



The Observation Post

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Cohen wall to crumble

BY ORLANDO RAO

Despite strong opposition from librarians the walls separating the periodicals and the reference sections on the second floor of Cohen Library will be knocked down sometime next week.

Librarians who sent a petition to President Marshak last week opposing the project, which will cost \$3,500, expressed fear that knocking down the wall during regular library hours would create hazardous working conditions. They noted the danger of asbestos poisoning which has been linked as a cause of cancer as one reason for their opposition to the project.

Microfilm Moved

Robert Kuhner, newly appointed Chief of Reference said the wall will be knocked down "so that all the volumes can be close

to each other and not separated all throughout the library." He added that the microfilm, which is now located on the first floor of Cohen will be moved up to the second floor when the project is completed because "that's where it was to begin with."

Librarians Satisfied

Although Kuhner claims that the main reason for the change "is to provide more services," the librarians claim that they are perfectly satisfied with the present structure of the library.

The petition to President Marshak, which was signed by both librarians and library administrators received the support of all but six members of the large library staff. Nevertheless, it appears that the plans for demolition of the wall will proceed since no action by administrative officials has been taken to stop it.

Security probes incident

BY FRANKLIN S. FISHER JR.

College officials are investigating an incident in which a security guard drew his revolver in a crowded corner of Mahoney Gym Wednesday, during a scuffle between fellow guards and an unarmed student whom they had been chasing across the campus, the Observation Post has learned.

No injuries were reported.

Officials will also try to determine why about eight guards at one point stood by and watched as the student, who minutes earlier had held several of them at bay with a stick, walked casually past them and up Convent Avenue, through crowds of students who were going to and from class.

The student, Wilton A. "Sonny" George, 35, was removed by police to Harlem Hospital for psychiatric observation and later transferred to Bellevue Hospital's psychiatric ward. He was released the next day.

George was an Evening Student Senator last term.

Milton A. David, Assistant Director of Security, who is investigating the incident, said guards told him the revolver was drawn because George was holding "a broken bottle in his hand."

However, observers at the scene noted that George's hands were empty during the altercation.

In addition, there was David said, "no explanation yet as to why," guards allowed George "to walk as far as they did," before resuming the chase.

The incident began when George allegedly entered the Finley Center snack bar at about 2:40 pm Wednesday, and, according to an employee who asked not to be identified, emptied a plastic bowl containing tea bags, and filled it with fresh fruit, yogurt, and other items.

Then, refusing to pay, he allegedly walked past the cashier, and began passing out the food to students seated at a table, the employee said.

Guards arrived moments later after the snack bar manager phoned the Security Office.

In the fifteen minutes that followed, George led guards on a chase which went

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Wilton George being led away to waiting ambulance

Loans ready for BEOG students

BY LINDA TILLMAN

In an attempt to ease the financial burden on students who have yet to receive their BEOG checks this semester, an advance loan fund totaling approximately \$200,000 has been set up by the College.

According to Israel Levine, Director of Public Relations, the financial aid office is currently interviewing applicants for the loans. The exact amount of each loan will be determined by individual need and would amount "roughly to \$100 per student."

"It's really a loan rather than a grant", said Levine. The College will deduct the amount of money it loans each student from the student's BEOG check when it arrives.

Students Complain

The idea for the loans came about when students, financially pressed after their BEOG checks were delayed last semester, complained to President Marshak and Dean of Students Ann Rees about their situations.

(Continued on Page 3)

Outlook for College construction dim

BY ORLANDO RAO

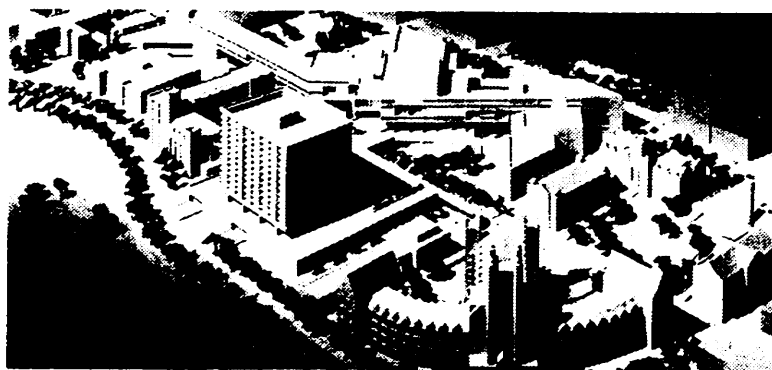
Although plans to resume construction on Aaron Davis Hall were approved last week, the future for the College's other uncompleted building projects remains dim.

Work on the \$90-million dollar North Academic Complex is not expected to resume for at least another year according to State Dormitory Authority authorities. Construction on the huge complex was halted in November 1975 when the State Dormitory Authority was unable to sell enough bonds to finance the project.

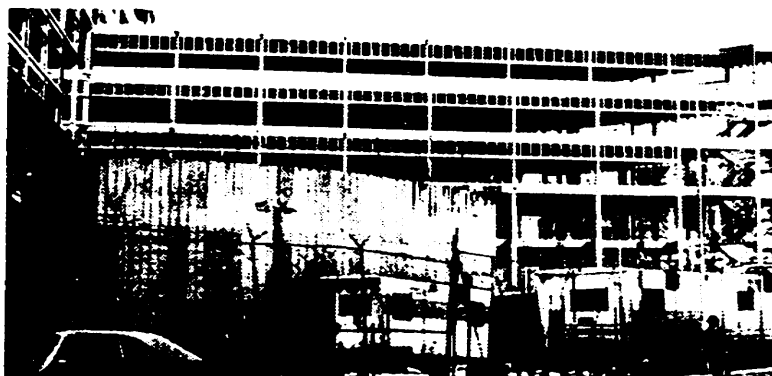
However, a plan to sell bonds to finance the construction of NAC to interested investors, similar to the Davis Hall financial deal, is currently in the works. But according to a spokesperson for the State Dormitory Authority, "This plan is moving with the speed of a turtle rather than the speed of a rabbit."

She added that the Dormitory Authority plans to fund the incomplete building projects at Lehman and Hunter Colleges before providing any money for the more expensive North Academic Complex, which is located on north campus.

Once completed, the NAC will house the entire student center which includes student clubs, organizations, newspapers and government. In addition, the entire library collection now stored in Cohen will be moved to the complex, as well as the



Architect's model of North Academic Complex



North Academic Complex, only 30% complete.

School of Education and the Social Science department.

Finley Demolition

Finley, which is currently the student center is slated for demolition but the future of Klapper and Wagner Halls, which house the School of Education and social science departments, is still uncertain.

The College still has additional woes even with newly completed building projects. Tennis courts, which were to have been built on the plaza of the new Science and Physical Education Building have yet to be completed due to financial problems of the State Dormitory Authority, which controls the funding for the project.

Although a tartan outdoor tennis surface has already been laid down, the surface is cracking from excessive moisture and sun.

In addition, a fence is needed to surround the courts and keep tennis balls and players from falling off the plaza roof.

Athletic Field Too

Lastly, as if misery loves company, the South campus athletic field is without proper drainage system and even the slightest rainfall will make the surface unplayable for a few days.

Chairman Julius Shevlin (Physical Education) explained that the Department of Intercollegiate Athletics hoped that grass on the field would absorb the moisture, but unfortunately grass hasn't grown properly on the field.

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SAGA Services operate at loss

BY SAM FELBERBAUM

After almost six months on campus, the general reaction of students toward Saga Food Services so far is that the services are satisfactory, but could use improvement. There is also a question as to whether Saga is handling their finances any better than CCNY did when it ran the food services on campus prior to Fall 1976.

Saga Food Services, which operates cafeterias and snack bars in about 325 different colleges, is currently operating the north and south cafeterias, faculty dining rooms, and the Finley Snack Bar at CCNY. Prior to the Fall 1976 term, CCNY operated these food services and accumulated a deficit of \$72,000.

However, Saga appears to be running in the red as CCNY did. Stan Kashuba, director of Saga Food Services on campus, disclosed that last term Saga losted approximately \$9,000. Kashuba blamed the loss on excess labor hours, waste, pilferage, and investments into new equipment.

He plans to prevent future losses by cutting operating hours, replacing old refrigeration to prevent food spoilage, reducing unnecessary serving lines, and increasing productivity through better training of the employees.

Kashuba is optimistic about the success of the new buffet plan open to faculty in the north faculty dining room. The plan allows a patron to pay one price for all he or she can eat of either the hot or cold meals, including dessert and beverages.

Saga's expenses are limited to utilities, labor, stock, repair of equipment, and a commission is paid to the College. The equipment belongs to City College and though Saga does not pay for its use, they do have to pay for repairs and replacements.

The commission paid to the College is 2.5% of the gross annual sales or \$20,000.

\$5G book grants O.k.'d

The Day Student Senate has received final approval from Board of Higher Education lawyers, giving them the go ahead to set up a \$5000 book grant program for financially needy students as early as next week.

In order to be considered for the book grants, students must present a copy of their Bursars receipt, along with a list of books required for each course. The grants will cover books not yet purchased as well as serve as a reimbursement to students for books already bought.

