

OP

observation post



Tom Marotta

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Third Rape on Campus

By MATT SEAMAN

For the third time in three months, a woman has been raped on campus. The latest incident occurred in the women's bathroom of Compton Hall last Tuesday, at approximately 3:30 p.m.

Although there had initially been contradictory reports of the incident, police have established that the victim, a student at a college "outside New York City," was raped

and sodomized at knifepoint after having been robbed of \$17 and some jewelry. No bodily harm was inflicted upon her beyond that.

Because of the similarity of this incident to the January 10 rape, police suspect that both were perpetrated by the same individual. As a result of the recent series of on-campus rapes, undercover police agents will be posted at strategic locations at the College from now

on. The woman who was raped had been visiting her sister, who is a student here. The incident took place when the woman accompanied her sister to the bathroom after a dance class. The sister then left the victim alone in the bathroom while retrieving an item she had forgotten in the gym. It was during her absence that the victim was assaulted by the rapist.

been employing two decoy teams on campus since the second rape occurred.

At the 26th police precinct, Detective Charles Delaney confirmed Mr. Levine's statement. "We are going to take active part in this investigation, more than we have until now," he said. Appearing full of confidence, he added, in reference to the rapist, "We want to have the guy, and we're going to get him." He emphasized that the college community need not be afraid of the undercover detectives, nor in the future of the rapist.

The investigation is being conducted by Detective Robert Magnusson of the Manhattan (Continued on Page 4)

Law Program Unfazed by Late Publicity

By JEFFREY TAUSCHER

The Urban Legal Studies Program, the most recent addition to the College's group of innovative curricula, has attracted a sizable number of applicants, despite an initial delay in publicity at the City's high schools.

Of some 1,400 requests for applications, 280 people have actually applied to the program, which is limited to 50 students.

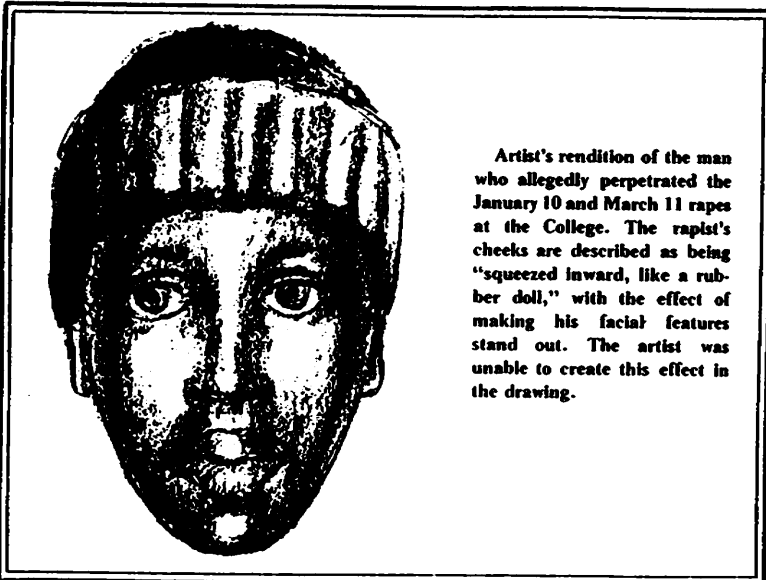
The deadline for applying to the program was February 1, but a telephone survey of high schools around the city revealed that the schools did not receive the program's brochure and application forms until mid to late January.

Most high school seniors had already completed their college applications by that time, and had not become aware of the program's existence until it was almost too late to apply.

At Forest Hills High School in Queens, the guidance counselor said that not one application had been submitted by any member of the graduating class, although each senior received an application. She said that lateness in getting the applications from the College was the major reason for the lack of interest. She did feel, however, that publicity surrounding the controversial admissions procedures of the College's Biomedical Program was not the reason her students neglected the Urban Legal Studies Program.

President Marshak, in a front-page article in *The New York Times* last January asserted that the law program would avoid the dispute over quotas that plagued the biomedical program, where Jewish and Italian-American groups charged that reverse discrimination took place in the selection of the biomedical students.

In that article, President Marshak was (Continued on Page 3)



Artist's rendition of the man who allegedly perpetrated the January 10 and March 11 rapes at the College. The rapist's cheeks are described as being "squeezed inward, like a rubber doll," with the effect of making his facial features stand out. The artist was unable to create this effect in the drawing.

Is Asbestos Report Being Tabled?

By CHARLENE WEISLER
with MARC LIPITZ

A study by the Environmental Sciences Laboratory at Mount Sinai Hospital revealed last October that a possible health hazard existed due to asbestos particles hanging from the ceilings of Steinman Hall, Curry Hall, and Cohen Library. At the time, the College declared its intention to correct the problem after it received a full report from the Laboratory.

According to reliable sources at Mount Sinai, however, there will be no report written. It appears that Mount Sinai regards the College's request as one favor too many. A large amount of time and resources has already been spent by the Laboratory investigating the asbestos problem, and at this point, other projects, unrelated to the College, are now receiving greater priority.

Also prompting the decision to indefinitely table any further research for the College, the sources continued, is that payment for past

scientific research and use of facilities at the hospital has not been made. The School of Nursing alone has run up a bill of close to \$157,000 in administering its program.

Morton Kaplon, the College's Vice Provost for Institutional Resources, agrees that the debt incurred by the nursing school is still outstanding, but he places the blame on the city's Bureau of the Budget and Board of Estimate, who, he says, have thus far refused to pay. He added that if Mount Sinai is withholding a final report because of a bill which the city has not yet paid, then the College has become an "innocent victim" to a charade.

Israel Levine, the College's public relations director, has continued to assert that according to his information the report will still be issued. He said that officials at Mount Sinai have explained to him that the delay is due to broken equipment. The source at the hospital contends that the broken equipment story was

(Continued on Page 3)



Asbestos particles under a microscope

Arthur Lanzer

Official Apathy?

On February 27, the construction company that is building the South Campus Athletic Field was found to be in violation of the City's Noise Control Code, and was served with a summons.

At a presidential press conference last Monday, the question was raised as to whether or not the construction company had indeed complied with the code.

President Marshak quickly tossed the question to Vice Provost for Institutional Resources Morton F. Kaplan, who responded by saying that he did not know the answer. He admitted, however, that *it should have been the College, and not a student, who filed the complaint in the first place.* We could not agree more with Mr. Kaplan.

The ultimate responsibility for the safety and welfare of the College community lies with the administration—not with the student body. Fortunately, a concerned student did take the time and effort to file a complaint that subsequently exposed the noise violations and other hazardous conditions at the site, including the use of dynamite without flagmen to warn passersby of explosions. The fact that neither President Marshak nor Vice Provost Kaplan, (or any of the other administrators present, for that matter) took the time to follow up on a violation they initially failed to notice just adds insult to injury.

We hope that with the beginning of massive construction on the South Academic Complex that will take place near the Cohen Library and the day care center, the administration will become more concerned with the safety and welfare of those whom they are responsible to protect.

Until then, let's all keep our eyes open.

A Special Request

Dear Editor:

Please excuse me for intruding on your time. I would not do so if I didn't believe my cause was of great importance.

I have been here in London Correctional Institution for 20 months. During my stay here, I have come upon many difficult and depressing encounters, but none so great as loneliness. It's hard for me to convey exactly what loneliness is like in prison. One would have to experience it to truly and fully appreciate the absence of it. Night after night I sit in my one man cell wondering what I can do about this monstrous feeling of despair and hopelessness. The pain is frustrating and bitter even in its lesser degrees. I need and desperately want someone to relate to. Someone who might understand what I'm going through, someone who will at least make an attempt to understand. I never realized how much companionship meant until I was backed up. Like the old parable goes, "You don't miss your water until your well runs dry."

Sir, will you print an ad in your paper for me? I'm hoping someone will read it, and write me. Maybe someone will see my situation for what it really is. I believe sincerely that corresponding with someone thoughtful, sincere, realistic, and receptive will be a great help to me. Please help me if you can.

Here is the ad:

I am a 25 year old Black male seeking someone understanding, thoughtful, sincere, realistic, and receptive. I sincerely need and want someone to correspond with. I have no racial hang-ups or other such senseless faults that I am aware of. If you have any of the above qualities that seem to be absent in most people, then please write: Freddy Rembert 136-323, Box 69, London, Ohio 43140.

Thank you for your time and consideration, sir. I'll close now with hopes that you can help me in my endeavor to find correspondence.

Respectfully Yours,
Freddy Rembert

observation post

*Voice of the Student Body, Conscience of the Administration,
Watchdog of Human Rights, Keeper of the Sacred Flame,
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Protector of the Oppressed and Helper of the Poor
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Signal

The City College, 133rd St. and Convent Ave.
New York City 10031

Room 336 Finley Center

690-8182, 83

How to Bug Ma Bell in One (Illegal) Lesson

NEW YORK (LNS)—According to recent revelations in *Takeover*, a Madison, Wisconsin alternative paper, the people's operators have struck again, leaving in their wake the 1975 telephone credit card code.

Pointing out that this year's system is basically the same as last year's, *Takeover* writes, "Credit Cards are composed of ten digits and a letter at the end that matches the fourth digit. The first seven numbers are the telephone number that the call is billed to, and the last three digits are a city code (Revenue Accounting Code—RAO). The letter code corresponds to the fourth digit in the following manner: 1-E, 2-M, 3-U, 4-J, 5-Q, 6-A, 7-W, 8-Z, 9-H, and 0-R."

Some of the RAO codes *Takeover* mentions are: 097, 098, 234—Chicago; 072, 074, 091, 094, 032, 033—Washington, D.C.; 163—Seattle; 082—Cleveland; 153—Colorado; 083—Detroit; 035—Atlanta; 158—San Francisco; and 017, 018, 021, 023, 024, 072, 074—New York City.

Hypothetically speaking, to use the code to make a long distance call, someone would dial direct—"0",

then the number they are calling. When the operator comes on they would then say something like, "please charge this to my credit card. My credit card number is xxx-4xxx-yyy-1."

The "Xs" are a phone number and the "Ys" are the RAO. The letter "J" in the hypothetical number corresponds to the number "4" in the fourth position.

"To make a credit call always use a pay phone," *Takeover* cautions. "Often times the operator will ask for the city or area code that the card is billed to. Have that information ready. It is always best to use a credit card number from the city that you are calling from . . . One should be leery of setting up traceable cross references. That is, if you call someone in another city at their home and they return the call to your home from their home phone. And it is not rare for the operator to listen in on the first few minutes of the call, so stay on a first name."

Takeover also notes that the receiver of a credit card call should be aware that the phone company may check up on the call in the future and try to get information from the party called.

Letters to the Editor

Schaefer Support

It is quite extraordinary to read Mr. Debalsa's article decrying the termination of the Schaefer Music Festival held annually in Central Park. I would first like to say that I quite agree with Debalsa's enthusiasm for the concerts themselves. I have often spent a pleasant evening at the Festival. However, of much greater pleasure to me and I would hope to the greater majority of New Yorkers is a rehabilitated green clean park which the commissioner Mr. Wiesel and the Curator, Mr. Fitch are valiantly trying to accomplish against odds which must often bring acute despair. Specific arguments are selfish, hypocritical and wantonly irresponsible Mr. Wiesel and Mr. Fitch need our support and I for one give it unreservedly.

Kent Kaufman

Male Egotist Press

Once again, the male egotist press has chosen to ignore the presence of, and needs of, the oppressed majority. In *OP's* analysis of the Wackenhut controversy, not a word was mentioned regarding the complete lack of training and sensitivity to women students. This is a particularly obscene omission in light of the recent campus rapes, and the insecurity of women's restrooms and locker rooms.

An educational campaign explaining the societal bred act of sexual aggression (rape) designed to combat this crime must be launched immediately. This campaign should be organized by women for the entire campus community—administration, security, students, workers, and faculty.

Rape is a violent crime against all women that has got to be dealt with by all people. We are all either part of the problem or part of the solution.

Greta Schilber

Editors reply: The article referred to in this letter came to the conclusion that the Wackenhuts were not only not trained to protect people, but were hardly trained at all. The article did not deal with any specific charges made against the Wackenhuts, except by mentioning in the first paragraph that the charges ranged from the "alleged assault of Don Murphy to charges of general incompetence in preventing crime on campus."

The writer did not choose to ignore the female majority on campus, but did choose to include the female and male population in totality, by way of generalization.

SL/SYL vs. SWP

On the weekend of February 14-16, nearly 2,000 students met in Boston for the National Student Conference Against Racism (NSCAR). The builders of the conference—mainly members of the reformist/liberal Socialist Workers Party (SWP) and its youth group, the Young Socialist Alliance (YSA) advertised it as an attempt to build a movement "just as in the Civil Rights movement of the 1960's."

Those attending expected this would mean a "militant and uncompromising" strategy to "defeat the

racist mobs in Boston wherever they raise their ugly heads." Remaining true to the "Civil Rights movement of the 1960's," with its reliance on pacifism, the church and the federal government, the SWP and NSCAR's solution to the racist terror is occupation of Boston by federal government troops.

In opposition to this policy, the Spartacist League (SL) and its youth section, the Spartacus Youth League (SYL) call for implementation of the busing plan and its extension to the suburbs, and for the creation of a labor/black defense to protect black people from racist terror. Our task as revolutionaries is to fight in the interest of the oppressed, linking up the struggle against racial oppression with the struggle for socialist revolution, not tying black people to their oppressors.

In his article in the last *Observation Post*, "Racism Conference Aims to 'Keep Buses Rolling,'" Matt Seaman frequently mentions the SL/SYL's participation in the conference. Our politics are never mentioned in the article, which instead prefers to complain about Spartacist League "rhetoric." What was also not mentioned was the SWP's call for federal troops to occupy Boston and the SL/SYL's opposition to that call.

The *OP* article is essentially an apolitical and slanderous recounting of the conference. The author not only avoided the issue of federal troops, but he hasn't even got the facts straight as to what did occur. For example, the article begins by describing an incident at the conference with "30 Maoists and Trotskyites crowded around one of the floor microphones, one of them displaying a knife." This account lasts for 3 1/2 paragraphs; suddenly, Seaman talks about "The speaker who had been interrupted, a member of the Trotskyite Spartacist League . . ."

What do the "30 Maoists and Trotskyites" have to do with the interruption of the Spartacist speaker? Did they interrupt him, or were they supporting him? Were Spartacists participating in the disruption? These questions, of course, Seaman doesn't answer. The Maoists who "disrupted" the conference and the SL/SYL were two separate groupings: the SL/SYL did not participate in the disruption and subsequent walk-out by the Maoists. In fact we opposed walking out, since it would have left the conference tight in the bureaucratic grip of the reformist SWP. The disrupters were not in support of the Spartacist League, nor were there "Trotskyites" in that group. In fact, the only Trotskyists there were Spartacists.

