

Evening Presidency Under Stress

By TAWALA MICELL KWELI

The Evening Student Senate President, Maynard Jones, has been coming under pressure as of late. Earlier in April, the Executive Committee of the Evening Senate — spearheaded by ex-President Walter Gunther — brought President Jones under impeachment charges.

The charges alleged that Mr. Jones had improperly managed the presidency. This included insinuation that Mr. Jones has disrespected a school dean and had mismanaged office funds, resulting in the purchase of an incorrect order of paper.

At a later meeting, the charges were dropped.

In response to these allegations, Maynard Jones replied, "I didn't know any reason for a basis to those allegations, which had to be withdrawn because they were either inadequate or false."

Under further questioning, he speculated that "the moves of impeachment could have been initiated because I did not allow several of the involved parties to initiate the post of salaried Executive Director."

The specific charges as they were presented are: (1) failing to follow advice of the Office

Manager (who was subsequently fired) when placing the paper order for a newsletter and (2) making poor delegation of Evening Student Union representatives to various committees.

It was also moved that the presidency be censured, however the motion was eventually removed from the floor.

The Executive Committee briefly entertained the idea of abolishing the position of president, replacing it with an Executive Board.

During discussion, however,



The Paper / Norris Alford
"The Executive Committee briefly entertained the idea of abolishing the position of president . . ."

the concensus soon grew that the charges were insubstantive and unsubstantiated.

Evening Student Senate Senator Bernard Albala observed that "Maynard is good, he is efficient, and he is honest. He has been going through a lot of charges, but . . . they had no proof."

Gunther finally withdrew his motion as it became clear there was little support for it.

Case Behind Asian Studies

By STEPHANIE SKINNER

Only two years ago Asian students were able to take over the Ethnic Studies Department at CCNY to get a relevant Asian Studies program.

Many students felt that the future of the Ethnic Studies Department was threatened during this time and that the College of Liberal Arts and Science was being reorganized; motivating the creation of an Ad Hoc committee.

The Ad Hoc Committee for a Relevant Asian Studies Program staged a rally on Thursday, May 9, to call for unity to guard the future of Ethnic Studies; the courses, community programs, and department rights that the students have fought for in the past.

Several speakers addressed the small crowd of 50 to 60 persons in the North Campus Court, in support of the Asian students' efforts to end attacks on students and faculty by chairman Chai of the Asian Studies

Department and the Administration.

Professor Chai, who is paid \$30,000 per year as chairman, was cited as the major obstacle in making Asian Studies serve the students and the community.

He was accused of exercising absolute control over the Asian Studies Department by attacking both students and faculty and letting the community programs die.

Professor Chai said, "he welcomed and took pride in student participation in the department." Yet, he has arbitrarily fired a student-aid, and has decided to dismiss instructor of Maoism by next semester.

He threatened also to have a student expelled from the college.

The administration also sent out an unsigned letter to community groups who supported the demands of the Asian students Ad Hoc committee, ac-

(Continued on Page 6)

THE PAPER

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222

TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1974

—Langston Hughes

So we stand here
on the edge of hell
in Harlem
and look out
on the world
and wonder
what we're gonna do
in the face of
what we remember.

Hispanic Counselors Dumped

By RAFAELA TRAVESIER

Come September more than 250 students in the SEEK program will be forced to re-adjust themselves to new counselors, because five counselors who were hired last year on a substitute basis will no longer be involved in the program.

Ray Berenger, who has been counseling in the SEEK program, expressed that he felt the program had not been serving the Hispanic population to its utmost capacity. Berenger went on to explain that 30% of the students enrolled under SEEK are of Hispanic backgrounds, yet of approximately 40 counselors only 6 are Hispanic and 3 of these counselors will not be in the program next September.

"Although Spanish speaking students are not by law assigned to Spanish speaking counselors," said Frank Ortiz, one of the counselors who will be leaving, "We feel that they respond better to someone who has the same background as themselves."

Fernando Gonzalez, who is an alumnus of the SEEK Program and is now a counselor for SEEK, indicated that throughout the years several Spanish speaking counselors have been hired but have been forced to leave because they have felt frustrated. "In the past," said Mr. Gonzalez, "we had a great many clashes within the program, but we managed to keep them quiet. We are not going to remain passive anymore."

The counselor's main complaint is that they feel the program is not responsive to the needs of the 30% Spanish speaking SEEK student body. "In the past the reason which was given



The Paper / Norris Alford
Frank Ortiz, Counselor

for the minimal hiring of Spanish speaking counselors," says Mr. Berenger, "was that there weren't many Spanish speaking counselors with Master's degrees in the necessary areas."

In September of '73 seven new counselors were hired, according to Mr. Berenger. Two of the counselors were given permanent positions and five were hired on substitute lines. Of the five counselors hired on as substitutes, three were Spanish speaking. Ms. Santana explained that it wasn't until her last interview before being hired that she was informed by

the director of the SEEK Program, Malcolm Robinson, that her job was not permanent. Ms. Santana quoted Mr. Robinson as saying to her, as she got ready to sign the contract, "Oh by the way, you're being hired on substitute lines, but I'm sure you have nothing to worry about since the people whose places you're taking will probably not return."

"I think that was a pretty important note, and I don't think it should have been left until the very end to point it out," said Ms. Santana. "I don't think I would have taken the job if I had known this before the last interview."

Mr. Ortiz also said that he was informed of his temporary position upon being interviewed for the last time.

Hilda Serrano, the third counselor involved, explained that the reason she was given for her dismissal was financial. Ms. Serrano stated that in September of '73 she too was verbally told that the people whose jobs she and the other counselors had would most likely not be coming back.

Well, it seems like the counselors who were out did decide to return next fall because the substitutes have been dismissed. This will leave three Spanish speaking counselors, Ray Berenger, Lydia Diaz, and Fernan-

CAMPUS Tangle

By DENNIS MACK

In recent weeks a joint statement by Jeffrey Hunt of the Revolutionary Communist Youth (RCY) slate and Donald Murphy of the Progressive Student Coalition (PSC) slate charged **The Campus** with attempting to "instigate petty conflict with racial overtones between the slates."

The charge refers to **The Campus'** article of April 26, 1974, entitled "Grad, Hunt and Murphy Seeking Student Senate Presidential Post." This story, written by

do Gonzalez in a program, which has 30% of its students coming from a Hispanic background.

