

THE PAPER

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*So here we stand,
on the edge of Hell,
in Harlem, and wonder
what we will do, in
the face of all that
we remember.*

—Langston Hughes



photo by Jeff Morgan
Sonja Hartman at Millbrook Community Center speaks on Sex Education. Turn to pages 4-5 for details.

SEEK Students Refute Letter

By GREG HOLDER

Amidst a controversy concerning the continued existence and control of the SEEK Program, the SEEK Student Government, (SSG), in a letter to President Marshak, gave a brief summation of their grievances and demands. The letter, presented to the president on January 4, was a response to another letter given city-wide circulation from the Vice-Chancellor for Urban Affairs, Julius Edelstein.

In his letter, the Vice-Chancellor claimed that rumors of the "alleged" phasing-out of the SEEK Program were unfounded and cited the details of the Master Plan as evidence of the true intentions of the B.H.E. This letter was circulated in the hopes of settling questions concerning the continuance of SEEK.

In response the SSG wrote to Marshak and stated that:

"We of the Seek Student Government have read a copy of Vice-Chancellor Edelstein's letter and were very happy to receive the news. The only problem is that we don't believe the letter. . ."

The letter went on to enumerate the reasons for their disbelief. Included in their grievance is the instability of the status of the dormitory program at the Alamac Hotel, the usurpation of the Pre-bac program at Queens College, and the nebulous creation of the newest addition to the senior colleges of CUNY-Medgar Evars College.

Since its inception the Program has been faced with a

(Continued on Page 8)

Youth Agency In Need of Help

At present the Youth Services Agency is undergoing a period of reorganization. The Central Harlem Unit, located at 144 West 125th Street, between Lenox and Seventh Avenues is in the midst of planning activities for the youth of the community. The staff feels that total community participation is a must! By "total community participation" they are placing special emphasis on college students who are residents of the Harlem community, and are sincerely interested in helping to structure meaningful youth activities.

Additionally, they are seeking students to volunteer their services as tutors, instructors for Black Art, music, dance (Af-

rican), and any other activity that offers constructive program outlets for youth.

The staff is seeking to establish an atmosphere whereby all segments of the community interested in youth problems can come together and hopefully begin to arrive at collective solutions. The cooperation of students in helping them move towards a more "community oriented" agency is urgently needed.

The staff of the agency is asking all students who would like to be part of the programs to contact: Brother Lenny or Sister Betty at the offices located at 144 West 125th Street, basement, telephone number: 663-5454.

Schomberg Faces Crisis New Building Needed

By CHRIS NEWTON

In an attempt to save a dying collection of works which concisely exemplify the artistic and literary heritage of Black people around the world, an Ad-Hoc Committee for the Schomberg Collection recently held the second of its public hearings at City Hall.

At the hearing the committee requested an apportionment in the capital budget for the purchasing of all the necessary land between 136 St. and 135 St. immediately west of Lenox Ave. This land would then situate a newly proposed twenty-two million dollar structure which would provide facilities for the proper maintenance of the Schomberg Collection. A request was also made for an allocation of funds to initiate the first phase of the building program.

The cynosure of reasons, which brought about requisite demands for the new building program, is basically the inadequacies of the now-adjointing Schomberg Library Building at 103 W. 135th St. and the Countee Cullen Regional Branch Library Building at 105 W. 136th St. The Schomberg is about 65 years in age and the Countee Cullen approximately 20.

As stated in a press release, the Schomberg and Countee Cullen constitutes a collection of "over 50,000 books, several thousand phonograph records, tape recordings and reels of motion picture film as well as prints, etchings, engravings, photographs, posters and manuscripts. It houses the personal papers of a number of outstanding Black personalities and the archival records of several Black organizations. Its art holdings include paintings and sculptures in addition to valuable artifacts of African culture."

Some Inadequacies

Upon scrutinizing the now existing structures which house

the Schomberg Collection, the Ad-Hoc Comm, along with Roger Decourey Glasgow, a Black architect presented the following inadequacies:

Inadequate staffing which has led to pilferage as well as improper and under-utilization of material.

An antiquated heating system which, with its lack of temperature and humidity controls, destroys the collection each day; the overcrowded facilities, dust, light, and dirt are also taking their toll.

Magnetic tapes housed in metal cabinets are in danger of being erased.