According to Senate Treasurer Hugh Lawrence SEEK students as well as others who have received awards or grants specifically for books are eligible, although "they would not be given first preference."



Telling It Like It Is: Gill Noble, host of WABC-TV's 'Like It Is' and weekend anchorman of 'Eyewitness News' speaking at symposium on Black culture in Goethals Hall last week. Noble spoke on various aspects of Black culture and showed a film on the late Adam Clayton Powell to approximately 700 students and faculty members.

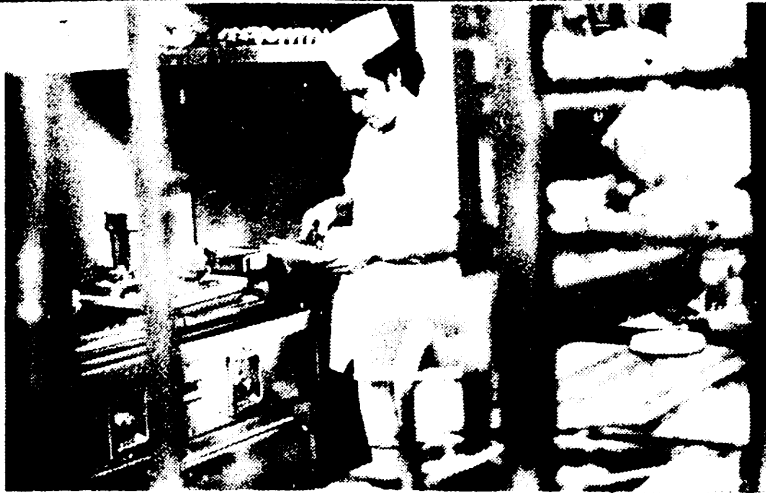


Photo by Orlando Rao

whichever is greater. Since Saga paid \$8,750 to CCNY last term, this comes to about \$583 per week. Considering that Saga operates two cafeterias, the snack bar, and the faculty dining rooms, this is not a relatively large overhead.

Morley also stated that CCNY sought a professional food service that would have the "experience and professional competency" to run the food services better than the college did. However, despite their experience, Saga appears to be accumulating a deficit.

Most of the students polled by OP seemed to feel that the food was "OK" but could use some improvement, the prices were expensive, and the workers were generally polite and served the food in a reasonably professional manner.

Though almost all of the students questioned thought the prices were too high, many concurred with an anonymous student in her Junior year who said "The prices would be fine if the food were better." Another student mentioned that Saga sold out-dated, perishable items, Dannon Yogurt in particular. However, Kashuba stated that it was Saga's policy not to sell out-dated items, and described the yogurt incident as a "mistake" which had been corrected.

Some students who complained about Saga felt that there was no where else to eat within a reasonable distance of the

Incident probed

(Continued from Page 1)

out from the snack bar, into Cohen library, then up Convent Avenue to Mahoney Gym, where the City University Basketball Tournament was in progress.

George was apprehended there after a brief fistfight with guards. It was during this struggle that an unidentified guard drew his revolver, bringing on angry shouts of "put that gun away," from a rapidly growing crowd of students who ran over from the sidelines.

The altercation did not disrupt the tournament. There was no further incident. George was detained by guards until police, and later an ambulance, arrived.

Schiff Fund loans

(Continued from Page 1)

Money for the loans will be taken out of the Schiff Fund, a bequest set up by philanthropist Jacob R. Schiff in the 1950's. The specific purpose of the fund is to finance programs, projects and activities which improve student life.

The fund is under the jurisdiction of the presidents of City and Columbia College, as well as the Jewish Public Society of America.

Often money has been taken out of the Schiff Fund for student purposes. In 1974 President Marshak assigned \$30,000 of the fund to renovate student lounges, as well as Africa House and Hillel, buy equipment, and finance and furnish several student lounges.

Action center set to help students with problems

BY RICHARD ROSENBLUM

Coping with the usual bureaucratic hassles of a huge college as well as finding solutions to personal problems may be a little easier soon if plans for a College Action and Information Center go through.

Now in the process of being established, the Action and Information Center, according to its founder Jacob Aftel, "will be a central base where students who do not know their way around the school, what facilities or organizations exist in their own interests can come here for information."

Service to Students

However, Aftel added that while the Center will be especially beneficial to entering freshmen and transfer students, it will also be of service to other students by providing information and help with financial aid distribution, cafeteria and food hassles, and problems with administrators and faculty members. Aftel added that he hoped to achieve a greater unity and "responsibility towards each other among" faculty members and students by encouraging communication between the two.

Sense of Responsibility

"I started the idea for the Center by talking to students who were having trouble with their professors during the term," Aftel explained. "In the long run, we hope to develop a greater sense of responsibility and awareness of public effectiveness among faculty, administrators and students themselves."

The Center hopes to build a strong reputation by familiarizing itself with various student clubs, organizations, and services. Aftel said that he was looking ahead to the possibility of the Center working on off campus as well as on campus problems. He cited landlord-tenant complaints and deceptive marketing practices as just a few problems the Center might be able to deal with.

The Center, which will be run by student volunteers is currently searching for interested students to devote some of their time.

campus. Bermiso Mattis, a recent transfer to this school, complained that he "tolerates it" since there is no other place around.

Deli's an Alternative

Is there an alternative to Saga? Out of several deli's surveyed in the area, two are recommended. The Kosher Deli on Amsterdam Ave. and 139th Street is recommended if you're interested in sandwiches, knishes, or hot dogs. Though the prices run a little higher than Saga's the food is good. For example, a roast beef or turkey sandwich at the deli costs \$1.60, but Saga charges \$1.30 and \$1.20 respectively. However, chicken salad or salami costs \$1.00 at the deli, but Saga charges \$1.10, and \$1.00 respectively.

The deli on 139th street just a few yards west of 139th and Amsterdam Ave. is highly recommended. Many students who purchased sandwiches there were very satisfied with the quality of the food and the prices which are cheaper than Saga's. Here Roast Beef is \$1.05 on a roll, \$1.50 on a hero, Ham is \$1.15 on a hero, \$0.95 on a roll whereas Saga charges \$1.05. Tuna is \$1.15 on a hero, \$0.85 on a roll, Saga's price is \$1.00.

Students Meet With Saga

At a Saga Food Services Student committee meeting held on Wednesday the students voiced some grievances.

Stan Kashuba pledged to quickly rectify such problems as long waits at the Snack Bar, non-availability of items on the menu at times, and the closing of food services prior to the designated time. Kashuba added that he is attempting to set up food tables in the engineering and architecture buildings as well as set up a "MacDonald's style" express line in the north cafeteria to alleviate congestion on the lines.



Photo by Orlando Rao

Hugh Lawrence (2nd from L.) and Profs. Bain, Mackle, and Jeffries (Black Studies) were among the participants in a symposium on Alex Haley's 'Roots' in Finley Ballroom last Thursday.

OP needs reporters, reviewers, photographers, and a business manager. We're located in Finley 336 Tel. 690-8183

THURSDAY, MARCH 3 12 - 2 P.M.

Come to a forum on a Black political prisoner who is a former City College student:

ASSATA SHAKUR AKA (Joanne Chesimard)

Why should we understand the struggle of Assata Shakur?

How is the struggle of Assata Shakur and other political prisoners in the U.S. relevant to Black people?

What can students in general and Black students in particular do to lend their support?

*Come to the forum on
Thursday, March 3rd
12 - 2 p.m. in Finley Ballroom*

SPEAKERS:

Prof. Laraque (Black Studies)

Representative from the National Committee for the Defense of Political Prisoners and the National Coalition to Defend Assata Shakur.

A collection will be taken up for Assata's defense.

Sponsored by the Day Student Senate

In Solidarity With African Liberation

The rapidly developing struggles for African Liberation hold significance for all the world's people. The intimate relationship between the oppressive, apartheid Southern African regimes with the United States multi-national corporations and government is everyday becoming clearer.

With this in mind the Puerto Rican Student Front (F.E.P.) together with the other sponsoring organizations and clubs have seen the necessity to hold an educational forum dealing with the Liberation movements in Southern Africa.

Some of the topics to be dealt with are the situation in Namibia, (Azania) (South Africa), the general situation in southern Africa and the significance of African Liberation to the rest of the world, in specific Latin America.

The speakers will be representatives from the Puerto Rican Student Front (F.E.P.) and Blacks in Solidarity with South African Liberation (B.I.S.S.A.L.). The film shown will be 'The Last Grave at Dimbaza'.

We cordially invite all students and faculty members to attend and participate in our activity.

WED., MARCH 9 2-4 p.m. in Finley 330

CO-SPONSORS:

- Boricuas Unidos
- Day Student Senate
- Frente Estudiantil Puertoriqueno (FEP)
- Worker Student Organizing Collective (WSOC)

\$\$ BOOK GRANT \$\$

*Have you bought all
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Can't afford it?

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The Day Student Senate

TAP Forum

When tuition was imposed students were opposed, yet we were not organized enough to defeat it.

Many of US gave up the fight upon the promise that tuition costs would be offset by generous Tuition Assistance Program — TAP.

Governor Carey's recent budget proposal proves that TAP is a fraud.

STUDENTS must renew the fight for FREE TUITION and open access to the University!