With all of its confusion, however, the *op* article has unintentionally make a very important point: Seaman twice mentions Spartacist demands for "revolutionary action" and the SWP/YSA's bureaucratic attempts to prevent such actions. A clear distinction is drawn between the revolutionary politics of the SL/SYL and the reformist liberalism of the SWP/YSA. While the article infers the existence of this political difference, it does not explain what our calls for "revolutionary action" were, nor does it explain why the SWP/YSA opposed them.

The Transitional Program of Trotsky, is not a "Holy Bible for leftists," as Seaman implies. Rather it is the only program which addresses itself to the felt needs of the masses and points the way forward to the destruction of the system which enforces and maintains

Tennis Anyone? Not For A Long While

By PAUL DIMARIA

If you enjoy playing a game of tennis or throwing a frisbee around during your leisure time between classes, don't expect to find a place to do it here next fall. A couple of construction projects now being undertaken at the College will be in your way.

The College's three tennis courts, located in front of Cohen Library, will vanish next spring when construction of the new Aaron Davis Center begins on May 12. Six new courts were originally planned for the plaza atop the base of the Science and Physical Education Building according to Morton Kaplon, Vice-Provost for Institutional Resources. However, after the Science building was completed, it was discovered that the plaza was leaking rainwater into the gymnasium and library below it.

Although repairs are now complete and the tartan surface needed for the courts has been installed, two problems are holding up the completion of the project. The installation of the 14-foot chain-link fences and the net stanchions cannot begin until some way is devised of anchoring them in the roof without ruining the leak-proofing job. An engineering study is now being undertaken to solve this problem.

Secondly, the \$60,000 to \$90,000 needed to complete this unusually expensive (because of the engineering problem) project is not available during the present fiscal year. Kaplon noted that funds may be available in the new year starting in July, but stated that there "isn't a ghost of a chance" of completing the job this summer. He did not give an estimate of when it would be finished, even if the money was allocated soon.

None of the \$4.9 million allocated for the construction of Davis Center can be used for the court replacements, even if the accepted

bid is lower than that maximum figure. Kaplon explained that if the bid is lower, the extra money then technically does not exist because the bonds floated will only raise enough to cover the figure estimated by the contractor. He also stated that the present tennis court fences could not be re-used for a possible savings of \$30,000 to \$40,000 because all of the fixtures on the Davis Center site will become the property of the construction contractor, and because of the problem of moving and rebuilding them.

Although the Davis Center could have been built on vacant land next to Mott Hall, rather than on the Library Plaza site where it will disrupt South Campus and require the removal of courts, parking places, and the Laboratory Theatre, President Marshak explained that the site was preferable. He

stated that this was done to cluster the College's buildings as far north as possible, leaving a continuous stretch of open space when Finley Center is demolished, and having the new Davis Center adjacent to future classroom space now occupied by Cohen Library.

For the moment, however, it appears that there will be no tennis courts here for perhaps a year. Professor Robert Greene, the College's Assistant Athletic Director expressed concern about the effect of the lack of courts. The tennis team, which has won the Metropolitan League championship for the past two years, ends its season on May 10, but beyond that its future is uncertain.

"It will be a very difficult situation for a year," said Greene. "It will definitely hurt both the men's and women's teams and the

tennis classes." He said that the teams will have to rent space outside of the College for practice and meets, while the classes will have to be content with using the Mahoney Gymnasium.

Athletic Field Problems

The new South Campus athletic field is now under construction and should be completed by the end of the summer, but it is not without controversy. Students formerly had unrestricted access to the lawn on that site, but the new field won't be that free because of the heavy use it will receive.

During the day from nine to four, track and field, lacrosse, soccer, softball and football classes will be held there. On many days after four the field will be reserved for practice and intercollegiate meets of the track and field, lacrosse, and soccer teams, and some practice sessions of the baseball team. During the Thursday club break intramural teams will be there; in the summer, various community groups will make use of the facilities. So if you just want to play frisbee or lounge in the sun, you'll have to wait until the field is free for an hour or so.

Greene said that the restrictions on its use will not be too rigid. Students may be able to share it at the same time with teams and classes if there is enough room, which had been the policy at the somewhat more spacious Lewisohn Stadium.

Another problem is the fact that the new field will have a surfact of natural grass rather than one of an artificial material. Greene believes that the constant use the field will endure will quickly erode the grass.

"I don't think it's going to stand up to the kind of beating it's going to take," he said. "There will be another Lewisohn mudpile down there," referring to the decrepit condition of the now gone Lewisohn field.



Law...

(Continued from Page 1)

quoted as saying, "There will be absolutely no discrimination... If we're not stupid, we've learned from (the biomedical program) how to institute programs to serve the urban community."

The New York Law School, with whom the College is cooperating in the six-year Bachelor of Arts-Doctor of Jurisprudence program, was described last year in a report by the State Education Department as an institution that "barely exceeds our minimum standards of quality."

However, the law school has made changes to upgrade its standing, as evidenced by the fact that it was admitted to membership in the Association of American Law Schools last December. Many new professors had been added to the law school's faculty, and were "drawn from a wide variety of law schools", the association's evaluation report stated.



The curriculum for the program was planned jointly by professors from both the College and New York Law School.

The objectives of the program, as excerpted from a publicity brochure, are:

- To contribute to filling an acute public need for lawyers who are both highly qualified and personally committed to serving the legal needs of underserved urban communities;
- To provide well-qualified students with the opportunity to compress a traditional seven year curriculum into six years; and
- To intergrate, throughout the six years, professional legal training with a focus upon related and relevant courses in the liberal arts and sciences.

Unofficial Slavic Report Condemned

By MARC LIJ ITZ

Four members of a presidential panel that was appointed to study the College's program in Slavic-American Heritage, have charged that a report leaked to *The Campus* last week was written by a minority of the panel's members.

In a letter sent to President Marshak, Professor Peter Goy (Library), the program's founder and only instructor, states, "The report was prepared by three members of the Committee (You appointed five faculty members plus two students to this committee). Therefore, (the) disclosed report is only partial and incomplete."

The letter continues: "The possible motives for this premature release of the contents of the said report seems to be a malicious way whereby the Slavic American Heritage Program at CCNY can be destroyed.

"The premature, biased and incomplete release of the report has done irreparable damage... (it) is nothing more than a vicious slander, not only against the program but also against students and me personally."

The two students selected to sit on the committee, Jack Wolosewicz and Micael Drabik, members of the Slavic American Student Association, have charged that from the beginning, various members were hostile to them.

"They refused us voting rights," said Wolosewicz, referring to the three members who issued the report. He added that they were misled by the Committee's chairman, Professor Ivo Duchacek (Political Science), into believing that all decisions would be made by consensus, and not vote.

"Everything was stated as matter of fact," he continued. "We weren't aware of what rights we had. We assumed Professor Duchacek would be fair. Apparently this was not the case."

The panel began its meetings in November, 1974, and met several times until the last meeting in mid-January. At that last meeting, according to the students, it was decided that Duchacek would write a preliminary report,

as something for the other members to discuss and "react to."

But the first time these students heard that the "preliminary" report was finished was when it appeared in the *Campus* (March 7).

"Since there are no more meetings scheduled, we assume that this is the final report," said Wolosewicz.

The report as issued, could be accepted by the Administration as the final report, if the apparent decision of the committee to disallow the students' right to vote is upheld. However, if Goy and the students were appointed as full-voting members as they claim they were, the report could not be regarded as official. "My question is, do we send a minority report or a majority report?" said Goy.

In the 21-page report, the three members of the committee who wrote it — Professor Paul Krupa (Biology), Vera von Wiren (Germanic and Slavic Languages) and Duchacek — accuse Goy of giving "excessively generous" grades, called many of the papers submitted by Goy as excellent examples of student work, inadequate and plagiarism and charged that the program discriminates against Russian Americans.

The students claim that the charges in the report are unsubstantiated when one Russian student currently enrolled in the course was asked about the discrimination charge, he answered, "No way."

The students point out that in a question-

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Asbestos Report...

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released in order to stall the College.

When the potentially dangerous level of asbestos particles was first discovered in Steinman Hall, the Environmental Sciences Laboratory at Mount Sinai continued to conduct numerous air quality tests on that building and other areas. According to the preliminary data, as much as five times the asbestos level usually found in the city's air was detected. The cause of the contamination are particles that have been falling from the ceilings which were sprayed with a thermo insulation that contains asbestos.

Asbestos, a mineral with three thousand industrial uses, has been directly linked to cancer and lung disease in workers who inhale it. Asbestos fiber, once inhaled, remains, to a large extent, within the body. However, the detection of the effect of asbestos on an individual is difficult because the symptoms may not appear for twenty or thirty years.

Because the particle level at Steinman Hall lies between the "acceptable" level and the

dangerous level, there is no positive proof of danger or risk.

That is the reason, according to Levine, that the College is waiting for a final report before beginning any repairs. "Do you tear down an entire building for what may be less than critical?" he questioned. "Our final decisions will have to await the report. Nevertheless we are laying broad plans," which include securing funds, and checking schedules for a convenient time for the repairs to begin.

Laboratory scientists have notified the College that the situation could be easily remedied by spraying the loosely hanging asbestos particles with a plastic adherent. According to one source, a letter was written to President Marshak from the Laboratory staff, asking why the College insists on further delay (by requesting the final report). "Are you playing Russian Roulette with your students' lives?" the letter asks.

But according to Levine, Kaplon, and other College officials, no such letter, to their knowledge, has ever been received.



NEW YORK (LNS)—The U.S. Postal Service announced late last year that it will no longer deliver letters without postage but instead will return them to the sender.

Representative Robert Lagomarsino (R-Calif.) reported in the Congressional Record however, that he learned of a way to beat the system: if you wkt to send your letter free, address it to yourself, and put as a return address the name and address of the person to whom you are sending the letter. Postal employees, who are instructed to "return to sender" all letters not bearing postage, will inadvertently send the letter to the other party.

When the Postal Service officials heard of Lagomarsino's remarks in the Congressional Record, they strongly rebuked him saying that his information would enable "countless numbers of people to defraud the Postal Service."

WASHINGTON (LNS)—In a measure ostensibly intended to expand food supplies, the Food and Drug Administration (FDA) is considering easing rules on "aesthetic" factors in food, such as the number of insect fragments or rat pellets a food may contain, or the use of animal parts not ordinarily consumed.

Some nutritionalists, claims the FDA, think extraneous insect parts actually add to the nutritional content of manufactured foods.



PHILADELPHIA (LNS)—The Philadelphia archdiocese has announced that church buildings will now be off limits for the 8,000 Girl Scouts who used to hold their meetings and programs there.

The church's withdrawal of its sponsorship is the result of a Scout Council proposal that instruction on contraception, abortion, rape and female anatomy be rewarded with "To Be a Woman" merit badges. And the last straw was when a local Scout leader announced that sex education workshops would take the place of former programs.

The church has now switched to the Camp Fire Girls, whom it hopes will operate in a more "Christian context."

**Free
Space**

Rape Brings Undercover Cops

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tan Sex Crimes Unit, which is located at the 13th precinct on 21st Street. Det. Magnusson was also in charge of the investigation of the rape that occurred in Goethals on January 10. He said that the police have been provided with an excellent description of the rapist by the two sisters, and that the latest incident "is almost a carbon copy of the January 10 rape, the description of the rapist, of what he did and what he said coincide remarkably." Both his victims were black, and unusually attractive young women.

In both rape cases, the man was not seen entering the bathroom. Detective Magnusson reported that, "All of a sudden, he was just there." In the second case, after raping his victim, the man told the woman to "be quiet, she (her sister) is coming back." Therefore, it seems likely that he had already been waiting in one of the booths of the bathroom when the two women entered.

Currently the police have no suspects, although they are "following a number of good leads." Since both rapes took place in the early afternoon at rather secluded areas, police suspect that the criminal is familiar with the campus. They are considering the possibility that he may be a student or a staff member, more likely the former, since he is described as being youthful.

A man who lives in the College vicinity had been detained in connection with the January rape after the victim identified him from a mug shot. But according to Detective Magnusson, she was "absolutely certain that it was not him when she saw him in the flesh." He was then released, and is no longer a suspect. The second victim and her sister agreed that this man was not the rapist, when they went through the police files last Wednesday evening.

Slavic...

(Continued from Page 3)

naire which they recently mailed to former students in the program, every reply has been favorable.

One student suggested that von Wiren was not an opponent to the course Goy taught, but only to Goy's teaching it. He added that Duchacek, who "seemed impartial at the beginning — seemed to succumb to certain shouting tactics employed by von Wiren."

"From the beginning, three members of the committee set themselves as the committee," said Goy, expressing his anger at the fact that "they leaked a partial report."

But the saddened Goy probably summed it up when he said, "This was the nation's first course of its kind" and might be "the nation's first to disappear."

College's Oil Budget Short

The rising cost of oil and electricity has caught the College in a budget squeeze, according to Henry Woltmann, Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds. Unlike the period of 1973-74 oil embargo, fuel is now plentiful. However this year's fuel allocation of approximately \$400,000 would not have been sufficient, if conservation measures hadn't been instituted.

In the past two years, the most heavily used heating oil, Number 6 from the Blue Ridge Fuel Co., has almost tripled in price, going from twelve to 33 cents per gallon. Other heating oil types used here, Number 4 from Cirilo Brothers, and Number 2 from Howard Fuel, have risen from twelve to 34 cents, and 14 to 37 cents per gallon, respectively.

Woltmann said that the recent reduction of heating and lighting should get the College through the remainder of the winter on the present budget. However he expects a larger fuel allocation for the next fiscal year (beginning in July) as the price of oil inevitably climbs higher, while the amount used here cannot be further reduced.

—Paul DiMarta

The police have made a number of drawings and composite pictures in cooperation with the victims, but they are not entirely satisfied as yet. Further drawings will be made until the three women agree that an accurate description has been achieved. The police will then circulate the picture at the College, as well as at the 26th and neighboring precincts.

Because of the amount of publicity that the incident has generated, especially on TV, a number of people have expressed concern that too much publicity could be coun-

terproductive. Levine's opinion was that "too much publicity is bad, in that it may give ideas to certain people." He feared that it might trigger a wave of such incidents. Prof. Watson expressed the same concern.

Detective Magnusson agreed that "publicity does tend to lead to a rash of similar things," with certain crimes like bank robberies. He didn't think, however, that it would happen in this case.

In an effort to improve campus security, especially for women, there will be a meeting (Continued on Page 15)

Historical Analysis

(Continued from Page 13)

stemmed from the original goals, was the quest for one unitary and alternative definition of higher education.

Re-assessment of Past Achievements

PHS had been both a failure and a success. As a planning program, the venture had frankly been a failure, at least in its initial year. Two years had elapsed, and yet not a shred of planning had been produced. Moreover, it had obviously failed as well in achieving the albeit impossible goal of creating a new alternative college.

And yet, in another, and perhaps more important way, the Program had been a booming success. The day-to-day teaching and learning activities that really occupied most of the time and energy of the staff, had been enormously successful. Although the program had failed up to that point as a planning body, it had certainly been a success as an ongoing educational apparatus.