Some of the counselors have said that they plan not to let this matter, which they feel is to a degree discriminatory, go by. They are organizing to take their case to the State if necessary. Of the counselors that will remain, a couple have expressed that they are contemplating leaving the program as a sign of protest.

Malcolm Robinson, the Director of SEEK, had nothing to say about the counselors' complaints or anything else on that matter. When asked why the counselors were being dismissed and why more Spanish speaking counselors were not being hired he said, "Ask them."

Gary Weiss, quotes Hunt as saying "the election of Murphy would polarize the student body."

The joint statement asserts that "this statement attributed to Jeff Hunt was never made, and was probably designed to instigate petty conflict with racial overtones between the two slates. Although there are clear political differences between the RCY and the PSC, the issue of who would polarize the campus is not one of them."

In the May 3, 1974 issue of **The Campus**, Editor-in-Chief Sal Arena and reporter Gary Weiss termed the charges "unfounded" and denied that the quote in question was fabricated.

The RCY position paper states that "Although **The Campus** has denied the above charges, it was clear from both the tone of the article in question and from the fact that both slates have jointly attacked the newspaper, that **The Campus** is merely lying to save face."

In a recent interview RCY members declared: "We are for the rediscovery of the history of the oppressed, bourgeoisie society has destroyed that history."

They went on to reiterate that "these (ethnic) studies have a bourgeoisie ideological concept."

The RCY "unconditionally defends Ethnic Studies departments that are cutback by the universities," according to a spokesman for the group.

Black Writers Confer

By PAULA PARKER

Termed "a logical step in the long and involved process of a people struggling to be free," the Black Writer's Conference drew a multitude of talented and widely celebrated Black artists, as well as a crowd of aspiring young hopefuls.

They gathered on the weekend of April 6 at the House of Kuumba, a community-oriented cultural center now located at 152 W. 123 St. in Harlem.

The Conference focused on the conviction that Black writers stand at the crossroads of defining their roles in the cultural development of Black people in the 70's. Consequently, Black writers at this conference posed some basic questions:

"What is the next step? Where do we go from here? What is the role of the Black writer of this decade?"

An important attraction at the conference were the various writing workshops in the areas of fiction, poetry, journalism, playwriting, criticism, publishing, and marketing and distribution, encompassing virtually every known field of writing.

Some of the more striking comments on the need for direction and perspective in Black

writing of the 70's were made by John H. Clarke, a noted Black scholar and historian. Dr. Clarke stated, "the role of the writer is to use history as an instrument of liberation, because he is in the center of the struggle."

Sister Sonia Sanchez, considered by many to be one of the finest Black poets around, reasserted the need for Black writers to move with the times observing, "... as a true writer, as a deep writer, your writing will continue to change." She added that there is now a need for poetry that is not rhetoric, but which has culture.

Toni Cade Bambara, author of a book of short stories titled "Gorilla My Love," noted the dual responsibilities of the Black writer, both to self and to others when she said, "Writers are cultural workers who should be answerable to the community." At the same time she observed that "the Black writer in these times has never been more free to explore untapped areas of folklore and other information.

"We are now dealing with reality and not simply with stock characters," she continued.

Among those attending the conference were poets Jayne Cortez, Quincy Troupe, Ayida Tengemana, Askia Muhammed Toure, Eloise Lofton, African novelist Chinua Achebe, John O. Killens, Sis. Inez Reid, as well as many others.

Entertainment (or "Inner-entertainment," as it was called) at the conference included a performance by George Edward

Tait's group, Black Massical Music, a most enjoyable performance by the jazz group, Tereka Blue, and scenes from the newest production by The Harlem Childrens Theatre Co., which is directed by Sister Aduke Aremu, a writer of childrens plays.

In an event related to the Conference along these cultural consciousness lines, the House of Kuumba sponsored their fifth annual "It's Nation Time!" on May 4 at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. The program was a benefit for the House's building fund.

Poets Eloise Lofton, Ayida Tengemana, and Tom Mitchellson read to an attentive crowd, while Pablo and his African Drummers accompanied many of the poems with the rhythmic beat of congas accentuating the words.

An exhibit by painters Otto Neals, Carole Byard, and others attracted the interest of many. The real show-stopper however, was an appearance by a group called the Sound Awareness Family from the Afro-American Studies Dept. of Brown Univ. in Providence, R. I. Led by Brother Ahh Foyalmei Northern, the group has been known to play with jazz musician Max Roach. It consisted of 15 musicians who combined a variety of drums, cowbells, and exotic instruments designed to tantalize the aural senses. This was the Sound Awareness Families' first appearance in New York, but judging by the audience reaction, it won't be their last.



Sonia jokes with Askia Muhammed. The Paper / Joe Thompson

If a revolutionary consciousness is alive and thriving among Black people, then its spirit was

embodied in both the Black Writer's Conference and "It's Nation Time."

Women's Center

By MYRNA HILL
and BARBARA BLACK

A small group of Third World Sisters (TWS) gathered together at the May 9 opening of CCNY's new Women's Center, located in 417 Finley.

We planned for a September drive to bring home the relevance of such women's concerns as expanded childcare facilities, sex discrimination in college pre-professional, professional, and graduate programs, as well as in job hiring, promotions, and salaries.

A sister reported that while on her way to our group's meeting, she saw groups of our sisters just sitting around laughing and talking, instead of making an attempt to support programs vital to their existence. A sister stated that the time for laughing is over, especially considering the difficulties Black,

Latin, and Asian women have getting jobs and continuing school due to lack of daycare facilities, money, and support from each other.

With proportionately more of us getting raped on the street, the sister felt the time for action has arrived.

Our group will attempt to reach other sisters mainly through meetings, where we can discuss the unique concerns of Third World women; independently of the predominantly white Women's Caucus. In this way, we can combat the Women's Liberation stereotype.

Because the semester is almost over, most of our work will begin next term. TWS feels they have — at least — made a beginning.

Third World Women will be staffing the Women's Center, 417 Finley, Monday and Tuesday from 3-5 P.M.

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Joe Mensah: An African Show

By AYAD MOHAMED

Sere Nyane Nhyina Ma Hom, I beseech God's blessings on you all, are the words of Joe Mensah at the end of each edition of **The African Show**.

Started in 1969, the African Show, formerly known as the Music of Africa Show, features music from all over the continent. During the infant stage of his show, Joe played genuine African music, as he puts it, "to give the impression of typical African music."

He worked his way to Highlife music, West African music. Brother Mensah's show now features a mixture of music from all of Africa.

