$2.80 an hour.

The guards total job benefits consist of a one week a year vacation, and a voluntary life insurance policy (which the guards pay for.)

The guards are, of course, not unionized, and are not so possibly for good reason. George Wackenhut, the founder of the agency, is well known for advocating strikebreaking activities, and has been quoted as saying "all union organizers" should "drop dead."

The Wackenhut guard manual actually tells the guards to beware of "labor sabotage," which can consist of "Spreading of rumors to tear down employee loyalty" and the "fomenting of strikes."

With this in consideration, it is safe to assume that any guard caught engaging in union organizing would be fired. Despite the low pay and next-to-no benefits, most guards could not afford to be out of work. Not only is getting another job in these economic times next to impossible for everyone, but a large number of guards are ex-cons, who always have one of the highest unemployment rates of any group in American society.

Without being apologetic for any actions taken by the Wackenhuts guards in the past,

Sgt. Aaron Barcene of the Wackenhut security force, who was recently accused of assault by Student Senate President Don Murphy, was also involved in the harassment and assault of four members of radical groups on campus in February, 1971.

As with the Murphy-Wackenhut incident, the guards and the students involved in the 1971 incident filed contradictory stories. The students claimed that one of them was eating lunch in the Finley cafeteria when Barcene walked up to him and demanded his ID card. The student said that after a long debate, he gave the card to Barcene, who then told to pick it up later in the day at the Security office.

Another student then grabbed the ID card from Barcene's hand, and a fight broke out, resulting in one student requiring four stitches in his head.

(Continued from Page 1) Construction Work

blaster here to put a flagman in front of Finley Hall and one on either side to stop students from coming out during blasts. Now instructing the men is one thing, but seeing that he does it is something else. From what we've seen here and on the last blast while the inspectors were here (OP's emphasis), the job is going along according to rules and regulations. I can assure you that when a man blasts there will be a certain amount of noise, a certain amount of dust, and there will be a certain amount of odors and fumes from the explosions. These are normal conditions."

Keenan and I shouted our interview at one another to be heard above the construction noise. But then we heard someone else yelling louder than us both. A short mustachioed man in a dark ski hat and work clothes—a member of the *blasting crew*—said, "I want to interrupt for one minute!"

"Is it true before they even started this it took eight years to get this thing going because they wouldn't let them cut the trees down?" The fellow looked at my microphone and said, "That youse were against this thing from the beginning eight years ago? And now you're trying to make it worse?"

it is obvious that given the lack of training and the poor working conditions of the guards, the question of responsibility for those actions must be asked of those in positions of authority.

Chief of security Dandridge has generally been cold to questioning by the press, as he usually refers the reporter to Israel Levine, Director of Public Relations for the school, who always gives safe answers to any question.

John Canavan, Vice President of Administrative Affairs for the school, chairs the Security Committee, which is in charge of all security matters for the school. Reporters are allowed to sit in on the Security Committee meetings, but everything must be "off the record."

The Security Committee itself is comprised of various members of the school community, including faculty, Administration, clerical and Buildings and Grounds employees. The three Student Senates have been invited to send a representative to the meetings, but only the Evening Senate has responded this year. Donald Murphy, President of the undergrad Day Senate, claims that he was never invited.

The Committee is about to launch an investigation of the Wackenhut guards, in light of the recent allegations made about them. This investigation is, in a sense, internal, since it is this committee that is administratively in charge of the guards, but people outside of the committee will partake in the proceedings.

The Policy Advisory Council, a high level group that advises President Marshak, has the question of a Wackenhut investigation on the agenda of their next meeting, and a positive response is likely.

What must be kept in mind by any investigation of the Wackenhut guards is not only what happened, but why. To come to the conclusion that a few specific guards acted improperly, and to deal with them individually, would leave the school open to more incidences in the future. Everyone involved in the security of this campus, from George Wackenhut himself down the line to the Security committee, Canavan, Dandridge and the guards, must be held accountable for whatever these investigations find.

Suit . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

committee to investigate security at the school. This comes as an indirect response to Student Senate Treasurer Ken Carrington's letters to Vice President DeBerry, which requested an investigation of the Murphy-Wackenhut incident and of the entire security system in general.

Carrington's letter had been forwarded by DeBerry to the Steering Committee of the Policy Advisory Council which has in turn placed the request on the agenda of the Policy Advisory Committee's (PAC) next meeting on March 4. It will then be up to the PAC to set up its own investigation.



However, Carrington has expressed reservations about the ability of the PAC to investigate the Murphy-Wackenhut incident, saying that he "had no control over getting information on the incident." The involvement of the police and the courts, Carrington said, "made it difficult for us to get the information we need. I'm forced not to be enthusiastic" about any investigation.

Carrington reasserted his belief that a general investigation of the security system at the school, is still warranted.



The union of City University faculty has been recognized as the exclusive negotiating representative for the faculty of the College's Center for Biomedical Education.

The agreement was reached despite repeated efforts by CUNY Chancellor Robert Kibbee to approve a salary schedule without dealing with the union.

Professor Radmila Milentijevic (History), the Professional Staff Congress' (PSC) Chapter Chairman at the College, noted that the agreement is a significant affirmation of the union's role at the University. "When ever a new faculty is brought in, they have to be protected by the union," she said. "They (the Kibbee group) were trying to establish a precedent" by preventing the new faculty from being represented by the PSC.

Negotiations held on December 20 culminated in an agreement that established a salary scale ranging from \$20,000 - \$30,000 for Assistant Medical Professor (Basic Sciences) to \$39,000 - \$54,000 for Medical Professor (Clinical). These figures represent a high level of pay compared to most CUNY professors, but medical faculty at all major universities have traditionally received more than their non-medical colleagues.

A free, four week preparation course for the Law School Admissions Test (LSAT) was announced by the College's Government Law Society last week. The course, which will be taught by Mr. Thomas Appleby of the Counseling Office will have its first meeting at noon, March 13, in room J-4 of the Science Building.

Because space is limited, enrollment will be on a first come, first served basis. Registration will take place at the first meeting.

* Italian literal translation: You're shit.

ODYSSEY IN A HOUSING COURT

By FRED SEAMAN

The ringing buzzer awoke me at 8:30 AM and I drowsily got out of bed to open the door, wondering who could be so impertinent to come at that early hour.

A fat, silent man solemnly handed me a letter and turned away immediately, not even bothering to say good morning. Slightly puzzled and alarmed, I looked at the letter. *Civil Court of the City of New York County of New York.* Oh, oh! I opened the letter. After carefully scrutinizing both sides of the enclosed legal document, I reached the conclusion that I was being sued for eviction.

The document was a *Notice of Petition* issued on behalf of an attorney who represented the management of the building in which my apartment was located. The petition accused me of *Non-Payment Dwelling*. According to the notice I owed two months rent—\$370—with interest, for the months of September and October 1974. I stared at the notice in disbelief, as I was absolutely certain that the rent had been paid. I even had a cancelled check to prove it! How could they do this to me?

The Long Wait

The Civil Court of New York is located at 111 Centre Street, right across from the Criminal Court. My hearing was scheduled for 9:30 AM in room 107. I felt confident and aggressive, because I knew I could prove that the whole thing was a mistake.

Room 107 turned out to be the Housing Part of the Small Claims Court. It was a large courtroom with many rows of wooden benches. About two dozen people were scattered around the room, waiting patiently for something to happen. I took a front row seat and looked at my watch.

9:27. Any minute now. I looked around the room and was surprised to see so many different kinds of people. A cross-section of the population seemed to be represented. Behind me, a well dressed, distinguished-looking gentleman was calmly puffing away at a cigar.

9:45. The place was slowly filling up. Up front, lawyers were scurrying around, talking in subdued voices and browsing through large folders full of papers.

10:30. I'm growing impatient. I ask the man sitting next to me, a young black with a thick mustache who seemed to know his way around the place, whether he had any idea when the proceeding would start. He explained that the judge was still missing and suggested I go outside to make sure my name was on the list of the day's "cases."

I followed his advice and saw myself confronted with a dozen lists of names hanging on the wall next to the door. The lists were not in alphabetical order. I went through them one by one until I found my name on the lower half of the seventh list.

Losing all hope of leaving the courtroom before nightfall, I went out to get some food that would sustain me through the expected ordeal.

Case Marked Ready

I was back in the courtroom by 10:45 and saw that the judge had arrived. A clerk was reading names off the list to determine which cases were ready. In order for a case to be marked ready, both the tenant and the landlord (or their attorneys) had to be present.

"Super Asset vs. Seaman!" yelled the clerk. "Tenant ready!" I yelled back.

"Landlord ready!" came a voice from one of the lawyers up front. My optimism returned. Maybe it wouldn't take that long after all.

The clerk assigned the tenants whose cases had been marked ready to either one of two smaller chambers adjoining the main courtroom, where another judge conducted the actual hearings. I was assigned to the room on the left, and upon entering I discovered that it was almost filled up.

It was a very small room with a judge's bench up front and two dozen chairs in the back and along the sides of the room. A large table was situated right in the middle of the room. A uniformed clerk who was sitting at a desk right next to the door was handling small bundles of documents. Each bundle, I gathered, constituted a case.