Come to a forum on

**THURSDAY 12 - 2 p.m.
MARCH 10th in Finley 330**

TAP and related issues will be discussed by speakers from the University Student Senate and other sectors of CUNY

Sponsored by the Day Student Senate

One New Yorker's nightmare: Hey! Where has all my city gone?



'Wall Street was moving to the Jersey Marshlands. Not just the Stock Exchanges, but the whole damn street'

By ALBERT EVANS

Just last weekend my roommate, who presently happens to be of the opposite gender persuasion, asked me to return a couple of her books to the public library. Well, since she pays most of the rent — actually the apartment is really her's — I never argue about doing these little favors. Anyway, when I got to the library, as usual it was closed. I scanned the ever present notice posted on the door to see if I had gotten the closing schedule right: (this branch was never really opened long enough for the schedule to be called anything but a closing one).

In the not too distant past this branch had been opened every day except Sunday, including two evenings a week. But with the coming of the budget crunch this schedule kept changing. First it had been reduced to opening every other day six hours a day. Then it had been reduced to two days a week, four hours a day. When I had taken this particular set of books out for my roommate, the branch had been cut down to three hours a day, two days a week, every other week. It shared the alternate weeks with the next nearest branch.

But according to this latest notice, it was now temporarily closed on a permanent basis due to relocation.

Relocation where? It didn't say. Like a dutiful roommate I lugged the armful of books to that next nearest branch — only about a marathon run away — which according to its new notice was now sharing its alternate weeks with a branch in another borough. "What's happened to the

Skyview branch?" I asked the Harvard Ph.D in Library Science whose main function seemed to be to stack rows of books neatly on the shelf.

"Nothing's happened to it," this scholarly gent answered. "It's only relocated for its health."

A library, a branch library, relocating in the sun belt for its health? This seemed a subject worthy of pursuing even though I might miss the Number 10 bus which now ran every other Thursday during the daylight hours. The city fathers were afraid that if they ran it after dark somebody might steal it.

"How could a library, a branch library, relocating in Texas or New Mexico be good for its health?" I soon learned what a stupid question that was.

"The Skyview branch isn't relocating in New Mexico or Texas," this proud Ph.D holder announced loftily. "Only the Heights-Inwood and the Harlem branches are relocating there."

"That's a relief," I sighed. That really was too far to travel for a two week only book, non-renewable.

"No, the Skyview branch is only moving across the Hackensack River."

"New Jersey?" I screamed.

"Sshhh, lower your voice," this library fellow commanded. "After all, we still have a few readers, at least browsers, left."

"But how could moving anything to New Jersey be good for its health?" I protested.

"That branch was getting anemic," he explained. "A victim of the Knickerbocker syndrome. The more we cut a facility's

schedule to save a few dollars, the less people use it. The less people use it, the more we cut its schedule..."

"And then still less people use it until the facility disappears altogether," I finished for him.

"We can't let that happen to a nice branch like Skyview, so we sent it over to the Hackensack Meadow where it can be revitalized with a full schedule as part of that thriving complex that has already acquired much of our athletic endeavor."

Feeling depressed, I hastily checked in my roommate's books, fearful that they would soon end up in the Hackensack Meadow. I'd noticed that this branch's schedule was due to be cut again.

Freed of my burden I hurried over to the No. 10 bus stop, hoping that this was the Thursday it was to be accompanied by a driver. I had something to ask him.

"Hey, bud," I said as I stuffed the five dollar bill into the box, "now that the Ten only runs every other Thursday, you need less buses, right?"

"Right."

"So what happened to the other buses that used to make this run?"

"Ain't you heard? They sent them over to the Hackensack Meadowland."

"What for?" I screamed. I was sure I was going to have an attack right there in the Express lane.

"Well you know they already got one of our football teams, almost got the other, not to mention our soccer team and most of our horse action."

"With a couple of libraries thrown in," I added.

"Some of the garbage they got in those libraries, they should be sent to the Jersey dump. But now they're also planning to send one of our basketball teams over there. Well, with all that increased traffic, why shouldn't they send them a couple of our unused buses?"

From the constriction around my heart I knew I should have brought along my new anti-Metropolitan Stress pocket sized oxygen inhalator.

However, I made it safely from the No. 10 to the IND Subway which would complete my journey to my place of underemployment. As I flopped on the station bench prepared to wait a civil service lunch hour for the next A train, I noticed a fellow inmate unrolling his sleeping bag. Surely he didn't expect it to be that long between trains? But he did. Hadn't I heard about the new schedules? Because of the falling passenger load, the schedule was to be cut back.

"But that falling passenger load was due to the schedule being cut in the first place," I screamed.

"Don't scream at me," he screamed. "I don't make the schedules, I only help pay the taxes."

"I suppose they're shipping the excess trains over to the Jersey wastelands?"

"What else?"

"But they already have most of our buses, why do they need our trains? A couple of libraries and a few sporting events, that don't mean they need..."

"Don't you read the papers?" he interrupted as he snuggled down for a long wait. "Because of falling patronage and the threatened strike by the ballet corps before last year's Christmas show, Radio City has decided to join that Sports Complex over in the Hackensack Meadows, taking most of Rockefeller Center with it. So naturally they need more transportation." He turned his face to the wall, indicating he was through discussing the matter.

Moaning with pain, I flipped open my copy of the Wall Street Journal to see what new American Institutions were being sold to the Arabs. This particular morning I found the paper restful, if reports about the selling of the country — not merely the presidency or the Pentagon, but the country — can be restful. It was all that white space. Now as everybody knows, a lot of white space in any kind of publication is good for you. But this was ridiculous. The white space should be surrounded by some printing.

I guessed that with so many brokers leaving for the Sun Belt, there weren't that many stories to print anymore. And then I saw it. What should have been the banner story buried on the back page. Wall Street was moving to the Jersey marshlands. Not just the stock exchanges, but the whole damn street.

That was it. I'd had it. I decided to skip work and join the group protesting at City Hall. I knew my roommate wouldn't approve of my action. After all, she never had to kill a weekend waiting for the A train. People who can afford Bloomingdale's prices don't have their Express Bus schedules shortened.

At Chamber Street, I spotted a huge fleet of interstate moving vans heading across the Holland Tunnel from Park Row. Piled high

on the lead truck was a huge dome. I thought I recognized it — having been in this neighborhood often to pay numerous parking tickets. My God, they were moving City Hall across the river; not to mention a couple of court buildings from Centre Street.

Wasn't there anything that could be done? I seemed to be the sole member of the protest committee. There was, however, one diminutive figure jumping up and down in frustration. At least the mayor was protesting.

I hurried over to join him, but before I could reach him, one of the loaders from an open truck — the one containing Battery Park — scooped up our mayor, without the truck even slowing down, and slung him in with the rest of the artifacts.

The pains around my chest started in again. But at least I had one consolation. When the marauders from the Upstate legislature come down to filch our pockets once more, they would just find one vast wasteland.

New York would be the first city to move to another state.



Would you miss this?

*The wind in your face,
The blur of trees,
The sudden spray of snow
that hangs suspended in
the crisp, still air...*

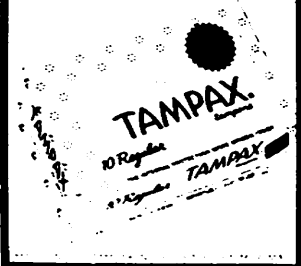
*No, this isn't the day
to stay home. Not for
anything. Not even your
period.*

*So trust Tampax tampons.
Internal protection that
can't chafe or show, or
feel bulky and awkward.*

*Tampax tampons — because on
a day like this you need
protection, not distractions.*



The internal protection more women trust



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Bees, flying saucers, and the CIA

The Jimmy and Walter show

By MARC LIPITZ

President Carter will play radio talk host on March 5 from 2 to 4 p.m. over the CBS radio network, fielding phone calls in what has been billed as his first "people program."

Carter is an old hand at such work. He conducted a similar program in Atlanta during his four years as Governor and he is known to be a diehard fan of talk radio. One Saturday afternoon, for example, someone called a

program in Atlanta to say that his house had been invaded by a swarm of bees. Carter telephoned the station and talked about a friend in Plains who had a similar problem and soon the switchboard was abuzz with bee calls.

With the help of moderator Walter Cronkite, it is doubtful whether the CBS program will dissolve into a chat about bees. It is also doubtful whether Carter will don the New York-ese call-in host style and lambast callers by shouting colorful insults, pouring water during inane diatribes, mimicking foreign accents, or hanging up on someone mid-conversation.

But there are other ways that a talk show hosted by a guy from Plains can dissolve:

Cronkite: Good evening and welcome to the CBS radio network. You are on the air live with President Carter.

Caller: Yea, hello (hello), I'd like (like)...

President: I'm sorry suh, but you've got to lower your radio. We're on a seven second delay.

Caller: Hello (hello) ... am I on the air (the air)?

Cronkite: Your radio sir. Please lower it.

Caller: Hello (hello)?

Cronkite: Let's go on to another caller. Hello, you're on the air with the President.

Caller: Hi. I'm calling to ask about the hidden powers that forced Sorenson out of his bid for the CIA post.

President: I'm glad someone asked that question. As many of us know, the CIA has long been—

(Transmission is lost for about eight minutes.)