African music is very similar to music from the Caribbean. "The basic patterns and flow are the same," says Joe. "Caribbean music, in fact, derived from African music."

"African music is closely interwoven with African culture. Within the music you could find a lot of history. Dance expresses the lives of the people."

When asked whether music by Manu Dibango and Osibisa are African music, Joe said, "You are right in a sense, but Manu Dibango uses the electric guitar 'wow-wow' sound to express the sounds the drums used to make **Soul Makossa**. Here, Manu Dibango takes an indigenous rhythm and combines rhythm and blues."

"The object of this radio show," says Joe, "is to orient people to African music and African culture

and give people of African descent a genuine perception of their heritage."

Before playing a record he would explain where the band or artist is from and the value or meaning of the selection.



The Paper / Phil Emmanuel
Joe Mensah and Music

When I asked him whether he was from Ghana, he smiled and said, "Yes, I am an African born in Ghana." Joe was born in Cape Coast on January 6, 1945; though he said he never lived there. He lived in Takoradi and Accra most of his life.

Brother Mensah attended primary school, middle school, high school and technical school for civil engineering, in the western region of Ghana. He finished school when he was very young; in his teens.

Right after he finished technical school, Joe moved to Nigeria, where he spent most of his boyhood and adulthood. "That's where I really started getting into show business," asserts Joe. He started his career as a singer.

Joe also lived in Ivory Coast and made a brief visit to Guinea.

"Everywhere I go in Guinea, Ivory Coast, Nigeria and other African countries, I don't go shopping. I go to the villages, to the old people, and their shrines. I'd like to know about the origins, where the truth is, not about what western civilization produced. The villagers are the most civilized people in the world and western civilization has been warped and misused."

Joe has been to and from the United States since 1964. He also attended the Julliard School of Music in New York City.

"Presently, I'm teaching myself. I'm doing field work by going back and forth to Africa. I'm taking a correspondence course from Lasalle University in order to understand that part of the world."

Incidentally, Joe has his own orchestra called "Joe Mensah and The African Beat," which he says is doing very well.

Joe also has his own recording company called "Mezumba International Limited." He says his basic thing is singing. He occasionally plays the flute and writes his own material.

Joe was also the manager of a department in the African Pavillion of the New York World's Fair.

Note: WKCR (Columbia University Radio) can be picked up all over New York City. However, WKCR will be off the air until June 2nd due to finals.

SEEK Speaker Picked

Lillian Cook, a member of the SEEK Student Government Social Committee, will speak for SEEK at the Fourth Annual SEEK Graduation Social, at 7 PM on June 3, at Club La Martinique, 57 West 57th Street.

This attractive, hard-working Capricorn, whose majors are Education and Sociology and whose minor is Psychology, is also a member of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, holding the office of Anti Gramatus.

Miss Cook is also a nominee for both the Cardinal Newman and the Student Advisory Executive Com-



The Paper / Norris Alford

mittee for the Sociology Department Awards.

Her accomplishments include: Deans List; Secretary for School Board for I.P.S. 1, located in District 7 in the South Bronx.

Miss Cook intends to attend graduate school and has been accepted by NYU, Cornell, and the University of Minnesota's Graduate School of Hospital Administration.

Miss Cook is currently student-teaching Social Studies at JHS 43 in Manhattan. — Ayad Mohamed

Defending Self!!

I refuse to participate in any so called trial. I offer this 'open' statement to be READ into the Public Record as my defense, if this be a trial.

First of all, the way this indictment has been written up is a lie. And I state Here and Now that NO white man could ever justly judge me, or any other Person of Color. You do not know us. You've never understood us. And to be honest, you've never tried.

Our entire existence in this country has been a "sentence" of mis-judgment. The white man has proven/is proving every day that he holds no VALUE whatever concerning the QUALITY of life. But especially BLACK LIFE.

There is two (2) forms of treatment practiced on the people in this country:

— Parental treatment is used for whites ONLY

— Tyrannical treatment is heaped upon our Black skills

A white man could kill two (2) cops (which made the news not long ago), and he's handled with kid gloves. Here was a man — a white man — who had killed two (2) policemen and the other policemen never twisted his arm. A Black man (like My-Self) accused of "attempted" murder of a policeman, will get his brain blown and beaten damn near out. "Y'll call dat JUSTICE?"

But this mis-treatment goes much deeper. This white "sys-

tem" is racist and corrupt; from the very top on down to the very bottom. We are victims of a criminally racist system. The REAL criminals are the makers and enforcers of the law.

This Judiciary System is no less criminally racist and corrupted. It's purely political. It's all politics. It serves as the human feeder for the state. It professes to be for TRUTH and JUSTICE. But the Right placed word, a Well-turned phrase, is generally all that's needed to beat most 'raps.' If you got money. If you white. But if ya Black ya better "cop a plea."

Why can't Howard Hughes be made to appear in court? Why is it that Nixon can "wink" at a subpoena? You know why. "The nets of the law are devised to catch small criminals only."

And it's not by accident, but by design that the jails and prisons all across this country are filled with Black and Third World People. And ya cain't tell me dat you could sit in dat chair day after day, watching Black and spanish speakin people paraded in front of you, and not know there's somethin unjust about it all. This system pits us against one another. This has always been its survival plan. "Divide and conquer."

The cop and so called perpetrator are both victims of the same system.

So my only defense against dese charges is Self-defense. One

of the Oldest, most Noble forms of survival. The RIGHT to existence. The last yell. The last outcry. The last breath. The last leap at life. We would not deny this to animals. Am I not as important as they?

I'll admit, my knowledge is very limited as regardin' the law. But the law should be to serve and protect the people, not abuse them. And when the persons who are authorized the responsibility for enforcin the law, are themselves irresponsible; what of the citizenry?

A just law deals in TRUTH. But as I said, um not up on the law. But I do know bout life and death. And the truth is: dat cop was trying to take my life: I wanted to live!

— And outta all the charges that I have been accused of: I've NEVER dropped no atomic bomb on a people (Namely, the Japanese).

— Outta all the charges that I have been accused of; I've NEVER invented poisonous gases to be used on a people (with no care or conscience of ever knowin how to neutralize or destroy it).

— Outta all the charges that I have been accused of: I've NEVER "stolen" another race of people (talking bout us Black Africans over here): destroyin home, family, culture, and identity.

— Outta all the charges that I have been accused of: I've NEVER "wiped out" (Nearly) a



Ibn Kenyatta

whole race of people from the face of this earth: (Namely, the RED man, so called ameri-KKKan INDIAN).