When the judge, a scholarly-looking man in his late 30's, walked in shortly after 11, the clerk unloaded an armful of cases in front of him and the hearings began. Landlord, tenant and their attorneys (if there were any) took their places at the table in the middle of the room. The attorneys sat next to each other facing the judge. The landlord sat on the left and the tenant on the right side of the table, facing each other.

'A Generous Offer'

The first case involved a tenant who was suing his landlord, who had allegedly torn down a wall in the tenant's kitchen without his consent. The landlord was represented by a lawyer named Borah, a short, nervous man in his mid-thirties with a crisp voice and serious manner.

The judge and Borah seemed to know each other quite well. They held informal discussions on legal questions and occasionally traded wisecracks. The judge seemed to be impartial nevertheless.

"Judge," the lawyer said, "This tenant is vacating the premises in two months, so my client asked him for permission to tear down the wall . . ."

"Well, your honor," the landlord replied, "I want to connect his apartment with the one adjoining it, but . . ."

"Did you offer to pay the tenant for this inconvenience?" asked the judge.

"Yes," the landlord answered. "I offered to

lower the rent by ten percent . . ."

"Judge," Borah interceded, I would like to point out, if I may, that this was a generous offer, as my client was also willing to carry out the construction preferably during the tenant's absence from the premises . . ."

The judge turned to the tenant and asked him how much compensation he felt entitled to. "One month's rent!" answered the tenant.

"Borah jumped to his feet. "Judge!" he exclaimed, "This is clearly an attempt to blackmail my client. This court . . ."

"Since parts of the wall have already been torn down," the judge said, "It is in the interest of both parties to have the construction process completed. I am prepared to award the complainant a 50 percent discount on the rent. Is that agreeable to all parties?" It was. "Next case!" the judge called.



And so it went on for the next two hours. Borah, who seemed to represent most landlords, was working frantically to stay on top of every case. He was constantly running in and out of the room, talking to people and studying documents. His assistant, a young Puerto Rican wearing a dark suit and white shoes, was equally busy carrying around files and rounding up landlords.

'In a Mood for Murder'

It was 1 PM and I had no idea when my case was coming up. I suspected that Borah was representing the management of my apartment house. During one of my cigarette breaks outside of the chamber I managed to intercept him and asked if he had a case against Seaman on his agenda. He said he believed so.

I told him I was the tenant and that I had been waiting two hours, but before I could finish my sentence he went back into the courtroom. I had no idea in what order the cases were being handled, although it didn't seem to be in any systematic manner.

During the next break (the stenographer went out to make a phone call and the

proceedings had to be interrupted until her return) I walked up to the judge and asked him whether the case against Seaman was ready. He found the bundle of papers pertaining to my case lying on a corner of his desk and asked Borah whether the case was ready to be called up. Borah checked his files and answered that, yes, he was prepared to handle the case.

At last! Now I would show them! After waiting for four hours I was in a mood for murder.

'Didn't You Get Our Letter?'

The judge asked me to take my place at the table and asked Borah what the charges against me were. "This tenant," the lawyer said, "has withheld payment of the rent for two months."

The judge looked at me and asked me why I hadn't paid the rent. This was the moment I had been waiting for!

"Well," I said, "What happened was that I had paid the September rent, but later that month they told me that they never got my check and asked me to make out a new one. So I cancelled the original check and added the September rent to the October check and . . ."

"Did you or did you not pay the rent?" the judge interrupted me. I answered that, yes, the rent had been paid.

"Can you prove it?" he asked me.

"Yes," I replied. "I have a cancelled check here dated October 10. Now, the notice of petition is dated October 17. That means that the petition was taken out a week after they cashed the check!" I was really getting into it.

"They had the nerve to . . ."

"Never mind," the judge cut me short, "just let me see the check." I handed him the check, trembling with indignation.

"All right," the judge said, turning to Borah. "He has a cancelled check here for \$370. "Yes judge," Borah said, "but according to our records the tenant still owes us money."

"All right," the judge said, "Why don't you check on that?" Borah sent his assistant out and the judge asked me to take my seat in the back of the room again and called out the next case.

I was confused. What was happening? A few moments later Borah's assistant approached me and whispered, "Didn't you get our letter?" he asked.

"No," I replied, "What letter?"

"We sent you a letter," he said, "Informing you that the proceedings had been dropped. I'm surprised you didn't get it." (I still haven't)

With that, he turned away and left the room, while I sat there in a daze, wondering what had happened to my big day in court.

elephantitis by joey blum

he tries to conceal that he has a swollen leg from elephantitis riding on the one train but he cannot and everyone looks at him and stares at his leg so he moves to the corner seat where he can look at everyone else and try to conceal his leg which everyone stares at because it is swollen from elephantitis

he pulls his trousers over his ankle but it is too large and comes out shocking everyone who is looking at him trying to pretend that they are not

and one looker looks at me so that i might confirm for her that he is weird and a danger and that it is okay for her to be afraid but i will not so she looks down as if she never looked up he slings his leg up onto the seat and it lands with a thud that really makes everyone uneasy because their legs don't thud and they wish that he would get the fuck off this train so they can go on believing that disease and troubles do not ever ride on the one train even tho a young person was knifed to death on this train the night before

this i realize that this is what they are thinking about and so am i because the thought of being done in on the train by a boy whose leg is swollen from elephantitis is not a pretty one but what of him, he is carrying two records with him one an anthology of the beatles and the other band on the run which is a paul mccartney record, he must be just like anyone else but i get off the train before he does and i will never know

'Keep the Buses Rolling . . .!'

(Continued from Page 6)

which was adopted unanimously.

The most disquieting event of the conference was brought about by a young Chicano fighting for the rights of his people, demanding that the conference devote more attention to the Spanish-speaking minorities. When the time came to elect the national coordinators of the NSCAR, he withdrew his nomination, not having been allowed to address the conference. He had spoken from the floor several times before, alienating the participants by shouting at them and constantly repeating his statements whenever he was allowed to speak. He would probably have been elected as coordinator nevertheless.

It was the most disappointing event of the conference. It was the only incident in which the strictly democratic procedure was not meticulously observed. The candidates were not allowed to present themselves. Instead, their names were called out, and those in favor of the candidate raised their hands. But who knew the people by name? After three days of meetings, it would have been possible to identify them by their appearance or by their arguments, but their names were not widely known.

A coordinating committee was elected, consisting of the five original coordinators of the conference, as well as two additional students who had contributed significantly to its organization. With that final vote, the purpose of the conference had been achieved and the meeting was dissolved. A tremendous roar of satisfaction arose and the hall thundered with the rhythmic proclamation of the conference's slogan: "KEEP THE BUSES ROLLING!"

In spite of the disagreements, the squabbling and the shouting, the conference achieved its aims: The creation of a national organization of students and young people to provide them with a basis for action, as well as helping to revive the civil rights movement. The success of the coalition in the future will depend on the ability and dedication of the coordinators, who already did an admirable job in bringing about this conference in the first place. But the ability of the local chapters to mobilize college and high school students in support of the coalition's goals will be the decisive factor. The central question is whether or not America's youth can be dragged out of its present apathy, and a tentative answer might be provided by a nationwide demonstration planned for April, followed by a mass demonstration in Boston on May 17.

Park Officials Claim Schaefer Festival Harms Surroundings

By PAUL DEBALSA

For many New Yorkers, the Schaefer Music Festival held annually in Central Park's Wollman Rink makes the summer a more pleasurable experience. Therefore, I was appalled to learn that officials of the City's Parks Department were calling for the abolition of Wollman Rink along with the Schaefer Festival.

James Marston Fitch, Director of the Parks Department's Task Force on the Preservation of Central Park, claims that there is absolutely no way to hold the concerts in the rink without destroying the park. Likewise, Commissioner of Parks Edwin L. Weisl wants to ban the concerts from Central Park, maintaining that the park's environment is being damaged by concert-goers.

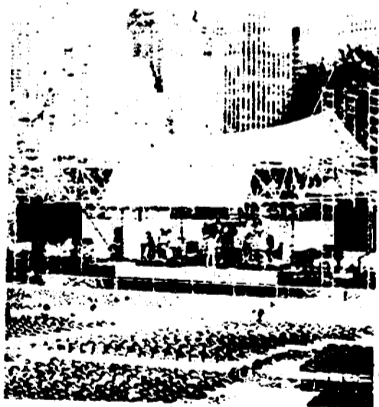
I think that both Fitch and Weisl are slightly confused about the significance of the whole situation. The park is being destroyed because the City is not committed to its maintenance and because, except for the concert months, the park has been turned over to delinquents and winos.

Festival Makes Park Safer

In fact, the only time of the year that New Yorkers aren't afraid of using the park after sunset is during the few months that Schaefer holds its annual music festival.

Besides making the park safer and providing much needed entertainment, the concerts are one of the few remaining social events that have not been affected by inflation. For the small amount of \$1.50 one can spend an entire evening "under the stars" listening to music from up to three different bands. Nowhere in New York City can you find a deal like this. It's even difficult to see a film for \$1.50, with most theatres usually charging twice as much.

One very important question which has been inadvertently raised is why Fitch and Weisl are attacking the Schaefer Music Festival as being harmful to the surroundings, and not pointing a finger at the concerts by the New York Philharmonic, the Metropolitan Opera in the Park, or performances of Shakespeare at the Delacorte Theatre. These performances attract huge crowds, usually much larger than the crowds drawn by the Schaefer Festival, yet they supposedly cause no damage to the park.