Cronkite: We're back on the air.

On behalf of the CBS network, I apologize for the temporary loss of sound. I'm told that a ten cent tube blew down at CBS control. So much for space technology, ha ha ha. Let's continue with the next call.

Pres: (whispered) C'mon Walter. just one toke. It'll put hair on yo chest.

Caller: Mr. Carter, I think you're truly a great American and will go down in history as a truly great President — that is, if you don't get shot first ... ha



ha ha. Anyway ...

Cronkite: Ha ha. Very amusing. Pres: (whispered) I fail to see the humor.

Caller: Uh yea, well anyway. I'd like to know whether you will stop carrying your own baggage now that your are President.

Pres: Good question. After long consultation with Secretary Vance and Attorney General Bell, we've decided that it would not be proper for a chief of state to carry his own baggage, so Andrew Young will carry them for me.

Cronkite: Thank you for calling m'am.

Pres. (aside) Dang, Billy. Quit tossin' them cans out the window.

Caller: Hello? Ed?

Pres: This is Jimmy Carter speaking.

Caller: C'mon, stop clowning Ed. Ya gotta lend me thirty bucks for new bowling shoes.

Pres: Suh, this is President Carter. (aside) Think we got us a real jive turkey here.

Caller: Ed, I'm getting sick and tired of your capades.

Cronkite: Sir, I'm afraid you're a bit confused. You must have dialed the wrong number.

Caller: Is this 989-3838?

(Continued on Page 7)

Letters to the editor

Senate junket?

(The following letter was sent to President Marshak)

Dear President Marshak:

On the weekend of January 28-30, 1977, the Day Student Senate held a seminar retreat weekend at the Sheraton Eagle Bay Inn in Ossining, New York. As president of a student organization I was invited to attend this weekend.

The weekend's cost was ridiculously high. The luxurious duplex accommodation was \$50. per person for the weekend. All meals, which were extremely fancy, cost extra as did the conference rooms, private dining rooms and transportation by

chartered Motor Coach. I understand that the trip cost \$2300. for 33 people.

Some of the things that were discussed and that happened on this weekend were indicative of the questionable practices being conducted by the Student Senate. Only 10 organizations, of which 7 showed, were invited. How was the decision made on the number of organizations and which organizations? I question the process by which this decision was made.

One of the items on the agenda discussed was the proposal of a merger of the Finley Program Agency Concert Committee and Student Senate Concert Committee. FPA was not invited and

therefore unable to present their views. The word merger was used, but their proposal has no accommodations for FPA. The new proposal eliminates direct representation from FPA but does include direct representation from the Student Governments. The Student Senate claimed that FPA was not representing the full student body and was conducting undemocratic processes. Also mentioned was the claim that the FPA Concert Committee gets \$3.00 out of the Consolidated Fee and Student Senate Concert Committee gets \$1.00 from the fee. I subsequently found that this was totally untrue. The actual FPA Concert Committee budget is closer to 18¢ per student. From

things mentioned throughout the weekend, it was my strong opinion that this was the Student Senate's first steps in "eradicating" FPA. The Student Senate, while complaining of undemocratic processes, seemed with this proposal to be becoming a power hungry, dictatorial party.

Most of the student organizations and the people representing them were treated with total disrespect and lack of interest. Cheryl Rudder, the president of the Student Senate, told me that "the only reason we got the money allocated (from the Schiff Fund) was because student organizations were present." Then why wasn't anything worthwhile planned or included in the agenda for them? Only a proposal of possible programs for next term were discussed by the organizations. I feel that the organizations were used by the Student Senate so as to allow them to have their weekend.

Preceding this weekend there was absolutely not enough time and notice given to myself and the organizations to prepare our presentations. Because of the secrecy and last minute aspect of the plans for the weekend, the individual students and student organizations had no chance to voice their opposition. Nevertheless, I went up with the expectations that the Student Senate and the organization I represented might find some way to work together.

The treatment I received was despicable. Anything I had to say was attacked and berated at the meetings. When I brought up the issues of money spent on this weekend and their practices, I was laughed at.

One of the goals and main reasons for coming up was to have concluded with the making of an activity calendar. This goal was never reached. Some of the Student Senate members were in a rush to end the meetings as their parties were their main concern. During the last meeting on Sunday leftover beer was finished off.

I feel that the Student Senate in
Continued on Page 9

Did Oui steal from OP?

To the Editor,

I write specifically to draw attention to a blatant rip-off of Observation Post by Oui magazine (Feb. 1977 issue). Pictured on page 47 of this rather lame publication one will notice a

striking resemblance to a drawing that appeared years earlier in OP's avant garde period. (See OP Vol. 55 #1, Jan. 24, 1974, page 12), and beware of imitations!

Sincerely,
Robert Attanasio

A family member

(The following letter was sent to President Marshak.)

Dear President Marshak,

I was pleased to see that your "open letter" in the City College Alumnus (Dec. '76), page 9, was addressed "to the CCNY family." As a "family member" I now feel much more secure (my tenure not withstanding), since a member of a family would never be "excessed." Or is it "retrenched?" One of President Carter's stated aims is to strengthen the American family. As a President, perhaps you have the same intention?

Sincerely,
Robert Twombly
Assoc. Prof., Hist.

What's the story, Bob?

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY

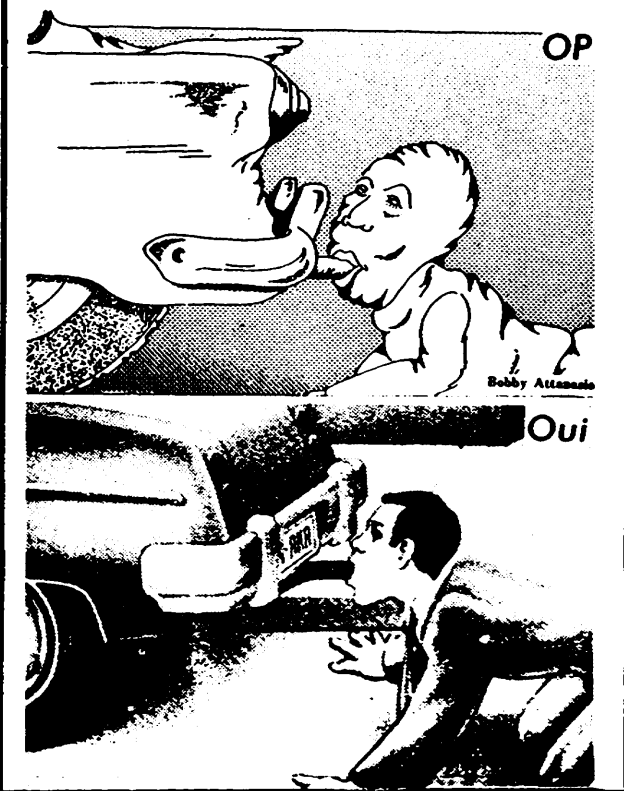
MEMORANDUM

To the Director:

Reference is made to the report of the

Bob Rosen

Author's Reply: Bob Rosen who?



EXTRA!

Dick perhaps you would be so kind as to pass this one on to the ineffable (& unlovely) RONDINONE, with my compliments - if he can read! Best Geoffrey

Student to duel Professor

St. Louis GLOBE-DEMOCRAT, APR 29-30, 1977
'When everybody's somebody...'

By P.J. Rondinone

THE END OF EDUCATION
By GEOFFREY WAGNER
(Bantam) \$5.95

Reviewed by ROBERT K. MORRIS

Most, I am certain, are familiar with the societal mass migrations of the twentieth century. Now, trapped in cycles of over population and food shortages, they periodically swarm over the land, devouring all the vegetation in sight; and should the migratory urge not subside by the time they reach the sea, drowning themselves in it by the millions.

Not many, unfortunately, have realized how appropriate the analogy is becoming to higher education in America, where for "hundreds" of years "academic liberalism" and for the demagogic and ravaged wasteland lead the politically funded "multiversity."

Geoffrey Wagner, Professor of English at the City College of New York, has recorded a list of progressive disasters that ruined one of the great free universities in America: the City University of New York or CUNY. But far from being any sort of parochial accounting or assuaging, the book is a vital indicator of what might yet be in store for all of higher education: unless, that is, some-

thing is done about it.

THE PROBLEMS of Wagner's book are two, both equally bloody and sad. The first is that the self-righteous, multi-ridden, bleeding heart, messianic academic liberal, adoring by the "prevailing belief in the wisdom of the 'multiversity,'" has clamored for, that needed to extend education for all — regardless of students' capabilities, intelligence, or even motivation — and has now indeed succeeded in lowering educational requirements and standards in CUNY to something near the 7th or 8th grade levels.

The death wish of the liberal is nicely complemented, Wagner goes on to show, by the death wish of the politician. From H.W. (the Department of Health, Education and Welfare), through New York City's Board of Higher Education (where office members have never attended college), down to the lowest rung of the ladder — the fussy, nervous, vacillating, opportunistic presidents, deans and administrators of CUNY's junior and senior colleges — the drift, and now alas the "fast accompli," has been to make the university a "replica of the national participatory democracy."