Certainly it had produced quite a number of significant innovative interdisciplinary courses, and had encouraged team-teaching by members of disparate traditional departments in courses like "Politics and Culture," "End of Reality," and "Post-Industrial Society." Courses were designed that dealt with new and important topics not regularly covered in traditional curricula — such as "Alternate Lifestyles," "The Gay Experience," and the College's first course dealing with the Women's Movement.

The Program also experimented in the area of remediation. The highly successful "Culture and Communications" course had "pioneered in the collaborative teaching of

basic writing skills together with students' own investigation of their cultural backgrounds."

In addition, it created a "teaching community" of faculty from diverse departments, giving the faculty an opportunity to regularly discuss and deal with some of the basic problems of teaching and learning. The discussion of these issues included significant student input. The Program was successful in creating a sense of "student autonomy and freedom." Many courses in the program were related to "experiential learning." Courses such as "Growing Up," in which students study themselves in relation to their families, or "Political and Community Action in the City," a field work course in community organizing, attempted to bridge the gap between college study and the non-academic world.

Prospects for the Future

If the faculty Council votes to make PHS a permanent Center for Humanistic Studies then "a self evaluation will be necessary," sights Paul Minkoff, the co-chairman of the Program.

"It will be the first time that we'll be able to plan without worrying about going out of business at the end of the term. We'll stress more interchange among students and faculty and hopefully more faculty members will want to teach in the Center as a way of experimentation and a learning technique."

"We've had a great deal of success in the past," Minkoff added, "but we haven't done enough and that's what I think the main flux of the thing will be. I am confident of a favorable vote next Thursday."

The Great Finley Robbery

By JEFF BRUMBEAU

On Tuesday March 11th, about 12 PM, Robin Schwartz stepped into the second floor snack-bar to purchase a cup of CCNY quality Coke and one of the indescribably delicious bagels sold here. After pouring the stuff into a cup she took a sip and found it to be of the same class of muck the school usually makes available to it's students. She put it down and walked to the cashier to pay for the bagel. One of the workers then took the discarded cup of soda and pushed it into her face, demanding she pay for it. She refused, paid for the bagel, and returned to one of the first floor lounges where she had left her books.

What ensued was this: An employee from the cafeteria followed her downstairs demanding she pay the 20 cents for the slop. When she once again refused he brought over a Wackenhut guard who joined in the argument. The guard then called in for reinforcements, obviously because this pretty and petite 5'7" lady looked like a dangerous character. And how many guards do you think showed up folks? Not 2, not 3 but SIX! Those of us who were witnessing this dramatic moment in the history of crime warfare expected next to see the National Guard come marching through the doors.

The lady argued that if a person goes to a restaurant and she or he doesn't like the food, she or he doesn't have to pay for it. And so why, she reasoned, should I pay for



something here if I don't like it? But the Upholders of Justice were unmovable. Amid shouts from the gathered crowd and in the fire of dinies the people were tossing, yelling, "here's the 20 cents", the Guardians of Goodness skipped off. Robin's ID card in hand, confident that they had just saved the world from the forces of evil.

It took Ms. Schwartz 2 hours to get her card returned after being put through an assortment of bureaucratic bullshit. As a result of this experience she has become extremely irritated and has stated she is considering legal action. What will result is anybody's guess. But in the meantime be careful not to stick up for your rights or you may get the whole N.Y. police force on your back.

IN SEARCH OF A KOSHER CHEESEBURGER

By DAVID BAHARAV

Nothing is more enjoyable than the thrill of sin, and to an Orthodox Jew straight out of Yeshiva University no sin is greater than eating trayf. Trayf is any food that is not kosher, and is presumed by those who don't eat it to be delicious. Every Jewish kid goes through the phase of wanting to eat non-kosher food.

But it is dangerous to enter too hastily into the pleasures of trayf. My friend Shalom once told me he used to have nightmares for the first few weeks after he threw off all responsibility and ate his first pizza pie. It was delicious, but, oh, the guilt!

Wishing to avoid his fate, I resolved not to take the risk of tasting the forbidden cheeseburger until I was certain I would suffer no ill effects from it. I grappled very long with the theological problems involved in taking so grave a step. The desire to gobble some trayf became so overwhelming, so obsessive, I eventually dismissed all religious beliefs as mere superstition.

But I couldn't throw away fourteen years of kosher education without at least speaking to my Rabbi. Seeking him out, we discussed several aspects of Judaism. I declared I was no longer a practicing Jew.

"What's the matter, you found some shiksa

you want to lay down with?", he asked me.

I was horrified. All I really wanted was to eat a little trayf, and he accused me of lust for shikasas. Looking back, though, I guess he was right. I did date an Italian girl for a while, and she was always surprised at my enthusiasm for even the worst Italian food.

"This real parmigiana isn't that good, you know."

"Yeah, but it's got the thrill of sin."

Trayfe-style

Nor am I the only Jew who wonders what trayf tastes like. New York City supports many restaurants specializing in serving kosher food, trayf style. At least two restaurants, Moshe Peking in Queens and Bernstein's on the Lower East Side serve "Chinese" food, minus the pork and shrimp. Researchers working for a fast food chain known as Kosher King are toiling day and night to create a cheeseburger that doesn't have cheese and a milk shake with no milk. (Kosher people don't drink milk with their cheeseless cheeseburgers.) Their latest advance is the discovery of a chemical that looks and foams like malted milk. The flaw is that it tastes like chalk, because that's what it is.

Caterers, too, are cashing in on the new trayf craze by cooking up strictly kosher food that smacks of trayf. No Jewish wedding

would be complete without the obligatory hot dogs in flour jackets, the potato knishes, the 'kishke', or the chopped liver shaped like a swan. Although these distinctly Jewish foods are always present, most of the guests won't eat them. Instead they flock to the artificial spare ribs, the vegetable chow mein, the American cheese pizza; and fight over the extra portion of mocha ice cream as if it were a floral centerpiece.

Kosher and Trayf

Kosher and Trayf, like God and the devil, are constantly battling to get more adherents to their side. For example, one hundred years ago, in my grandfather's village in Poland, the battle was fought over which side would be declared winner of an exotic new vegetable just appearing on the market, the tomato. (This village was all the way in the sticks, and no-one had seen a tomato before.) Trayf tried to secure a quick victory by pointing out that such a shiny skin could only be achieved by a generous dipping in pig fat. Fortunately for Orthodox Jewry, this ploy was laughed off, most loudly by my grandfather.

And still the struggle rages on, especially in elementary schools, where new candies are eaten and judged. "If it tastes good it must be trayf" is the most common argument, and it carries a lot of weight with the young. For a



while, Wise potato chips came under attack; they fry the potatoes in pig fat, went the rumor. Kosher won this one after the Wise people hired a Rabbi to inspect their factories. All Wise products are now stamped with a U, the official seal of the Union of Orthodox Jewish Congregations in America. Wise products have now become the official snack at Synagogue youth groups.

In the Eyes of the Eater

To the popular mind, and to the Arab, Trayf consists solely of pork, and to this day pork and trayf are almost synonymous. Samuel Finkelstein, the Assistant Commissioner of the Department of Highways during the Lindsay Administration is the classical example of an Americanized Jew. He confesses to being unable to eat bacon. Ham yes, but bacon is what his parents taught him symbolized trayf. His secretary, on the other hand, ate bacon with no qualms, but somehow couldn't stomach ham.

I was once a waiter in the Glatt Kos Empire Hotel in Saratoga Springs, a favorite watering hole for the vacationing Orthodox Jew. The day the racetrack opened, a young Rabbi came in and ordered scrambled eggs. I brought out the eggs, with the usual side order. "What's this?", he asked me. When I told him "Bacon and eggs", he promptly threw up and checked out of the hotel. No one had a chance to explain to him that the "bacon" was just shredded beef, nicknamed bacon to satisfy the thrill of sin.

The Future of Trayf

There is a famous Talmudic saying that all trayf foods have their kosher equivalents. The mythical Chilazon fish is said to taste like pork, only it's kosher. This fish is supposed to appear from the depths of the sea when the Messiah comes. Until then we'll have to get by on salami.

The writer eats bacon for breakfast.

From Citizen Kane to Bananas

The FPA Cinema Has It All

By LOIS DEROSIER

So we can't have the likes of *The Devil and Miss Jones* every week, but that's not reason enough not to come to the FPA Cinema's other weekly attractions. They always have an impressive showing of the best in film, both popular and classic, from *Citizen Kane* to *Trash*, and *Woman In The Dunes* to *Bananas*. Trying to accommodate everyone, they cater to no one particular interest or taste.

"FPA is basically the entertainment portion of the school: it's what brings the fun", said Ken Stirbl, chairman of the FPA Film Committee. And with all film showings scheduled for Friday afternoons, relaxation and fun are no mean considerations. After all, what's wrong with entertainment for entertainment's sake?

"Heavies have their place and will always be publicized by the FPA, but we like to keep them in moderation," Ken feels. "Sometimes we deliberately choose stimulating, in-



Ken Stirbl

formative films," Ken explained. "But if you really want to be informed, there are plenty of other films which are being shown by different college groups and clubs."

"We want to try and get *Singin' In The Rain* for next term." There haven't been any musicals at all in the program so far, Ken said, and he feels that there has been an excess of violent films. They are the biggest crowd-drawers after the porn films, and reflect the democratic selection procedure by a seven-member film committee of whom they think will please the greatest number of students.

"They're all films that were thrown into a basket to be picked. I just have different taste. I mean, *Faster Pussycat, Kill, Kill* is going to draw like crazy, but it's a garbage

film. It's sex and violence, and everybody who saw *The Devil And Miss Jones* saw the trailer for it. It's guys beating up on women, women beating up on men, and you can take it tongue in cheek and think it's funny, but I'm sure there are better films around." Nevertheless, Ken conceded that the film program shouldn't reflect "Just one person's

"...it's what brings the fun."

opinion of what's good. Somebody else," he pointed out. "might think *Easter Pussycat, Kill, Kill* is a very good film."

Well, nearly everyone thought *The Devil And Miss Jones* was a great choice for this term's opener—five showings instead of the usual two or three were still not enough, with people lining up at 9 and 10 in the morning and having to be closed out of the ballroom each time as it was filled to capacity. A similar, if not as strong a response occurred last year with *The Best Of The 1st Annual Erotic Film Festival*. Virtually no one criticized it.

Tax Problems? Here's Free Help

By SUSAN BEASLEY

Although it doesn't seem likely you've been lying awake nights worrying about how you're going to fill out your income tax form, if you don't want to be hauled out of bed some July morning by an obviously criminal type from the IRS who wants to know whatever happened to that return you should have filed in April, maybe you should look into the free tax service being offered to all CCNY students by the School of Business Alumni Society.

Located in Finley 434, the tax service offers free assistance to students in filling out all those confusing forms. Two certified Public Accountants, members of the Alumni Society, are on hand during each evening the service operates to aid all students, day or evening, graduate or undergraduate. Married students can receive assistance with their joint returns even if their spouses are not students at the College.

"If there's a student, and we can do his taxes, we do it," said Willard Freedman, one of the program's coordinators. "If someone has a special problem, something we can't handle, we'll refer them to somebody who can."

He cited the case of an African exchange student who had a wife in his native country and was referred to the Internal Revenue Service because of the Alumni Society accountants had been unable to determine if he could claim his wife as a dependent, which would release him from any obligation to pay taxes.

The student actually fills out his or her own form, and the accountants answer any questions from the student and explain what should go in each line of the form, based upon the information they are provided. Students must bring their I.D. cards, W-2 forms, any other income reporting forms such as 1099's (bank interest and dividends), and their income tax returns from the previous year. The service is totally confidential and waiting students remain in another room so as not to overhear the consultation. The only record kept by the Alumni Society is of the number of students served. No copies are kept of forms filled out in the office.

It is estimated that in the four years the service has been operating, nearly 150 students have been taken care of each year.

Of the more memorable cases encountered during those four years, Freedman recalled in particular one case when a graduate student taking evening courses, whose income was about \$16,000 a year, came in to have his taxes done.

"Ordinarily, you'd say, why can't a man like that pay an accountant to do his taxes? But legally he was a student and was entitled to the service. We don't turn anyone away," Freedman said.

"We've had people sitting here having their taxes done who've asked us why in the hell we're doing this. We're doing this because we feel it's a relevant service, it's something we can give to the student body.

Some ten accountants have volunteered to work in the service this year, and two will be available each night on March 18 and 19 and on April 8 from 6-9 P.M. Students were generally impressed with the service, and said they would definitely be back for it next year. On the average, it only takes about half an hour to fill out the forms, and it is better to take half an hour in March than to serve two to five years beginning in July.

Muted Success of Susan Schaeffer

By LYDIA DIAMOND

Susan Fromberg Schaeffer has written two novels—*Falling* and *Anya*—and a book collection of poems titled *Granite Lady*. She is currently working on a novel and a second anthology due for release in the fall. All of her works thus far have received the approval of the more "important" media critics, including the *New York Times Book Review* and *Time* magazine.

Mrs. Schaeffer (the title she prefers) enjoyed a muted success. Though only 32 years old, she was recently made a full professor at Brooklyn College where she teaches creative writing. Mrs. Schaeffer merits attention because she is quite unlike the current crop of modern writers. Her works' most striking quality is an electrifying imagery, as evidenced in *Granite Lady*. She shares a predilection with John Fowles for complicated storytelling. This is explained in part by her inordinate love of soap operas.

Her work, especially her poetry, deals heavily with the idea of the home as the physical extension of its inhabitant. Her favorite simile seems to be that a fish out of water—a creature so inextricably tied to its medium that to be separated means demise. Mrs. Schaeffer has us believe the inevitability of a similar fate were she to be taken from her medium, which in this case is the oddest house I've yet to see. There are many staircases inside, in fact too many. Everywhere there is some glinting crystal or dull ivory to catch your interest.

But the real attention-getter is Ben, the Schaeffer's one-year-old-son. He is so beautiful. His hair is like cornsilk and his eyes

remarkably blue. He receives most of his mother's attention.

At one point during the interview, I became increasingly impatient and a little annoyed. Another hour was upon us. The soft purring of her fat-honey-cat, Ben's cooing baby sounds and the sunlight on my back were all lulling me to sleep. So far, we had discussed everything but *Anya*, the purpose of my interview—Vermont, baby food, "gentle eating habits," Ben, food, Ben, cats, cats. Several inadvertent remarks on my part woke everyone up. But I was later told, "Don't print that." The subjects included Erica Johng, Joseph Heller, and the real Anya on whom the amount of biography actually involved. Also Anya, who is "very much alive and runs a shlock shop on the West Side," is suing Mrs. Schaeffer for alleged inaccuracies.



One of the best reviews, printed in *The Times*, called *Anya* "a haunting memoir." Advance publicity by Macmillan advertised it as another "holocaust" book, which is both unfair and misleading. If it is "haunting," it's because of Anya's peculiar personality and her manner of coping with one concatenation of horrors. One of the book's most powerful scenes takes place on Anya's first day in Kaiserswald, the concentration camp from which she would be the only woman ever to escape.