Schaefer Festival Stage

Robert Kagan, another City official argued that whereas Schaefer holds 40 concerts every year, these other events take place only five to seven times each summer. Kagan did not mention, however, that the massive crowds some Philharmonic concerts draw (sometimes occupying the entire Sheeps Meadow) tend to equalize this factor. Ron Delsener, the well-known rock-promoter put it in a different way. He said that last summer he produced 50 concerts for the Festival and that only 17 sold out. Therefore, it was only on these 17 occasions that "huge" crowds gathered.

A press conference held on February 6th attracted such luminaries as Robert Klein, Paul Simon, Art Garfunkel, and Gerardo

Rivera, in support of the summer concerts. Also present were Bronx Borough President Robert Abrams and Manhattan Borough President Percy E. Sutton, both of whom came out strongly in support of the Schaefer Festival.

"I've walked the area," Abrams said, "and we've come to the conclusion that the area around the rink is no worse than other regions of Central Park."

He went on to say that local government should encourage, rather than discourage the use of our parks, and that he supported the continuance of the Festival not only for this summer but for every summer.

Another governmental official who backs the concerts is Mayoral Assistant Anthony Vaccarello, who was assigned by Mayor Beame to submit a study on the subject. Vaccarello said at the conference that "no particular damage had been done to the branches or trees in that area compared with other areas of the park." He also pointed out that name-carvings on the trees in the area were also not as evident as in other areas of the park.

Ron Delsener was at the conference supplying statistics and comments on the summer concerts. He stated that he and the Schaefer Brewing Company had offered to contribute money to the reparation of the Wollman Rink floor. He also complained that Weisl's move was "elitist," since the Commissioner had no intention of ending concerts by the Philharmonic as well as other "society" events.

"People who like contemporary music should not be considered and treated as second class citizens," he stated. When asked why the concerts weren't free like the Philharmonic performances, Delsener replied that he'd be delighted to hold them for free if the City would underwrite them like they did the Philharmonic concerts. Whether Delsener is sincere about this however, is another question. But he's safe making such a statement since it is unlikely the City would seriously consider funding rock-n-roll.

'They'll Go to Timbuktu for a Concert'

It was also brought out during the meeting that Madison Square Garden had contacted Delsener several times proposing a possible switch of the festival site to the Garden. "Nassau County also wants the Schaefer Festival badly," Delsener said.

But the place the City of New York has suggested as an alternative site is Randall's Island. As Robert Kagan put it, "Centrality of locations means nothing to these kids. They'll go to Timbuktu to see these concerts!"

Wollman Rink and the surrounding area in question take up area of no more than 100 square yards. Central Park stretches from 59th Street up to 110th Street. Half the width of Manhattan is taken up by Central Park. Yet, in spite of the massive size of the park, the Commissioner is worried about returning "to its most natural form" the small, insignificant portion of the park that Schaefer uses to hold its concerts.

Besides the well-known bands that have played the festival such as Bad Company, Edgar Winter, David Bromberg, America, The Kinks, and J. Geils, the concerts also provide a chance to promote upcoming talent. The Schaefer Music Festival has become an institution in the rock world and is now being threatened. We must let it be known that although the Festival means nothing to these parks officials, it is an essential part of summer in New York and means a hell of a lot to thousands of New Yorkers. Let's find time and write to the Parks Department, Mayor Beame, radio stations, TV networks, and other groups which might be concerned. Let's fight together and make sure there's rock and roll in our parks this summer and every summer to come!



Waiting for a Concert

Jock Itch

Read With a Can of Blatz

By MARCLIPITZ

During this past winter, while the average fan was busy drooling over the biceps of Mean Joe Greene, baseball teams across the nation once again jacked up the price of admission. Only on that spring afternoon when the fan packs his three whining kids (donned in "gotta catch a foul ball" regalia) into the overheated Rambler and putters out to the park, will he realize that the lords of baseball have again pulled a fast one on him. But with the kids yanking excitedly on his pants and fifteen hairy knuckle types growling behind in line, it's too late to buck the system.

Then there is the real sophisticated baseball fan who, in full cognizance of the rising prices, prepares all winter for his grandstand seat at home in front of the Magnavox. The baseball sophisticate, who is usually a slob in the real world, has being a fan down to a science. He wears a dirty undershirt, a baseball cap two sizes too small, guzzles a six-pack of Blatz, and every one of his belches can be tasted by any victim within ten feet. From inning to inning he spews forth a steady stream of obscenity, matching wits with the announcer.

Therefore, in the intense belief that homes must be saved and pockets kept full, I have dutifully, scientifically, and irrefutably constructed the scenario that will unfold during the upcoming baseball season. It is to be read in your undershirt, wearing a baseball cap two sizes too small, holding a can of foaming beer in your paw, and with a steady stream of obscenity in your throat.

Apr. 3- Spring Training draws to a close with a flurry of unexpected trades: Jce Pepitone's hairdryer for Fritz Peterson's wife, dog, and goldfish; Pete Rozelle for Bowie Kuhn; Philly Mayor Frank Rizzo to Argentina for a Nazi to be named later.

Apr. 8- Official Opening Day: Baseball once again breaks the color barrier when the Boston City Councils votes 5-4 to allow Frank Robinson to remain on the Cleveland team bus.

Apr. 9- Richie Allen refuses to report to Atlanta and is traded to Oakland for three bottle caps and a weekend pass to the Bijou.

Apr. 11- Jim Catfish Hunter gets his signals crossed and reports to Yankee Stadium where he is smashed to bits by a demolition ball.

Apr. 12- Yankee president Gabe Paul is admitted to St. Mayr's sanitarium.

Apr. 29- Marlon Brando dedicates his Oscar to the Cleveland Indians.

May 9- San Francisco falls into the sea. Giants forfeit final 123 games. Horace Stoneham calls it "a fousy break."

May 26- The Senate of Major League Baseball owners censures Charlie Finley and four "cohorts" for too much mouth." A second resolution requests that President Rockefeller begin an investigation into the A's owner's spiritual life.

May 27- Finley announces that he will never be muzzled.

May 28- At night games across the country, the fans are instructed to stomp their feet at precisely 9:00 EST. Oakland falls into the sea.

July 15- Met GM Joe McDonald returns to the farm life, as Bob Scheffing once again assumes GM responsibilities.

July 16- Mets trade Tom Seaver, Jon Matlack, and Cleon Jones for Eddie Brinkman in a deal that Scheffing heralds as a major coup d'etat.

July 29- Bud Harrelson's knees are traded for George Stone's left arm and a cartilage to be named later.

Aug. 3- The Mets slip to seventh place as the AAA Tidewater team passes them in the standings.

Aug. 6- Three Phillies are fined for shooting Beaver in the off season.

Aug. 8- On his return to the mound after two months of rehabilitation, Catfish Hunter shuts the Tigers out on two hits. Outside Shea after the game, he is plowed under by a cement truck and is lost for the remainder of the season.

Aug. 14- The California Angels lose their first game of the season.

Aug. 24- At the Mets annual Oldtimer's Day, everyone remarks that Casey Stengel doesn't look a day over eighty-five. The ole professor retorts, "ah ain't even a day over eighty-three and besides this here thing... ah never did like oldtimers day, anyway..."

Sept. 1- Due to mounting injuries, Berra takes over as the Mets first string catcher and leads team batting the remainder of year with a solid .227.

Sept. 3- Roy Kroc places his entire Padres team on irrevocable waivers.

Sept. 15- The Orioles show up to their stadium driving gold caddies. Meanwhile, in an unrelated incident, Yankee owner (ex officio) George Steinbrenner pays \$2-million in campaign contributions to an undisclosed candidate.

Sept 16- The Orioles disband and forfeit their remaining games. The Yankees slip into first place.

Sept. 23- Mets move back into last place, 22 1/2 lengths back of the Chicago Cubs. Berra intones, "you're not out of it until you're out of it." The Cubs announce: they will not choke this year, while at his home, Ron Santo clicks his heels for old-times sake."

Sept. 24- The Phillies knock the Cubs out of the division lead as Tug McGraw registers his first save of the season and tells writers that he may have found his rhythm.

Sept. 28- Last Day of Season: The Mets clinch first place posting a 70-92 record.

Oct. 3- Yankees win the AL playoffs as all the California Angels receive Swiss bank accounts.

Oct. 7- The World Series is cancelled as every Met is given an exec. job with Steinbrenner's ship building company.

Oct. 17- The Lotte Orions of Japan defeat the Yankees in a new Universe Series.

Oct. 18- Joe Pepitone is named Series MVP.

Paul Debalza

Paul Debalza

February 28, 1975-Op-Page 5

Racism Conference Aims to "Keep Buses Rolling"

by MATT SEAMAN

"LET'EM SPEAK! LET'EM SPEAK! LET'EM SPEAK!" The voices were drowned out by a new chorus: "SIT DOWN! SIT DOWN! SIT DOWN!" Rhythmic clapping accompanied the chant as 30 Maoists and Trotskyites crowded around one of the floor microphones, one of them displaying a knife. Cameras flashed, whistles shrilled. The atmosphere was charged with the threat of violence.