ONLY NO LONGER goes to college to learn but to train. Knowledge has become essential only for an immediate market. The university has become a business and an emblem of efficiency at the same time, created by the liberals who have fueled this iron-handled machine, warped over by the political force of politicians, their hearts set their sleeves, their fingers in the taxpayers' pockets.

Whatever one may feel about Wagner's premises, there is no disputing some of the grimmer conclusions of "open enrollment or choice": the right that is of political expediency to attend one of the colleges of CUNY. For example, the liberal arts curriculum has collapsed to perennials such as classes, history, liberal studies, yes, even literature, get scratched, replaced by novelties like African philosophy, "The Selection and Preparation of Soul Food," reworked professors (some of whom have written a dozen or more books) are charged into teaching verb and subject agreement. Grading has become farcical, as in New York City high schools, students need only attend class to get a passing grade. Low grades are challenged as faculty

motivated. READ all "The End of Education," I was of first reminded of a Kafka novel, though thinking as I do of the City College of New York, I know that what my colleague writes is not fiction. Wagner has made his case out of the folds of the academic liberal has come home to roost. He has taken the great people, he has tried the successful university into a shell of dead wood and impotence. The cry for academic democracy is now heard as the whisper of mediocrity. "When everyone is somebody," said W. S. Gilbert, "then no one is anybody."

Wagner's conclusions will not please liberals, but since the book is not calculated to, I think he will not much mind. But it will be tragic ultimately if administrators and taxpayers of the yet unnamed CUNY don't heed his warning. Wagner's "End of Education" charts the death rattle of a once-great place of learning, but it can also serve as a handbook for concerned parties who still have the power to resist the drift toward entropy in their own universities. (Robert K. Morris teaches English literature at the City College of New York.)

Friends. I had intended to write a column about an English professor at the college, Geoffrey Wagner, who recently had this letter passed on to me. The letter is as follows:

Dick. Perhaps you would be so kind to k(sic) pass this one on to the ineffable (& unlovely) RONDINONE, with my compliments — if he can read.

Best Geoffrey

But then I decided I would not do the column, because *what* would I say? Could I say?

To begin with, I'd have to explain what motivated this professor to write the letter: (He was upset because on December 10th I reviewed his book, *End of Education*, in *The Observation Post Magazine* in an article called "Open Admission Students Are Not Dummies." And I wrote: "Geoffrey Wagner has the balls to write an absurd book, *End of Education*, about the state of the Open Admission schools that is so full of inaccuracies people at the College are calling it a great work of fiction. Yet, the book gets reviewed in *The New York Times* and it will surely give people in Peoria, Illinois a warped view of who we are (the open admission students). For example, Wagner writes: 'I am paid for

a certain competence in English language and literature not for understanding the inner compulsions of Joe Blow yawning his head off in the back row.' And thus he creates the image that all open admission students yawn in the back row and are Joe Blows. He, in fact, does use this term repeatedly in his fairy tale to refer to open admission students. He also uses "dunces," "sleeping beauties," and "young Leroi." And though this may seem tit-for-tat it is necessary because the author of *End of Education* clearly detests not only the open admission students, but also the black and Puerto Rican students; for in his book he uses such cruel and absurd descriptions as this: "I would find myself telling some charming child whose only visible sign of imminent anarchy was an afro so wide she had difficulty navigating my door. 'see you've used imperialist four times.'")

And then I'd have to explain why I think the author of *End of Education* (and of the letter) has a serious problem distinguishing fact from fiction: (Wagner questions my ability to read. But as a matter of fact he knows I can read, because I was a student in his Writing for Humanities course a few years back and he gave me an A!)

And finally, I'd have to explain why I want to put this letter on public display: (It occurred to me that if I were in Geoffrey Wagner's position, if I were a scholar, a novelist, a poet and I had a Ph.D. to boot I wouldn't attack or defend myself against some open admission "punk" [a word Wagner coined in his novel, *End of Education* — who doesn't have a BA, unless, of course, I felt that the punk was a threat. He knew something I didn't — namely — *End of Education* is the product of a mind that has been in the sun too long chasing images of native girls and gorilla tanks over sand dunes.

And if I were a man in his position I certainly wouldn't hand write or sign anything that might make me look the least bit foolish, or put me in a position of ridicule; and if I did write something foolish, I certainly wouldn't allow it to fall into the hands of a "punk", an open admissions student, because as Wagner tried so hard to demonstrate in his tall tale, open admission students are dummies. They don't no better. Day's dumm — eh?)

And I don't want to have to explain anything to anybody. I'm fed up with writing — form — structure — grammar —

long hours behind the typewriter — aspiring writers at my throat because I rejected their stories — my parents telling friends and relatives I'm a great writer — I'm fed up with deadlines — weekends home alone — celibacy — I'm fed up. Fed up to here (put your hand above your head) Fed up! Hear! Cause I'm in love with a girl who palms my ass on Convent Avenue; and she has a boyfriend! Oh love! I could cry.

But wait! Before I cry and begin to think of my love, lovely love, I have to add one more thing about this Geoffrey Wagner. That is, I challenge him to a duel. And I suggest he get Robert K. Morris as his second — the swine. I hope his students see his review [above], tie him to his desk and dump him in the river. Or better yet, they should nail him to the Peace mural outside Finley Student Center. [Editor's note: *Now Pete has gone too far.*]

Love! It's hard to keep my mind on anything for more than a couple of minutes. It's taken me a week to write this column — Jeez. It must be the warm weather.

Geoffrey! Remember. As Hunter S. Thompson would say: You can run, but you can't hide.

Jimmy and Walter take calls from America

(Continued from Page 6)

Cronkite: No.

Caller: This isn't Ed Norton?

Cronkite: No. I'm Walter Cronkite and you're on the air with President Carter and being heard by millions of people over the CBS radio network.

Caller: (voice in distance) Ralph! I hear you on the radio! (caller's voice) homina ... homina ... homina ...

Cronkite: Do you have a question for the President?

Caller: Er, can he lend me thirty bucks?

Cronkite: I think we'll go on to the next caller.

Pres: (aside) Hey, uh, Walter. You got them treezers?

Caller: Hello Mr. President. During the campaign you promised to trim the defense budget by five to seven billion. Now you're only cutting two billion from Ford's budget. Can you explain?

Pres: There must be something

wrong with this line, Mr. Cronkite. I can't hear a thing.

Cronkite: Please call back m'am. Hello, you're next on the air.

Pres: (in a loud whisper) Hot damn! Ah murred mah finger! C'mon Walter, lemme hold them treezers!

Caller: Uh yea. Is dis Jimmy Carter? Listen yuh crummy pinko, first yuh get elected with yer ethnic minority types and then yuh let dem commie traitors run around loose. I oughta come right over and punch yuh in the nose. I just wanna say dat I think yuh should go f... (sound of seven second jingle)

Pres: (again whispered after a prolonged exhale) This is good shree-eeet. (sound of sputum) Yo, Billy. Lemme have a taste o' that jar.

Cronkite: (whispering) Where are the chips? (clears throat but to little avail) Pardon me, we have a newsmaker on the line, Congressman Vincent Paracelli

of California. Congressman, how are you?

Paracelli: Fine thank you. Cronkite: I'm told that you are today prepared to release the findings of your committee's latest study on internal bureaucracy.

Paracelli: That's correct. We have uncovered an extensive spy network within our own State department and military. A network unmatched since the early fifties.

Pres: Surely you don't mean to resurrect the inflammable words of Senator McCarthy. Didn't you see Tail Gunner Joe?

Paracelli: I speak of a far greater menace than the Ruskies, Mr. President. I must report with the greatest gravity that our country has been infiltrated at the highest levels by agents from outer space. They hold key positions in the State department and they make up 30% of our illegal aliens.

Cronkite: Well sir. You certainly raise a shocking charge. Perhaps we can get some

feedback from our listeners.

Caller: Good evening. I'm the President of a local college in New York that has a progressive and insightful urban mission. My people tell me that our budget has been cut recently and right now I'm being held hostage in my office by the Revolutionary Student Brigade, the Vets, the YSL, the YSA, and the Finley Snack Bar cashiers.

Paracelli: You ever see a flying saucer?

Caller: I'm afraid I don't understand.

Paracelli: Flying saucers. Flying saucers.

Billy Carter: Y'know, whieec (makes a sci-fi sound.) Let me tell ya a joke ah heard at mah fillin' station. Ha ha, this'll kill ya. Its about a red neck spaceman and these two hookers ... (sound of seven second jingle being played three times)

New Caller: Mr. President, I seen flying saucers

Pres: With little red flashing

lights?

Caller: Yea, and green insignas. Pres: Yea. Yea. They say they're all around us. (muffled and at a distance) Yea, the one who looks like Linda Ronstadt. Tell her who I am and take her to Jack's old suite at the Holiday Inn.

Caller: Mr. President?

