

In This Issue, Special Creative Supplement

THE PAPER

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184

Friday, November 15, 1974

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.

—Langston Hughes

Baraka Speaks on Marxism-Leninism

by Kwame Karikari

As part of its program this semester, the Student Senate got Imamu Amiri Baraka, Chairman of the Congress of African People, to speak to a large attentive audience at the Finley Ballroom during the club hours on Thursday, October 31.

The Congress of African People, based in Newark, N.J., is one of the many Black organizations which emerged from the the civil rights movements of the fifties and sixties, according to Baraka.

A large part of Baraka's address was devoted to an historical analysis of Black American political-social struggles, seen as part of a worldwide anti-colonial movement in this century.

In the light, of interpreting history in a Marxian way, Baraka told the applauding audience, "when imperialists fight, something good has to happen." This statement was in direct reference to the Bolshevik Revolution, and the establishment of socialism in Russia after WWI, the Communist Revolution in China (1949), founding of the mass Convention Peoples Party in Ghana under Kwame Nkrumah, and the consequent rapid decolonization process in Africa. This mainly was a result of the first Pan-African Congress in Manchester, England in 1945 under the direction of W. E. B. Du Bois,

George Padmore, Nkrumah, and Jomo Kenyatta.

As many colonial soldiers returned from the Second World War questioning the basis of their national plights, so Black veterans returning from the Korean war began to question "integration behind the gun, segregation at home."

The segregation of public schools, resulting in an increase of literate Blacks was, to the poet-activist's assessment, merely a method to "promote the economic prosperity of the ruling class . . . Universally, the Black liberation movement was a mass movement. It was populist in nature. It was led by the Black middle class — the emerging petty bourgeoisie," said the speaker.

A feature of this movement in America was the integrationist theme which the late Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. advocated fervently. Characteristic of this era were the "bus rides" and "coke-ins" (at soda fountains), which were directed at services that were previously enjoyed exclusively by whites. Baraka stated that "Black folks wanted to get part of the pie they'd helped to make."

With the appearance of Malcolm X into the Black Liberation Movement, feelings of Black Nationalism were heightened. "He woke us up," said Baraka, "He made us aware that we weren't Ameri-

cans if we were still fighting for our civil rights in America . . . We were victims."

Baraka later related about his personal shift from Black Cultural Nationalism to "scientific socialism based on Marxism-Leninism."

He spoke of developments within the movement, such as the emergence of Black Power thought, identified with Stokely Carmichael, Rap Brown, and the Black Panthers, leading to notions of self defense in the late sixties, and pointing to new directions relevant to worldwide anti-imperialist struggles.

Black American consciousness of continental African revolution also brought in a new dimension.

Expressing dismay over adverse sides of the struggle, Baraka saw the "murders of Lumumba, Malcolm and King, the overthrow of Krumah's regime in Ghana, and the assassination of Cabral," as a conspiracy to remove Black leaders. "The Panthers went Marxist and were killed, exiled, locked up or watered down," he said.

"The U.S. government is best at co-optation or elimination. It can also prostitute ideas and symbols, as exemplified by former President Nixon's utterance: 'Power to the people.'"

In the '70's, according to Baraka, the

(Continued on Page 8)



The Paper/Ronald Gray
Imamu Baraka reflects on Marxist philosophy.

by T. Micell Kweli

Within the Chemistry and in other departments, there has been a concerted resistance to the Bio-Medical Program.

Inside the Bio-Medical Program, the Pre-Medical majors need two full years of study from the Chemistry Department: two semesters of general chemistry; two semesters of organic chemistry; two semesters of chemistry lab; and a recommended two semesters of bio-chemistry.

However, at meetings held by the National Black Science Students' Organization in recent weeks, a general grievance voiced among science students proclaimed that most minority stu-

dents feel little expectation of achieving grades higher than C+ from the Chemistry Department.

And further, The Paper's research uncovers some data that reflects negatively on the performance of the Chemistry Department and its tenured faculty. Due to that, The Paper is releasing the following report on Chemistry Department's remedial course standing and effect.

The remedial courses in the Chemistry Department are courses 5, 6 and 7. These are courses which teach students the basics of chemistry while aiding them in higher academic pursuits.

Inside The Undergraduate and Graduate Bulletin, those courses are listed for students with a lim-

ited high school mathematics background and with a limited science background. These courses are the Chemistry Department's alleged attempt to upgrade the quality of students admitted under the Open Admissions' banner.