"Two men in black uniforms came in. This is 'This is Kaiserswald,' one of them told us. Their backs were to the light; they were black silhouettes, paper cut-outs; we couldn't even see their faces, just the outline of their bodies, the familiar third arm, the rifle. This is a segregation point; some of you go on from here to other camps, the rest stay here. First is a physical examination. So,—he paused, and the sound of breathing stopped in the room—you take off all your clothes and leave them on the side of the barracks and then come outside. . . . 'What are they?' Sonya gasped, trying to grab me. 'Doctors, only doctors,' I told her, but I knew better; now I could recognize the face of the second man in the group. I had seen him when we walked out of the train into the building; the soldiers were wearing white uniforms over the army ones."

Although she undergoes unbearable mental and physical torture, Anya is also chosen for enigmatic reward. It is almost as though an ethereal benefactor were occasionally stepping in. And then, Anya is never raped. Several critics have correctly cited the im-

plausibility of keeping her chastity when everyone around her has either been raped or sodomized.

There are several themes at play here—triumph over all (I often found the handling of time confusing), and the mysterious allotment and nature of punishment. I am reminded of Wietzche's definition:

"To return to the subject, namely *punishment*, we must distinguish two things: first, the relatively *enduring* aspect, the custom, the act, the 'drama,' a certain strict succession of procedures . . ."

The play is played out. In several instances, Anya remarks how she sometimes feels as if she were in a movie, involved in high drama.

" . . . the story of my life was spliced one-third through to an irrelevant reel by a maniac, that what began in the past will never continue in the future." I couldn't possibly describe all of the experiences here, including the loss of her family, her husband, separation from her daughter and her eventual escape to America.

In the final analysis, Anya is brave, courageous and compassionate, but also silly, spoiled and aggressive. She is part of Tolstoy's massive, human army where underneath, we are all essentially alike. It is with great irony and some trepidation that Anya states at the book's close, "How much I have changed and what a great thing experience is!" In truth, she has not changed one bit. She is as willful and pushy as ever. But the irony is Mrs. Schaeffer's.

Anya covers two continents and contains a variety of languages and dialects. Mrs. Schaeffer has never been out of the United States and both her parents are American, but there is a startling degree of authenticity. *Anya* is the most penetrating, surprising novel I've seen in a long while.

A 1975 Abortion

(Continued from Page 8)

be wanted and needed. It was also an affirmation of his virility, his "manhood." He tried to take control of my abortion. He wanted to be my sole comforter and to pay for it. I tried to exclude him as much as possible. I felt trapped.

When I went for the abortion he came with me as well as a friend of mine. I sat in a large waiting room with another hundred women. Some had been beaten, some were young and timid. I felt like I was in a huge meat market. After the forms were filled out it was time to pay (\$142.50). Then came what seemed like endless hours of waiting interspersed with a

blood test, urine sampling and counseling. I was number 18 and got to be quite friendly with numbers 17 and 19.

Shortly before my abortion I sat on a leathery couch and saw women walk out crying. I decided that this was not good for the morale of those who were waiting. I was determined to come out smiling.

I was soon lying on the table, doing breathing exercises to control my nervousness. The doctor hustled in, mumbled hello, and immediately got to work. From what I saw later, he was the only doctor there.

I felt the sharp pinch of the injection into my cervix. Immediately the vacurette was shoved inside. I felt a tremendous pressure in my abdominal region. It seemed as if the anesthetic had not yet taken effect. The pain was horrible. I yelled "Stop!" but it was soon over.

I fainted and was assisted to a chair. My nose felt burned by all the smelling salts making it all the more difficult to breathe. I was soon able to get into bed where I saw numbers 17 and 19 on either side. We all recovered quickly and walked out together, smiling. As soon as I got into the elevator I burst into tears.

I believe that abortion is a necessary option for women to have available. My complaint is that it could have been a lot easier, especially if the clinic personnel had been friendlier or at least more concerned. The kind of support you get from friends makes a big difference as well.

My first piece of advice is to try to avoid getting into the situation of needing one. But if you do get pregnant and don't want to be a mother, check all your options carefully and make sure that the clinic or doctor you go to is understanding of your needs.

I would be interested in hearing responses to this article. Please send any comments you have in a sealed envelope to the OP office, rm. 336 Finley, and write, "In response to A 1975 Abortion on the outside."

witch hunt No. 17

Right to lifers chasing the lives of fetal mothers

fetal protectors

Catholic charities

frightened of hair on the palm

eight, nine, ten children

legal rapists of their own

SHOTGUN ROMANCE

Right to lifers reserve the right to murder the living

save their lives for us they cry

WE ARE THE MORALITY

frightening women into degradation

murder for the government that's ok

FETAL PHOTOGRAPHS

evidence in the trial

it looked like a child at 24 weeks

IT LOOKS LIKE A CHILD AT 2 WEEKS

THAT'S NOT THE POINT

VIETNAM NAPALM BABIES DONT

INTEREST THEM

wah right remember what they look like

WE RIGHT TO LIFERS RESERVE THE

RIGHT TO LIFE OF THE UNBORN

things alive they dont care about

OH whats the use

Right to lifers I HATE YOU

— jny blum

Dizzy Joins Lewis for Informal Jazz Talk



John Lewis and Dizzy

The students in Music 146 [*History of jazz from World War II to the present*] were in for a rare treat yesterday, when the legendary jazz trumpeter Dizzy Gillespie showed up for an informal talk about himself and his music.

Dizzy had been invited to the class by John Lewis, the renowned pianist and founding member of the recently disbanded Modern Jazz Quartet, who has been teaching the jazz history course here since last term.

Lewis introduced his old friend as "A walking piece of jazz history," and "the man who has been most influential in my career."

Both musicians played with the late Charlie Parker, the great saxophonist who revolutionized the jazz idiom in the 1940's.

During a question and answer period toward the end of the class, Dizzy was inevitably asked about his unique bent-up trumpet which has become his trademark.

Dizzy cleared up this controversial point over which there has been a great deal of speculation in the jazz world by confirming that it was "an accident."

He explained that he had left his horn on the stage during a concert, "And when I came back," he said, "it was sticking up." Dizzy suspects that the mouthpiece of his trumpet got caught in the coat of a comedian who had been performing on the stage and that this somehow resulted in the mutilated trumpet.

"There was a very weird sound coming out of that horn," he said.

Dizzy liked the "very quick sound" that his bent trumpet produced and decided to have one custom built that way.

"My wife drew up a picture of a bent horn and we sent it to a manufacturer," Dizzy said. "When they saw that, they said you're crazy!"

HIGH TIMES GOES BIG TIME

By PAUL DABALSA

"I got involved with the magazine as a time-gap until I found a job", said Ed Dwyer, editor of *High Times*, at a recent interview in which I attempted to find out a little more about his publication. I found Ed to be affable and extremely interested in his line of work.

Unlike the impression many people may conjure of what an editor of a publication whose subject matter is marijuana, cocaine, and other conscientious highs, might look like, Ed is not a hippie-freak with hair down to his thighs, patched jeans, sandals and glossy eyes. His office is not an untidy mess, with empty glassine envelopes everywhere, bricks of grass in the corner, and him lying in a hammock, smoking a joint, and editing other freak's work while listening to his \$25,000 stereo with McIntosh speakers. Instead he's rather clean-cut, his hair barely covering his ears and he wears a bright white turtleneck. He's in his 20's, sits back in his chair and resembles any other business-man relaxing for a chat. He drank beer the whole time I was there, and unfortunately didn't turn me on to some wild shit or Peruvian coke. I was, needless to say, very disappointed.

His office is small and cluttered with manila envelopes, magazines and newspapers and he has a small radio which he keeps turned on to WNEW-FM at a reasonable volume. His walls are covered with posters about grass, including one from India. It was a genuine advertisement for the Indian Hashish Center. Somewhat like an American display of an upcoming wine & cheese festival at the Coliseum. Consider walking into the Indian Hashish Center, where there's an exhibit of all the various types of hashish imported from all over the world, and where as in the wine & cheese festival, if there's a

particular type of hash unknown to you, you may step up and have a taste. Far out!

High Times is a quarterly put out by The Trans-High Corporation, which has had enormous success with its first three issues. In spite of a limited distribution that made the magazine available only at certain newsstands mainly around St. Marks Place the first issue sold out completely in less than a week. The magazine startled people with its subject matter and showed many where people's heads are at by selling out in a few days. The next issue, they printed five times as many copies as the first time, and again it sold out almost immediately.

By now the *High Times* Organization and Trans-High knew they had a big winner on their hands. It was obvious that folks had long awaited a magazine of this sort. By the third issue *High Times* knew that they could print any amount of copies and sell out. However, their budget restricted them to only 26,000 copies more than the second issue. Along with the third issue came an improved distribution system, that made the magazine available in all 50 states and abroad.

The story behind *High Times* is almost what you'd expect it to be. Three friends shared a basement apartment on West 11th Street, and one night they found themselves together, all in a very convivial mood. They were taking turns rolling joints and on the nitrous oxide tank when the idea came about. Soon afterwards, with a staff of three, they went to work on their project.

Thirteen months later the first issue of *High Times* was available to the public, a unique publication dealing with a subject matter many of us are interested in.

The reason I seem to enjoy reading *High Times* is mainly because I know that it was thought up by three kids who enjoyed getting high and knew everyone else did, too. If, however, the same magazine had been brought out by some Madison Avenue executive who still refers to grass as "reefer" and whose only motive was profit, I would refuse to buy the magazine.

That brings us to another point. Now that *High Times* has taken the first step and proved so successful, won't there soon be competitors trying to bid into *High Times'* share of the profits? Ed Dwyer said he's almost certain there'll be competitors very shortly from "established publishers like *Playboy* and *Penthouse*." An affluent corporation like the two aforementioned could place tremendous pressure on *High Times*.

Playboy, however, may stay out of the whole thing because of their recent, highly publicized trouble within the organization, and because they work closely with NORMAL (National Organization for the Reform of

Marijuana Laws).

NORMAL, in turn, works closely with *High Times*, according to Ed Dwyer, and *Playboy* might reason it better to support *High Times* than to bring out a competitor.

I was curious about the type of people that buy *High Times* so I asked Ed. He replied that it's your average person "that holds down a full or part time job and has a good education. Affluent people who will spend \$40 a month on pot." I was glad to hear this because that's who *High Times* will try to aim their magazine at, and with this they'll avoid becoming a high school mag.

What are *High Times* plans for the future? Ed says that the main objectives are "to acquire a constant level of circulation, enlarge the staff and become a monthly." Ed, however, is in no hurry about becoming a monthly because he doesn't want the amount of pressure that goes along with it. Nevertheless, the next step, which is almost certain for the near future, is to become a bi-monthly. Whatever they do, I wish them luck. And, Ed, if you're reading this, please try to be a little less paranoid about who you're talking to. More people are trying to help you than bust you.



Ed Dwyer

Danny Auslander

Student Coalition Seeks to Mobilize Against Cutbacks

By PETER RONDINONE

Wake up! The administration is making decisions that will severely limit the benefits and services available to you, and you probably don't even know it. Do you? I doubt it, because if you were aware of what was going on you'd rise up in outrage and protest, and I've heard no such outcry as of yet. However, a Student Coalition of political groups on campus exists which is devoted to opposing the kinds of administrative policies that are detrimental to you and your education.

The CCNY Mass Budget Cut Coalition includes numerous College groups and is subdivided into three major committees, an Ad Hoc Committee to Defend Asian Studies, a SEEK and Financial Aid Committee, and the Womens Caucus.

As a result of the massive cuts in the NYC budget, CUNY has been cut by 18.6 million dollars. What this means, therefore, is the possible firing of 300 adjuncts, huge cuts in SEEK and financial aid, cuts in counselling and remedial programs, shortened library hours, and staff firings. Also, along with direct economic assault on education there are attacks on Ethnic Studies and Women's Studies. For instance, women faculty have been singled out for firings and reassignments, eliminating close to one-half of the Women's Studies courses. Furthermore, the firings of Dennis Torigoe, Spring Wang and Harold Sunoo in the Asian Studies Department are attempts to undermine much of the Ethnic Studies students have fought for. These are the issues the Student Coalition is concerned with.

The Coalition believes that it is essential to educate, organize and unite all who are affected by these issues, and several committees have been formed to accomplish this. There is an Outreach Committee whose task it is to publicize the issues and involve more students and organizations in a campaign against the budget cuts. An Investigation Committee researches and analyzes where the cuts are and how they affect us. A Program Committee organizes activities (trials, forums, films, etc.) to present the issues to the campus community and intensify the campaign. In general, the coalition is concerned with getting YOU, the student, involved.

The concept of a Coalition, various

different organizations uniting around common interests, came about as a result of the North Academic Complex construction site shut-down last October. At that time about 60 members of the Manhattan North Coalition for Employment, Business and Housing, along with students, workers, and unemployed people from the community shut down the construction site in an attempt to force the State Dormitory Authority to respond to repeated demands that a certain percentage of the contracts be awarded to minority contractors and workers.

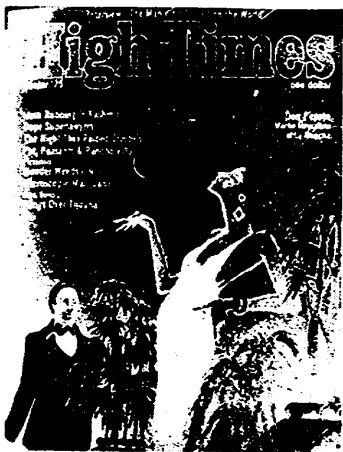
Representatives of numerous college organizations decided to form a student coalition to support the demands of minority workers. The groups involved were the Student Senate, Revolutionary Student Brigade, Radical Jewish Union, Concerned Asian Students, and the Black Studies Collective.

The Coalition demonstrated in support of more minority employment and helped bring about a favorable resolution of the conflict. In spite of this initial success, the Coalition soon disbanded. The reason, according to a member of the Revolutionary Student Brigade who was then actively involved with the coalition, was that "there was only a paper unity and as a result of differing political views there seemed to be no concrete focus of energies nor interests."

Boreysa Tep, vice president of the Student Senate and former coalition member explained that "the critical problem with the coalition was how to approach the students in order to obtain a mass movement, since not only did the members of the coalition represent different interests, the students themselves have differing interests." For example," he continued, "take the budget cuts. You can't expect a majority of the students to get hot under the collar because the Asian Studies department is getting cut, because most likely it doesn't affect them directly."

However, the Coalition is functioning now, and it remains to be hoped that they succeed in mobilizing students against the budget cuts and other critical issues that affect us as students.

If you are interested in participating in the Coalition's work drop by the Student Senate Office (F 331) and ask about their next meeting.



Dizzy demonstrates chord

Danny Auslander

A 1975 Abortion

In 1970 New York's "near repeal" statute became a reality. This statute allows women who are less than 24 weeks pregnant to have an abortion if done in a medical facility by a doctor. When I was 13 years old this meant little to me. Now, at the age of 18, I am one of the many women lucky enough to obtain a legal abortion in 1975.