Art and museum artifacts are

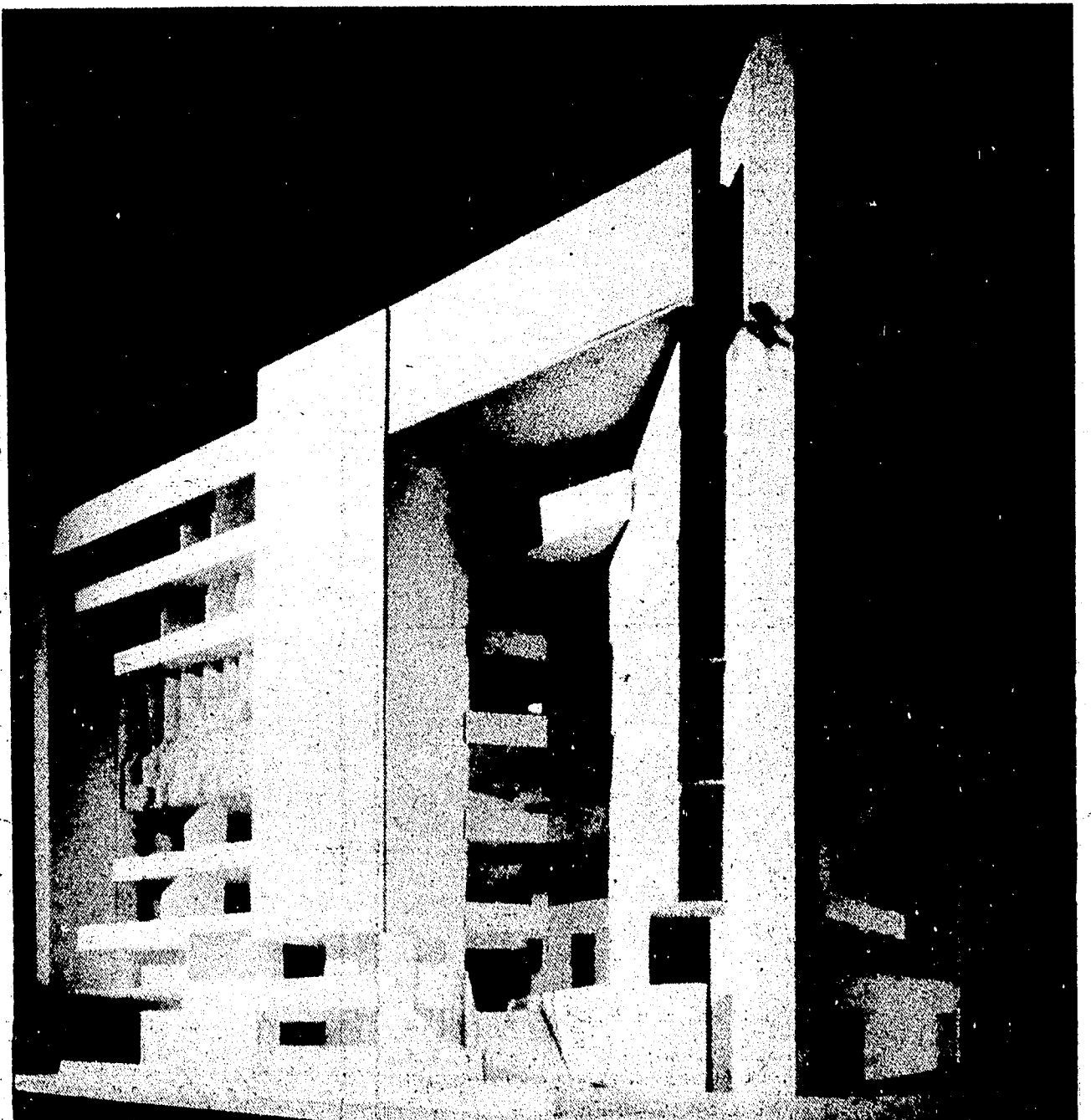
exposed to intensive sunlight due to lack of proper exhibition facilities.

There is a critical lack of shelving space within the existing structure to house books which are lying on floors and accumulating daily.

Three Proposals

Inadequacies of the edifices and the prolonged duration of these inadequacies brought about certain proposals by groups interested in helping to preserve the collection. At their urging an Astor Foundation grant was secured which enabled Mr. Glasgow to prepare an architectural rendering of the

(Continued on Page 8)



The Glasgow Design for the newly proposed structure of the Schomberg Collection.

Black, No Sugar

By MAXINE ALEXANDER

Cleair Cheatham, a mild mannered Pre-med major here at City College, became a hero recently when he rebelled against the extortionist ring that terrorizes students on North Campus. During a class break, Cheatham joined several students in conversation in the Shepard Hall cafeteria. Being hungry and familiar with the cost and quality of other cafeteria offerings, he decided to purchase an apple from one of the vending machines. The machine, after taking his money, refused to oblige with the expected product. It was then that the conspiracy became apparent. The machine was merely a front. (Probably put there by some anti-student faction bent on economic destruction.)