I want you to look truthfully at yourself — if you can — and ponder this question. Which is worse: a man who takes a life outta Self-defense of life and limb, or "the man" who goes around killin' for the sport/pleasure of killin'? Truthfully answer this question, and you

could then start tearin' down the jails and prisons; and perhaps we all could go home.

I told you my name is Ibn Kenyatta, you chose to call me John Doe, instead. You tell me Ibn Kenyatta doesn't exist. If this is true for Ibn Kenyatta, what of John Doe? What's the difference?

WE ARE THE VICTIMS OF CIRCUMSTANCE: A WHITE-CIRCUMSTANCE.

And here I stand in protest before the NO-Mercy of your court. Knowin dat I am but one man, with one life, against a system dat has proven itself to be Anti-life. A system dat has proven itself to have been overtly racist, in its motives, from its inception. I still stand on my Humanity of Existence upon this earth. I am a MAN. And I stand before you as a man. And on this basis I shall always defend myself against injustice.

Sentence me: I am your captive; you are my jailer. But don't talk to me of judgment or justice . . . you are not qualified yet.

To My People:
My Black Love,
From Hell.

Ibn Kenyatta
Bronx County Jail

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Oscar Lumpkin — Faculty Advisor

News In Brief

By AYAD MOHAMED

Undecided About Your Career??

Are you undecided about your career? About what to major in and whether your field of interest will lead you into "a good paying job in an open field?" Do you need a summer or part time job?

Why don't you visit the City College Placement Office? Room 423 Finley, Monday through Thursday, 9-5 pm, closed Friday afternoon.

* * *

Two CUNY Colleges Practice Racial Bias: May Get Cutoff Of Funds

According to the May 4th issue of *The Amsterdam News*, two CUNY Colleges, Brooklyn and Queens College, admitted their practice of racial bias in the hiring and promoting of Blacks.

A 40-page report for the federal government, from Brooklyn College, which is a year old, states that there is no systematic procedure for the recruitment, selection, placement, and promotion of minority faculty.

Unless remedies are written and sent to the Department of Health, Education and Welfare by the end of May, these colleges face a cut-off of Federal Aid. Such a report also is to be reviewed by the Office of Civil Rights to decide on the cut-off.

Two years ago, Columbia University faced a similar situation which resulted in the denial of federal funds.

* * *

African Liberation Day

African Liberation Day will take place this year on Saturday, May 25, and a rally will take place in Washington, D.C.

Buses costing \$10 per seat will leave New York at 7:00 AM Saturday from the following locations:

Manhattan: In front of 243 West 125th Street, between 7th and 8th Avenues.

Brooklyn: The East, 10 Claver Place. Take IND "A" train to Franklin Ave., walk one block to Claver Place.

Staten Island: St. George, the site or whether there'll be a bus leaving from here has not been decided yet. For further information call sister Aida at 448-4188.

Seats will be given on a first come, first serve basis at these locations.

All brothers and sisters are urged to be there for this important annual event!!!

30's Demise

By LOUIS R. RIVERA

Retrospect

What can I say that would make sense to anyone about how I feel about leaving?

How many would really understand that this place . . . this college . . . this newspaper . . . this office . . . my work . . . my attitudes have all been parts of a phase I had to go through? I wanted to pass through it, thinking it was necessary to me.

Throughout these past few months people who care for me, animals who fear me, and personalities who worry about me have all posed the same question:

"Eh, Louis. What are you going to do when you leave?"

Sometimes they would ask almost as if they wondered about my self-destruction. The other world out there, so very different, is colder and more vicious than this exercise in intellectual thought called college.

Other times the question was asked in tones of remorse. How sad, they thought, that this dude, who is so much a part of this setting, is leaving. Still others were actually excited about my upcoming departure because it seemed to mean that they would later hear great things about my accomplishments.

But I fear a misunderstanding.

When I was a baby my ass was wiped by another's hands. Later I learned to wipe my own shit, to read and write, to think and act. And I performed and I learned and I arrived here at this college. I committed myself to action while I was here, and then I learned and I performed and I learned more . . . here.

Now I'm leaving this place to go somewhere else, to learn there, to act there, to learn more . . . there, and then, to leave that place.

Introspect

What marks my departure is what I leave behind and what I take with me.

What I leave behind is my presence. I functioned here. I refuse to limit my growth process to a classroom. I questioned the relationship this college had to me, to my people, and to the immediate community surrounding this school.

I found that these relationships seldom coincided with my people's best interests, and so I learned to challenge the answers I got.

What I take with me is the memory of so many persons who had meaning to me . . . who taught me . . .



who shared with me a respect and love I'll probably not know again.

Few can take with them what I take with me: all the nights I spent at a typewriter . . . all the meetings I attended and argued and fought in . . . all the criticisms I gave and received . . . all the warmth and feeling I shared with so many, which could only come through our collective willingness to grow. . . .

Prospect

What happens to me from this point is one question I'll always have to confront. How well I keep to my understanding of how I share a commonality with so many people around the world will determine how much integrity I'll keep.

I fear being forced into a position where I would be like so many others — accepting a better job, more

money, a more comfortable prison cell in some obscure suburb — and, in return, forgetting where I come from . . . what others have done to me.

I fear having to take a position in one of those large corporations where I'd end up perpetuating the very values and goals I am so much against. . . .

I fear dying in a new-room, never able to go beyond reporting news events.

I fear starting next week, and ending forty years from now in the same classroom, hardly willing to develop more of my self.

I fear losing my need to challenge and question; of becoming so paranoid that I won't know how to just do.

But most of all, I worry about how it's so easy to be set up, especially by my own, to betray my self.

And I don't know if this makes any sense, but I look forward to each phase that I expect to follow. I don't believe that, given the choice, I would have it any other way. Me struggling against all those pitfalls I fear . . . me wanting to end the rule of the dominant other these give me sane reason to avoid committing suicide.

Letters

To the Editorial Collective:

I am indeed sorry for making the assertion in *The Campus* May 3, 1974 that *The Paper* does a disservice rather than a service to the Black community here at C.C.N.Y. Although my remark to *The Campus* was not placed in true perspective, there is absolutely no justification for this characterization.

I do know that *The Paper* serves the entire Third World community very well and also realize the offense to the dedicated brothers and sisters on the staff. I hope that somehow you can find it within your hearts to forgive me and perhaps discuss the matter with me so that I can put the matter in its true perspective.