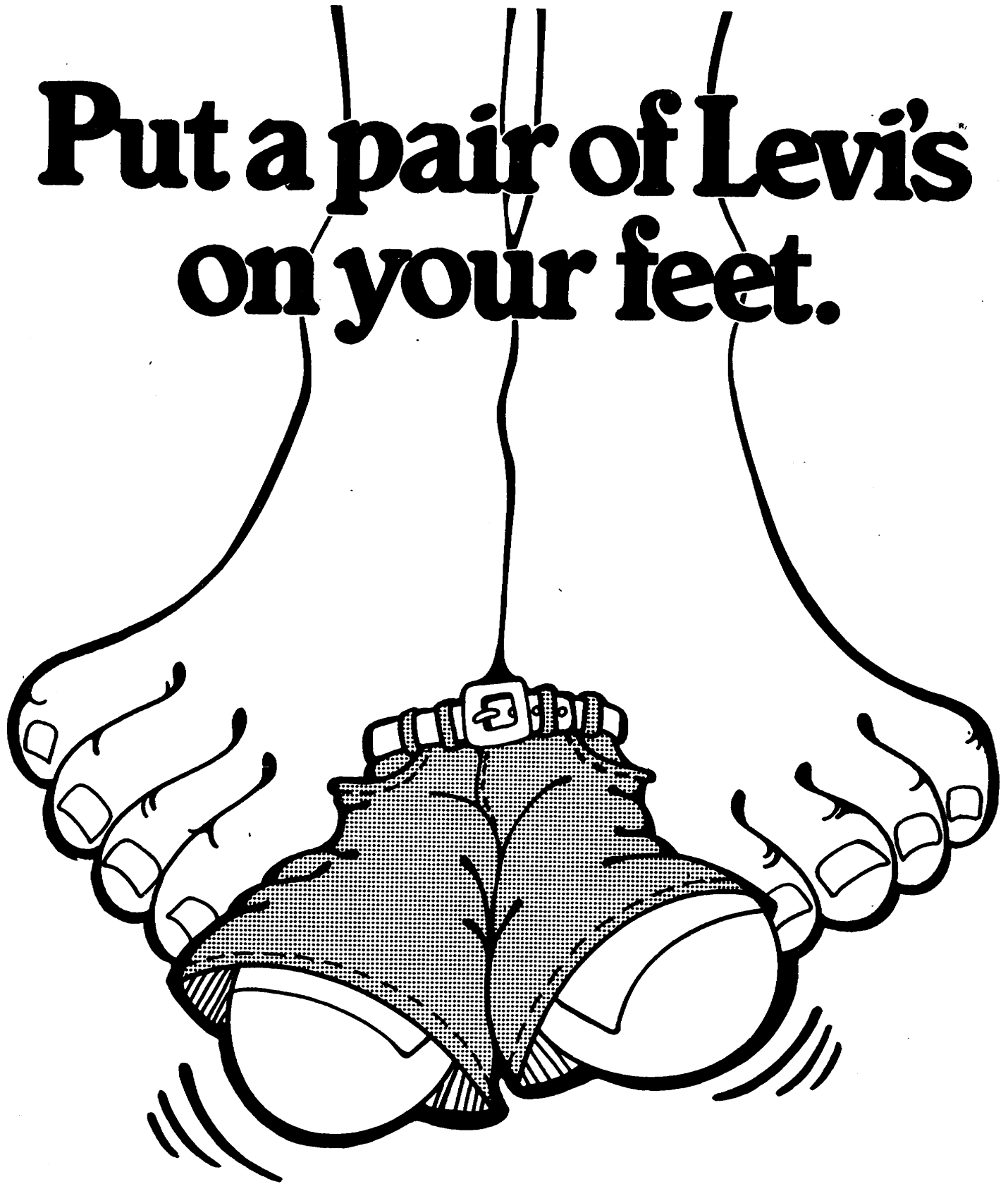
Cronkite: Ahem. I believe that President Carter is pointing out that he was the only Presidential candidate to admit to having seen a flying saucer.

Pres: Kinda makes me feel like singing. (sings with an occasional refrain of hiccups) Take me back to ole' Bamy ...

Cronkite: (above the President's off key vocalizing) Well folks, that about wraps things up for this evening. Tune in again next time when President Jimmy Carter takes telephone calls from you, the American public. Thank you and good-night.

(Fades out with Carter still singing: "Hello Mary Lou, ya know ah still love you ...")

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Senate junket

(Continued from Page 6)

keeping up their ways has totally disgraced the school and has had total disrespect for the students that they represent. The money spent in these hard times on this weekend was fantastically high to pay for a good time for the Student Senate, especially considering the fact that the weekend's goals, even if accomplished, could have been achieved on a weekend in the city. I would like it to be known that the Student Senate has representation on the Schiff Fund

Committee. The amount of money spent in these times on an unproductive, biased weekend is unwarranted. Also, for such expensive, fancy accommodations to come from the people's money, is unnecessary.

I feel that the practices, goals and methods of the Student Senate should be investigated. I, as a student of City College, am appalled and disgusted by the way in which I am being represented, or I should say misrepresented.

Respectfully Yours,
Barry Lichtenstaedter
City College Student

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Books

Conspiracies from Dallas to Watergate

The Yankee and Cowboy War
by Carl Oglesby
Sheed Andrews and McMeel, Inc. \$12
(cloth) \$4.95 (paper)
Power Shift
by Kirkpatrick Sale
Vintage Books \$3.95 (paper)

By HERB FOX

Santa Barbara News & Review

A decade of American politics, from the day John Kennedy was shot to the day Richard Nixon resigned, are wrought with enigmas. Some are unresolved; others not even acknowledged.

Beyond the obvious, and popular, questions concerning who killed or attempted to kill four pivotal political figures within nine years, lie less known, but no less basic questions surrounding the policies and events of those years.

Questions such as why did Lyndon Johnson abdicate in 1968? If it was, as per the media presentation, because the mood of the country had turned against his war policy, then how did Nixon manage to expand that policy for the next four years?

Is it plausible that top-notch CIA henchmen, then working for the White House, "bungle" a burglary by retaping a door shut, after it was obvious that their surreptitious presence was known? Or that James McCord's letter to Judge Sirica, effectively blowing the Watergate affair into the scandal it became, was motivated by the 19-year CIA veteran's moral conscience? And why has the simple question — what were the Watergate burglars looking for? — hardly ever been asked, much less satisfactorily answered?

Most disturbing of all, though, is the apparent consensus of Americans (again, as presented through the media) that these incredible events — the assassinations, the war, the scandals, — are just that, incredible and coincidental; aberrations of the "true" political character of the nation. When Gerald Ford announced that the "long national nightmare" was over, he was affirming that Watergate, and, one senses, the decade preceding Watergate, was (while painful), exotic and transient.

Kirkpatrick Sale's book, *Power Shift*, subtitled "The Rise of the Southern Rim and Its Challenge to the Eastern



Establishment," contends with these questions, albeit tangentially, by re-examining the economic, cultural and then political divisions within the US. His thesis is that the traditional Northeastern institutions which have had a virtual stranglehold on power in America since the Civil War, have been swiftly losing their grip, within the last 30 years, to the rise in economic and political importance of the South and Southwest — the "southern rim."

The *Yankee and Cowboy War*, by Carl Oglesby, confronts these enigmas head on by placing the events of the decade within the context of clashing ruling class interests, which are divided along the same Northeastern-Southwestern lines that Sale develops.

Both authors use the term "Yankee" to describe old Northeastern establishment — the Rockefellers and their banks; the Kennedys and their friends; the Council of Foreign Relations and its influence; the major, liberal media.

"Cowboy" is the southern rim label — Howard Hughes and his entrepreneurial empire; Richard Nixon and his coterie; the defense industry and its hunger; the syndicate and its tentacles.

Kirkpatrick Sale is a journalist and author of *SDS*, the definitive story of the Students for a Democratic Society. In *Power Shift*, he argues through the use of statistics, anecdotes, and popular political analysis, that the southern rim has just about won its struggle for recognition, and maybe superiority, over the Eastern establishment.

Sale places the roots of this shift in everything from the weather (the region's warm-to-moderate climate accounts for a demographic shift away from colder regions of the country), to the cohesiveness of a culture (almost the entire Confederacy is incorporated within the rim), and to the post-war economic boom.

"Almost all of the general trends in the American economy since 1945," Sale writes, "have been more to the benefit of the Southern Rim than any other section of the country."

These trends are reflected in what Sale calls the six pillars of southern rim economy — agribusiness, defense, technology, oil, real estate, and leisure.

As political power follows economic power, so national politics shift from yankee to cowboy, then back to yankee as forces are put into motion to regain lost power. Witness the murder of the yankee president, and the succession of the cowboy in 1963. Then, in 1968, witness the murder of the yankee heir-apparent; and the accession to office of Richard Nixon, archetypal cowboy with links to the Syndicate and anti-Castro Cuban-CIA-types, and a perchant to win in Vietnam. And then, the dismantling of Nixon's presidency by ... the yankee media, yankee politicians, yankee power (Nelson Rockefeller, yankee kingpin, becomes the second-in-command.)

Sale soft-sells these items, however, merely suggesting these events represent actual power struggles. He calls Watergate the "yankee counterattack," but writes that this counterattack "was not a thing, but a process ..."

But Carl Oglesby believes it was a thing, an overt *coup d'état* and he provides much incriminating evidence to suggest at least that there is more to Watergate than Sam Ervin ever let on.

Oglesby is a former vice president of

SDS, and a new left theoretician. The *Yankee-Cowboy War* stems from Oglesby's own development of yankee-cowboy political theory, which he began to apply to his analysis of the Vietnam war back in 1968.