Having been a victim of this con game before, Our Hero refused to submit. He tried the usual methods, jiggling the coin return — a couple of light taps followed by several well placed blows. Nothing happened. — No money. No apple.

Seeing the need for stronger opposition Brother Cheatham tried a swift kick, which this reporter did not observe; but a nearby Brown Belt informed me that it was executed in fine style. That worked.

Apples for everybody!! And glass! This admirable defense of man against machine was loudly applauded by other victims of this conspiracy who witnessed the confrontation.

However, THE PROTECTORS OF PROPERTY at City College were not so pleased, being compelled to side with the extortion ring, as uniformed men so often do. Brother Cheatham was apprehended by the Wackenhut Guards in a style so reminiscent of the old Dragnet series that it brought tears of nostalgia to my eyes. Their attitudes reflected the months of boredom they must have endured since their arrival here during the summer to replace the Burns guards. I guess now that final exam time is coming, "Strike Fever" will hit the campus again and give them a little more excitement than could be derived from bringing in a fugitive of this order.

Aside from being required to make a statement giving his version of the accident (it is assumed that the machine will be given equal time at some later unspecified date), indications are that Cheatham will be required to pay for the damages. James Small, President of the Student Senate has promised to initiate an investigation into the loss of student funds to this vending machine menace that threatens the financial security of all of us. We are requesting that those of you who have lost money in the same manner petition the company to have them deduct the sum you lost from the cost of damages. We feel that we owe a debt to Cheatham for his bravery in exposing this modern dilemma. Besides, we all know we wish we'd done it. It was a beautiful sight... all those apples.

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Oscar Lumpkin — Faculty Advisor

aka TECH NEWS

— Equal Time —

The following was written in reaction to Tom McDonald's column, "Lighting the Fuse," (Vol. 32, No. 8, Thurs., Dec. 17). The column dealt with certain revolutionary actions on the part of the Weathermen. Simack adds to the concept of the original premise, so instead of running it as a letter, we felt it would best stand on its own.

By ALEX SIMACK

You reveal Weathermen's self-centered desperate thinking when you write "They must think that the world sits on the edges of their chairs awaiting the next Weathermen pronouncement." The Weathermen reflect the obstinacy of old men in power who, when they cannot have their way, will attempt to destroy themselves along with the world. I still, perhaps naively, believe that some of these old men will step down or faint away when they realize that many young people have a much greater capacity for feeling responsible for the world. The feeling of responsibility creates in oneself the courage to stand in the middle. To be attacked from both sides or all sides, to feel that pain, yet retain the consciousness to sort things out. This makes the difference between a courageous leader like John Lindsay and a pussy-foot

coward like Robert Marshak.

People don't want to feel. The old want comfort, the young want to get excited, both perpetuate their behavioral patterns compulsively. There is a hardness common to all of us. The excited girl who told me she'd been up two nights, couldn't sleep, and was determined to keep going until something happened — I suppose then she'd go home and to sleep. The professors who drone in the classrooms. The students who sit there awe-struck and then run around yelling thru the lounges and cafeterias. The Weathermen I saw on channel 13's Free Time, talking glibly and smiling about violence, so unfeeling — I had more respect for the pig journalist, the interviewer, who trembled with fear and anger. At least he could feel.

Violence probably is necessary. There are men in power who will not feel (and thus will know not what they do) until they are scalded, bruised, stabbed, whatever. But good God! who am I to claim that I am neither one of them nor one with them! If I separate myself from anyone I do so with my mind, but I can only connect with others thru strong feeling. Calculated violence is an act of the mind which can only cause greater separation of the violent person from reality. But violence born of desperation cannot be denied as a reality. It draws everyone closer to

reality. Its cause must be felt and known.

The reality of violence at the level of middle America is a football game. Calculated violence is the way of life. What do the Weathermen hope to achieve playing by these rules?

I disagree with you, Tom, when you write that change is still very far away. The spirit of freedom grows stronger every time the world's pain comes thru the media, and the need for conscious direction becomes increasingly desperate. But the Weathermen are unconscious, their violence is compensation for their frozen feeling. The old men, the excitable students — they are unconscious. The Panthers are conscious, but who else? Who will rip open the media so that the cries of the hungry and oppressed may penetrate into the piggish sodden flesh of middle America? But that is our flesh, too, and we cannot escape the pain.

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Poetry Corner

Riverside Bus Ride

By BOB COLLAZO

After a languid afternoon of love, a Riverside busride is just the thing

And worth running for.