I am lucky because I wasn't forced to roam the streets looking for an illegal abortionist. I am lucky because I was informed enough to avoid starving myself, beating my abdomen, or other do-it-yourself techniques. And of course, I am most lucky because my abortion took place in one of the many reliable clinics available, and the fees were not outrageous. The procedure was simple one; vacuum suction. In 1975 abortion is a simple matter.

And so, I take my place among the other "new women" who have transcended the beginnings of life within them. We have transcended biological fate and taken control of our bodies.

And yet in 1975, abortion isn't really so simple a matter — at least for the women who've experienced it. It is here that I must speak solely for myself, because abortion is a personal experience. Over the past few weeks I've been through a series of physical and emotional changes unlike those experienced before. I have learned a lot about myself and others and have been generally dissatisfied with these changes. Because I believe my experience has been an important one I've decided to share it by expressing my feelings in writing.

I guess the first question to ask is why did an informed college woman get pregnant in the first place? In my case there are the following answers.

On several occasions I had considered various methods of birth control. I tried taking the pill but soon became frightened of the physical changes that ensued. I gained weight, my breasts were supersensitive, and I usually felt nauseous. I felt uneasy about tampering with my body's natural hormonal balance. My fears of the possible dangers lead me to abandon this method. I felt similarly about an IUD. The mechanism by which it prevents pregnancy is not entirely understood and there are just too many things that could go wrong. My main objection to the diaphragm was that I didn't feel comfortable about using it and it is not as reliable as one would hope.

My objections led to procrastination which eventually led to my becoming pregnant. The fact is that no matter how unhappy I was with what was available, this is the situation that exists, and an uncomfortable method is better than none at all. Maybe I was not ready to take responsibility for myself.

I had not fully accepted myself as a sexual being. This is perhaps the most basic reason, for although I could not help but be aware of the fact that I had sex, there is a tremendous difference between that and accepting your sexuality as a part of your entire self. Since it is not unusual to encounter people who do not consider themselves to be integrated wholes, it should

not appear unusual that feeling about one's sexuality are not entirely worked out. Even in this "era of freer sexuality" I believe this to be an especially difficult task for women to accomplish.

When my period was just a few days late I had a feeling that I was pregnant. I called a clinic that offered free pregnancy tests to find out what to do. They told me to wait until I was at least two weeks late and to bring in a sample of my first morning's urine. What they did not tell me was that there was a shot available to bring on menstruation during the first ten days after my missed period, thereby avoiding the need for an abortion. They also didn't tell me not to drink any fluids the night before I was to bring in the sample. As a result my urine was too diluted and the test came out negative.

Not realizing that the diluteness of my urine was the cause of the negative test, I was more than willing to attribute my missed period to anxiety over finals, tuberculosis, a non-functioning ovary, or just about anything besides pregnancy. The result of a pregnancy test from a valid urine sample taken after a woman is two weeks late is correct virtually 100% of the time.

I was told to wait a week and take another test—just to be sure. I thought that since the second test would certainly come out negative I should plan to see a doctor to find out what was wrong with me. I waited two weeks to bring in another sample. When I phoned the next day for the result my heart sunk when I heard the voice on the other end say, "Positive, what do you plan to do about it?"

I was in a state of shock. My reply was, "Have an abortion, of course." An appointment was scheduled for the following Saturday.

It was apparent that I had a lot of accepting to do—and fast! Not only was I pregnant, but I was going to have an abortion. I began to doubt that abortion was the only viable way to deal with the situation. I privately planned other alternatives, but they all involved either running away or isolation. I was unprepared to make such a drastic change in my life. I knew that what I should do was to have an abortion.

Perhaps it can be argued that deep down I really wanted to get pregnant. I don't think so, but I won't deny this as a possibility. Although I would not have consciously tried to become pregnant, I was, and now that it was a reality I longed for it. I fantasized about life with my baby. How I'd bring my child up to feel freer, less pained and more aware. I wondered about how protective I should be and how much independence I should allow. All these fantasies were very self contained, in a way detached from the real world. No, I could not be a mother now.

The week before my abortion was a hectic one. I had late classes and spent the rest of the nights on the telephone. It was impossible for me to concentrate on anything long enough to do any kind of schoolwork.

I told several friends about my situation and received a full array of reactions. With a few exceptions I was sorry I had confided in them. It wasn't that I didn't trust them to keep it to themselves. I just didn't want to hear that I was stupid for getting pregnant (it was too late for that one), or that I was a "poor thing" (I couldn't hack pity). Worst of all, I hated the reaction, "so what?"

One of the hardest things to deal with was the father of the child. I never wanted to sleep with him, as I had always viewed him as a friend. After our friendship had a firm foundation of trust and caring which took a year to develop, he began to express his desire to sleep with me. The next 2½ years were a constant battle. Armed with manipulative tools and my trust he tried to change me. After all, if I really cared about him and knew how much he cared about me wasn't he the perfect bed partner? Well, yes, if looked at logically and from a security standpoint. "But the heart has reasons the head cannot know," and I did not view him as a lover, nor as a man.

Somehow, I never had the strength to end the relationship. I always felt I needed him. After a 3½ year struggle he finally won. I was tired of his not respecting my wishes. I stopped feeling so strongly, stopped caring. One night overwhelmed with apathy I felt helpless, and later guilty for betraying myself.

Though this is far from the classic example it is still "rape" in a certain sense. A man who has power over a woman and who uses it to manipulate her can be said to be guilty of mental and spiritual rape.

When he found out I was pregnant, although it upset

(Continued on Page 6)



International Women's Year

Women's Year

On December 18th, 1972, the General Assembly of the United Nations passed a resolution declaring 1975 International Women's Year. This resolution emphasized the need:

- to promote throughout the world equal rights for men and women;
- to ensure the complete integration of women into the economic, political, social and cultural life of their respective countries;
- to achieve a greater participation of women in the struggle for cooperation and friendship among nations, and the struggle for peace and social progress.

Sloan: Feminism not a Luxury But A Means Of Survival

By GALE SIGAL

For many students, the highlight of the International Women's Day celebration here sponsored by the College's Women's Caucus on Feb. 7, was an address delivered by Margaret Sloan, a writer and founder of the Black Feminist Organization.

A jovial Sloan appeared before a spirited audience of about 100 students and related a series of harrowing experiences, including a missed plane flight and a foot injured by a toothpick, which preceded her arrival at the College.

Ms. Sloan began her talk by stating that the main reason she lectures is to clean up the image of the feminist movement in a media controlled by white men.

"The movement," she explained, "has been wrongly portrayed as being mainly white and middle class. There is a consistent and systematic 'Black-out' in media coverage with regard to the participation and accomplishments of Black and Third World women in the feminist movement." Sloan continued.

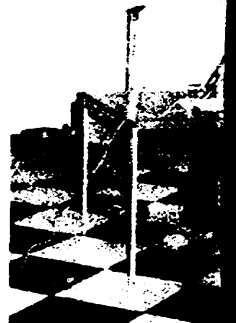
Making the Victim Seem Guilty

In response to the inevitable question, "what do women want," Sloan declared, "One, an end to the crime of rape." Although crime rates in general have decreased, rape incidents are increasing.

"As women become more independent," Sloan pointed out, "The rate of violent crimes against us increases. The rate of misogyny, as can be seen on T.V., also increases. What else but sexism can you call it when they turn a crime around to make the victim seem guilty. If a man has his pocket picked, they take his word for it. They don't ask him how he was dressed, why he was walking alone, or imply that he was asking for it and that he really enjoyed it. Every time we are harassed and humiliated as we walk down a street we are being reminded that the streets don't belong to us. We have no mobility."

"Feminists," Sloan asserted, "have to stop getting on the defensive. We apologize for our anger. We reward people for being human to us. At a discussion I once attended, one woman stood up and praised her husband because he washed the dishes. 'Fine,' I said, 'doesn't he eat?' Another thought hers was wonderful because he got up to diaper the baby in the middle of the night. Isn't it his baby?"

"Feminism," she stated, "is not a luxury, it is for many of us the one thing that has helped us to survive as women."



According to Sloan, the liberation of the people that has nothing to do with people in general. "It's liberation from England, us. We've got nothing to celebrate."

"The E.R.A. is causing flying that women will be that there is no more draft institution of the family destroyed if the E.R.A. group who believes in murder."

"All this flurry," Sloan said, "is a sentence: The equality of the abridged on the basic states to pass it. If that happens to celebrate independence."

"Stay"

"We have to let those people see our eyes on them," Sloan said, "and anti-E.R.A. people to their representatives, rooms full of letters from only a handful from us. We are fighting with and for and advertisers know what."

As the audience rose to Sloan advised, "Stay any change."



Would you be more careful if it was you that got pregnant?

Feminist Rally: Luncheon Ladies, Welfare Mothers and Socialists

By MARSHA LANGER

There were two marches held on Saturday March 8, celebrating International Women's Day. One walked the length of the Lower East Side and was labeled an Anti-Imperialist March for Third World and working women. I was assigned to cover that one. But being white, a student and highly skeptical of straight left politics which put forth that the problem is imperialism and not overpopulation, I decided, without the approval of my straight left editor, to go to the other march on Fifth Avenue.

If by going there I'd wind up being bored stiff by people I know and attitudes I've heard, at least I'd feel like I belonged to the March legitimately and not like some guilty, smart-ass, whitey, liberal, Tom Wolf reporter more conscious of what he was doing there rather than what was going on.

So I took an express bus from my parent's home in Co-op City that drove right through the South Bronx and Harlem and stopped safely in front of the 42nd Street library in time for the march.

The bus is filled with luncheon ladies, hair made up, face made up, complaining about the wind and lack of seats as they plunge their \$1.25 in.

I wonder if any of their mothers or grandmothers marched 40 years ago on this day in the garment district demanding to be treated like human beings. I wonder how many of their grandmothers spent 12 hours a day bent over a sewing machine in dimly lit, filthy factories.

Because assuredly that is where these women come from. You can still hear the European accent in their voices and you can sense the conflict that tears them apart; the need to be accepted as Americans, but the psychological make-up of Europe, where women ran the households while the men studied, and women were valued for their strength and thriftiness, not their beauty or passivity.

And if these women cannot remember their own heritage, and are even vaguely ashamed of their mothers with large muscled hands and strong stocky bodies, then how can I ask them to remember our Puerto Rican sisters that now slave over sewing machines and belong to unions dominated by white males. How can I ask them to identify with the plight of welfare mothers living in the same hovels they lived in 30 years ago and left as soon as they could afford to.

How can they remember, when all they've been taught was to get out of there, out of the ghetto, become rich and American. And if they've only made it to Co-op City, well, that's good enough, and if they work, well, its only 9-5 in a comfortable office, and if their aunt washed toilet bowls, well, she did it so that they could afford to hire a maid to do it for them, and if that maid and that aunt are in the same struggle despite color and historical differences, well, they would just rather not know.

That leaves me, no better, riding the bus to the Fifth Ave. rally.

I think of asking the women on Fifth Avenue why they are not at the other march supporting those women who really need it, and I end up asking myself this question instead.

So I remember the alienating, hostile rhetoric of militant third world groups. I remember the ideological narrowness of rigid dogmatism. I remember my own hidden racism and I know the answer.

Well, all that aside, I take a deep breath, accept myself for who I am and anticipate the march. I imagine some rousing feelings of solidarity, maybe that long lost feeling of community, of sharing. I imagine a sense of peace, strength and achievement.

I suppose the trouble is that I never would have gone to the March in the first place. I would have watched the reports on the six o'clock news like all my luncheon ladies, and would have shrugged the indifference. But as it was, I found myself wandering around the edges of the march, trying to figure out what was going on and eventually leaned up against a car, pulled out my spiral notepad and played reporter as the march passed me by.

It seemed that every ten people there were another organization with their corresponding banner. The organizations ranged from the Communist Party to the Unification Church, each one handing out their own leaflets, which I accepted and stuffed politely into my pocket pretending that I'd read them later. Me, while I kept looking for a place where I could join the line.

The N.O.W. women passed me cheering "Equal work for equal pay." The Revolutionary Student Brigade passed chanting "2.4.6.8, liberate the

woman's state." Some other socialist group sang, "Same struggle, same fight, women of the world unite." A college group passed singing "Move on over or we'll move on over you." And I kept looking for the group of women who were there simply because they were women and wanted to have a good time while they showed the world that they had each other.

Sure, there were groups under whose banner, I could walk: the farmworkers, the pro-abortion people, the college students. But that wasn't why I came to the march. As each group passed by I saw more clearly their seriousness and their self-righteousness. I felt more and more dismayed that the women's movement, like the anti-war movement, had lost its joy, its humour, those essential elements in keeping anything honest. The movement had become splintered, factional, almost bitter. Instead of questions there was rhetoric, instead of discovery, a sense of responsibility, instead of solidarity there was suspicion and hostility.

The only groups with any sense of joy were the Victoria Woodhull Marching Band who um paa paaed the March in a good old fashioned parade spirit, and the gay women.

When I found some friends in the gay contingent I finally joined the march and found myself in a rousing chorus of Dyke Power. These seemed to be the only women who were joking around, smiling, acting raucous and vital.

The problem here was that I am not gay, and much as I loved their vitality I found it difficult for me to sing, "Lesbians are beautiful, we will not be moved."

Well, marches are, after all, marches, and like one woman said to me, "What can you expect for 1975." But I must say that I did enjoy blocking the cars all the way up 37th Street and it was fun watching the

B'Altman ladies gracefully accept socialist literature while they stared at the march.

But by the time we reached Union Square everyone was cold and damp and there seemed little to look forward to from the speakers.

The socialists cheered whenever the problem was labeled capitalism, and the N.O.W. women cheered whenever it was labeled discrimination, and the gay women passed joints and generally didn't give a shit. I wandered around allowing the leaflets to drop out of my pocket.

My editor says just write about what the speakers had to say, but I'm sure you already know that. Simply take any speech given in the last five years and substitute the pronoun. Besides, like the rest of the crowd I wasn't really listening, but was looking for an excuse to go home.

When I did take the bus back to Co-op it was refilled with luncheon ladies. As they filed in I felt sorry that they didn't know what it was like to be independent, self-assured and self-fulfilled. I was sorry that they never read Doris Lessing or Colette, and I was especially sorry that they never experienced that ecstatic sharing of your experience as a woman with another woman, and the overwhelming feeling of discovery and change with sisters all over the world.

And yet, I felt more sorry for myself, having seen this sisterhood dissolve into alienation, felt community divide into ideologies, and having heard words of support become vehicles for accusation.

I cleared out the last pieces of garbage that I had collected that day and one card fluttered out of my hand. It was an advertisement for Nick's pizzeria on Broadway serving hot and cold heroes.



Asian Coalition Speech

This is a speech given by the Coalition of Asian Women's Groups at the March 8 International Women's Day Rally.