Oglesby contends that these yankee-cowboy forces have always been at work shaping the country's history. The Civil War is an obvious example of rival regional economic interests. Until recently, these interests have managed to co-exist peacefully: the yankees looked toward Europe, while the cowboys had room to move west. When there was no more western America to expand into, the cowboys looked toward Asia. When Asia began to be "lost," they looked back home.

The battle begins when Kennedy beats Nixon in 1960. This liberal yankee then proceeds to injure and insult the cowboy interests: nuclear test ban treaties, civil rights legislation, war on the syndicate, detente overtures to China, and then his most fatal moves, the condemnation of the Bay of Pigs invasion of Cuba to failure, and the movement toward disengagement from Vietnam.

Skipping over a decade, Watergate becomes a yankee counter-coup (after the murder of Robert Kennedy in 1968). The yankee interests are threatened by Nixon: the war continues to drain economic resources, inflation-recession becomes severe as discontent spreads across the land, and Nixon attempts to set up an imperial presidency, even threatening the CIA by creating a rival intelligence network.

According to Oglesby's thesis, which is amply documented with quotes from Watergate personalities, the White House tape transcripts, and letters to and from participants, McCord infiltrates Nixon's plumbers for the CIA, first to keep tabs on them, and then to set up the Watergate Hotel bust.

McCord later moves the scandal along with his letter to Sirica. Oglesby also maintains that Bob Woodward's "Deep Throat" was Robert Bennett, a middle-level CIA operative working with the Robert Mullen Agency.

Unfortunately, *The Yankee Cowboy War* tends to be spotty in its appraisal and analysis of some of the events of the decade. While eight pages are spent on 1968, including the LBJ resignation, the RFK and Martin Luther King murders, the Nixon victory, etc., nearly 40 pages are spent on proving that Dorothy (Mrs. Howard) Hunt's plane was sabotaged, with nary a word on the significance of that event within the yankee-cowboy context. At times, Oglesby seems unwilling to come through with a theoretical analysis of the factual information he gives forth. This is especially odd in the light that he has covered some of this missing material in previous magazine articles. In any event, this inconsistency is frustrating to those generally open to his thesis, and provides ammunition to those unwilling to hear of factionalism within American power structures.

Power Shift, on the other hand, offers much analysis, often based on statistical or other evidentiary material. But Sale refuses to go far enough in pointing out how this shift manifests itself in terms of the politics discussed here.

A plethora of material relating to these questions, much of it pointing out similar patterns and filling in details and analysis these books lack, have recently been released (especially see "The Hughes-Nixon-Lansky Connection" by Howard Kohn, *Rolling Stone* May 20, 1976). These two books add important ideas and information to what hopefully will become a new nightmare for the forces which have been shaping history all these years: the truth.



Finley Program Agency

PRESENTS

Wednesday
March 2

Don Carter Jazz Trio
in Buttenweiser Lounge
from 1 to 3 p.m.

Noon Poetry Series
Featuring John Ashberry
F 330 from 12 to 1 p.m.

Friday
March 4

Robert DeNiro in
'Bang the Drum Slowly'
Finley Ballroom at 12,2,4,&6

CRAFTS—CRAFTS—CRAFTS
Finley 350 from 11 to 4 p.m.

Free individual instruction

Gabba Gabba Hey!

Tough guys wanna be good boys

By PAUL DABALSA

Last time out you may remember the Ramones were raving about beating on brats, sniffing glue, and punching out loudmouths. That monumental first album elicited extreme reactions, ranging from claims that they had single-handedly rejuvenated rock n' roll, to others listing them as an amateurish, laughable bunch of no-goods. Now the band has a second album entitled *The Ramones Leave Home*, which playfully offsets their original tough-guy image by announcing that (now) they wanna be good boys. The new album has them sniffing carbons (not glue), swallowing their pride, engaging in shock treatment, and, believe it or not, falling in love ("I met her at the Burger King/We fell in love by the soda machine"). But what appears at first as a conflict of artistic statements, is in reality a further method by which to convey the Ramones' message. Both their initial toughness and their sudden repentance are true to the Ramones ideology that rock n' roll must embody talent, aggression, enthusiasm, and a sense of humor. Emphasis on the latter.

Surely they are not obsessed with any of their macho or violent themes (such as in *Chainsaw, I Don't Wanna Walk Around With You, Loudmouth* and *You Should Have Never Opened That Door*), but instead appear to adopt such themes for their comic value. The reversal in concept on the new album seems a calculated effort to communicate their primary idea that rock n' roll should be performed in a certain way — loud, fast and unrelentingly — despite its lyrical inclinations. Only by listening to them sing tunes like *now I Wanna Be A Good Boy* and *Swallow My Pride*, with the same vengeance and fury with which they execute songs like *Beat on the Brat* and *Loudmouth*, does one begin to feel what it is they're trying to project. This same playfulness is fully represented with the title of the new lp. While it is glaringly evident that this

latest offering makes no greater strive for mass appeal than did the first, its title still provides the cute impression that the Ramones are about to conquer the world.

The Ramones Leave Home is a pleasurable extension of the first album, meaning mostly that the adrenalin magic which pervaded the first lp, has carried over to this one. The new album was destined to inherit the outstanding qualities of its predecessor — a lack of riffs, solos, and studio gimmicks along with tracks that invariably hover in the two minute range — as a consequence of the band's strict musical standards. The longest track here, *Pinhead*, with its anthem-like chant "Gabba, Gabba, Hey! Gabba, Gabba, Hey!" clocks in at 2:42, indicating the type of conciseness which once again allows for seven tunes per side.

Now that they have extended their repertoire to some 28 songs, those early 20-minute live sets are a thing of the past, and possibly more people will be persuaded to go out and see them. There is little question, their two albums being excellent reproductions of the band's live sound, that the Ramones demand to be seen live.

In concert they rip through their songs as wildly and breathlessly as they do on record. Also, because the individual technical abilities are so well matched, they possess one of the most comfortable stage presence today. Each member appears totally absorbed in his particular contribution to the totality of the sound, and never extends his presence by way of a riff or a solo. As long as the individual members refrain from extra practice, this band will continue to gain from team effort.

Last year, their first album sparked fireworks, not because, like Steely Dan or Rod Stewart albums, it was immaculately produced or contained lovely melodies, but more importantly because it represented a significant shift in the direction of rock music. Their second album now pushes this spirit a bit further, and should leave no question



The kids are back: Johnny, Joey, Tommy, and Dee Dee.

that the Ramones are a vitally important American rock n' roll band. At the moment they offer perhaps the most convincing argument for the viability of good ole'-fashioned rock n' roll, while they continue to peddle the concept that this genre should stress good times and not complexity. They want everyone to realize what this music was all about in the first place. It was fun, rebellious music which urged to be played loud. It would force angry parents to come storming into your room yelling at the top of their lungs for you to "turn the noise down". Today, parents are falling in love with the same rock heroes as their kids — Peter Frampton, The Eagles, Linda Ronstadt, Jackson Browne and Fleetwood Mac. The Ramones want desperately to change all of this, and I for one am with them all the way.

'Ipi Tombi' excites audiences

"Ipi Tombi," the highly controversial South African musical which opened recently at the Harkness Theatre, is a political thorn to many. The play pictures tribal members as happy-go-lucky folks always singing and dancing at weddings and other occasions, and has been accused of presenting a propagandistic view of South Africa's apartheid racial policies.

While one cannot help but condemn the South African regime and its segregationist policies, rated on its artistic merits, "Ipi Tombi" (which means, "where are the girls" in Zulu) is an unforgettable musical-theatrical experience. The music and choreography are exquisite and should not be ignored.

The rich accapella vocals are particularly fascinating, perhaps due the intriguing accents of the singers. *Ipi Tombi*, the featured

song which opens and closes the show, is unrestrained in its vibrancy, chilling the spine when the voices of the performers rise in a unison chant. Other stand-out vocal performers are *Mama Tembu's Wedding* and *Baby, Baby*, featured in a vignette celebrating a marriage.

An unusual yet not unpleasant



Sam Matsawayo and Dorcas Faku in a scene from 'Ipi Tombi.'

aspect of the show is that solo vocals are lip-synched to a record, maybe because the performers, exhausted from the strenuous dancing, are unable to catch their breath to sing. It also allows for more elaborate musical accompaniment than live guitars and congas can provide.

—Joyce Meisner

Holography shows three-dimensional images

Pegasus soaring into outer space, a ballerina executing a pirouette, and two dueling musketeers — these were some of the remarkable holographic images shown in the Great Hall in Shepard on Nov. 17.

"The purpose of this exhibit is to make people aware of holography," explained Jason Sapan, the coordinator of the holography exhibit.

Holography is the art of imposing three-dimensional images on photographic film with the aid of a split laser beam. The laser is shot through a half-silvered mirror, and as one beam lights the object, the film records the light waves as they are reflected. Since lasers emit identical light waves the hologram is a recreation of the object's three-dimensionality.

On display at the Great Hall were four red-colored holograms of human subjects, all of which were illuminated from behind by ordinary light bulbs. In addition to the three-dimensional aspect, some of the images appeared to move as the viewer walked past.