Against the window, sitting close, watching the drizzle clinging to

The misty panes like lovers' cheeks in embrace, I contemplate the

Lazy ride along the river's edge through half deserted streets and watch

The precise scimitars of lonely, swept gull wings, quivering on the horizon

Over Circle Line waves that divide the out bound tide, weaving crooked miles

In conspiring fog. And the distant, pitted cliffs, that have seen summer's dress

Come and go, look on majestically at all that passes below through a veil of

Unperturbed reverence, which perhaps if they could speak could retell some of

The secrets they must keep. But no, rocks cannot relate, no sense can they

Communicate, they just stand and mutely bear their thorny crown of gaudy lights

And smoky flares, a graceless amusement for stranger's stares who come to laugh

And not to pause and lament the gull's loving search end against jagged walls abruptly;

... But on to the next stop, the bus has its appointed route you know,

And though you might like a while to stay—look about—she's moved across

The aisle and is looking the other way.

Christmas In Passing

By ARTHUR MALE

*Tragic torn and wounded deep,
Man's spirit cries out bitterly.
"Is there no answer for misery?"
Hard hearts, greed-stricken souls
Rule positions requiring greatness.
America's dream thrusts a jagged edge
Through thinly veiled hypocrisy.
An advertiser's tongue has more impact
on men's activities*

*Than honest minds.
Empty lives starve themselves on plenty
And die of loneliness from those in need.
The rest of us watch man's comic opera,
Too distracted by the horror to effect change
in ourselves or our surroundings.*

*Christmas is passing.
Giving once a year makes
Images of sharing seem a reality.
There is more work
Toward a truth fed by joy.*

— Thirty By Watts —

By DUANE WATTS

It's been a long time coming, but I'm finally breaking loose. They're allowing me to go free after such a long confinement. I wonder just how it will feel to breathe that foul, polluted air of ours without the City College albatross hanging around my neck.

City College didn't happen to me. It just enlarged and crystallized my outlook on the bleak role education has been playing in America. We all know by now that City College (CCNY) has only been the last stomping grounds for my college career, which began at Queensborough in 1966, and continued across the country in Ohio '67-'69. But City College has undeniably been the most earth shaking; the one with the most problems and the least amount of answers.

Ever since I can remember, there has always been a City College right smack in the middle of the most renowned ghetto in America, Harlem, USA. The City College, cradle of knowledge and learning, home of tomorrow's genius, ranking in the top ten percent of American Universities. That same City College, unquestionably the home of educational excellence, on which was molded a City University and, in fact, a whole State University system.

It's been said that City College was like that before I came, but damn, I hope it doesn't stay that way after I'm gone. CCNY has always con-

tained knowledge, but it has never been functional, practical, educational, or relevant to those it's supposed to have served. It's always been a University of New York City, but never for New York City.

In all its years and in all its entirety, I wonder at the effect CCNY has had upon the community it calls home. When I was a child, I never knew that there were so many white people alive until my second grade class went on its annual walk-up tour of City College. How magnificent it looked then through the eyes of a seven year old. How archaic and depleted it looks through those same eyes some thirteen years later.

I've had some bright moments at CCNY, though, some very glistening happenings. There was the Snack Bar and the Betty Rawls lounge. Its food never was that good, but the people always had a good time. There's been the card room and the card room cronies, (some of my better friends with the most skillful fingers in the world). Two years ago there was the BPRSC and the Onyx Society, which both started well but ran into a slough of problems. There's been the hangout crowd and my basketball buddies (who the hell ever heard of Frost in Ohio?). There's been one white human being, a man called Bobby Sands, who's been about the most inspirational person on campus. And there's been a group, Phi Beta Sigma; the Sa-

voy was nice, but bro's, the WilMac room's been outta sight.

And there's been this paper; excuse me, The Paper, aka Tech News. I think this has been the experience at CCNY. From its undersized Editor to its classified king, the people here are full of what I consider Black love for their people. I've seen a banjo player whose always layed out, love between an Irish lilly and an Italian spaghetti heiress, an H. Rex and a John bombed out, a French playboy with a Russian hat who plays go, a Ford car called Joudon, the new Black Orpheus and Eurydice, O.H. and J.K., a Spanish Bob Collazo, a ravishing Desira with what the Hecht, a heavy weight Jeff and a Brunilda from Fairly tales. A mother Maxine with child, a not so joyous Oliver, a J. Ray and a Photo Editor who signs his name Frost. There's a few I left out, but they won't be forgotten, either.

In all that I could say or do may Allah be with you and all my other brothers and sisters at City. There's a lot on your shoulders and a lot expected from all of you. I know that I may never have been of much help to any of you. But believe me, you all have been a hell of a lot to me. I can't forget the mailroom, either, Chuck Frye and company. Also my aunt, Mrs. Alice Morgan in Teacher Placement. But I must especially thank wack-a-ding-hoy, the most beautiful woman on campus.