The prerequisites for chemistry courses 5, 6 and 7 are Math 54 and no real science experience. Here, systematic inequities become evident where some of the experiments in chemistry courses 5, 6 and 7 relate to other experiments in Chemistry 1 and 2.

Chemistry 1 and 2 are courses that are core prerequisites for third and for fourth year engineering students. And, the listed pre-requirements for Chemistry 1 and 2 are Math 56 and previous

or high school chemistry experience.

(Math 56 incorporates trigonometry, pre-calculus, graphing sine and cosine, determinants, and vectors while Math 54 incorporates the essentials of algebra.)

A head count in the Chemistry Department's courses illuminates the fact that most of the non-remedial courses are not ethnically representative of students who came in taking a remedial program.

The inequity is simple: Some students are given courses for which they have had no academic training while other students from private or from suburban schools are matched

(Continued on Page 6)

CCNY Report:

'Remedial' Chemistry Is Misnomer

Racism Underlies WRVR's Policy of Neglect

by Louis C. Ward and Theodore R. Fleming

Black and Puerto Rican employees of radio station WRVR-FM demonstrated in front of Riverside Church, which owns and houses the station, in Harlem this past Sunday. The protesters, of whom on the air personality Felipe Luciano was most visible, along with their community supporters present demanded, among other things, the immediate replacement of the general manager and the program director.

Riverside Church, located at 85 Claremont Avenue, and its management stand accused of perpetrating racist broadcasting policies against its constituency and minority employees, and this charge has raised the implied is-

sue of the generally negligible attitude of the mass media industry towards minorities in decision-making positions.

WRVR's leaders in management, Robert Orenbach, Barney Lane, and Rumsey McGregor, have reportedly refused to accept input from Black and Puerto Rican employees and/or the community of Harlem regarding policy. Management has allegedly ignored the efforts many of these very same demonstrators, who do have many years of cumulative experience in broadcasting.

Recent actions by the station that are regarded in many quarters as overtly racist in nature include:

- The refusal to allow The East, a Black community organization in Brooklyn to rebut an editorial statement by

Jon Frank. (The statement in effect asserted that jazz was not "Black" music but was an American music form that belonged to everyone.)

- Not permitting the Puerto Rican community to broadcast Puerto Rican Solidarity Day from Madison Square Garden even though the show was approved by the present sponsors and was supported by Felipe Luciano.

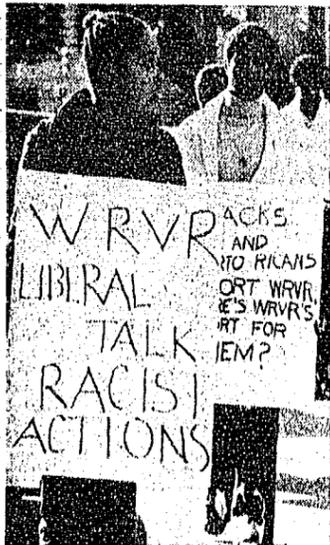
- The continued broadcasting of programs thought by many to be biased in essence, such as the "Tarzan" series and the Old-Time Radio shows.

A reported 85% of the advertising monies at WRVR is contributed by Black and Puerto Ricans, but there are no Blacks or

Puerto Ricans in managerial positions there. Luciano, who is the host of "Latin Roots," stated at the proceedings: "With twenty-two hours of Black music there are no Black and Puerto Rican administrators. In fact, with a staff of forty-five people there are only seven full-time and six part-time Blacks and Puerto Ricans."

A list of demands from the affected community was presented to Riverside Church and the WRVR management and in turn circulated within the community.

Jim Rouse, a retail sales manager at WRVR, responded to the situation: "The management of WRVR has got to be able to accept the Black folks on staff as an important part for the output over the air for all people."



The Paper/Louis Ward
WRVR personality Felipe Luciano joins community protesters.

Puertorriqueños Rally for the Independence of Puerto Rico

by Rafaela Travesier

Photographs by Phil Emanuel

Thousands of people joined together at Madison Square Garden last Sunday to celebrate Solidarity Day for Puerto Rico and to ask for that island's independence

The program, which was dedicated to the Puerto Rican Nationalist Political Prisoners, Lolita Lebron; Oscar Collazo; Rafael Cancel Miranda; Irvin Flores; and Andres Figueroa, lasted four hours.