— Ken Carrington

To the Editorial Collective:

Many times I've planned to write a note to your staff, just to let you know how much I enjoy our publication *The Paper*. Today I am finally doing so.

As a senior expecting to graduate in June, I must say that for me *The Paper* has been like an oasis on the desert. In order to "survive" a white-owned and white-run college, I (and, I am sure, many other Black students) have had to tolerate a lot of unnecessary B--- S---.

A combination of "letting off steam" when need be, and understanding what we (every Black face here) represent — i.e., either a temporary joke or a serious threat — has helped me to keep it together.

The Paper has been a small but very significant tool in helping me keep a proper perspective on where I came from and the correct direction in which we must all head.

I say modupe (thank you) and please keep up the good, but more important, necessary work.

— Cynthia Turner

Corrections

It was reported in the April 25 issue that the Dance Theatre of Harlem, located at 466 West 152 Street, charges a dollar admission for the open houses conducted on the first Sunday of each month. Actually, the sessions are free. For further information contact the DTH at 690-2800.

The front-page story "Women's Caucus Makes Demands," which appeared in our April 4 issue, credits Ron Feaster as the writer. This article was written by Myrna Hill.

The centerfold and page 4 photographs of last week's Poetry supplement of *The Paper* were erroneously credited. We extend to Joe Thompson our apologies and the following credits:

The Paper / Joe Thompson
The Paper / Joe Thompson

The center photograph on page 1 of the supplement is actually the work of Phil Emanuel.

THE PAPER

Volume 39 Number 8

Issue Editors:

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Louis Rivera
Tawala Micell Kwell

News Editor:

Rafela Travesier

Managing Editor:

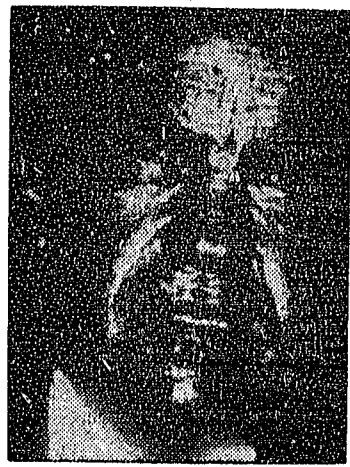
Theodore R. Fleming

Production:

Kim Breland

Thirty

By R. Nixon



The Paper/Robert Knight
"(Expletive deleted)"

Thirty

By LORIS PRIMUS

It seems that getting into college was a stupendous undertaking. On one hand was my high school counselor, informing me of the difficulty of college work. On the other was the determination of myself and my immediate family and relatives, that I should go to college.

I had very good grades, therefore it was very difficult for my high school counselors to use my grades against me. Instead they chose to break my spirit.

"College requires hard work." "Studying is a twenty-four hour job."

Et cetra. With my family it was, "you have more opportunities now than we ever had. To be somebody you need a good education." They preached this so much that their good intentions became my mental burden.

In the midst of such adversity I entered CCNY. My first day was a day of liberation. I felt so free that I forgot it was my birthday.

My stay at CCNY or "City" was marked by the frustration/joy experience of college life.

Frustrated in being the victim and jocus in being the recipient of the instructors' idiosyncracies.

There was a certain professor who changed my grade from a C to a B plus when he realized who I was. Another advised me to drop a course, and that he would take care of it. I found out last month that he had given me a G instead of a J as he had promised. Another was so arrogant that he believed that he was the literary trendsetter, and that everything and every idea that was not in agreement with him was insignificant.

However, there are some instructors whom I feel fortunate to have known. Among them is Professor Duchacek. He is open minded, a good instructor and he has the ability to make you want to learn.

During my stay at CCNY, I took on a greater degree of responsibility than I had ever done before. Where during high school I was only a member of organizations, here I sought membership, but became an active participant instrumental in the decision and policy-making functions of various organiza-

tions. I experienced the frustration of sometimes having to bear the entire responsibility. And I have experienced the satisfaction of knowing that I took part in the planning and in the implementation of various activities.

Amidst the confusion and frustration, together with my determination to gain something from college life, I have learned that one cannot afford the luxury of arrogance. There are so many disciplines, each with its own theory, each claiming to be the True science. Yet our knowledge of this world is such a miniscule part of the universal experience.

Furthermore I have learned that one does not become part of an institution only by receiving its benefits; one must be a participant as well. That an institution is created, molded, and given character by its participants; it does not bestow character on an individual.

In concluding my kaleidoscopic experiences here at "City," I wish to thank all those with whom I have had the experience of learning, and who permitted me to contribute to their intellectual development.

"Wissum"

By TAWALA MICELL KWELI

All things begin and end conclusively, if they truly end. In the meantime, life exists in confusion. The mode that carries most of us through life's hassles is wisdom, when it can be obtained.

Following is a list of proverbial sayings, some of which will no doubt transcend the sayer and his time.

What is so profound about the truth is that even though it can be denied, it cannot be defeated.

—Papa Kweli

Too often is the upper crust a bunch of crumbs held together by a lot of dough.

—Lotty Henderson

I've gotten along well with everyone, but I just haven't gotten anywhere doing it.

—Dr. H. M. Thaxton

If there was a correlation between justice and objective social conditions, all whites would stand as condemned murderers in the first degree.

—Dr. C. J. Munford

We want whites and Blacks to work with each other, but they have to have some followers and some leaders, and whites have got to learn to follow.

—Adam C. Powell

Everyone complains of his memory, but no one complains of his judgment.

—Duc de la Rochefoucauld

When dealing with people, remember you are not dealing with people of logic, but with creatures of emotion, creatures bristling with emotion, and motivated by pride and vanity.

—Dale Carnegie

If I succeed they'll hate me. If I fail, they'll ignore me. Yet, if I'm mediocre, I'll be just like them.

—Anonymous

Sin is error multiplied by neglect.

—Umbeles Kweli

There are those things that we must stand against, and there are those things that by their nature do stand against us . . . and sometimes we stand against ourselves.

—L. R. Rivera

If I could find that something deep down inside that would give me an undying love for my people, it would be recorded for the second time that man had discovered FIRE.

—the National Black Theatre

PSC-RCY Joint Statement

In the April 28 edition of *The Campus*, the article entitled "Grad, Hunt and Murphy seeking Student Senate Presidential Post" falsified and slandered the positions of the RCY, through misquotations, deletions and lies. *The Campus* further distorted the program of the PSC through the deletion of sections of its program. The statement attributed to Jeff Hunt, that "the election of Murphy would polarize the student body" was never made, and was probably designed to instigate petty conflict with racial overtones between the two slates. Although there are clear political differences between the RCY and the PSC, the issue of who will polarize the campus is not one of them. The RCY and the PSC condemn this type of malicious falsification on the part of *The Campus* and reject any attempt to obstruct this campaign with slander and falsification.