Gifford's Appointment

By JAIME RIVERA

The recent appointment of Mr. Bernard Gifford as Associate Provost for Community Affairs and Special Student Programs is an event of great importance to be heralded by all in the college community. For over two years interested groups have been trying to fill this important and desperately needed slot at the administrative level. But although Gifford's credentials seem superlative and he promises to be a great asset to the college, the means by which he was appointed appear peculiar if not highly suspicious.

As previous semesters have proven, careless actions and decisions on the part of those holding the power at the administrative level can generate great distrust and even revolt from both students and faculty. So this appointment, when closely examined, will do nothing but present many puzzling questions to which straight forward answers are demanded.

The appointment of Dr. Robert Marshak as President of City College gave great impetus to the movement as he found means of making the community affairs post one of top priority. Previous presidents were reluctant to fill the post, and all attempts to do so became entangled in City's own brand of bureaucratic red tape.

This time, two committees

were established: one was to search for and recommend a person for the Associate Provost slot and two directors of community affairs; the other was to eventually choose both the provost and associate provost. The first committee consisted of seventeen members from the community, faculty, and student body. It was chaired by Prof. Mike Guerriero (education) and led quite a frustrating existence as too many members were infrequently heard from. The second consisted of administrative personnel, among whom was Dean of Students Bernard Sommer.

The first committee, called Community Relations Search Committee (CRSE), originally chose Dr. Elena Padilla for the associate provost post. But the real power of appointment was in the hands of the Provost Committee, and so, the appointment was denied her. In her own words, "someone else was appointed, I never even received a formal rejection."

As Dr. Padilla's credentials were beyond reproach, according to those on the committee, she was left extremely perturbed at what she claimed was "arrogance and disrespect on the part of City College in dealing with the community and minority students and faculty." After reviewing a number of other people, the CRSE settled (by a "majority" of 5 out of 17) on

Mr. Gifford, formerly of Rochester University. Allegedly, the other members of the committee were unable to meet with Mr. Gifford or still had their minds set on Padilla and therefore abstained from making a recommendation.

Nevertheless, a letter dated October 26, was sent to Marshak by Prof. Guerriero stating that, in fact, Gifford was the unanimous choice of the entire committee. Even taking into consideration the difficulties presented in bringing together seventeen people to make an important decision like this, it seems that the appointment was hastily and sloppily made. Those in the community and student body, the ones Mr. Gifford would eventually be dealing with, had little to say about his appointment, a fact not mentioned in the letter.

Why was Padilla so neglectfully rejected? Did the administration want somebody they could not only work with but also control? After all, Marshak comes from Rochester too. It is explicitly clear that if backstabbing and distrust is to be discontinued here, Buell Gallagher techniques must be made something of the past. Could we not innocently deduce from this tangle that Dr. Marshak and/or others are using power play to subtly bring those they want into important administrative slots?

The Community Center

A Time For Re evaluation

In an attempt to reach out to the surrounding community as well as highlight elements of that community to the students on this forsaken campus, we introduce a sample of the most important element of social life in many Black and Puerto Rican communities: the community center.

Many of us tend to overlook the importance of community centers, but if one were to stop for a moment, and think, and remember, he would see how his center determined the negative and positive strengths of his own community.

What the center does for the youth who participate in its programs plays a heavy role in development of the attitudes and values of his friends and compatriots. We recall many recorded instances where community centers did nothing toward the growth of youth in neighborhoods and crime, delinquency, gang war, and drug addiction prevailed. We do not lay the blame on these centers. But they are a factor to consider.

Our aim is to remind ourselves of where we come from so that we may better determine where we're headed. Who knows? Maybe some would consider taking back their college experiences to their respective neighborhoods and begin working there, thereby cancelling the debt owed to those who we left behind.

Historical Overview

In the summer of 1967, amidst an overflowing amount of dissatisfaction on the part of many residents, the South Bronx erupted in violence.

The South Bronx disorders had come three years after the disorders in Harlem and one year after the disorders of "El Barrio" (Spanish Harlem). The motives surrounding the three were the same. The people of the South Bronx had become tired of the indecent living conditions and the immoral prices they were being forced to pay for their decrepid housing. They, as were the people of Harlem and El Barrio, were striking out against the inadequate and below standard medical and educational facilities available to them. But it was not enough for these facilities to be physically inadequate, the staffs running these institutions did so with little care and concern for the people of the South Bronx.