Among the guest participants were Juan Mari Bras, Secretary General of the Puerto Rican Socialist Party; Angela Davis, Chairwoman of the National Alliance Against Racist and Political Repression; Ray Barreto, Latin musician; Owusu Sadukai, former chairman of the African Liberation Support Committee; Jane Fonda, political activist; Piri Tomas, Puerto Rican writer; Vinie Burrows, actress; Barbara Reilly, playwright and activist; Lucecita Benitez, singer; Russel Means, National Leader of the American Indian Movement; and Wounded Knee Traditional Drum and Song Group.

Russel Means and the Wounded Knee Traditional Drum Song Group were well received by the audience of approximately 17 thousand. Means welcomed everyone to Indian country and he stated in his speech, "We made one mistake and that was when we discovered Columbus."

Le Anh Tu, a member of the research team at National Action/Research on the Military Industrial Complex, assured Puerto Rico that it will have the support of Vietnam.

Eyewitness News reporter Geraldo Rivera however was received unfavorably by the crowd at the Garden. He explained that for a long time he had resisted the idea of liberation for Puerto Rico because he was afraid, but that he no longer was afraid. He went on to say that economics is not the only important thing but that pride and dignity are



Angela Davis prepares to speak.

also important. The well known journalist, however, was unable to gain much support. When asked by reporters how he felt about the audience's reaction he answered, "My career speaks for itself."

Angela Davis appeared and reminded the audience that Puerto Rico was not too small to be independent. She compared Puerto Rico to what she called another small island, Cuba, and guaranteed Cuba's support once Puerto Rico gains its independence.

Ms. Davis ended her speech by stating in Spanish: "Libertad para todos los presos puertorriqueños y que viva Puerto Rico libre." which means: Freedom for all Puerto Rican prisoners and long live free Puerto Rico.

The five political prisoners, whose freedom the speakers asked for, were imprisoned on November 1st 1950 and on March 1st 1954.

Oscar Collazo in 1950 along with Griselio Torresola attacked the guards at Blair House, which was the residence of President Truman. Torresola was killed during the shooting and Collazo was sentenced to life imprisonment.

The other four prisoners, Lebron, Cancel Miranda, Flores and Figueroa, were jailed after they entered the House of Representatives on March 1954 and shot several congressmen.

On October 30th, twenty-five years ago, a nationalist rebellion took place in Puerto Rico and it is for that reason that nationalists picked this time to celebrate Solidarity Day.



Demonstrators cheer Puerto Rican Solidarity.

Congressional Aid Sought For Foreign Students

by Hugh Foster

"Recent major changes in policy towards foreign students by the United States Immigration and Naturalization Service may result in education only for rich elite students who come to CCNY from other countries to study," Dr. Harry Meisel, the college's foreign student advisor said in an interview at Finley Student Center last week.

Elaborating on his statement, Dr. Meisel added that in April 1974, two major decisions were reached by the I.N.S. that could have profound effect on CCNY's foreign student population of over 600. The first new policy issued by the I.N.S. mandates that foreign students can no longer obtain jobs through the mere permission of the educational institution they attend. Now they have to apply directly to the I.N.S. Chances of permission being granted to work, "are slight at best," he said.

Prior to April, all a foreign student in good academic standing had to do was to obtain the appropriate form and approval from the College Placement Office and he or she could work up to 20 hours a week during the school semester and up to 40 hours a week during recesses.

The second decision, which does not apply to students now in the country, pertains solely to the prospective student planning to come to the U.S. He or she will in the future have to show adequate funds, to cover their ex-

pense: tuition, books, transportation, etc. for their entire course — e.g., about \$20,000 for a five year architecture degree — before he or she will be granted a student visa. Previously would-be foreign students had to produce "evidence" of sufficient funds to cover just their first year in college.

Explaining why these drastic measures were passed, Dr. Meisel, who commented that he was not being critical of the action taken by the I.N.S., said that the U.S. government's rationale was that the 170,000 foreign students (New York Times estimate) in the country should not be allowed to encroach on jobs that might possibly fill the needs of Vietnam Veterans and members of minority ethnic groups.

A ray of hope exists in Washington, however, he said. A bill before Congress seeks to repeal these new changes but its success will probably be affected by the economic climate in the country at the time of its presentation.