Today, on International Working Women's Day, we of the Coalition of Asian Women's Groups join in solidarity with all working women the world over. As immigrants and as the children of immigrants who worked on the railroads, plowed the fields and slaved in the factories that make up the wealth of this country—as women who are part of the immense work force that built this nation: We respond to the call, initiated on March 8, for all working women in the world to unite and organize for women's equality as working people.

We Asian women who are struggling not only against the oppression of women, but in addition against the burden of racism with all our sisters of color, thus recognize a basic form of oppression—that of the masses of working people whose lives and livelihood are manipulated by a handful of powerful men, the capitalists, who control the wealth of this country. We therefore call for a massive and fundamental change in this relationship so that the needs of the majority take precedence over that of the minority.

We contend that a women's liberation movement which would remain or simply reform that very system which exploits and cripples us, or a women's movement which simply exchanges the sex of the exploiting class would be a monstrous sham. True liberation for us women can be achieved only by a complete tran-

sformation of this inhumane, exploitative system, which breeds on racism and sexism.

We must be constantly aware that those who are conspiring against the interests of working people always devise splits and divisions among us. They pit women against men, whites against minorities, minorities against minorities, organized workers against unorganized workers, workers against welfare people, civil service workers against provisionals, and American-born against foreign-born workers.

The drive to blame aliens for the ills of a crisis-ridden

(Continued on Page 16)



TOM MAROLTA

MARY SMYTH

TOM MAROLTA

OP—March 14, 1975—Page 9
Tom Marolta



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'City 3' Premier

By celia reed

When i used to go to high school i always took the train. For two years. In rush hour. Always in rush hour. Squeezed between the masses. i used to read the subway advertisements to keep myself occupied. i read anything. i love to read. i'm a compulsive reader who used to memorize Miss Subway's life history.

Getting down to where this article's at, last night i read *City 3*. The magazine. The magazine that's coming. That's here. That's available in Finley Book Store. That you shouldn't be without. Bullshit.

City is a publication that comes out twice a year by graduate students in the Creative Writing Program, including poetry, fiction, drama, essays, reviews, artwork, photography, that's it. Nothing else.

City 3 (Winter 1974-1975) is ninety-five pages of uncertain poets writing deep profundity, meaningful nothingness, with unique style and voice copied from real poets; of photos and artwork, a centerfold of city streets; of Adrienne Rich, her face, her views, her poetry, her next book plug; of a few writers and poets, real writers and poets; of Waldon Press print, New York, New York, copyright 1975, all rights reserved.

i don't always understand poetry the first time i read it. At times, it's too deep, too profound to reveal itself in one reading. At times the words are foreign to me. Alida Vazquez might be a great poet but i just don't understand Spanish.

Sometimes the meaning just isn't there, which seems to be the case in some of the *City 3* poetry. Or it refuses to come across. Like the chair in Lory Frankel's play of the same

name. Like the opening paragraph in "Sacred Medallion" (by Gus Contogenis). Wonderfully vague and illusive. Is it genius?

Sometimes i just have to read the meaning in between the lines.

"Spitting" (by Harry Greenberg)

"I hate the way you talk about him while we're kissing."

The poem is just one line. Is the meaning between the words?

Some things i just don't understand. But i don't always understand Bazooka comic jokes either.

Some of the material was quite good though. Meaningful. Creative. Potent. The silence in "This One Will Really Kill You" (part of a one-act play by William P. Rollieri). The perceptivity and awareness of "No More Easy Lays" (by Dan Brelinsky). Both short works. Both good works.

Like "Tina and the Poet" (by John Thaxton), and "Lies" (by Adrienne Rich), dedicated to Anne Sexton. Poems. Good poems. Anne Sexton. A poet. A great poet. A dead poet.

City 3 announced its coming on faded xeroxed sheets. Grey and unclear. Sometimes illegible. But *City* itself is easy to read. With good clear strong print. Well laid out. Drawings, illustrations, photos, doodles dispersed amidst poems, stories, plays. Solid black on white. A simple attractive cover. Green on white. Reminiscent of a Kotex box. Plant leaves climbing up the page. Adequately bound.

City 3 is not bad. Ninety-five pages for a dollar. "Nice" in D.H. Lawrence's sense of the word. Pleasant. Readable. Inoffensive. But so are subway ads. And they're free.



Leo's a Star

By TRACEY BOND

"Hello, this is London calling. is my flight due?" is how Leo Sayer introduces his latest album, *Just a Boy* (Warner Bros.). Having already established himself in the art of mime, Sayer again confirms his ability as a lyricist. Accompanied by Dave Courtney arranging the musical end of the album, *Just a Boy* is as good, if not better, than any of Leo's previous work.

I was particularly impressed with side one. "The Bells of St. Mary's," the third track on the side, tells the story of a young man who finally makes it to the top of the rock business playing harmonica, only to forget his past, along with his harmonica, to find his life just as dull as it was when he sat at home and dreamt of stardom. The string and bass

arrangement is also excellent on this side, as is Courtney's piano.

Leo's version of his own "One Man Band" and "Giving it All Away," popularized earlier by Roger Daltrey, are most enjoyable. Both tracks are simple and to the point, and much softer than the Daltrey versions.

Side two doesn't create as much of an impact as the first, though it does contain a number of songs worthy of note. "Long Tall Glasses" has a nice beat and "Solo" is reminiscent of "The Show Must Go On," and both music and lyrics sound a bit like one is at the circus. With *Just a Boy*, Sayer has created just the right balance between music and lyrics. His words are smooth and the orchestration is very effective. I look forward to more of the same.

'My Lie'

By PETER J. RONDINONE

The Lieutenant, a new Broadway musical, is best described by one of its writers (Nitra Scharfman), who says, "At first we didn't know what to call it. So we decided on the term 'rock opera.'" However, *The Lieutenant*, which documents the My Lai massacre and subsequent plight of Lt. William Calley, never quite sticks to the premise of a rock opera. Instead, it diverges and makes use of Funk and Vaudeville music, the reasoning for which is perplexing. I asked the writers (Gene Curtis, Chuck Strand, and Scharfman) just what the problem was. Says Scharfman, "Well, that's why we really don't call it a rock musical." Indeed, "The Lieutenant" seems to be a conglomerate of musical styles, including rock, funk, vaudeville and opera, set to the action of the My Lai murders in a haphazard way.

The Lieutenant is a perverted approach to the subject of war, where people rock and roll to mass murder. The content and music just don't seem to "jive." Just imagine watching three aged, beer bellied generals dancing to Stevie Wonder's disco "Funky Chicken." Pretty dumb. And yet much of the song and dance involve Army personnel. For instance at one point a sergeant (Joel Powers) storms on stage to the sound of heavy funk and begins to sing "Kill!" to a nifty little dance pop. Now the way I see it, if the show enjoys this sort of humor, why didn't they just call it "My Lai's Gone Funky," or "Disco A-Li Army."

Eddie Mekka, who portrays Lt. Calley, does so with as much emotion as a walrus lying on an iceberg. I asked Mekka what he felt towards his character. "I did as little research as possible on both the My Lai massacre and Lt. Calley," he explains. That has to tell you something.

Speaking to the director about the show, he said, "These people came to me with what they had, and I did what I could." I pointed out that the show was too much like a documentary, and lacked a coherent understanding. He said, *The Lieutenant* was originally designed as a documentary, and that he had discussed the problem of meaning with the writers. "We know it's a combination of many things, but that's something we've still got to work on." And he's not kidding!

Dolls' Honeymoon is Over

By PAUL DEBALSA

My friend constantly criticizes me for tolerating the New York Dolls. He's quick to point out the lack of depth and meaning that characterize the Dolls calibre of rock-n-roll. Accordingly, a good chunk of Dolls devotees suffer from a deficiency of rock-n-roll know-how, with many of them in desperate need of variation in their musical lives, and admittedly, he's absolutely right. But at least we've given the Dolls a chance. Even if you consider them a bunch of struck-down, deranged, tragic, incompetent, pretentious narcissists, and their music purgatory to your ears, somewhere along the line we've given them a certain assurance by paying their admission fee. In this sense, the Dolls have indeed succeeded. It is rare for any true music devotee, especially a New Yorker, not to have heard of the outlandish New York Dolls.

The last time the Dolls played in Queens, (the Coventry posing temporarily as a

weekend Dollhouse), it was clear that they still draw people who are there to see just what the fuss is all about. The crowd was clearly divided between those newcomers and the Doll regulars. Both groups display a form of infantile behavior that make a long night seem even longer (the Dolls came on at a rough three a.m.) Their set proved brief and mediocre, excepting "Don't Start Me Talking" and "Ain't Got No Home." Such obligatory songs as "Personality Crisis," "Looking For A Kiss," "Trash," and more recently, "Stranded in the Jungle," lacked feeling and involvement. Maybe I shouldn't think of the Dolls as the old Mercer Arts set, but I can't help it. The Dolls I remember enjoying were the downed-out crew who would play for hours, hitting every note of every single song they knew. The group I saw at the Coventry on this night eluded such favorites as "Vietnamese Baby," "Frankenstein," "Babylon," "Piss-n-



David Doll and Sylvan pose for the author.

Boots," "Showdown," and three of my personal favorites, "Bad Detective," "Human Being," and "Pills." Most of these songs are Dolls classics, and even the songs they did play seemed like shortened commercial versions of the originals.

The last few times I've seen the Dolls perform haven't proved much different than tonight. In fact, I would say that their last concert, the one at Jimmy's, was a complete disaster. Unlike other bands whose fans decide that on a certain evening their performance wasn't up to par, Dolls disciples admit to a bad performance. This willingness to acknowledge that Dolls performances are deteriorating might completely destroy the band. After all, it is up to us, their supreme fans, to make them aware that they're off the mark. New York is their home town -- the town that made them what they are. New York has always bred the most loyal and highest concentration of fans, and if Doll fans don't do something for the group now, folks might be right when they say that the New York Dolls music is rock-n-roll idiocy.



Sweet Bonnie Sings; 'Rocky' Rocks

By LEO SACKS

Clearly, Sweet Bonnie Bramlett's *It's Time* for Capricorn is a one-shot deal—not her stay with the label, that is (I wish her many, many more albums)—just the company she keeps on her extravagant debut. For one thing, *It's Time* is a royal salute and tribute to Miss B. as the label assembles the pick of its crop to join with the blonde soul shaker, featuring Allman Brothers Gregg Allman, Chuck Leavell and Butch Trucks; Cowboys Scott Boyer, Tommy Talton, Bill Stewart, Randall Bramblett and David Brown; Capricorn studio bassist Kenny Tibbetts; "Bullet" Williams on sax; Earl Ford on trombone and Muscles Shoals guitarist Eddie Hinton (... phew). Quite a mouthful I might add, but then so is Bonnie, who waits with that smooth and lusty sensuousness. Sometimes her voice is so chilly it's squeaky clean.

It's Time has all the makings of a dutiful promo push—which should be noted—though this in no way detracts from the very excellence of the recording. Make no mistake in that respect, though she really does belong with a band to readily call her own. Bonnie works well with the all-star contingent on the new album, and together the collective muster some pretty heated drawl (take note of "Your Kind of Kindness," "Higher and Higher," "Cover Me," and Bonnie's own "Atlanta, Georgia").

Bonnie's recent Bottom Line engagement was another story, though. She seemed at odds with her hungry big-band; clearly, everyone was into their respective trip, which made for heavy traffic under the red fluorescent shine. Mostly, it was the culprit horn trio that proved her undoing, and their very presence seemed to accent the promo



Bonnie Bramlett, and members of 'The Rocky Horror Show.'

push even further.

It's Time is Bonnie's first LP in more than two years, and certainly speaks well of her new friends (sic). You can just feel the beginning *something* happening, so it's just a matter of time before Bonnie B. finds her Capricorn niche.

* * *

The Rocky Horror Show, which arrived at the Belasco Theatre last week, is a highly recommended, first-rate musical with a little something for everyone. It's part rock musical and part staged horror/science fiction movie with transvestite overdub. And where I come from, them's fightin' words.

Tim Curry is cast in the lead as the sweet transvestite from the galaxy Transsexual (actually, Frank 'n'furter isn't as sweet as all that; he's the devious David Bowie archetype). Curry's domain is the traditional gothic castle, where Clearasil kids Brad and Janet (firmly fixed in the throes of virgin courtship) find their way one wet and dreary night when they automotively break down (inevitably, they *do* give themselves over to pleasure).

Curry, a host of few morals and heavy persuasion cast in fish-net tights and black lipstick (he's a regular Rock 'n' Roll Animal), is serviced by a small but loyal minion, including the lovely Magenta, whose crazed eyes, revolving tongue and arching eyebrows

tell it all; her brother Riff-Raff, the indented, hunched-over and lame assistant ("Yes, master"); and Columbia, the butch Brooklynite show girl stuck on a wad of gum. Together they share in the delight of Frank's laboratory creation. He is Rocky, the crossed *bi*sexual (much to Frank's dismay: "I made you, and I can break you," he says with perfect Paul Lynde delivery) who lends muscular Jim Dandy savvy with his long and flowing blonde hair.

The Rocky Horror Show, conceived and written by Richard O'Brien (in the part of Riff Raff), is a celebration of the many clichés and idioms of decades past, a premise in the grand old Vincent Price matinee tradition with resonant and foreboding narration from the pages of a dusty story volume. *RHS* extracts the horror story line of 30's and 40's sub-"B" flicks, the best of golden 50's rock (the score and musical arrangement are just excellent), the sexual coupling of the 60's and the 'anything goes' 70's.

Produced by Lou Adler in his first theatrical venture, *The Rocky Horror Show* is most worthy of your time. Tell 'em Honest Klondike sent ya.

* * *

If you get into the Zep, that's fine. Obviously, they're not for everyone. From the latest collection, the two-record *Physical Graffiti* (Swan Song), I like the "Wanton Song" (side four) and "Houses of the Holy" (side two). That's about it. Solos from this band are a blessing—heaven-sent (anything to break from the droningly repetitive theme that seems to drill through the listener over and over and over again). Stupor music, and they really know how to press a point.



OPOP's Disco Check

By G.R. BARNES

Reach Out [I'll Be There]—Gloria Gaynor (MGM)

After scoring heavily with the Clifton Davis-penned "Never Can Say Goodbye," Gloria soars in flight once again with this recycled Four Tops smash. Is there anything his lady can't do? 75.

Once You Get Started—Rufus (ABC/Dunhill)

Chaka Khan, the femme fatale of Black rock, is still layin' it down, this time without the glaring heavy metal found in the two previous Rufus productions. "You Got The Love," and "Tell Me Something Good." You now, without the metal they come thru a lot leaner and twice as good. 80.

Supernatural Love—Ben E. King (Atlantic)
OK. So it took him fifteen years to follow up his first hit, "Spanish Harlem." His record company didn't mind, so why should we? The real tragedy here seems to be Ben E.'s loss of whatever he was supposed to have in the first place. It's a shame. 50.

Tonight's The Night—Betty Wright (Austin)
A derivation of the Shirell's hit, "Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow," the vocals are gutsy and capture my interest. 70.