Discovered in 1891

During an informal lecture, Sapan explained how this effect is achieved. All the subjects, he said, had been shot as they slowly revolved on a giant turntable, and each complete hologram was composed of narrow images or frames of the subject at numerous angles. The human eye integrates these images, perceiving movement and three-dimensionality.

Holography may seem like a recent development to many people, but it has actually been

around for quite some time. First discovered by Gabriel Lipman in 1891 as part of his quest for color photography, the process proved to be too complex and expensive at the time. It was briefly revived in 1948 by Dennis Devore, a physicist who claimed to have discovered the art, but his claim was ignored and holography once again became obscure — until the

OPOP

invention of the laser. When Macdonald Douglas, who re-introduced the process, was forced out of business he sold his equipment to the Smithsonian Institute. A few of his works are on exhibit at the Museum of Holography in Manhattan's Soho district.

Used Commercially

The theory of holography is now being refined according to Sapan and is gradually finding commercial acceptance. While the process is primarily used in non-destructive testing (tests which indicate how a product's weak points withstand stress), holography is also employed in medical research on bacteria, advertising, in trade shows and in the light shows currently shown in discotheques.

Despite the high cost of equipment and the slow growth in demand, Sapan maintains that there is a future in holography.

"In fifteen years," he stated confidently, "you will be able to buy a home-viewer box with three lasers and beams which show three-dimensional images."

—Susan Cascho

What's Happening

Compiled by Fred Seaman

Renaissance Series

A program of early European music entitled "Women of the Middle Ages and Renaissance" will be presented on Tuesday, March 1, at 3 PM in Shepard 200. This concert, the first in the College's Institute for Medieval and Renaissance Studies annual Spring Series, is being given by the popular New York Consort for Poetry and Music and admission is free.

Jazz Concert

The Don Carter Jazz Trio will perform in Finley's Buttenwieser Lounge on Wed., March 2 from 1 to 3 p.m.

Poetry Reading

FPA's Noon Poetry Series present a reading by John Ashberry on Wed., March 2 from 12 - 1 p.m. in Finley 330.

Daycare Center Meeting

A planning meeting to re-open the College's Day Care Center will be held on Thurs., March 3, 12-2 PM at Convent Ave. and 132nd St. (inside gate). Sponsored by the Women's Political Caucus.

Models Wanted

Auditions for an International Spring Fashion Show will be held on Thurs., March 3, 12-2 PM in Finley 424. Both male and female models are needed. Call Omar Ahmed at 690-8186/8171.

Filmmaker on Campus

Barbara Koppke, whose documentary *Harlan County, USA* has earned critical acclaim, will speak on Thurs., March 3, 12-2 PM in Shepard 305.

Film

FPA presents Robert DeNiro in *'Bang the Drum Slowly'*, on Fri., March 4 at 12, 2, 4, and 6 p.m. in the Finley Ballroom.

Blood Drive

The City College Blood Bank is holding its Spring Blood Drive on Wed., March 9 (Bowker Lounge in Shepard Hall), and Thurs., March 10th (Finley Center Ballroom). All students and faculty are urged to donate blood and help preserve this vital service to the College Community.

Income Tax Help

A Tax Service for students by accountants who are City College Alumni is available in Finley 434 on March 2, 8 and 10, from 6 to 9 PM. Bring your student I.D., your W-2 statement and other income reporting forms, and your income tax returns for the prior year.

TAP Forum

A forum to discuss the Tuition Assistance Program (TAP) and related issues will be held on Thurs., March 10th from 12 - 2 p.m. in Finley 330. Sponsored by the Day Student Senate.

Fund-raising Disco

For Danny Bradley, a City College student who was hospitalized for two weeks and is now in need of therapy. The fund raising disco will be held on Fri., March 11 at 4 p.m. in Buttenwieser Lounge, and your \$1 donation will help pay Danny's hospital bill and follow-up therapy. Sponsored by the Day Student SENATE.

Latin American Week

Beginning on Mon., March 15, a Latin American Week will be held at the College. Scheduled activities include the screening of Latin American films, a concert and a dance. Among the guest participants will be the distinguished Peruvian novelist Mario Varga Llosas. For more information contact Prof. Joseph Ellis at 690-4176.

Emergency Loans

An Emergency Loan Fund has been established for students awaiting receipt of BEOG payments. The loans, up to \$75 will be deducted from the next BEOG check, and all students with maximum BEOG awards are eligible.

Book Grants

If you can't afford to all the books required for your courses, you are urged to apply for a book grant from the Day Student Senate (Finley 331). Grants of up to \$35 will be awarded to needy students. Apply before March 4th.

Medicaid Eligibility

The Office of Medical Services has been certified as a Medicaid authorization center. Apply in Downer 104 to find out if you are eligible.

Tutors Needed

The YMCA-Mini Academy on campus needs volunteer tutors for their remedial math and reading program, Mon. through Thurs., 3:15-5:15 PM. Call 862-2828/2705.

Counseling For Women

The Women's Center provides free counseling by women on such problems as rape and abortion, in Finley 421. For more information call 690-8153/8269.

Ricorso

Register now for Ricorso's Spring workshops, which include Assertiveness Training, Hatha Yoga, Meditation, and Biofeedback. Ricorso is located in Finley 104.

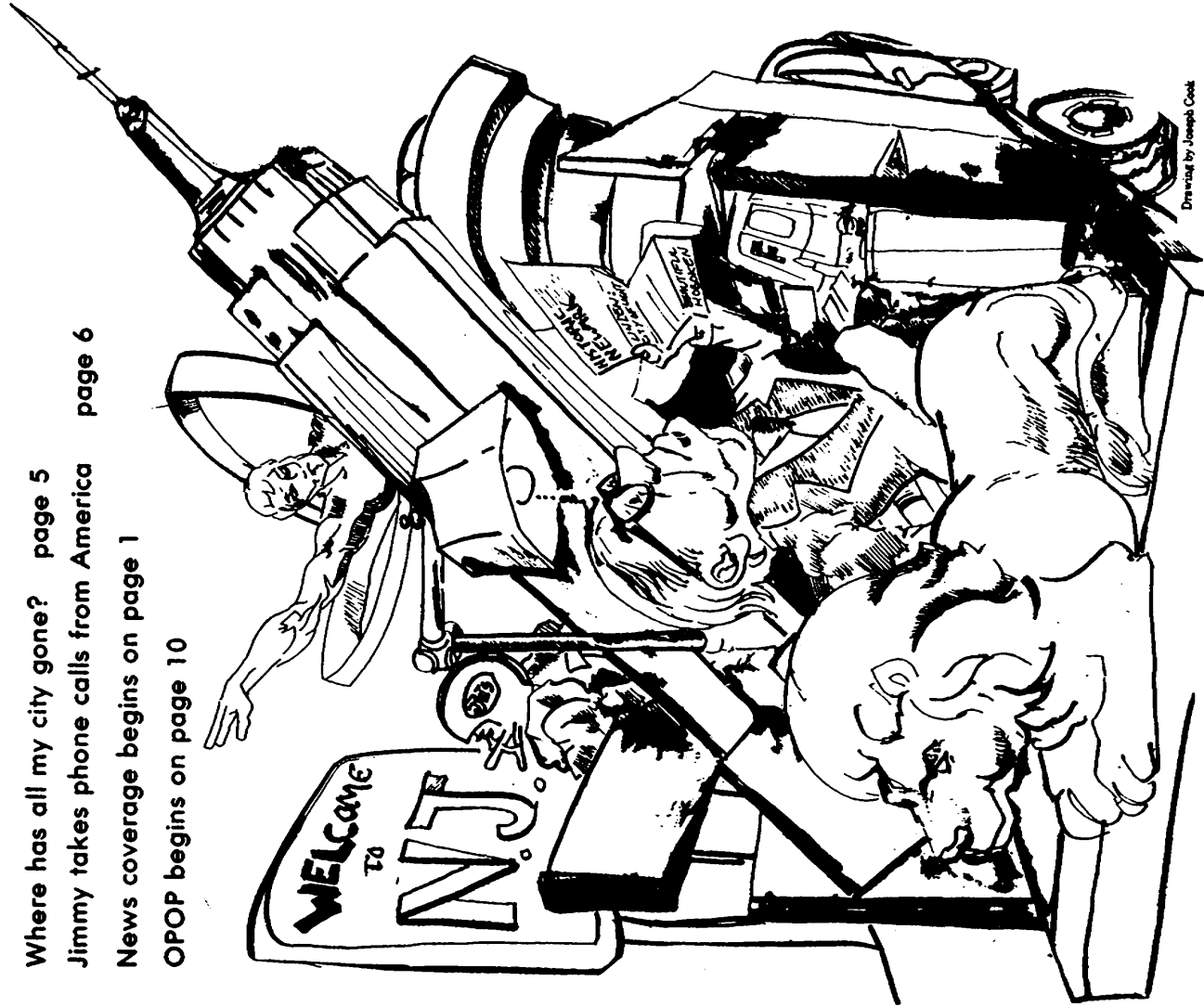
Cultural Exchange

CCNY Students for Cultural Exchange announce their fourth trip abroad, to the Dominican Republic and Haiti. Students interested in participating should call William Wright at 690-6731.

of observation post

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Drawings by Joseph Cook