At the present time CCNY, whose foreign student population is increasing, is doing its part to ease the financial burden imposed on the beleaguered foreign student. This is being done through a program of tuition waivers. These waivers are awarded to undergraduate foreign students who are in high academic standing and who can prove an urgent need for the easing of their financial load.

Dr. Meisel pointed out that although he managed to have the tuition waiver program function

with an inadequate \$9,000 a couple of semesters ago, he was pleased that the total amount budgeted for foreign tuition waivers this semester had risen to \$14,000. This figure, although showing responsiveness on the part of the college's administration, had to be divided up as fairly as possible among the best of the 600 foreign students now at the college. Their tuition, books and transportation expenses average about \$1,200 a semester. In the current semester 90 foreign students were granted total or partial waivers.

"Most students at CCNY seem to be unaware of the large numbers of students from Nigeria, Iran, South America and the Caribbean who make up the bulk of the foreign student population in their midst," Dr. Meisel said. "A lot can be learned both ways, if more interaction were to take place between foreign and non-foreign students here."

Notice

On Monday, November 25, there will be a Veterans Workshop at Battenweiser Lounge from 12-8 PM. This will enable evening division students to attend also. There will be information concerning: The War Service Scholarships, Tests, Medicaid, Food Stamps, Discharge Review, Tutorial Assistance, Matriculation, Jobs, Financial Aid.

In addition there will be "Rap Groups" discussing: The Post Vietnam Syndrome, Amnesty, The G.I. Bill, Single Type Discharges.

Refreshments will be served. This Workshop is being sponsored by the CCNY Veterans Club.

Black Researcher

Black PhD candidate, male, is running interviews for Sociology dissertation. Needs Black homosexual women from a low income bracket to speak confidentially on issues: \$10.00/person; and \$10.00/referrals.

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Co-Host an
OPEN HOUSE
in Room 332, Finley Hall
on Thursday, November 21
12 - 2 P.M.

Refreshments will be served

Theme: "Building a Stronger Black Unity"



Geraldo Rivera: Too late to be Puerto Rican?

A. Philip Randolph

The Evolving Process of Freedom and Justice

by Ernest B. Boynton

Salvation for a race, nation, or class must come from within. Freedom is never granted; it is won. Justice is never given; it is exacted. Freedom and justice must be struggled for by the oppressed of all lands and races, and the struggle must be continuous, for freedom is never a final act, but a continuing, evolving process to higher and higher levels of human, social, economic, political and religious relationships.

— A. Philip Randolph

Asa Philip Randolph '19, prominent labor and civil rights leader, is president emeritus of the A. Philip Randolph Institute and president emeritus of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters. Until recently he was vice president of the American Federation of Labor and Congress of Industrial Organizations (AFL-CIO).

"'Speak the whole word,' my father used to say," recalled Mr. Randolph as he looked back on his childhood.

In a rich, full life that now totals 85 years, Mr. Black Labor has spoken "the whole word" to the whole world including five Presidents, two of them in face-to-face confrontations that were to change the course of black American history.

Mr. Randolph, son of a three-church circuit minister of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, was born in Crescent City, Florida, April 15, 1889. His father struggled to put bread on the table for his family, supplementing his meager church earnings by working as a tailor in Jacksonville, Florida. "My brother and I used to accompany him when he delivered the suits he had cleaned and pressed," reminisced Mr. Randolph quietly, "or when he sought a pulpit, stating to all and sundry that he had two of the finest sons in the world."

Perhaps it was that very love of family and pride in his race, instilled in the growing boy by a gentle, kindly man who never wavered in his belief that the world, under God, could be made a better place for all . . . perhaps that was the catalyst. Or the drive in the lad, himself. Or both. For Mr. Randolph — though he had his father's integrity — was made of sterner stuff.

Given the best education his family could afford, young Mr. Randolph soon realized that Florida held out little future and less hope for a black at the turn of

"The age of rule by the white man is coming to a close . . . The Black man must appreciate this, for he now has a great role to play."

— A. Philip Randolph



the century. In his early twenties he left home and made his way north to Harlem after finishing high school in Florida at Cookman Institute (now Bethune-Cookman College). After arriving in New York City he subsisted on odd jobs while attending the City College in the evenings, taking courses in economics, anthropology, and philosophy. Mr. Randolph's brother, a mathematics major at the College, died before his graduation.