The 2000 participants of the National Student Conference Against Racism, held in Boston on the weekend of February 14-16, had not come from all over the country only to have their meeting disrupted by a small group that had contributed next to nothing towards the building of this first National Conference.

The situation was totally unlike the friendly, cooperative spirit that had prevailed since the Conference began on Friday. But as the hall gradually became quiet and the dissidents took their seats again, the tension was relieved.

"Everyone recognized by the chair has the right to speak, and to speak without being interrupted. If speakers use up their 5 minutes and wish an extension, a vote will be taken and the majority of this body will decide whether to grant it or not." The chair's announcement was greeted with the frantic applause of relief by the delegates. The speaker who had been interrupted, a member of the Trotskyite Spartacist League, resumed his speech, and continued to denounce the



Delegates Approve Proposal

assembly for being "liberal" and "bourgeois". After exhausting the time allotted him he asked for and received a 5 minute extension and an additional 5 minutes beyond that.

His third request for more time, however, was turned down by almost 2000 raised hands. Tempers flared up again and shouting erupted, yet the small group of Spartacists had to bow to the majority vote.

The conference proceeded in a democratic fashion, unhampered by further disruptions. As the evening wore on, Trotskyites were granted fewer time extensions during their speeches. Their statements had become too repetitive, calling for "revolutionary action" and quoting in their unimitable nimble voices rather lengthy passages out of Trotsky's Transitional Program, the true revolutionary's Holy Bible.

Nevertheless, many delegates shared the Spartacists' view that the Socialist Workers Party (SWP) and the Young Socialist Alliance (YSA) were dominating the deliberations. These two groups had been instrumental in organizing the conference, and almost one fourth of the participants were affiliated with one of them. In addition, two of the 5 conference coordinators were members of the SWP.

The conference began on Friday evening, with speeches by a number of well-known civil rights activists. Their role was essentially confined to presenting pep talks to the participants. Dr. Benjamin Spock didn't even seem to know what he was talking about. He looked very old indeed, among this gathering youth. "Why doesn't he go back to his babies?" someone to my right asked.

James Meredith also appeared to have aged. Yet only a few years ago, in 1963, the National Guard of Mississippi, the first Black to do so.

But time has passed since, and although Meredith talked about the civil rights movement in general, no one really understood what he was actually trying to get across. "What's he running for - senator?" someone asked. Luis Fuentes spoke on community control of public schools in New York. Not too many people seemed very interested in that either.

The issue, after all, was desegregation and racist violence in Boston: A mob of 1000 Southies demanding the lynching of 132 Black kids under siege in South Boston High, with a reluctant police force protecting them; a Haitian being beaten almost to death by whites in South Boston because he had dared to intrude into their neighborhood; a white busdriver being insulted, pursued for several blocks and gravely injured

by the all-white South Boston track team — for being a "niggerlover" and, most importantly, Black kids being forced into all-Black classes in the basements of South Boston High and other "desegregated" schools, while their white "schoolmates" enjoyed superior facilities upstairs.

Dreaming on Grass

Spirits were high that first night in a cold makeshift dorm at MIT. No one got to sleep much with the many Black and white students from Ohio, Georgia, Texas, Michigan and California, shouting, laughing and debating to the background sounds of a wailing choir mesmerizing rendition of "To Dream The Impossible Dream."

There I was, exchanging quibs with college newspaper reporters who had come from the other end of the country, stimulated by an intoxicating combination of political optimism, social upheaval and "pot" while writing a story for OP in the midst of a mad world.

The Thorns of Democracy

The two plenary sessions on Saturday and Sunday were more of the same. The Saturday workshops had worked out a number of "action" proposals dealing mainly with demonstrations which had been planned beforehand. In between the Spartacists demands for revolutionary action and their accusations that the interests of Boston's Black community were not being taken into account, 4 1/2 hours were allowed for general discussion. At times, the conference resembled a Senate filibuster more than anything else. e. "When I was a child in Texas, we once drove through a small town. . . . Two weeks ago in one of my classes. . . . Three years ago, I was with the Army in Europe and . . ."

"Some people recounted their life histories, their most exciting experiences and the traumatic events that shaped their lives and ultimately motivated them to attend this conference. Occasionally, individuals from the audience would shout "Point of information!", "Point of Order!", "Call the question!"

The first proposal, the content of which had been lost sometime during the debate, was finally approved after hours of nerve-racking discussion. The rest of the program was adopted summarily after five minutes of further debate. The tumultuous applause that concluded the session was probably a reflection of the majority's wish to go home more than anything else.

Disappointments and Crowning Success

The plenary session on Sunday was concerned with setting up the structure of the proposed national student organization. The five coordinators had all submitted their proposal, but the Young Worker's Liberation League made a counterproposal. Egos clashed anew. The Spartacists again cut loose with their rhetoric, and the fun started all over. Some people didn't seem to care whether they or anyone else understood what they were talking about, as long as they got a chance to speak out. Those who finished their brief speeches shouting rousing appeals always got some applause at the end — except for the Spartacists; they were shouting all the time.

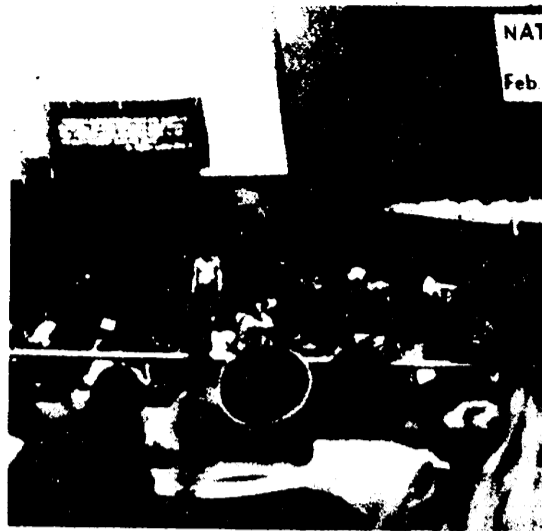
Finally, a sensible-looking man in his thirties suggested a compromise proposal. Unfortunately, the debate on that was interrupted, because somebody (nobody seemed to know who it had been) had scheduled a demonstration in front of Louise Day Hicks' house in South Boston. The word spread that 3000 "Southies" had gathered at her place to prevent a demonstration that should never been planned in the first place and that the 100 cops on Comm Ave. had instructions to prevent the buses parked outside from driving to South Boston.

So the discussion resumed, focusing — of all things — on the future name of the proposed organization. In their draft, the coordinators had proposed "students organized against racism" as a pun on Louise Day Hicks' organization "Restore Our Alienated Rights" ("They ROAR, but we'll SOAR!"). Very funny indeed. The YWLL proposal recommended "National Student Coalition Against Racism" (NSCAR).

(Continued on Page 4)



Boston Police Outside Conference Hall



The first National Student Conference Against Racism has been called for and organized by numerous political group and student organizations, and was endorsed by hundreds of student leaders (including USS chairman Jay Hershenson and faculty members of Colleges throughout the country.

Other prominent figures who supported the event were Congresspersons Bella Abzug, Shirley Chisholm, and Charles Rangel; Ramsey Clark, Dr. Kenneth Clark, Noam Chomsky and feminist leader Gloria Steinem.

2000 students from 28 states attended the Conference, the largest contingents coming from Massachusetts (620 participants), New York State (390), Pennsylvania (180), Michigan (100), Georgia (90) and Ohio (60). All in all there were representatives from 150 colleges, 60 high schools and 113 other organizations, among them 50 Black groups, and small delegations from Canada and Mexico.

The activities started on the evening of Friday, Feb. 14, with a rally featuring as speakers Thomas Atkins (President, Boston NAACP), Luis Fuentes (suspended former superintendent of New York school district # 1), Mari Hasegawa (President, Women's International League for Peace and Freedom), Jonathan Kozol (former Boston schoolteacher and author of an award-winning expose of Boston's segregated schoolsystem), James Meredith (the first Black admitted to the University of Mississippi), and Dr. Benjamin Spock (the renowned child specialist.)

The following day, Saturday, was devoted to 16 separate workshops focusing on different aspects of the Boston desegregation struggle. Proposals for the procedures and the agenda of a plenary session scheduled for that evening were also drawn up.

At the Saturday evening plenary session an action program consisting of four main points was agreed upon:

From Lynching

The roots of the modern Civil Rights movement lie in the increasing political awareness of Blacks in the days of World War II and the post-war period. After the war, Blacks who had helped in the "fight for democracy" in Europe and the Pacific (fighting mainly in segregated units), began to demand democracy and equality on the home front as well. (Another source of inspiration were the uprisings against colonial domination in Third World countries.)

Blacks had been traditionally prevented from migrating North, often by force, since they provided the economic basis for the prosperity of the southern land-owning classes. But the wartime labor shortage in the industrial North brought about the reversal of that inofficial policy. In the North, Blacks often had access to better education and enjoyed greater freedom.

In 1954 came the Supreme Court's landmark ruling against desegregation. Pressured by a government concerned with its image abroad, the Court ruled that school segregation was unconstitutional, thus reversing the ruling of the courts of the previous 71 years. The southern whites' answer to forced desegregation was the age-old policy of violence and terrorism.