Letters . . .

To the Editorial Collective:

Dennis Mack's article "Campus' Credibility In Question" is seriously inaccurate. In this letter I would like to reply only on my own behalf.

Mack, to begin with, never bothered to step five paces up the hall to the Campus' office (Finley 338). I would have been there, or he could have left a message for me. I would have gladly talked with him. It is, however, plain that Mack did not want to write an objective article.

As far as our Student Senate President is concerned, the problem is, I believe, that James Small is a man of strong racial and religious convictions that he often expresses in private but does not like to see publicized. He has made no secret of his displeasure at my disclosure, in a previous Campus article, that he is an Orthodox Muslim, Islam. It was the first such mention of this fact, to my knowledge, in the College's press. Now he is angry at my airing of some racial remarks that he made at a Policy Council meeting.

Small has in recent months been quite vocal with rather extreme racial and political views, but these have not often been made known to the students Small purports to represent. This has been, in my opinion, unfortunate, because Small holds a sensitive position — he supposedly is the voice of CCNY's students, at least in meetings with the administration. His opinions hold a great deal of weight with President Marshak and probably, in the case of the beer parlor plan, his opposition to the proposal was enough to make the President change his mind. Marshak had already come out in favor of the beer parlor.

I have noted the box on page 4 of your newspaper's last issue announcing an upcoming article that should be, if this letter is printed, in this very issue. As I do not expect a visit from Dennis Mack this week, I would like to reply to it in advance. I have already spoken

with Jeffrey Hunt about this matter.

On the same day *The Campus'* ninth issue came out, Hunt and an RCY representative told me and others at *The Campus* quite emphatically that Hunt had said nothing attributed to him. I was told this twice, and most energetically, by the RCY representative.

On Sunday I called Hunt personally and chatted with him. He recanted almost everything he had asserted so violently two days previously. Instead of denying everything, he denied only saying "Murphy would polarize the student body." Inexplicably, he changed his mind. In the box on page 4 it now appears that he was quoted "out of context" and does not charge any "fabrication." Perhaps he has changed his mind again.

Murphy, I might add, had no complaints about the quotations attributed to him, in the letter he and Hunt sent *The Campus*. Perhaps he too has changed his mind.

The article Anthony Durniak wrote on page 5 of the May 3 issue of *The Campus* contains a clear refutation of Hunt's charges.

I won't give in to temptation by writing off the erroneousness and open bias of *The Paper* in this instance as "just another botch up job by Dennis Mack." There is, I believe, more to it than that.

Your neighbor,
Gary Weiss

To the Editorial Collective:

The April 25 editorial of *The Paper* calls for greater communication among "third-world," "Black/Latin" students at City. The editors wonder why the college community is "ignoring" (or forgetting) a publication serving the interests of the third-world population.

As a reader, may I express my appraisal of *The Paper*. Within each issue can be found a certain number of news articles which are certainly valuable to the non-white community, if one overlooks the obviously slanted tone of the reporting.

The problem *The Paper* has

failed to correct lies in its editorials and analyses which tend towards excessive length and minimal content.

Such is the case of the April 25 issue's "Thoughts on White Reality," which in my view, contains its first fallacy in the very title. A reading of this essay fails to reveal much thought beyond the relation of indefinite ideas into something which is, by the author's own admission, vague.

The author "attacks" what he terms, "white perception." However, he fails to understand that merely to string together nice-sounding phrases without troubling over their meaning is not the manifestation of "black perception," but rather is "no perception."

As a member of the third-world community which *The Paper* presumes to represent, I am annoyed and embarrassed by the publishing of the imprecise bullshit of which this article is but one example.

At a time when third-world people throughout the world, the United States, and CCNY are suffering from poverty, cultural aggression, and disunity, there is the need for constructive self-criticism, intellectual analysis, and precision, not wild emotion, nor pretense.

Allan J. Mui 1201

Classifieds

Friday, May 24, Saturday, May 25 and Sunday, May 26 at 8:00 p.m. The Alonzo Players (2 plays) "Somewhere Between Us Two" and "Day of Absence"

Saturday, June 1, 1974 at 8:00 p.m. ALLAH BAKU BAKU. Featuring: Eaulu Bonki & Jazz Trio. Special Guest: India Massey, Zane Massey, Paul Chambers, Jr. \$3.00

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Hey But/Chu/No

By LOUIS R. RIVERA

Heeey but/chu/no,
the white hot mass
smothers me
beats down into me an older face,
chiseling away the life outside,
making me stop inside and wonder
what there is in me that lets you smile
blush
and be a soft warm escape from
the hardness of everyday,
from that
wringing
swelter
sweating out of me
the last bitter drop of hate
and love
and wanting,
turning my inside/outside into
callous indifference.
Heeey,
but
chu/no i no i'm not the only
charming object
forcing my way through the
stained sheets of whatpast
there is to you, where others came to
blister
your warmth
and left
confusion stand still in the
recesses
of what chu wanted from what chu be now,
with your thoughts drawing conclusions on
baseless information
like $a + b =$
 $c + d$ when we both no
that life don't be a theory, it be what
actual is, and folks do grow
from hurt.
Hey, but what chu got
ta no is
that laws govern the sun
and
solar energy don't go nowhere
no time
no soon
and we can't let that raging heat
burn past
our faces,
we can't let that trail of parched scars
get through
into the inside
changing
what we settle for
from what we want,
cause i be here and struggle is
natural/ee
moving me away from
the scorch.

Asian Effort

(Continued from Page 1)

cusing them as being "only a handful." Other slanderous attacks and false accusations were made against the Asian students by Prof. Chai and the Administration.

The Ad Hoc committee started effective attacks to smash student opinions and beliefs.

A guerrilla theater skit on the relationship between Chairman Chai and the students, highlighted the lack of student voice.

Chairman Chai was depicted as a dictator working for the administration against the in-

terest of the students and their related communities.

His efforts to intensify the Administration's campaign against the Asian Students in the skit only strengthened the students' unified efforts to fight all those who oppose the interests and the community.

The skit ended with the Professor being removed from chairmanship; as he was unable to pacify the students.