Walkin' In Rhythm—The Blackbirds (Fantasy)

Steppin' in style, the Blackbirds were no longer content backing Donald Byrd, and

decided to hit out on their own. Now they've lost all musical credibility. 50.

I Am Love—Jackson Five (Motown)

In time with their new image, the vocals are as fresh and clear as vintage JS c. 1968, but the music here is all of '75. I'm sure. 85.

Work To Do—Average White Band (Atlantic)

AWB have spread themselves so thin on this reworked Isley Bros. comp. that it reeks of imitation. The ultimate in black rip-off indignity, and the wrong choice to follow a million seller. Too bad about Robbie M. 50.
Make Love [To Ya]—The New J.B.'s (Polydor)

Fred Wesley's new musicians are a lot tighter than his previous lot, and the new James Brown sound thrives on a brimmingly fluid beat. With just the right touch of synthesized/wah-wah (currently making the rounds), the new band gives James back some of the punch he's lost of late. 75.

Lovin' You—Minnie Riperton (Epic)

Once again, the girl with the five octave voice proves she's the closest thing to Rock's Perfect Angel. Nice and easy melodic flow. 85.

Shining Star—Earth, Wind and Fire (Columbia)

How many angels can party on the head of a pin? Historically, the most unproductive Black Rock group in some time. A mockery. 50.



Momoyama Art

By LYDIA DIAMOND

For the first time since their creation some 350 years ago, Japan's greatest art works can be seen in the occidental world. *Momoyama: Japanese Art in the Age of Grandeur*, currently on display at The Metropolitan Museum of Art, contains 79 masterpieces including "monumental" screen and wall paintings, ceremonial armor, elaborate No costumes (the classical theatre of Japan), plus masks and opulent gold and black lacquer ware.

Momoyama art is of inestimable cultural and pecuniary value. The collection was sent to the Museum in response to the *Treasured Masterpieces* exhibition seen by nearly a million people in Tokyo.

Although it covered only 47 years, Momoyama saw the consolidation of many feudal territories into a united Japan. This unification was achieved by a trio of military

men, one of whom maintained a fabulous castle on "Peach Tree Hill" ("Momoyama").

There are two contrasting styles of art in the Momoyama period, "a restrained ink style for the private chambers and a gaudy color and gold style for audience halls and other public spaces." The paradoxical styles are reflective of two pervasive influences: Zen-Buddhism, coupled with an increasingly materialistic bourgeoisie. It is not surprising to find that after three centuries, crowds still cluster around the golden objects while the subtle ink works draw only passing interest.

The Metropolitan Museum has announced that on March 17th, many of the objects presently on view will be replaced by other treasures. The collections will rotate, enabling the patron to witness this extensive selection of Momoyama art with a second visit. The exhibit will remain through April 6th.

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A Message To Tito

The following faculty staff and students of the City College of New York wish to record their disgust with the persecution of Mihajlo Mikhalov for the crime of free speech. We should like to remind his persecutor Tito, that he himself was once regarded as a hero because he had defied the very Stalinism of which he is now accused.
Has Tito the liberator become Tito the tyrant?

If you wish your name affixed to an ad in the Times, containing the above message, please sign your name and others and send a check for \$5.00 or more to Prof Page, c/o S. Delany, Dept. of History, The City College.

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PHS - The 11th Hour Has Come

Historical Analysis

By JOHN LONG

Since its inception in the spring of 1971, the Program for Humanistic Studies (PHS) has been marred by internal conflicts, hostility from the administration, and budgetary cuts. The Program now faces annihilation unless the Faculty Council votes to make it a permanent center for Humanistic Studies.

As it was originally conceived, PHS was to become an independent School for Humanistic Studies. The hope was that the resultant "alternative education" would bring back to City College those bright students who were turning their backs on other colleges, as well as the alienated who had dropped out altogether.

To help achieve these goals, a small staff was assembled in the spring of 1971 and charged with producing an operational program by that fall semester. Professor Arthur Bierman, a senior member of the Physics Department who at that time was serving as Acting Associate Provost at the College, was chosen as the Program's Acting Director. He hired two part-time professors, Kenneth Eisold, a specialist in English literature, and Joan Howard, who had experience in cooperative education. (Another full-time faculty member, Paul Minkoff, was hired a year later.)

When the small staff began teaching that fall, a total of six courses were offered to a student body of more than one hundred. All courses that semester were team taught. Students taking the 6 hour a week courses received 8 credits. Technically, students were registered for two 4-credit courses which involved a major independent study project. Most of the courses taught those first two years created a great deal of interest, excitement, and positive student involvement.

But a constant pressure to demonstrate instant success hindered the Program's ability to firmly establish a sense of identity for itself; it was forced to battle for its very existence. The sharp sense of direction that had characterized the Program's beginnings began to disappear.

PHS was originally given only one trial year. A mixed reaction from an outside evaluation committee led to another year's lease on life. A second committee gave a very positive report, but the Program received only another single year authorization as it has in each of its four years of existence.

Lowpoint

In the spring of 1973, a three year extension, again as a planning program, was approved by a Faculty Senate vote. However, Professor Bierman's subsequent resignation as Acting Director sparked a major controversy over the choice of manner of choosing his successor. Moreover, the Senate ruled that the Senate vote for the three year authorization was unconstitutional since there had not been a quorum present at the meeting. A second vote only produced



Paul Minkoff and Ken Eisold

another one year extension.

It was in the midst of this confusion and tension that Professor Leo Hamiliar (English) agreed to become the new Acting Director, with Professor Eisold assuming the role as Deputy Director for Administration. The time was June 1973, and a budget, program of courses, and plan for the following year had yet to be established. In addition, the staff had lost two teaching lines with Bierman's resignation and the terminal leave of Joan Howard. The Program had surely reached its low point, but the staff had set its prime goal for the coming year to complete a fundamental reevaluation of the aims and direction of the Program.

Transitional Third Year

The third year for PHS witnessed a marked change in atmosphere within the Program — a renewed sense of buoyancy and enthusiasm replaced the demoralizing tension and uncertainty of the preceding spring. A genuine collective leadership and a real atmosphere of open debate helped to create a very different context for decision making. Most important, different perspective on the problems and prospects for the Program now became possible.

Perhaps the biggest realization made possible by this new atmosphere was simply that the original goals set for the Program were rather impossible to achieve. In fact, the idea of trying to lure bright students back to the College seemed totally absurd. The primary concern had to be to serve the needs of the students who were currently attending the College.

But, undoubtedly, the grandest impossibility, and the greatest source of tension, frustration and confusion that

(Continued from Page 4)

Opinion: Preserve the Program

by PETER GRAD

The Faculty Council will vote next week on a resolution to make the program for Humanistic Studies (PHS) a permanent part of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences.

Originally conceived with the notion of operating as an alternative to the traditional modes of classroom instruction, the Program over the years has grown and responded to the needs of a changing student population. Its faculty currently perceive the Program to be a "service department" which aims to "develop and promote humanistic concerns and alternatives in education" while it encourages experimentation by outside faculty members who can take their experiences from PHS and utilize them in their own departments.

In a report released last December by an outside evaluating team, PHS was termed "an educationally distinctive and valuable part of the College". The evaluators further stated that they were impressed with the deep student interest, the "wide roster of course descriptions and syllabi" and the "remarkable commitment and spirit of student and faculty within the Program."

Despite being hampered by office relocations and the continuing stream of budget cuts from both within and outside the College, its status among the finest and most promising departments within the College.

The program's offerings over the years have included Futuristics, Growing Up, The Innovative Educational Experience, Women's Revolution, Ecology, the End of Reality, Communication and the Media, Alternate Lifestyles, Male Female Relationships and The City, and the demand for courses has often

outweighed the available offerings.

A measure of the success of the program can also be seen by the comments of students. Evaluating committees have received both written and oral testimony from former and present students stating that PHS "was responsible for my staying in school after I dropped out", "forced me to think for the first time in my college career", "gave me the confidence to articulate my thoughts—something I've never been able to do in class before," and that it "allowed me the privilege of rigorously questioning my teachers." In addition, comments solicited in the 1974 Course and Teacher Evaluation Survey were more positive for individual instructors within PHS than for any other single department in the College. And careful reading of the course will dispel any notion that these are "easy" courses.

The two individuals who worked in the face of financial and administrative obstacles to keep the Program on its feet are Ken Eisold and Paul Minkoff, also have rightfully earned the highest of praise from students in their classes.

There understandably have been objections voiced by some students over the Program. There is no doubt that PHS is not for everyone—those who are used to the ritual of sitting back, taking notes and studying for exams will certainly not take well to the demands of rigorous attention and participation that PHS courses require. But we feel that the option that this Program provides for student initiative and responsibility is a vital one which this College owes to every student who desires something more than the everyday classroom experience.

We urge the Faculty Council to give its overwhelming approval to granting full time status to the Program in Humanistic Studies at its meeting next week.

PHS Microcosm

By LEO SACKS

Two of the many innovative courses the Program for Humanistic Studies offer to students whose interests and life concerns lie outside the conventional college departments and field majors are the six-credit "Alternative Lifestyles" and the four-credit "Popular Film As A Political Instrument" under the guidance of Paul Minkoff, the Humanistic Studies co-director.

Minkoff, who came to the program in its second year of operation, is a fiery thirty-eight-year-old activist with a strong political orientation and a penchant for striped bell-bottoms. He learned of City's PHS program while at Queens College, where he worked in a community action/field work project on welfare rights called "University Year In Action."

"The Alternative Lifestyle" course examines the "counter-culture" movement of the 1960's and alternatives to the usual life patterns that our social institutions present. The course studies such alternatives as communes, collectives, back-to-the-land movements and alternative sexual and family arrangements.

"When I started teaching the course," says Minkoff, "I found the whole concept of alternatives to dominant lifestyles to be an urgent question for students. They come to the course with a personal urgency that they don't come to many other courses with, and to be involved with students who are seriously weighing the possibilities of profound change in their lives is very exciting." Minkoff explains that of the two sides of the hippie/radical split that emerged from the counter-culture sixties, most students today lean towards the hippie end of the split, which Minkoff ably complements since his orientation emanates from the radical perspective.

"You know," says Minkoff, "in the heyday of the Movement, a group of politically oriented students would always be on hand to seriously discuss meaningful political issues. The bulk of students today aren't as attracted to political issues, and yet their lives are so defined. How do you approach such questions? Well, one of the keys to PHS is to start where students are at—emotionally (Ken Eisold's "Growing Up" explores that aspect), where their life concerns are ("Lifestyle" sees to that), and where they are culturally, which is the germ for the movie course."

"Popular Film As A Political Instrument" is an exploration into the ideology of popular culture via various genres of film (i.e., crime dramas, Westerns, musicals, prison pictures, war movies, love stories and the like). Minkoff makes use of a three-fold critical analysis to give his students a kind of handy framework from which they dissect films like *The Virginian*, *The Public Enemy*, *All The Kings Men*, *Mr. Deeds Goes To Town*, *The Grapes of Wrath*, *Ninotchka*, *The Big Sleep*, *Viva Zapata*, and *Birth of a Nation*. Minkoff's cinematic analysis includes an evaluation of artistic merit (special effects—lighting, music, etc.), the place of each film in its historical context (that period during which the film was made), and finally the political impact of the film (how it politically reflects the year in which it was made).

"I'm more excited about the movie course than anything else I've ever taught," Minkoff says flatly. "People look with fresh eyes into something they've experienced all their lives. The course seriously examines the political and social dimensions of American popular culture, and I focused on the idea of movies because that's where people's intellectual furniture is usually formulated."

"What happens in the course is that students begin to realize that they have certain intellectual, cultural, philosophic and political assumptions, and then it's up to the student to decide whether to keep or change those beliefs."

"I don't know much about movie aesthetics, or the technical end of film production, but I do know a lot about American culture, history and politics [Minkoff's graduate training in American Civilization], and I can tell you that the reaction of students is the greatest. I can physically see it in class. Every once in a while, a student suddenly sits up straight in the chair and says, 'Yeah, I never really thought about it, but that's where I got my ideas about romantic attachment.'"

"What more can you ask from a four-credit course," he says with a laugh.

Of the "Lifestyle" course, Minkoff attributes its success to the personal meaning it has for the students who enroll. "There is a unifying intellectual and emotional dimension to 'Lifestyles' in which the student is emotionally involved in something he is intellectually investigating. That's got to be the greatest thing in the world."

"I've seen students turned off to everything else who were turned on in that course," he says, "which certainly speaks for something a lot of stuff doesn't. And that's the real excitement of 'Alternative Lifestyles'—to deal with an issue you can attack analytically that's personally significant. Which is why I'm banging my head against the wall to keep this program alive."

Letters to the Editor: the Boston Conference

(Continued from Page 2)

oppression and exploitation—capitalism. Armed with this revolutionary program, the SL/SYL intervened in the Boston crisis and fought to link the busing struggle—a struggle against the continuation of enforced segregation and ghettoization of black people—with the workers struggle against capitalism. Whether it is a question of fighting against unemployment and inflation through a sliding scale of wages and hours to provide full employment and a decent standard of living, or fighting racist terror through labor/black defense guards, we see the necessity of the independent mobilization of the workers to state power—a socialist revolution—as the only answer.

Our application of the Transitional Program, and in particular, the call for labor and black defense, clearly demonstrates the difference between a revolutionary and a reformist approach. Not just in the realm of "abstract" theory, but in the concrete conditions of the real world, the call for federal troops to Boston is nothing short of a fundamental betrayal of black people. History provides us with a clear record of the role the bourgeois army has played in its defense of black people. For example, in Little Rock, Arkansas in 1957, President Eisenhower ignored all calls from the black community for government protection. It was only when blacks armed themselves and attacked racist mobs and the police, that the federal government then responded by rushing in troops. As the *Amsterdam News* put it in a headline on September 28, 1957: "IKE MOVES AS NEGROES HIT BACK." According to the SWP, the federal troops "broke the back" of the racist reaction. In point of fact, the troops "broke the back" of the independent black self-defense squads in Little Rock.

If federal troops were sent to Boston, this U.S. MARIAN MARTIAL LAW! These troops would not protect the blacks; instead, they would act to prevent all attempts at independent mobilization for self-defense.

There has already been a taste in Boston of the role played by the bourgeois state: when, in late September, residents of the 90 percent black Columbia Point housing project were attacked by KKK members, the residents asked for police protection. What they received was martial-law occupation by hundreds of cops, acting on the pretext that bullets were coming, not into the project, but out of it! The project was vandalized by the police, and several residents were hospitalized.

It is in opposition to this reliance on the bourgeois state that Spartacist calls for labor/black defense against the racist terror. The SWP, in their paper, *The Militant* and in their NSCAR work, seek to bring martial law to Boston. The SWP/YSA is against calling for labor/black defense, arguing that it is an "unserious . . . unrealistic proposal". Rather than raising the level of class consciousness of the masses in Boston, to point out that labor/black defense is what is urgently needed, the SWP's call for federal troops is counterposed to the development of class consciousness and militant organization.