Many who took to the streets still remember the anger and frustration on the faces of the people and even though history will cite their actions as both spontaneous and senseless, those who took part knew that this was probably the most important action they had ever taken. After it was over, many stood on Brook Ave. and 137th Street with looks of satisfaction on their faces as they watched Sanitation men attempt to clean the streets lined with glass and tow away burned out, overturned cars.

Not long after the disorders of 1967, Lincoln Hospital, an institution well known for its inadequate treatment and below standard operational facilities, was occupied by a group of paraprofessional hospital workers and a number of other medical people. This occupation was supported by a number of community groups and by the Black Panther Party and other such organizations. The goal of the ad-hoc group was more control by the community of the operation

of Lincoln Hospital. The initial formation of the group was prompted by the firing of a well known administrator of the hospital who was favorable to the community.

Earlier last year, Lincoln Hospital was again the site of conflict. Again a group of community people who, like the group in 1968-69, also wanted a strong voice in the administrative policies of the hospital. This time the struggle at Lincoln was backed by the Young Lords Party. Since the disorders of 1967, there has been an increase in the degree of militant actions taking place in the South Bronx. Lincoln Hospital was not the only institution attacked. There have been a number of rent strikes, school boycotts and other incidents to indicate that the people of the South Bronx only used the disorders of 1967 as a warning to those concerned that other action, more organized and long term, would be forthcoming.

The Community Center

One of the institutions which has withstood the ever-increasing tide of militancy in the South Bronx is the East Side Settlement House Inc. The East Side Settlement is a funding source which acts as an umbrella organization for four community centers in the South Bronx. The four centers are Millbrook, Mott Haven, Mitchell and Patterson. The settlement sees to it that the centers get started, are able to function and then allows individual centers to operate as they and their administrators see fit. Staff in the four centers are hired by the Executive Director of that center. Since most people on staff come from the South Bronx Community, in many ways the settlement has its own method of developing a system of community control.

The centers, however, have experienced an understandable amount of growing pains in regards to its relationship with the community. But the progressive attitudes of the settlement and its centers towards the role of a community center has helped to make this transformation peaceful and quick. The staff, as well as the people who come to the center, is made up of Blacks, Puerto Ricans and a few whites. Evidence indicates no racial conflicts whatsoever between either the Blacks, whites or Puerto Ricans. These groups work together very well, as opposed to other Community Centers around the city, where an increasing amount of friction between Black, Puerto Rican and white staff members pervades.

A clear example where there is no evident conflict with regards to the race question is Millbrook Center where the Director of the center, Jim Robinson, is Black and has a staff made up of Blacks, Puerto Ricans and whites. The night center at Millbrook serves as a further example. It is headed by another Black, John Simpson, but the staff is made up of an equal number of Blacks and Puerto Ricans. There is also a sufficient amount of intermingling in the center when it comes to the development of programs. Several programs are specifically concerned and related to both the cultures and backgrounds of Blacks and Puerto Ricans.



photo by Jeff Morgan

Outside view of Millbrook Community Center, located near East 137th St., in the St. Annes Projects.



One of many scenes in which youth participate in open discussion around problems of the day.

photo by Jeff Morgan

Child And Parent

Millbrook also does much to refute a well-known cliché which says that today a parent and child cannot work together in any real context, i.e. "the generation gap." Parents are involved with both the development of programs and the operation of the center. Parents participate in such programs as Head Start, the After School Center and the Sex Education seminars. Parents are also invited to come to the center with their children. Many accept the invitation, especially to sports events and social functions. The most important feature is that the staff of Millbrook presents a strong example and projects strong images of adulthood while maintaining rapport with the youth of the center.

Daytime Programs

Millbrook's day program is divided into three main areas. The first area is the After School Center made up of youth, ages seven to eleven. This area probably has the most family participation. The activities of the After School Center includes such things as arts and crafts, game room activities, cooking and African Dance. In arts and crafts the youngsters make masks, decorations for the centers, collages, etc. To be so young, this group has indicated the possession of a high level of cultural spirit. Their decorations, which have been placed all over the center, many times include the Liberation Colors.

The young Brothers and Sisters in cooking are learning two relevant lessons. First, how to cook; second, the importance of learning to cook just in case it became necessary for them to help out occasionally around the house. After the cooking classes are over, the After Schoolers move on to the game room where they play Ping Pong, shoot pool and other assorted games. On Mondays an African Dance is held. The After School lasts from 3:00-5:30 in the afternoon. At 5:30 the center readies itself for the "Tween Program."

The tweens are a group of young people, age 12-14. Their activities include such things as Sewing, Cooking, arts and crafts, game room activities and African Dance. The sewing helps the young Sisters do two things. It gives them a skill that can be helpful later on in life, and it also gives them a chance to wear the latest outfits without making R. H. Macy's rich. The cooking becomes a little more intensified and the dances taught in the African Dance class more complex. The tween program runs from 5:30-7:00 Mondays to Thursdays.