Keeping Blacks 'in their place'

With the KKK in the forefront, brutality and murder had long been an effective method for keeping Blacks "in their place." These tactics had always been backed by the southern Democratic party, whose power base were the white small-property owners who had much to lose should Blacks gain their freedom. When in 1934 a Black named Claude Neal was lynched in Marianna, Fla., a crowd of several thousand gathered to watch the spectacle and listen to the speeches of Democratic party officials.

The governor of the State as well as President Franklin Roosevelt had been informed of the incident by the NAACP.

STUDENT CONFERENCE
AGAINST RACISM
BOSTON UNIVERSITY



Active support of the NAACP's Boston demonstration for busing planned for May 17, the anniversary of the Supreme Court's historic Brown Decision declaring segregation unconstitutional.

Nationwide demonstrations against racism beginning on April 4, the seventh anniversary of Dr. Martin Luther King's assassination.

The recognition of the right of ethnic minorities to bilingual and bicultural education.

Continued active support and consultation with Boston's Black community towards the realization of these goals.

On Sunday there was a final plenary session with several hours of intense debate, after which the conference officially constituted itself as the National Student Conference Against Racism, NSCAR, based in Boston and open to all groups and individuals that support its aims. The NSCAR will be directed by seven National Coordinators who were elected at the Conference. They are Anell Bond (student at the University of Massachusetts in Boston), Joette Chauey (a 16-year-old Black student being bused to Lexington High School in Boston), Marcia Codling (chairperson of the Minority Affairs Committee of the Northeastern University Student Federation), Robert Harper (Harvard-Radcliffe African and Afro-American Student Association), Ray Sherbill (President, Boston University Student Union), Maceo Dixon, and Paul Mailhot.

The NSCAR's policy making body is a steering committee which will include representatives from all its member organizations. The Coalition plans to set up local and regional chapters.

A second National Conference has been scheduled to take place this Fall in Boston.

Fear and Loathing in Boston

By MATT SEAMAN with DENNIS MACK

"There's a nigger right now! Right there in the bus!" The little boy ran down to the intersection, stopped to make a snowball and threw it at the bus, where it splashed onto one of the windows. Then, as the traffic light switched to green, the bus drove off. The little boy came back, breathless, and happily exclaimed, "See? That's all it takes!" Soon, he would be throwing stones.

Tired of the bigshots' speeches at the National Student Conference Against Racism at Boston University, we had decided to sample the public sentiment in Irish South Boston and in Roxbury, one of the city's Black neighborhoods. Even though we had been warned against visiting either area by virtually everyone familiar with the Boston situation, we had wanted to conduct "on the street" interviews with members of these two communities most affected by the disputes that erupted over the busing plan ordered by Federal District Court Judge Arthur Garrity.

A Quiet Neighborhood

Thus we ventured into the lion's den. South Boston didn't actually look like the "poor neighborhood" it is commonly described as. Broadway, with its brick and stone buildings housing small grocery and appliance stores occasionally interspersed with the more modern accommodating insurance companies, banks and gas stations, was quite busy. The Saturday afternoon shoppers huddled into their coats as they walked over the snow-covered sidewalks that were being swept by a chilly breeze.

Together with the small houses surrounded by little lawns, that were perched on the adjoining hills, South Boston seemed very peaceful as we proceeded to ignore all those well-meaning warnings.

'Send 'em Back to Africa!'

The suspicious glances we received from the passers-by, however, soon made us feel somewhat apprehensive. After all, we did look out of place with our long hair and filthy dungarees. Our uneasiness increased after we entered one of the several small grocery stores displaying a *We support The School Boycott* sign. The husky middle-aged woman behind the counter and the three older-women customers at first ignored us. When we identified ourselves as students from New York seeking the public's opinion of the busing issue, they tried to refer us to the information center down the block. With some persistence, however, we managed to get a response.

"Let the niggers come in, if they want to!" the husky woman exploded. "I don't care what they do!" Grim-faced, the older women nodded in approval. They pretended not to mind the Black students being bused into the area, objecting only to the busing of white children into the Black "slums."

"Why should they go into Roxbury?" one of the women asked. "There are muggings and rapes there!"

It soon became obvious, that the main objection these

people had to busing was a result of their children being forced to attend school with Blacks. "Send'em back to Africa!" was the younger woman's closing statement, and it was one that we were to hear continually during our tour of the area.

... Fucking Niggerville!

The most unusual interview of the day was received from two seventh grade students and a younger boy, about 8 years old. From the start, all three admitted freely to their hatred of "niggers." They believed that the fights at South Boston High began because "some of the (Black) kids there wanna start trouble, like the nigger that stabbed Mike Finney" (Finney, a white student, had been stabbed in a fight with a Black boy whose life he had allegedly been threatened).

The two older boys complained about the police's lack of firmness, charging that "They don't do anything."

"There's not much police support in Roxbury", they continued, admitting on the other hand that it wasn't really necessary, since white students were not being attacked in Roxbury, while Blacks in South Boston were. One of the boys actually went so far as to acknowledge that Blacks were entitled to equal education. He pointed out, however, that the schools in Roxbury were inferior because "the niggers are tearing them apart!" All this time, the 8 year-old was screaming, "They have all the good schools there!" and when I asked him to specify where, he replied, "I'm talking about Roxbury, fucking niggerville!"

"You should kill all Black dogs," he explained, "Because they're Black!"

'We'll Fight . . . In Self-Defense'

Stepping off the train at the Dudley street stop in Black Roxbury, we asked a thin, old Black man whether the small kids in Roxbury thought similarly about whites.

"It's the same all over the world," was the old man's response, a fact he attributed to "The indoctrination by the parents..."

Wanting to find out for ourselves, we looked about the street for people to talk to.

Stopping two older teenagers who happened to pass us, we inquired about the sentiment among Blacks and whites in Roxbury.

"The white kids being bused down here haven't been touched," one of the two answered. "But if they strike," he continued, "we'll strike back." In their eyes, the fights at the schools located in white neighborhoods were due to the fact that Black students were outnumbered there. "The only time they get bad is when they're in numbers," was the scornful comment. "If I were to go to South Boston, I wouldn't go

ing to Desegregation

The Long March of Civil Rights

hours, before the actual lynching occurred, yet they both declined to intervene on behalf of Neal.

The 1955 lynching in Mississippi of a Black child on visit from Chicago, Emmett Till, however, generated a different type of response. Tens of thousands demonstrated throughout the country. Even though the murderers of Emmett Till got off scot-free and reprisals were taken against protesters, a beginning had been made. In December of the same year, segregation in Montgomery, Ala. led to the famous bus strike. It brought to national prominence the man who was to become the dominant figure of the Civil Rights movement for over a decade until his assassination in 1968: Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

National Struggle

School desegregation soon emerged as one of the key issues of the civil rights movement and fostered bitter confrontations between local authorities and the courts. It wasn't until 1957 that the National Guard was called into Little Rock, Ark., to enforce desegregation and protect Blacks. In 1960 the Civil Rights movement gained momentum as its focus changed from a local to a national struggle. A new tactic emerged — the sit-in. Black students would sit down at lunch counters and, when refused service, they simply sat and waited, even though the police arrested and brutalized them by the thousands. Some time later came the Freedom Rides. Black and white students traveled in buses through the southern states, promoting the idea of racial equality and desegregation. Again they met with violence, and again the terrorism went unchallenged. But not before dealing a severe blow to the sleepy self-righteous morality of white America. New Civil Rights organizations, such as the Student Nonviolent Coordination Committee (SNCC) sprang up.

The growing political consciousness of the Black population also generated a movement of Black nationalism and Black power. Its most vocal leader was Malcolm X, a Black Muslim preacher. He told Blacks to hate their oppressors and oppose them with violence, means which marked a departure from Christian indoctrination to non violence. Later came the Black Panther Party with its advocacy of guerrilla warfare against the capitalist state.

Civil Rights Act

1963 was another critical year for the Civil Rights movement. It began with the battle of Birmingham, where mass demonstrations were met with repressive violence. Only this time the demonstrators fought back and triggered a nationwide wave of solidarity. In cities across the country hundreds of thousands took to the streets in support of the Birmingham demonstrators.

Under massive pressure, Congress enacted the Civil Rights Act in 1964 and the Voting Rights Act in 1965. The aim was to take the fight off the streets and into the courts, where it would be less visible to the public eye, both at home and abroad. Martin Luther King had been awarded the Nobel Peace Prize, an event that attracted international attention to the racial problems in the U.S. The political establishment also proceeded to further the already existing split of the Civil Rights movement into radical and moderate factions. The radicals were either gunned down, like Malcolm X in 1965 and many Black Panthers, imprisoned, or driven into exile. Moderates were encouraged to join the Democratic party.

Politicians and the media launched a "law and order" campaign culminating in the election of Richard Nixon to the Presidency in 1968.

By the late 60's, the Civil Rights struggle had yielded the focus of national attention to the increasing protests against the war in Indochina.



unarmed," the first teenager continued, explaining that because the Blacks were outnumbered at those schools, "When they fight, they fight hard, they don't play around."

The two youths accused the police of provoking many fights by crowding and pushing Black and white students together and thus creating friction between the two groups. They believed that there was a general hatred of whites among Roxbury's Black community. "Once you've been oppressed, you learn to hate your oppressor," one youth remarked. "But the only time we'll fight," he insisted, "is in self-defense."