"The Spartacists again cut loose with their rhetoric, and the fun started all over." While it is nice that Mr. Seaman enjoyed himself so much, it is clear he didn't understand what went on. Thus, he declares that the conference created an organization for students to "provide them with a basis for action, as well as helping to revive the civil rights movement." While NSCAR may provide a "basis for action," this "action" if ever implemented, would mean defeat for the blacks of Boston. In that sense it is a recreation of the pacifist semi-religious bourgeois civil rights movement of the 1960's. Just as that movement provided a strategy of defeat for black people, NSCAR follows in that tradition of classless, impotent protests and in the same way represents an obstacle to black liberation.

CCNY Spartacus Youth League

SWP on Conference

There were a few inaccuracies in the Feb. 28th issue of *Observation Post*, concerning the recent National Student Conference Against Racism. Having participated in, and helped to organize this conference, I would like to clear up some of these questions.

Black students being bused to South Boston High School, have been attacked by racist mobs. The entire black community has become the target of racist violence. In several cases, Blacks traveling through South Boston have been almost lynched. These racist attacks are the spearhead of a nationwide racist offensive aimed at turning back the gains of the civil rights movement. In New York, the State Board of Regents issued a racist decision on desegregation. City University has been hit by massive cuts in SEEK and financial aid, which has hit Black students the hardest. Puerto Rican, Black, and Chinese parents struggling for control of the school system in District One, have run into racist opposition. The purpose of the conference was to plan a massive response to the racist offensive in Boston.

The conference achieved its stated aims. The over 2,000 students at this historic gathering voted to endorse the May 17th national march on Boston that was called by the NAACP. The main question facing the conference was how do we stop these racist attacks? All views on this question had a chance to be heard. All conference participants who wanted to had an opportunity to speak. A small group, led mainly by the Maoist Puerto Rican Revolutionary Workers Organization, and the February First Movement attempted to disrupt the conference because they did not agree with the perspectives of the overwhelming majority of the participants who supported the struggle for desegregation.

This group, which is anti-busing, and opposed to the desegregation struggle, stated that they were not concerned with the democratic decisions of the body, and threatened to destroy the conference if it didn't accept their views. The body granted this group 20 minutes to state its views, more time than was warranted by their small size. After 20 minutes of yelling insults at the conference, it became clear to the disruptors that they would not be able to impose their

views on the conference by force, so they walked out and the conference was able to proceed.

The Spartacist League, which Mr. Seaman referred to as "revolutionary" and "Trotskyist," while not participating in the actual disruption, knew of it in advance, and gave encouragement to the disruptors. The actions of the Spartacist League were neither revolutionary nor Trotskyist. The real Trotskyists, the Young Socialist Alliance and the Socialist Workers Party participate in, and help to build mass struggles, not disrupt them.

The Puerto Rican Revolutionary Workers Organization, Spartacist League, etc. all have one thing in common. They don't unconditionally support the struggle of the black community to end the racist violence and desegregate the school system. For example, the Spartacist League claims that it supports the court ordered desegregation plan. Yet at the same time they oppose the government implementing this plan.

Thus we see they hold the absurd position that they support a law but not its enforcement. This sectarian, and unreal position leads them to oppose the mass mobilizations against racist attacks. As in Little Rock in 1957, and Selma in 1965, the black community is once again demanding protection for the black students. The Spartacist League opposes providing this protection, and thereby objectively aids the racist forces.

The Young Socialist Alliance, and the Socialist Workers Party supports busing, and demands that the federal government use whatever force necessary to protect the black students, and to crush the racist mobilizations. Charges that the conference was controlled by the YSA and SWP are totally false. The overwhelming majority of people present belonged to no organization. The YSA is one of many groups that participates in, and helps to build the National Student Coalition Against Racism. Because we see the importance of the struggle in Boston, the YSA places top priority on building the May 17th demonstration. We urge all others to join us in this effort.

RON MAXTON
Chairman CCNY
Young Socialist Alliance

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LETTER TO LIZ

Dear Liz:

Now that you're a member of the social elite (one of the girls, heh), I figured I'd drop you a line to tell you how much I appreciated your gift of gab the other night. I haven't heard lines like that since I was in elementary school, but then you always were the shy type. I see they taught you subleness in your manerisms but I bet you'll teach them a thing or two when the time comes. You needn't reply Liz. Just nod when you see me in the hall the next time. I hear you're good at that too.

John

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EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE ELECTIONS

Nominations are now being accepted for students who wish to participate in the activity of their department's Executive Committee. This policy, mandated by the College Governance Charter, is intended to insure student involvement on matters of appointment, reappointment and tenure. The Faculty of each department have chosen either Plan A or Plan B which determine the nature of this involvement. Plan A calls for two students of at least junior status, elected annually from among the majors and graduate students to sit with voice and vote as full members of the department's Executive Committee. Plan B calls for five students within the same qualifications, and electorate to sit as an advisory body to the Executive Committee.

Nominating petitions are available in Room 201 Administration Building and Rooms 152, 214 Finley.

The filing deadline is April 11. Elections will take place between May 5-15. Candidates must be of at least junior status as of September 1975, since the term of office will cover the 1975-76 academic year. Any questions on this process may be addressed to Mr. Frederick Kogut, Executive Assistant to the Vice-Provost for Student Affairs, Room 201, Administration Building.

The Photo Corner

OBSERVATION POST

First Annual Photography Contest

It's a photo contest about life where you live. New York City: its people and its scenes. Many students have picked up cameras to capture the special quality of life in their neighborhood. Now OP wants them to see themselves as others see them. And we want to give prizes for the the best photos. There's probably a photograph you've always wanted to show someone. Now you can. And you can win.

Prizes

More than \$400 in prizes and gift certificates, to be announced in later issues of OP.

Rules

- All City College students are eligible to enter the contest (matric, non-matric, day, evening, undergrad or grad).
- Photographs must depict New York City scenes, people or architecture. Judges will take into consideration the photographer's sense of neighborhood or how well the photograph captures the character of New York City life.
- Photographs must be original and unpublished in order to be eligible.
- Deadlines for all entries is April 30, 1975.
- Judges will include professional photographers Norman Rothschild, Carl Kravats and Tom Marotta. Decision of judges is final.
- No more than five photographs may be entered by one contestant. All photographs must be in black and white. Size of prints must be no smaller than 8 x 10 or larger than 11 x 14. Each print must be mounted.
- Each print must be labelled with contestants name, address, phone number and ID number.
- Photographs must be submitted in a large manila envelope, which is clearly labelled "OP Photo Contest," and containing the entry form below and a self-addressed, stamped manila envelope. Entries which are submitted without the self-addressed, stamped envelope cannot be returned. The entries may be dropped off in room 152, Finley, or mailed to:
Observation Post Photo Contest
CCNY, Finley Student Center
133rd Street and Convent Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10031
- Staff members of Observation Post are not eligible.
- Neither OP nor it's staff members, nor it's agents will be responsible or liable in any way for loss or damage to contestant's photographs. Contestants should understand that although they will own their photographs, OP will have the right to display and publish all pictures.

Entry Blank

If you are mailing your pictures, send them to:

OP Photo Contest
CCNY, Finley Student Center
133rd Street and Convent Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10031

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____ ZIP _____
TOTAL NUMBER OF ENTRIES _____
ID NUMBER _____

I have read and agree to the rules of the
OP PHOTO CONTEST

Signature _____



Barbara Jaffe

W. Eugene Smith at ICP lecture.

By STEVE MARVIN

OP announces the First Annual Photo Contest, sponsored by Art Reflections, for City College students.

The contest is about life where you live as told through photography.

The contest will be judged on how well the photographers captures the character of New York City life and their sense of neighborhood. The photographs must be original and unpublished in order to be eligible. No more than five photographs may be entered by one contestant, and prints cannot be smaller than 8 x 10 or larger than 11 x 14. Each print must be mounted. Further rules and regulations along with an entry blank appear in this issue.

OP, through the photo contest, hopes to create more of an interest for photographers at City College, and to provide an outlet in which to show and exhibit photographic works.

The contest will run from March 14 to April 30. The judges, Norman Rothschild, Carl Kravats and Tom Marotta, will look over all the photos and decide the winners based on how well the photographer depicts New York City life. The winning photos will be printed in the May 9th issue of OP.

Over \$175 in gift certificates will be awarded to the winners. Some of the other prizes will include: *Photography Year 1975* by Time-Life Books, film, subscriptions to *Popular Photography* and *Modern Photography*.

First, second and third prize winners will also receive an autographed copy of the celebrated World War II photo-journalist W. Eugene Smith. The cloth covered editions of Smith's book were donated by Aperture Inc.

Eugene Smith, who recently returned from Japan, has granted OP an interview on Photo-journalism. In the next issue of OP The Photo Corner will include the interview with Mr. Smith.

Twenty students, most of them from the Revolutionary Student Brigade, barged their way into President Marshak's office Thursday morning, demanding to speak to him about the College's budget crises.

The students succeeded in gaining the audience of Marshak, Vice Provost Herbert DeBerry, and his assistant, Fred Kogut, and Chief of Security Albert Dandridge. They demanded an end to the \$78,000 cut in SEEK, and to the budget cuts hitting the Women's Studies and Asian Studies departments.

Upon trying to leave the office after making their statements, the students were blocked by eight Wackenhut guards, who would not let them out until they turned over their ID cards. The students resisted the move by the guards, and eventually showed their way past them.

ABOUT THE JUDGES:

Norman Rothschild, senior editor of *Popular Photography*, will honor City College as one of the judges of the Photo Contest.

Mr. Rothschild, author of three books, lecturer and columnist, is known for his many articles in *Popular Photography* and his work with color materials in unusual and creative ways. He started in photography at age 14 working in a studio, and at 18 free lanced on his own. During World War II Mr. Rothschild was a Signal Corps photograpger.

Norman Rothschild celebrates his 50th year in photography with a show at the Stieglitz Gallery in New York City, a show not to be missed.

Carl Kravats, noted New York City photographer, will also be judging the OP Photo Contest.

Carl studied photography with such celebrated photographers as W. Eugene Smith, Garry Winogrand and Bob Adelman. His photos have been published in photo-magazines and exhibited at various photo galleries. His works include many book covers for the publishing industry, annual reports and photo reportage for magazines.

Last, but not least, our third judge is Tom Marotta, free lance photo journalist for Associated Press, *New York Times* and various magazines.

Tom broke into photography in the early sixties as a staff photographer for the U.S. Navy. After his discharge he continued to work as a free lance photo-journalist in New York City. His works appeared in many New York newspapers and magazines. Tom recently contributed photographic works for a documentary book on Riverside Park. He is presently working on a photography book on New York City life soon to be published.

His part as a judge combined with that of Norman Rothschild and Carl Kravats will make for a most interesting contest. We hope to see your photos there.

Third Rape...

(Continued from Page 4)

at the College between Lieutenant Mary Keefe of the Sex Crime Squad and members of the Administration. This meeting is scheduled for Monday, March 17 at 3 p.m. The police will also be conducting lectures on rape prevention at the campus.

Detective Entlerin of the New York Police Department Sex Crimes Unit will be available to speak to concerned groups of women on campus on methods of preventing and ways of reacting to rape. I would be pleased to arrange meetings for groups of 30-40 women if there is any interest expressed.

Please contact me at c. t. 5427.

Antigone Africanus

A play titled Antigone Africanus will be presented on Fri., March 14, 7:30 pm in Shepard's Great Hall. The play is presented by the Davis Center for the Performing Arts in association with The Demigods theatre troupe.

Archeological Field School

An archeological field school will be operated this summer by the College's Department of Anthropology in Lowell, Mass., one of the earliest industrial cities in America.

The field school is open to all undergraduates and no formal background in anthropology or archeology is required. Two five week sessions are available: Anthro 50 (June 9-July 11), and 51 (July 14-August 15) each for 6 credits. Registration fee is \$21. Call 690-6609.

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 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. The free service is provided by accountants who are CCNY alumni.

FPA Presents

Concert

Fri., March 14—Susan Bader & Trouble, 12 noon, Buittenweiser Lounge, Finley.

Memory Show

Tuesday, March 18—An Amazing Memory Show by David Markoff of the Memory School, 12 noon, Finley 330.

Films

Wed., March 19—Red Sun with Charles Bronson and Toshio Mifune, and Le Samurail, Finley Ballroom.

Poetry

Wed., March 19—Feminist poet Susan Sherman, 12 noon, Finley 330.

Asian Speech...

(Continued from Page 9)

capitalist system is particularly intense today. But these are all tactics and traps to prevent our organizing and mobilizing against them. We who work for a living share a common interest and a common struggle against a common enemy. And only through unity as a broad mass of working people can we defeat those who oppress, exploit and seek to crush us.

It is always in the larger context of change, not reform, that we must carry on our fight for democratic rights. With the deepening economic crisis, it is the oppressed minorities in this country and especially minority women who are the hardest hit and the last to win their basic human rights — The right to unionize and to decent wages, working conditions, education for our children, health care, and daycare.

We seek world peace, but this can only be achieved when these wars of aggression against undeveloped and third world countries are put to an end. Our recognition of the necessity for armed struggles of third world people is therefore not a contradiction. If the imperialists of the United States and the Soviet Union hope to attain world peace through detente, at the expense of third world nations, this is a false peace. It is the courageous third world people — the women and men fighting together against the domination of their labor, their lands and their natural resources by foreign and domestic exploiters — who are actively fighting for the end to imperialist aggression and therefore, for real world peace. They are a vital link to our struggle, and we support them.

We in the Asian Women's Coalition urge men who also seek and struggle to change this society to join forces with us. For only in unity with all working people can we weaken and finally dismantle this system of super-profit exploitation which is called capitalism, and our fight for women's rights must be therefore closely allied with the fight for the rights of all working and oppressed people.

WHAT'S HAPPENING



Cast of the Musical Comedy Society in a musical number from "Anything Goes." The 1930's musical with music and lyrics by Cole Porter is being presented on Friday and Saturday, March 14 and 15 at 8 pm at the Fashion Institute of Technology, 28th St. and 7th Ave. (\$2.50 contribution).

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.

Educational Conference

A Socialist Educational Conference consisting of five two-part classes and discussion groups will be held on Sat., March 15, 11 am to 1 pm and 2-4 pm at NYU's Loeb Student Center, Washington Square South and LaGuardia Place. Admission is .50 for each class. Call 982-8214 for more information. (Sponsored by the Young Socialist Alliance and Socialist Workers Party).

Gay People at City

Gay People at City College meet Thursdays at noon in Shepard 111. New members are invited.

Tennis Tryouts

Skilled tennis players (male or female) are invited to try out for the CCNY Varsity Tennis Team, the Metropolitan Champions for the past two years. Contact Robert Greene, Tennis Coach, in Room J 20 in Mahoney Hall.

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 transferable 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.

Musical Ensemble

Greg Gristulo is interested in forming a small musical ensemble to play Baroque folk & Traditional English Ballads. He plays guitar and some bass and is looking for another guitar and a flute or recorder, cello or violin. If interested call 724-5504.