Inspired by his father with a feeling for the spoken word, Mr. Randolph showed an early interest in acting, particularly Shakespearean drama. Following his marriage in 1914, to Lucille E. Green, former Virginia school teacher, he helped organize the Shakespearean Society in Harlem, ultimately playing the roles of Hamlet, Othello, and Romeo.

While much has been made of Mr. Randolph's erudition, he has no earned college degree. He is mostly self-taught. In 1965, however, he was one of five alumni to receive the College's annual Townsend Harris Medal for "distinguished postgraduate achievement."

While at the College the articulate student caught the eye of his teachers, one of whom was the outstanding philosopher Morris R. Cohen. Of him Mr. Randolph recalled: "I would talk to him about a specific, but he would neither approve nor disapprove. You could never get a definitive answer. He forced us to think and reason things out for ourselves."

His efforts on behalf of the little man, during more than a half century of persuading, pushing, and pressuring, reached the hallmark of success when he successfully led the August 28, 1963, March on Washington for Jobs and Freedom, which brought a quarter of a million people to the nation's capital. He continued to pursue these goals at the 1966 White House conference, "To Fulfill These Rights," when he projected the idea of a "Freedom Budget for All Americans." The "Freedom Budget" called for a total national expenditure of \$185 billion spread out over a ten-year period. This Mr. Randolph did not believe to be too high a price, for as he stated at the conference:

"The question is not whether we have the means. Before 1975 we will have a \$1-trillion economy. The question is whether we have the will. Ten years from now, will two-fifths of our nation still live in poverty and deprivation? This is, above all, a moral question. And upon the answer hangs not only the fate of the black — weighted down by centuries of exploitation, degradation and malice — but the fate of the nation."

Though he uttered those words eight years ago and no significant answer has come forth from America in the interim, he believes to this day that progress is inevitable, and the black man will come into his own on this continent.

Mr. Randolph feels that history has reached the point where the "age of rule by the white man is coming to a close." This, he said, "the white man is being forced to realize. The black man must appreciate this, for he now has a great role to play." This Mr. Randolph feels confidently can be done by the Negro — "if he isn't shunted off into fruitless areas of endeavor."

Mr. Randolph believes that history will accord the black militants of today their true portion, but he strongly asserts that some way must be found to effect the necessary changes in this country and in this time. He does not consider racial separatism an answer. "I think this is a basic mistake," he says. "Advancing technology and science make separatism impossible anyway, for the trend is for peoples of the world to be forced into closer association, even if they do have their prejudices. The idea of separatism is harkening to the past and it is undesirable even if it could be realized, because the progress of mankind has been based upon contact and association, upon social, intellectual and cultural contact." He does not believe that the blacks of America might do very well in a separate state or states, and he sees no workable solution in a mass movement to Africa. "Africans have need of only two things," he says. "Those are capital and technological knowledge. We don't have those things here, so what do we have to offer the Africans?"

Mr. Randolph even opposes the idea of separatism in the new courses in Afro-American studies that are being demanded and granted to black college students across the nation. He explains: "I can applaud the idea of developing racial identity and being proud of the glorious cultural heritage of our African life. They ought to be proud of that. But while I believe that these colleges and universities ought to have these courses in African and black studies, I think that they should be integrated. The white students need knowledge of the Negro just as Negroes, and it is calamitous, regrettable for whites to grow up in this country ignorant and unaware of what we have given the world."

While Mr. Randolph is delighted to see blacks going into colleges and universities in large numbers, he strongly feels that it is "scholastically unsound" for colleges to lower the academic standards for blacks. He is not convinced that "Negro students are not able to meet academic standards." He argues that, setting up two standards, one for whites and one for blacks, "is a reflection on the Negro students' capacity to handle what is expected of whites." Over the years, he observed, "we've developed some outstanding black scholars."

Mr. Randolph argues that the policy of judging black students separately from whites "won't work. It's a policy that will set Negro advancement back. I hope there will be some reconsideration on the part of the black community in pushing for a lowering of admission standards."

Mr. Randolph's battle for the inclusion of black people in the ranks of labor and for a more rapid implementation of the 1954 Supreme Court decision on school desegregation led to the formation of the Negro American Labor Council. Its purpose is best described in his own words:

"The philosophy, ideals, principles and program . . . stem from the concept that labor leadership is a sacred trust, a great moral responsibility . . . We will seek Negro trade unionists of every class, craft and industry to join its ranks. It will be pro-Negro, although not anti-white. It will support pro-labor and pro-civil rights legislation. Recognizing that only within the framework of a democratic society can civil rights and labor's rights exist . . . (we will) unequivocally support and defend freedom and democracy at home and abroad."