The crowd dispersed with a final call to stand up together to at this crucial period of re-organization, to protect the essence of the Ethnic Studies Program.

Saturday Bus Ride

Jeweled glasses
rest on
broad brown noses
while curious
fingers test
the hasty
wig's perch.

Gramma climbs
aboard,
tripling worn
shoppin' bags
filled with
wisdom
trail behind.

A drunk
begins his
liquid trip
early, starts to
sing. He's
jolly. People
don't mind.

Young girls
with cornrows
forties clothes
and 'fros
talk of romance &
"The Dance."

Wide-eyed
Black seed
clutch toys
see
children's joys.

a smell
a movement
a cry
an ugly word
impressions . . .

Blackfolk,
which way
we
goin'?

— Paula Marie Parker



The Paper / Norris Alford
Ms. Tatum and Mr. Oppenheim

Just Two . . .

By DEBBIE COLLYMORE

The Financial Aid Office at CCNY is composed of people. These people judge and select the right of students to financially remain in college. CCNY's financial aid office-work/study division is controlled by two people: Estelle Tatum and Marvin Oppenheim. This is their profile.

Mr. Oppenheim is 29 yrs. old and young for a Work/Study Coordinator. His jurisdiction spans over 1,300 students. With this amount of student input, it is no wonder that many observe him as busy and rushed.

To help remedy this situation, Ms. Estelle Tatum has been only recently nominated to be Assistant Counselor to the Work/Study Coordinator.

RESPONSIBILITY AND WORK/STUDY

As Work/Study Coordinator, Mr. Oppenheim evaluates the need for financial aid for dependent students which entails placement on the job; on and off campus. Job placement ranges from Urban Corp positions to the Bio-Medical Program. Even some SEEK students are integrated into this program.

(Continued on Page 7)

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Just Two . . .

(Continued from Page 6)

AGENCIES ON AND OFF CAMPUS

The Financial Aid Office (FAO) started with 30 agencies; now there are 270.

The FAO aid in staffing offices from the Cohen Library to the Business Office in the Administration. This is inclusive of off campus positions.

WORK LOAD AND STUDENTS

On occasion, it might take a student three weeks to see the Work/Study Coordinator, but that is mostly because of their increasing work load. The FAO has been increasing, correspondingly, its facilities to meet the growing demand placed upon it.

Ms. Tatum is a part of this expansion. She dispatches the time sheets, applications and problems with job advisors, etc., etc.

She relates, "We try to go out 100% for students. After all we are or were students ourselves."

The FAO or just Ms. Tatum and Mr. Oppenheim are working to set up a Work/Student Placement Center which will give to students a chance to better achieve positions available. Thus, the work load will be more equally distributed; facilitating the delicate balance of personalities/operations for students here.

SO LONG

Vicky
Loris
Louis
Bill
Cynthia
Nita
Eve

**IT WAS
ALL RITE!**

**ALL U'S
THAT DIDN'T GRADUATE
YAW BE SURE TO CATCH
US IN THE FALL . . .
UNTIL THEN :
THE STAFF**

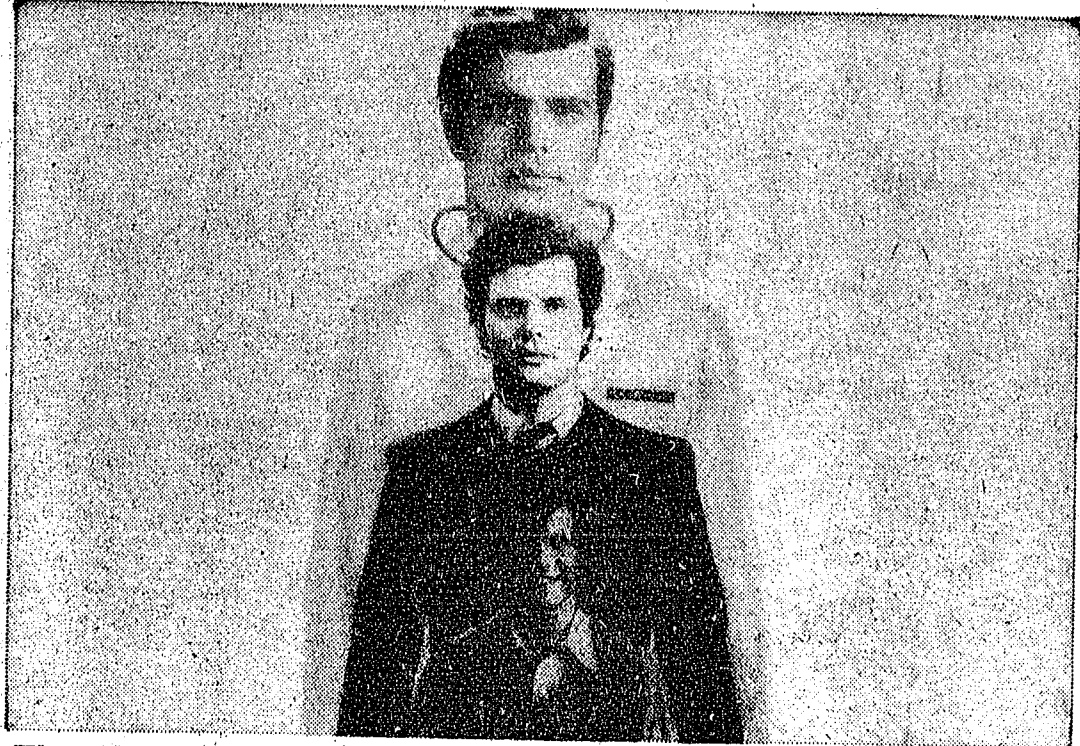
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DELTA ALHA**

**PHI SIGMA KAPPA
TAU EPSILON PHI**

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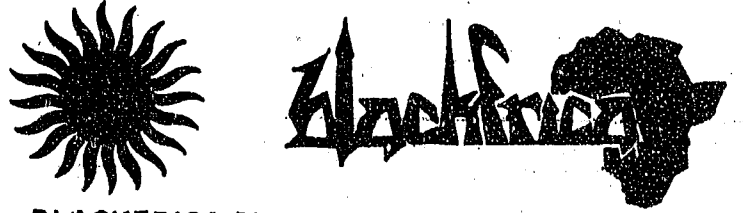
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reviews

Thomasine and . . .

By CYNTHIA VALENTIN

Although it is realized that the Black diaspora has rendered us a people who have undergone multifaceted experiences, the one projected in *Thomasine and Bushrod* is one, which is probably more worthy of eschewing.