Evening Programs

At 7:30 the teen program begins. One of the major activities of the teen programs is its Basketball teams. Teams compete with the other centers on the East Side Settlement House and with other teams of the Bronx and Manhattan.

The teens also have annual pool, ping pong, bid whiz and checker tournaments where trophies are awarded. These trophies are given at

a special awards night. To encourage the basketball team there is a cheerleading squad which practices songs and dances at the center on Wednesday nights.

Also held during the teen center are weekly discussion workshops where various topics of center and community interests are discussed. Here the young men and women have a chance to express their opinions of the center, the administrators and staff at Millbrook and of Community issues such as Lincoln Hospital. There is a woodshop class where several instruments and articles are made out of wood.

The African Dance class is taught by Celeste Bullock, a third year student at City College.



photo by Jeff Morgan

Celeste Bullock, presently City College student, holds regular African Dance classes at Millbrook, every Monday evening.

Celeste's students have performed at Millbrook on various occasions.

The center also sponsors other programs which relate to the South Bronx Community. In recognition of the increasing menace of drugs in the South Bronx, the center runs a drug education program. The drug education program brings in speakers to explain what drugs are really about. The staff of Millbrook also shares in discussions on the problems of drugs. The center itself handles drug referral. Drug education has proven to be effective, in that there is no serious drug problem.

On Monday nights the center holds a community political education class which it runs in cooperation with the Puerto Rican Student Union (PRSU). PRSU holds discussions and shows films in an attempt "to educate the masses as to what is happening in the South Bronx, the nation and the world." Along with political education there are seminars on such things as Sex Education and Draft Counseling. Millbrook Com-

munity Center certainly does not profess to hold all the keys to success for the young Brothers and Sisters who frequent it. What it does, however, is open up certain doors to many who would otherwise never venture to hold the key to opportunity. Millbrook is a place to go after three where one may try to wipe away the traces of miseducation. It is a place to learn, share, and grow.

The Key Problem

A key problem existing in the South Bronx today is the question of Community Control. Even if the problem of medical services is solved by what takes place in the Lincoln Hospital crisis, the people of the South Bronx will still find themselves faced with another series of problems. Clearly the only alternative the people of the South Bronx have is to develop programs which will seek out long range solutions to the many problems confronting them.

In order to do this, however, the people of the South Bronx must first find a way to communicate both the problems and their solutions to the overall community. The question of communications must certainly be solved before there can be any definitive action taken. Even when the question of communications is solved, the people of the South Bronx must then deal with the question of the role its youth must play in the development of programs for change in the community. The youth faces many distractions which many times keep him from participating in any action. Since he is the community's most important resource and the key to its future, the community must offer him constructive alternatives to his distractions.

One answer to both of these questions could be the community center. The center is a place, readily accessible to all, where questions of key importance can be discussed and actions planned and taken. The center acts as a motivational force. It is a place where the youth can get away from many of the everyday distractions and think about some of the problems and issues which confront his community.

In the center he can learn, study, develop and perform. He can develop a spirit of collective struggle; something which will motivate him to do things which will benefit both he and his community.

Unfortunately many centers in this city do not fulfill these most crucial functions. It is comforting to see that Millbrook Community center is putting forth a concerted effort towards developing qualities of leadership in its youth.

As discrepancies of this society remains, so will the militancy of the people of the South Bronx and the other South Bronx's of the world grow. It spreads like an uncontrollable forest fire and it will take much with it. Institutions such as Millbrook may not be swept up by the forces of change. Instead they may provide people with a progressive example of the type of change needed.

Red Light District

Little BIG Man

— a review —

By E. A. YOWELL

Arthur Penn's latest effort "Little Big Man" starts out with a combination which ensures success; that is Dustin Hoffman and Faye Dunaway. Both are excellent with Mr. Hoffman creating a character which vacillates between Ratso Rizzo and Benjamin Braddock while Miss Dunaway also creates a fully two sided character in Mrs. Pendrake, a bible reciting strumpet.

The film, a chronicle of the sole white survivor of the Battle of the Little Big Horn, is readily identifiable as a work of Mr. Penn's. Certain devices are reminiscent of "Bonnie and Clyde" such as the meaningful death, which since has become a vogue. In one of several Indian massacres (that is Indians being massacred by white calvarymen), Dustin's wife, Sunshine, is gunned down mercilessly and dies a slow death a la "Bonnie and Clyde." This has become a cliché since its first incident and therefore to avoid copying himself this death is not quite as slow as that in the director's earlier milestone.