When Mr. Randolph received an award from the League for Industrial Democracy, he reaffirmed his belief that segregation was based on the negation of the brotherhood of man and fatherhood of God. "It degrades, demeans, demoralizes the dignity of the human personality."

Today, at the age of 85, he has since retired from many of his positions. The years and declining health have weakened the man called Mr. Black Labor, who once could work around the clock. The recipient of the nation's highest citizen's award, the Presidential Medal of Freedom, spends much of his time in his modestly furnished apartment in a mid-Manhattan, union-built housing development.

One of the most powerful personalities of his era, his accomplishments have won universal admiration and trust.



Paul Gentile

Mr. Ernest B. Boynton, a professional journalist turned educator, teaches English and journalism at the College.

Baraka Speaks at City College

(Continued from Page 1)

concrete result of the movement has been the creation of a Black bourgeoisie: "first class niggers from coast to coast," here and in Africa.

More significantly, Baraka thought, "it is time to rethink our ideologies in the '60's." That points to his embrace of Marxist political thought. Baraka's switch to Marxism-Leninism culminates a per-

sonal history from 'old leftist' leanings through Black Cultural nationalism. In the latter area he gained most popularity for his participation and leadership of annual conventions of national Black organizations (Gary, Ind., Little Rock, Ark.), as well as his involvement in organizing the annual African Liberation Day marches and rallies across the country.

Culturally, he thought, it would be wrong for Afro-Americans to impose on themselves "the feudalist continental African cultures as a means of identifying with Black peoples. That leads to occultism."

"Pan-Africanism is not a mystical uni-

fication of all Blacks — it is not simply a sisterhood of skins. African unity must happen under socialism. It must be a thrust against imperialism everywhere," he said.

Ending his speech with a poem entitled "Real Life," he proposed the formation of a "Revolutionary Vanguard Party," embracing all the anti-imperialist forces to displace the system, which he says, "is shrinking fast to the bone."

Essential to the cause of scientific socialism, he urged, was the need for all the forces to shirk and defeat all chauvinisms, Black or white, cynicism, dogmatism and sectarianism.

Classifieds

- "What is 'skullcap'?" — Nadine
- "It's a little hat Jews wear." — Manny
- "No, no, that's a Yamaha!" — Norrin
- "Robert, how are you going to review a dictionary?" — Paul
- "Alphabetically." — Robert
- "Technically, I am living in this office, I breathe here." — Ayad
- "Ayad's giving the scientific definition of his existence." — Ed.

THE PAPER

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Financial Aid Is Latest Victim of Economic Policy
Funds virtually depleted; Enrollment drop expected

The pessimism pervading the Financial Aid office was abundant. Whomever one talked to on any floor the answer was the same, no money.

One person interviewed replied, "You need not apply next semester; all we're giving out is bank loans." Another replied, "It's a shame, but there just isn't any money."

Financial Aid head Mr. Robert Sherman replied, "There just isn't any money available. Things are bleak now, they've been bleak so far in all our dealings this year."

Sherman added, "This year we still have people who applied last Spring that haven't been helped yet."

According to the Financial Aid head, "No applicants have been accepted for this term. There may be some entering students coming into the Special Programs receiving aid. However, the only other recourse a student has is a bank loan or a BEOG (Basic Educational Opportunity Grant)," according to Sherman.

Only Freshmen and Sophomores who started college after April '73 are eligible for a BEOG award. Next term three classes will be entitled to this form of aid.

The reason Financial Aid has been slashed according to Sherman is probably a question of the Federal government appropriating more money and the same liberalized regulations.

The regulations Sherman referred to were: who's eligible to receive financial aid and more colleges being made eligible.

At CCNY half the money made available two years ago is now unavailable.

Analysis and Opinion

At a time when the general economic picture is on a rapid downspin, the revelation recently that Financial Aid funds have been severely slashed can only be looked upon with utter disdain.

Prices continue to skyrocket and wages stay the same. Corporation profits continue to climb. Even some conservative economists are almost ready to admit that we're heading for a depression.