"They're saying that we're savages," they said about the whites in South Boston. "So we're just sitting back and letting them show their own savageness!"

This one interview was typical of the numerous other conversations we had in Roxbury. The people were friendly and cheerful, and talked openly, as contrasted with the tight-lipped attitude we had encountered in South Boston.

We were already on our way back to the subway station when an elderly man waved us over and asked us what we were doing. When we told him that we were attending the National Student Conference Against Racism, he dug into his pocket, pulling out a handful of change, and gave us a quarter, asking us to give it to the organization.

'Les Enfants Terribles' is Revived

By WARREN SINGER

Les Enfants Terribles was first presented in the United States in New York in July of 1952 as *The Strange Ones*. The film became an instant classic as the first postwar "youth" film to gain success here. Last shown in New York some ten years ago, *Les Enfants Terribles* was rescued from premature burial for a special showing at the 1974 New York Film Festival, and opened with a new edition of subtitles by Bruce Lowery, in honor of its 25th anniversary at the new D.W. Griffith Theatre, 59th Street and 2nd Avenue, on February 27th.

Adapted from the novel by Jean Cocteau (published here as *The Holy Terrors*), and produced and directed by (the then young) Jean-Pierre Melville, *Les Enfants Terribles* is the story of two orphaned children—the young and sensitive, yet vicious brother, forever ailing from real and imaginary diseases, and his older, sharp-tongued, acidic sister, naive yet terribly sophisticated. Though poor and alone, they are of that true aristocracy whose members are perfect, ephemeral and capable of no wrong-doing. This is a movie about their world, comprised of their indolent and frivolous desires. Said Cocteau upon the original American release of *Les Enfants*, "The privilege of a film is to render the unreal real, and to transform imagination into fact."



Nicole Stéphane and Edouard Dermithe of 'Les Enfants.'

Les Enfants Terribles traces the solipsistic world of the siblings, Paul (Edouard Dermithe) and Elizabeth (Nicole Stéphane), who tease and torment one another and their masochistic circle of admirers (Jacques Bernard, Renée Cosima and Melvyn Martin). We view the siblings' secret language and private games, and their attempt at maintaining the intimacy of their relationship to the exclusion of the outside members of their circle. They are very much in control of their world and manipulate it and its inhabitants through deceit and treachery. They seem to exude a sexuality which is neither male or female, but androgynous, and emerges most strongly when they are together. Their world is sustained by a musical myth and is doomed when Paul falls in love with one of the outsiders.

Paul and Elizabeth are modern day Olympians: the beauty and vitality of their essences commands a certain love. They live as parasites off the labor and money of their circle, but repay the members with the enchantment and capricious fancies of their lives. The siblings create not only a world for themselves, but for their followers.

Cocteau and Melville set out to personify the world of the born-wealthy, and in doing so they succeed where others (most recently *The Great Gatsby*) have failed. As Cocteau defined in the forward of *The Holy Terrors*, "Wealth is an inborn attitude of the mind, like poverty. The pauper who has made his pile may flaunt his spoils, but cannot wear them plausibly. The children of our story had been born so rich that nothing could possibly have changed their lives."

Teaneck's Wonder

By GERALD BARNES

Though their styles may be as different as their backgrounds, both Phoebe Snow and Mary McCreary share in the fulfillment of respective debut albums that highlight the female vocal promise for some time to come.

Mary McCreary's first album on the Shelter label is titled *Jezebel*, and considering the absence of a legitimate R&B queen for years now, it's readily hers for the asking.

new improved Jose Feliciano for topper.

The primary fault with most of the music here (whose eleven tracks clearly need paring down) is that it's just too subdued (some of the tunes come off like ancient Aztec funeral dirges). However, powerhouse renditions of the Elton John favorite "Levon" and the gospel-flavored "Mighty Clouds of Joy" (from the group and the album of the same name) fully project Mary's potential. What Me-

Snow, this wonder sensation gets my vote as one of the brighter stars of an already dismal year.

Snow, who likes to flaunt her individual talents as a singer/songwriter and guitarist extraordinaire (she plays lead on all selections), has more than enough reason to. Even when she renovates the Sam Cooke favorite "Good Times," she comes up smelling like the veritable rose garden.

Another cut that highlights her musical attributes is "Poetry Man," four minutes and thirty-six seconds of lyrical and musical nirvana. "Either or Both" is a sort of cross-country tune that features the masterful David Bromberg on guitars complementing Snow's vocal intrepidity. The blend is very nice indeed.

It would serve Phoebe well to release either of these cuts to serve as an AM icebreaker—they're that good. Side two isn't quite as startling, though it does feature the peacefully seductive "I Don't Want The Night To End" and the equally good "No Show Tonight" (here, Phoebe on acoustic and Dave Mason on electric trade pretty guitar interludes).

Sandwiched between the above cuts are the two songs that round out the collection. "Take Your Children Home" and "It Must Be Sunday" typify Phoebe's soft and melodic persuasion.

Snow is an artist not to be written off lightly. Though the music here is over two years old, it reflects a timeless genius: no flashy vocals that serve to check stylized R&B riffs, no background singers by the handful to serve as sound filler. Just the complete Phoebe Snow.



Phoebe Snow: Poetry in Motion.

Mary, who is produced by Leon Russell, has gathered a few names of low-key notoriety for assistance, including Merry Clayton and Clydie King on backing vocals, Jim Capaldi from Traffic on drums, Chuck Rainey on bass, Nick de Caro arranging strings and the

Creary really needs is more time and fewer accessories. She already has the voice.

Ahead several steps in the game is one Phoebe Snow, the current pride of Teaneck, New Jersey. Scoring heavily with air-play from her first album (also on Shelter) titled *Phoebe*

Dylan's Tracks

By JEFF BRUMBEAU

Bob's back—and he's come back strong with a new album that should surprise a lot of people. It's called *Blood On The Tracks*, and contains some of the best material Dylan has released in some time.

Here, Dylan seems to journey back in time to his early, unadulterated days as a folk artist, evidenced not only lyrically but in the general production of the album as well.

Back with Columbia after a two-album stint with The Band on Asylum Records, Dylan entered the studio early last September to begin work on the new album, bringing with him Eric Weissberg and Barry Kornfeld, two Village cafe veterans. Weissberg brought along his band Deliverance, and Dylan later imported steel guitarist Buddy Cage. (Eventually, Dylan would re-record six of the twelve tracks he cut in New York with local



musicians somewhere in Minnesota).

Many of the songs on *Tracks* consist only of Dylan on acoustic guitar and his trademark harmonica, backed by an electric bass (Tony Brown). On other cuts, his accompaniment includes electric and pedal steel guitars, organ (Paul Griffin), and drums.

Once again, Dylan is writing poetry. His last album, *Planet Waves*, was a conglomerate of dull colloquialisms.

'The Island,' Prison Drama

By RON AKBAR

This season, the New York theater has been blessed by the arrival from South Africa of two extremely gifted actors, John Kani and Winston Ntshona, who are currently appearing in repertory at the Edison Theatre in two plays written by Athol Fugard, South Africa's leading playwright. While this reviewer has yet to see *Sizwe Banzi is Dead*, one can only estimate it is as moving and exciting as was a recent production of the company's sister play, *The Island*.

The Island tells the story of two political prisoners incarcerated on Robben Island, South Africa's maximum security jail for African political offenders. John and Win-

ston, the play's only characters, decide to enact the Greek *Antigone* for the benefit of their fellow inmates and the prison personnel. The parallel between their selection of *Antigone* and their personal plight as inmates soon becomes apparent, as the theme in both *The Island* and the tragedy concerns the conflict between the individual and absolute authority (a theme which has assumed special importance in our time, as well).

The acting is overwhelming in its intensity, and the use of the actors' own names as the characters they portray undoubtedly heightens the impact of their performances. The audience is both moved and outraged by

the prisoners' plight, and their human dignity is so moving that the audience restrains itself even when the character of *Antigone* is performed by a brawny, semi-literate black, dressed in drag with a long blond wig. Yet it is a remarkably powerful theatrical moment when he takes off his wig and recites *Antigone's* traditional speech pertaining to individual freedom. The impact of this scene, in fact of the entire play, is enormous, as this reviewer found *The Island* one of the most exciting and emotionally draining plays he has ever experienced.

It is interesting to note how the prisoner's interpretation of *Antigone* was altered to coincide with their own condition.

Urban Renewal in Oakland's East Bay

By LEO SACKS

From the wilds of Oakland's East Bay region come the dashing Tower of Power, whose third effort for the Warner label is titled *Urban Renewal*.

TOP have joined the list of distinguished city-of-Oakland alumni, including A's musclemen Reggie Jackson and the fabulous Pointer foursome. The ten-piece Tower combo have really hit on a success with the *Renewal* Lp, a solid eleven-cut offering of slick truckin' funk that firmly establishes them as America's reigning R&B ensemble factory.

TOP are keyed on their trademark horn quintet, whose dexterity serves to complement the five-man rhythm section (bass, drums, keyboards, guitars and lead vocals). And the fusion works beautifully. The horns, including Lenny Pickett and Emilio Castillo on tenor sax (Castillo, who co-produced the album, and Steve Krupa on baritone sax, are TOP's main songwriting force), and Greg Adams and Mic Gillette on the trumpets, trombones and flugelhorns, sure make a fella feel like shakin' some. Undoubtedly the most versatile horn preparation we have working today (AWB lost themselves with the move to Atlantic), their poise and dynamism surface on gut rockers like the rousing "Only So Much Oil In The Ground," "Come Back Baby," and "I Believe In Myself."