Does that allude to the fact that this film is a milestone? Yes, for "Little Big Man" is something of a new kind of western. Dustin is eminently

real and believable as the latest addition to a long list of anti-heros so popular in our society. In fact a workable sub-title for this film might be, "How to Charlie Brown Your Way Through the Old West." This combined with a sincere attempt to achieve realism in costume, settings and action (such as in the battles) creates a truth that audiences have not been acquainted with in other westerns.

It's a good film and definitely worth seeing, but somehow I find myself objecting to its philosophy, or more properly its lack of philosophy. The film cheapens itself by consciously becoming an allegorical comment on our own contemporary society. This is done by making 1870 characters speak in a 1970 dialogue.

I think we all know that our society has been considerably less than fair in its treatment of the American Indian, but is it necessary to demonstrate this by making the tribe of Cheyenne Indians who had adopted Dustin, little more than a collection of pseudo-Hippies unable to cope with the ugliness of the society surrounding them. The film purposely and effectively takes the audience through a number of emotions, flopping back and forth between comedy and tragedy. Unfortunately the comedy, as far as the Indians are concerned, is cheap,

using modern stereotypes in fringed buckskin to achieve humor. Some of the tragedy also is less than intended and becomes melodramatic.

In addition to the agrandizement of the Indian civilization to make it appear as virtuous as possible, the society of the white man is made to appear totally devoid of any positive attributes. When Dustin first encounters it, he finds Faye, a totally two faced woman, and street scenes alive with brawls and filth. In fact, his only white friend, Wild Bill Hickock is shot after he has given up his murdering ways and adopted a virtuous life.

In spite of a questionable basic structure, the film is a tour de force of direction and acting. Mr. Penn loves long shots of wide open spaces, and they still are very attractive. This combined with his continuing ability to make you love his characters is responsible for the film's success. Dustin has thus far been a consistently fine actor, and this film leaves that status unchanged. As for Faye Dunaway, she is beautiful and her acting compliments this rather than making it her only attribute. I must also mention the performance of Amy Eccles as Sunshine, for she worked well and became the thoroughly lovable character it was necessary for her to be.

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SEEK STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Schomberg Mishap

(Continued from Page 1)
new facility which would meet the requirements of the interested parties.

The Glasgow Study prescribed a cultural complex circumscribing an area of 93,000 sq. ft. The structure would constitute both the Schomberg Collection and the Countee Cullen Branch Libraries with added conference and meeting rooms, an auditorium, exhibition halls and a complete document restoration laboratory.

A Revised Building Program was recommended during a series of building planning conferences which were held during the latter part of last summer by the New York Public Library.

The Revised Glasgow Study Plan called for a three stage structure which would situate a 195,000 sq. ft. area. The newly proposed structure would tower seven stories and would house

the Schomberg Library and archives. It would also act as a museum containing art collections and artifacts. In addition it would be a Regional Branch Library having meeting rooms and an auditorium.

The revised program, however, was rejected by the City Planning Commission at a departmental hearing, Oct. 15, 1970 and the Bureau of Budget offered a drastically reduced program.

This program allocated \$200,000 dollars for acquisition of a small portion of the requested site. It indicated a retention of the present 65 year old Schomberg building and offered a two story, 20,000 sq. ft. structure at the corner of 136th St. and Lenox Ave.

The public hearing also entertained the views of both sides and any hope for further development will be taken up in a hearing with the Board of Estimate this coming February.

SEEK Students Propose Plan

(Continued from Page 1)
series of crises, including the perennial threat of termination. Among the many problems which have confronted the program this year is the termination of the academic facilities at the Alamac Hotel. This first arose from an announcement made on Nov. 20th, which stated that the scholastic activities of the University Center would be discontinued after June, 1971. This was understood to be the initial phase of the wholesale termination of the program. There was also much discord over the renting of the dormitory facilities on a month-to-month basis, and the quality of the teachers in the overall program.

As a resolution to the present crisis, the SSG has proposed the development of a twenty-year Master Plan for the SEEK Pro-

gram. This would attempt to guarantee the continuation of the program. It would also include plans for a permanent SEEK dormitory. Also an investigation of the situation at Queens to determine the value of the program as it exists under the present structure was demanded.

The third part of their proposal requires the drafting of the plans for Medgar Evers — including the site and curriculum — and their publication. Finally the SSG proposed a letter guaranteeing the continuation and expansion of the SEEK Program for a period of twenty years. This letter would be signed by Governor Rockefeller, Mayor Lindsay, Chancellor Bowker, Vice-Chancellor Edelstein, and all the presidents of CUNY schools which have SEEK Programs on their campuses.

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It's the Little People who have the big hearts.
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