Max Julien, who wrote and directed this quickie-flick, attempted to display that Blacks played an undiscreditable role in the escapades of the wild, wild west. Whether or not he succeeded in uncovering another clandestine truth is uncertain. But what is corroborated, at least as far as this critic is concerned, is more like Moynihan's myth of the Black matriarchy.

Portraying Bushrod is Max Julien, who displays many of the soft, receptive, and mollifying qualities of a super-cool Billy Dee Williams. Vonetta McGee, as Thomasine, is not quite as tolerant as her male count-

erpart. For instance, she lures him into a town where he is wanted for robbery so that they could pose together in a picture that would award her top billing the next time they pulled a bank job. And so it is, that they go about robbing banks, killing and doing many things that "Negroes" are not supposed to do.

Although there are a few passionate moments between the two bankrobbers, they spend most of their time quarreling about who is to give the orders, and who is to follow them.

Consequently, Bushrod becomes the eunuch, and Thomasine the emasculating, dominating "Big Bad Black Woman."

There have been numerous attempts to publish how Blacks have affected the lives of Americans in all walks of life. Some of these attempts have resulted in positivity, others in negativity. But in such attempts, we must closely scrutinize what the de facto effects may be. I'm certain that many Blacks hail the avant-gardism involved in the making of many beautiful works that have been creat-



Max Julien and Vonetta McGee

ed by members of our race, but let us go on to determine what some of the de-facto effects are.

To simply state that *Thomasine and Bushrod* were "known to have many friends among Indians, Mexicans, whites, and other colored people," and to show them handing out monies to these people much in the same manner that "The Mack" was shown doing for kids on the block, did not condone his exploiting Black women, nor does it obliterate what is projected by *Thomasine and Bushrod*. What is largely projected is disorganization, jealousy, disunity, and all the other pathological disorders that the larger white society has studied us for. We are never studied by white psychologists, anthropologists and the like, unless it is to show how Blacks are pathological, or deviates from the Euro-Centric norm.

In making this movie, Max Julien may not even be interested in these concerns. Of this I cannot be sure, but I do know that this is not what many Blacks wish to see. The film's ending left the theatre almost entirely empty. One of the remaining Black youths rose to comment that it was, "one of the worst flicks I ever seen."

I dare say that we need not resort to "Alice in Wonderlandism" to have a meaningful message for our people, because for us, mere reality is remarkable. I do not imply that we do not have problems, but I do say that we need not project stereotypes that have been relegated to us. When we undermine those stereotypes and show our real feelings, *Bonnie and Clyde* will have to get back.

The Spring Fest

By NADINE JOHNSON

The Spring Festival, sponsored by the Finley Program Agency, the Student Senate, and other student organizations was held outdoors in honor of Charter Day.

Thursday, May 9th was the 127th anniversary of the City College's free tuition policy. In a recent newsletter to the students of CCNY, president Marshak stated, "I see City College as a place that has been a grand social and educational experiment, as a free and open center of higher education through its entire 127 year history."

Despite high winds and forecasts of rain, the show went on. The big fun of the day was a giant air-filled mattress on which anyone could bounce. And of course, the South Campus lawn was crowded with freaks, streakers, and other less than abnormal City College students.

One of the highlights of the Spring Festival was a male beauty contest, in which various males of different sizes, shapes, and colors competed for the title of Mr. City College. The winner was a muscle-bound, coffee-colored brother by the name of Audie (he declined to give his last name). He now reigns as king of CCNY and will shortly occupy Marshak's office.

The cuisine at this outdoor fete consisted of grilled franks, sodas and crepes served at very inexpensive prices by a vendor, and members of the faculty.

Along the boundaries of the lawn were various tables featuring crafts, jewelry, and Pan-African literature.

And what would a festival be without music? Among the performers were the Oo La La Star Band playing rock and soul, Diffusion, a Haitian band, and David Bank's steel band.

At this point the festival moved indoors to Finley Ballroom. The Blue Mountain Boys, a folk band sounding more like a bunch of hog callers, commenced this part of the show. Afterwards, a group of African and modern dancers from the Harlem YMCA put on a superb performance. The sisters, ranging in age from 7 to 18, performed to Congo drums and popular records.

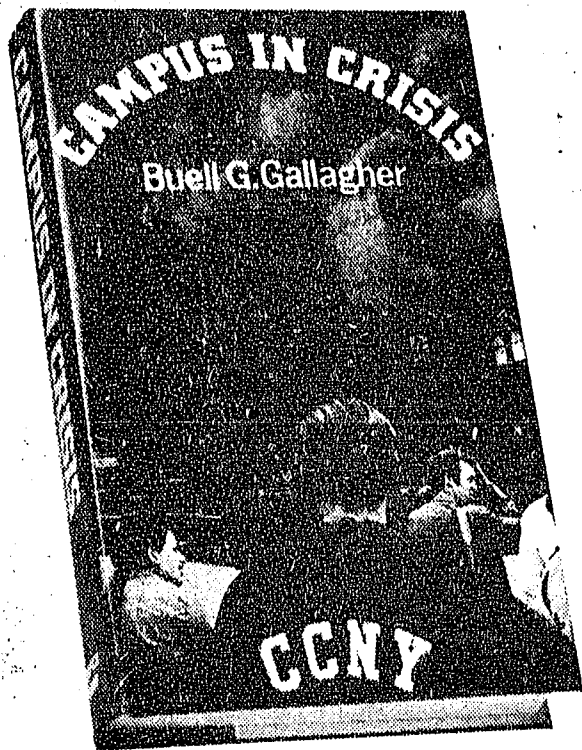
At 5:30 the festival was still going strong. Some of the bands which had played earlier were beginning to set things up again. The afternoon cuisine, served in Bittenweiser lounge consisted of Chinese noodles a la soy sauce and soda pop, a freebee for all.

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Essential reading—the former president of CCNY on higher education, moral sensibilities, and the changing attitudes of college students over the past two decades



Although an uneasy truce now exists on American college campuses, the crisis that expressed itself in the turmoil of a decade ago still remains. Dr. Gallagher's perceptive analysis of today's problems is "must reading," says former Ohio State University College of Education Dean Donald P. Cottrell.

"With this intensely felt and searchingly written history and analysis of higher education in America, Dr. Gallagher, former president of the City College of New York, may well reach much of the readership of Toffler's 'Future Shock' and Reich's 'The Greening of America.'" —Publishers Weekly

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