Lyricaly, TOP are somethin' else, filled with serious love-talk explanation (ballads,



Commander Cody at the Bottom Line March 10 and 11.

up-tempo stuff and the like). From "(To Say The Least) You're The Most" comes a sampling: "Ridin' on a white horse/Gallop over the clouds/That's the way I feel when I'm with ya/Do you know what I'm talkin' about/I see big pot of gold at the end of a rainbow/Sittin' at the bottom of the sea/I can swim myself about a thousand fathoms/Cause your kisses are like gold to me/To say the least, you're the most (from coast to coast)."

Or from the soul-wise "It's Not The Crime," how 'bout: "It's not the crime/And it's not the thought/And it's not the deed/It's if you get caught!"

TOP raise a special kind of havoc with help from their all-star lead vocalist, Lenny Williams. His spry versatility and textured range provides the stylized topping to tie the rhythm and horn sections together with just the right cohesion.

Urban Renewal closes with Walkin' Up

Hip Street," a sort of late-night studio take and typical of their in-concert instrumental feel, cushioning a thirsty guitar against the best of the Fightin' 69th.

Don't lost 'em on the freeway.

Dylan

(Continued from Page 8)

However, there's a lot to listen to on *Tracks*. Most of the compositions are ballads, and the language is both cutting and gentle.

Some of Dylan's better work includes the lead cut, "Tangled Up In Blue," "Shelter From The Storm," and "If You See Her, Say Hello"—song stories about love past. "Lily, Rosemary And The Jack of Hearts" is a short story of the Dylanesque polka/soap opera kind. Here, rich Big Jim is tied up with Lily while his wife Rosemary is cheating as well. Rosie, who is tired of her marriage, eventually kills Jim and is hung for her crime—but not before a team of bank robbers (who've been drilling through the wall of the bank all this time) finally break through and make off with the cash. On "Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go" and "Buckets of Rain," Dylan again declares his unrequited love.

While maturing as both a man and as a musician, Dylan is no longer the boy in the old Huck Finn cap. He's survived his many changes and styles, and perhaps he's returned to a sound most real to him. To some it may appear a step backward (remember the criticism in 1965, when Dylan moved into the electric mode), but I don't care which direction Dylan elects. My only concern is that the music is good, and this time it's great.

Cowpokin' and I'm Thinking of Ewe

By GUS ROMERO

Digby Crenshaw is one man who is literally, on the lamb.

A professed bestialist, Digby was in town this week to promote his new book, *Cows...the Utter Sex*. The 300 page confession of unnatural acts against nature (detailed pictorially) follow Digby from his boyhood days in the wilds of Oklahoma to his administrative appointment as proprietor of the Teaneck General Zoo.

I must admit that when I got my assignment (and accompanying bio), I was slightly repulsed at his life story. But as Grandpappy Romero used to say, "There's nothing that a little Maalox and a piece of yoni won't cure." So last Thursday, I put on my sheepskin coat and bopped on over to his Chelsea flat.

"Come right in," said the disheveled deviate as he took off my coat with intent to molest. He poured me a glass of Brass Monkey and we got down to business.

"Tell me, Digby, when did you first realize you were interested in Animal Husbandry?" I asked.

"Well, Gus, I used to live on a farm as a boy, and quite frankly, there wasn't any juega for miles. Why I was real lonely-like until the day I realized that cow-pokin' was the life for me. My branding iron's been workin' ever since."

"How long would you say this kinship lasted?" I asked.

"Well, Bessie and me went steady for about two weeks, and she never once steered me wrong."

"Do you restrict your hobby to the female sex, Digby?"

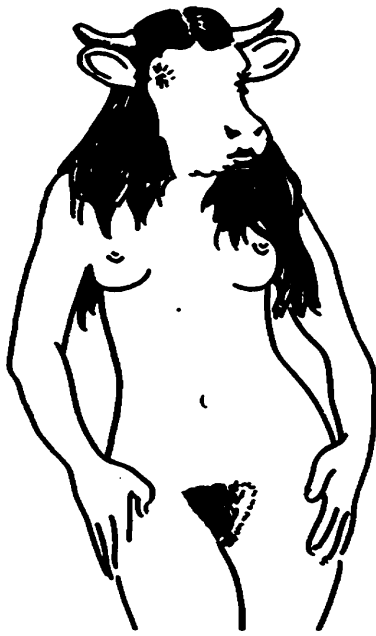
"Of course I do. What do you think I am, sick of something?"

"Then what?" I asked like Curious, the proverbial monkey.

"Well, my father Eustace once caught me and Bessie rolling around in the hay, and when he found my needle (heh-heh), he sho' cooked my goose."

"You see Gus, Bessie was his cow. I'd just like to say she had herself one nice pair of calves."

The phone rang, and Digby said it was Rogers Pete, who was coming over to mount the body of a cow Digby had "purchased"



It's a dog's life.

Jack Coehee

Weston on Display

By LYDIA DIAMOND

Edward Weston took pictures of quiet introspection. The delicate convolutions of a shell, the voluptuous curves of a pepper, the deceptive repose of dead creatures and the ephemeral sand formations of the desert are photographed with clarity, sensitivity and amusement.

Weston was a close friend of photographer Edward Steichen, one of the original Photo-Secessionists of the 1920's (a movement of innovative photographers). Steichen often went to great lengths to produce a desired effect, including spitting on the lens. But unlike his contemporaries, Weston had little interest in technical experimentation. He was content with "simple" equipment—a Graflex camera and picture development through the use of contact print.

A disciplined New Englander, Weston was

earlier in the afternoon at his local grocer.

"Not much you can do with a Guernsey," said Gus. "I'm gonna mount it in my den. No, wait—" he interrupted, "Don't print that!! It came out all wrong!!"

"After Bessie, what happened?" I continued.

"Well, I saw this stag-film called *Bambi* and got so excited—remembering back home and all—that I caught me a plane and got me a lamb!"

"How did you approach it?" I asked.

"Rather sheepishly, I'll admit," Digby said.

After a lengthy tour of his house, Digby illustrated how he thought society was zoophilia-oriented.

"Look," said Crenshaw, "when a guy sees a girl he calls her a 'fox,' right? Similarly, when a girl sees a guy, she calls him a 'cat.' The list is endless."

"Do you think there is a little animalism in everyone, Digby?" I asked.

"No, but I think there's a little of me in every animal."

(Gus Romero is a young author interested in *Perversions and the Machine Age*. His book, *Historical Introspection*, will be published later this spring by Spartanburg Press.)

a "traditional" photographer. He was concerned with the object as an entity unto itself.

Early in his career, Weston probed those methods which lent abstraction to an object. He experimented with photographic repetition, close-ups and the removal of an object from its usual setting. Later in his career, it was the close-up which he made use of most often. One has only to experience Weston's series of "Vegetables" (including *Pepper No. 30*) to appreciate his deep commitment to the object as an abstraction.

A number of surrealistic photos are also devoted to women who lie comfortably in the Mojave desert. These are included in an extensive collection of nude photos.

Edward Weston's retrospective is currently on display through April 6 at the Museum of Modern Art, 11 West 53rd Street.



Weston's "Pepper No. 30"

"Memoirs Of A Junkie"

On Thursday, March 6 at 3:30 PM and Friday, March 7 at 8:00 PM the City College YMCA is sponsoring a play titled "Memoirs of a Junkie" at the Finley Ballroom (Rm. 101).

The play, a drama about the agony of a heroin addict trying to kick his habit, is written and directed by Paul Benjamin. For reservations call 862-2828 between 10 AM and 5 PM.

"Anything Goes"

The College's Musical Comedy Society will perform Cole Porter's "Anything Goes!" on March 8, 14, and 15 (all performances at 8:00 PM) at the Fashion Institute of Technology. Tickets are \$2.50 in advance (\$3.00 at door) and may be purchased at the MCS's booth in Finley, across from room 152.

International Women's Day

Citywide Rally

A citywide rally celebrating International Women's Day will be held Sunday, March 8 at Union Square.

The main rally will be preceded by a march with Third World and working women beginning at 11 a.m. at Rutgers Square (and East B'way) under the Women's Mural. Another march will start at 11:00 from the U.N. Plaza.

College Celebration

On Thursday, March 6, the CCNY Women's Caucus is sponsoring a celebration of International Women's Day in Finley Student Center (check posters for precise information) from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

The main speaker will be Margaret Sloane (Black Feminist Organization) and there will be a panel discussion on "Working Women and the Economy." The celebration will include workshops, films, and slide presentations. All are welcome!

Lower East Side Celebration

On Sunday, March 2, 1-4 p.m., Women's Day will be celebrated with speakers and entertainment on the lower East Side at Gouverneur Hospital, 227 Madison Street.

Women's Part In History

On Sunday, March 9, at 3 p.m., there will be a program on 'Woman's Part in History' at NYU's Tischman Auditorium, 40 Washington Square South. The speakers are Evelyn Reed (author of *Woman's Evolution*), Ana Rivera (editor of a Puerto Rican feminist journal), Myrna Lamb (author of *The Mod Donna & Scykion 2: Plays of Women's Liberation*), Joan Mellen (film critic and author of *Women and Their Sexuality in the New Film*), and Dr. Barbara Roberts (leader of the abortion rights struggle).

The program will be chaired by Willie Mac Reid, 1976 Socialist Worker's Party candidate for Vice-President. Admission is \$2.50.

Page . . .

(Continued from Page 1) any teacher who does not appear and then proceed to apply the general rule to this case.

He also suggested that "perhaps it would be better to table the resolutions (to censure) or even to rid of them altogether and discuss something more constructive." He called the proceedings "a failure of rational and honest discourse."

When asked if the censure resolution will act to inhibit instructors from speaking out on controversial issues, Professor Gerald Kauvar (English), a member of the Faculty Senate executive committee, suggested he believes just the opposite. "I feel it will encourage faculty members to make charges . . . they will see that the Faculty Senate is willing to judge every case on its own merits and make an intensive effort to get to the truth. I think it'll encourage debate rather than stifle it."

A bit more pessimistic was Radmila Milentijevic (History), who suggested "There can be no victors here. All of us are losing."

But more terse was Iloana Henderson (College Skills, Reading Center), who summed up the entire episode in two words — "It's messy."

WHAT'S HAPPENING

Pregnancy Test

Free pregnancy tests are available to all women at the Center for Reproductive and Sexual Health, located at 424 East 62nd St. Bring a specimen of the first morning urine in a tightly sealed container to the Center. 9:00 AM—5:00 PM, Mon., Wed., Fri.; 9:00 AM—8:00 PM., Tuesdays; 8:00 AM—4:00 PM, Th., and Sat.

'Movements'

'Movements,' an experimental play written by Anthony Stokes and directed by Stanley Cunningham will be presented in Shepard Great Hall on Fri., Feb. 28, 7:30 pm.

Crafts Workshops

Craft Workshops meet daily from 1 am to 3 pm in Finley 350. The schedule is: Mon.- Silkscreening; Tues.- Leather Crafts; Wed.- Needlecrafts; Thurs.- Stained Glass; Fri.- Open Workshop.

Student Tax Service

Free assistance in filling out your income tax forms may be obtained in Finley 434, 6:00 to 9:00 PM on March 4, 5, 12, 18, and 19. Be sure to bring the following: I.D. card; your W-2 (Wages & Taxes) Statement; your other income reporting forms (Form 1099, Bank Interest, Dividends, etc.); income tax returns for the prior year. gtvh nr rvic i provi

French Week

The first week of March has been designated French Week by the City of New York. Accordingly, the College's Department of Romance Languages is organizing a panel of diplomats and U.N. functionaries to discuss 'French in Today's World.' The panel discussion is scheduled to take place on Fri. March 7 at 1 PM in Finley and will be held in English. Representatives from Algeria, Canada, France, Haiti, Iran, Madagascar, Senegal, Upper Volta and the USSR will speak briefly on the use of French in their countries. Coffee will be served and there will be an opportunity to chat informally with the panel members. All are invited.

Art Teachers

Arizona State University has faculty openings in the fields of Art History, Art Education, Drawing, Painting, Ceramics, Graphic Design, Textile Art, and Interior Design, for the academic year 1975-76. Check Eisner Hall bulletin board for information. Application deadline is March 15.

Jazz Concert

The Valeric Capers Trio will present a jazz concert at Bronx Community College's Schwendler Auditorium, University Avenue and West 181 Street, Bronx, March 31, at 12:30 pm. Admission is free and the public is invited.

Summer Jobs in Europe

The Council on International Educational Exchange (CIEE) helps students get summer jobs in Britain. Either have a job prearranged (for a fee of \$75) or obtain the necessary working papers through CIEE and then find your own job (\$25/fee)

Applications and details of the Summer jobs in Britain program as well as information about employment in Germany and France are available from CIEE., Hotel McAlpin, Suite 2200 Broadway and 34th St., New York, N.Y. 10001.

Study in Israel

The Overseas Student Program offers qualified students the opportunity to study at Tel Aviv University and earn fully transferrable credits toward their degree.

One-year programs taught in English are geared for Fresh people, Sophomores and juniors. A full Bachelor's Master's, and Ph.D. curriculum is also offered to academically qualified students who are fluent in Hebrew.


For information, contact the Office of Academic Affairs, American Friends of Tel Aviv University, 342 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Tel. (212) 687-5651.

Les McCann

The photography of pianist Les McCann will be on exhibit throughout the month of March at the Studio Museum of Harlem, located at 2033 Fifth Ave.

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10 A.M. — 4 P.M.

City Magazine

The Creative Writing department of the Graduate Division of C.C.N.Y. will be distributing its third magazine towards the end of February in Finley bookstore.

The magazine, titled "City," represents the work done in the writing workshops of Joseph Heller, Adrienne Rich, Donai Barthelme, Joel Oppenheimer and others.

The current issue will present an interview with Adrienne Rich and poems by Gus Lardas, and Karen Swenson. It will be on sale for one dollar.

Manuscripts for our next issue submitted should be sent to: City Magazine, room 152 Finley Hall, 138th Street and Convent Ave., New York, 10031 New York, with a stamped self-addressed envelope enclosed.

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August 31, 1972-January 31, 1975

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How to beat the Clemency Board. By the people who beat the Draft Board.

It's no wonder that only a handful of men have turned themselves in under the Ford "clemency" program.

The program is punitive, inequitable, and contrary to the spirit of amnesty. It penalizes many who have committed no crime under present law. It subjects participants to possible self-incrimination and double jeopardy, and denies them due process of law and a speedy trial. Its loyalty oath is demeaning. Its clemency discharge is stigmatizing. It fails to provide legal representation to those whose lives are subject to its ruling.

In many ways, the program is worse than no amnesty at all. But it can be beat.

How we beat the draft. During the 1960's, the American Civil Liberties Union helped literally thousands of men to obtain deferments and exemptions, by challenging the tyrannical power of draft boards in the courts. Many of the rights we helped win during that period can be used to win freedom for men now underground or in exile. For example, the Supreme Court ruled that the beliefs of a conscientious objector need not be "religious." If you can show that you did not seek C.O. status because of the religion rule, or if your claim for C.O. exemption was denied without a statement of

reasons, you can very likely be cleared now. Or if your draft board moved you to the top of its induction list as punishment for political activity, you may be cleared on the grounds that your induction was illegal.

You wouldn't go into court without a lawyer; don't go into the clemency program without one, either. There are thousands of draft resisters who have no indictments outstanding against them; thousands of others have grounds for having their cases dismissed; thousands more have good legal defenses against the charges. Many of them have better options than submitting to the clemency program. Some of them have options within the program. All of them need expert legal advice.

Turn to us before you turn yourself in. The ACLU is offering legal help to all draft resisters, military deserters, and veterans with "bad" discharges. Special offices have already been set up in Indianapolis, Indiana for military deserters (telephone 317-635-8259), in Washington, D.C. for veterans with "bad" discharges (telephone 202-659-1138), and in New York City for all other types of cases (telephone 212-725-1222).

Don't turn yourself in to anyone—not the Presidential Clemency Board, the

Justice Department, the military or Selective Service—until you check with one of these offices or the ACLU office in your community (or your own lawyer if you have one). Your case will be handled confidentially by a person trained to evaluate your problem and indicate the best course of action. If you need information about the current status of the case against you, we'll research it for you. If you can't afford a lawyer, we'll get you one—free.

Who's footing this bill? The ACLU has set aside as large a portion of its strained resources as possible to get this program started in a hurry. The volunteer services of hundreds of experienced lawyers, many of whom previously handled ACLU draft and military cases, are making these limited funds go a long way. But additional money is urgently required so that no one in need of help will be turned away. If you would like to share the burden of bringing home the young men who have spent years of their lives in exile in prison, or in hiding because of their principled opposition to the unconstitutional and immoral war in Southeast Asia, you can help by sending a contribution as quickly as possible.

American Civil Liberties Union
22 East 40th Street
New York, N.Y. 10016

F.P.A. Presents

3/5—Weds. — Biafran Poet Ifeanyi Menkiti 12 noon Room 330 Finley Student Center

3/5—Wed. — Poet Paul Oppenheimer — 12 Noon — Room 330 Finley Student Center

3/7—Fri — Film — **Freaks**, directed by Tod Browning. Banned in this country for thirty years. Show-time 1 & 3 PM in Finley 101

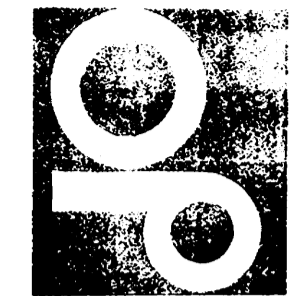
3/7—Fri. — Belly Dancer Sherry Rose performing live music at the sensational new cafe **Monkey's Paw** located in Basement level of Finley Student Center. Take staircase opposite the Coat Room one flight down — 12 Noon

3/13—Thurs. — Film — **The Autobiography of Miss Jane Pitman** — starring Cicely Tyson. Directed by John Korty. Showtime 1 & 3 PM in Finley 101

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Tom Marotta

Pornography?



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Pornography?