City College is a school of sons and daughters, and even parents, of working class families. The reason most of us go here is plain and simple, we had nowhere else to turn to because of lack of money.

Enrollment in this institution continues to dwindle. The sudden announcement that financial aid is virtually nil may act as a catalyst to make enrollment further decline.

Those of us already attending school may have to drop out and become numerical additions to growing unemployment figures.

The needs of our growing cities are being neglected but we still are trying to outproduce the Russians in missiles.

The education of urban class families who can't turn to the state universities or the private colleges to send their sons and daughters must be preserved. Taking away financial aid denies New York's poor urban whites and Blacks that opportunity. Students should mobilize to see to it that financial aid is restored.

- D. E. M.



Confessions of a Fourth-Year Journalist

by Dennis E. Mack

Last semester I wrote a column entitled "Confessions of a Third-Year Journalist." That column was well received, and so here is the next installment, "Confessions of a Fourth-Year Journalist." Who knows, maybe I'll write a "Confessions of a Graduate Student" column as well.

In last semester's column I told how I had worked in a camp for retarded and emotionally disturbed children in Accord, New York and had found love and direction in my life.

In this piece I had revealed that I "no longer had that burning desire to be the next Jack

Anderson," and I would go to Graduate School for Special Education.

I found out that going to Graduate School for Special Ed. would mean that I would have to spend an extra year as an undergraduate to take the required prerequisites. As a result I have abandoned my plans to go to graduate school in that field and will instead try to get into the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism.

I will still live the rest of my life loving and caring about special children and adults. A feeling of hopelessness will pervade my soul and no matter what hap-

pens I will always wonder if I made the right decision. Another year of this school just made my stomach turn. Four years of CCNY is enough, in fact more than enough. I want to go to Columbia and live there, not in my parents' house.

At Camp Lymelight I met my girlfriend and a fifteen month relationship blossomed. Now, on my twenty-first birthday, that relationship appears to be dying and I have to begin anew, in that long search for the elusive love.

Journalism is now going to become my life, and if I can't land a job in the field, I just don't know what I'll do.

Letter to the Collective

To The Collective:

Your lead article in the October 21, issue, "Students Knock Marines Off Campus," provides a fair and accurate description of the events that took place, and we thank you for it. Our comments are directed towards what we think are both factual and political errors in your "Analysis and Opinion" column, which accompanied the article.

Your "Analysis and Opinion" column alludes to the Revolutionary Student Brigade as a white student organization, and further on refers to us as a Marxist-Leninist organization. These are both factual errors. The RSB is a nationwide, campus based, revolutionary, anti-imperialist organization, which is made up of students of all nationalities. Although there are Marxist-Leninists in the Brigade, we are not a Marxist-Leninist organization. Our basis of unity is:

- 1) Support for national liberation struggles abroad as exemplified by the National Liberation Front and Provisional Revolutionary Government of South Vietnam, and
2) Support for the struggles of oppressed people at home.

Of the more than 75 students who witnessed the action taken against the Marine recruiters (most of whom were Third World

students), the overwhelming majority actively expressed their support for the action. This was dramatically demonstrated by their response to the speeches which presented an anti-imperialist analysis and which exposed the Marines as servants of monopoly capitalism.

As small as it was, we think this action was a concrete blow against U.S. imperialism. At this time when unemployment is rising, and the economy is falling apart, the bourgeoisie is pushing their line of national unity and of everybody pulling together to save this sinking ship. Because of this, it is of the utmost necessity to expose this system and the lies of the bourgeoisie whenever and wherever possible.

We argue with that aspect of the "Analysis and Opinion," which states that racism is a systematic and institutionalized social form of oppression. We disagree with your conclusion that the system will destroy any who opposes it. History has demonstrated the necessity for people to fight back against the oppression perpetuated by this system. We have learned from the examples set by the people in Vietnam, of Guinea-Bissau, Angola, Mozambique, Cambodia, Palestine, etc. . . .

At home we have directly benefited and learned from the strug-

gles of thousands of students who fought against the Vietnamese War, burned down and destroyed countless numbers of ROTC facilities on campus and prevented military and corporate recruiters from coming on campus to suck people into their wars.

On our campus Open Admissions and ethnic studies were won because students fought to get them and took over South Campus in 1969. At that same time, thousands of students at San Francisco State U. battled police to get their demands for Third World Studies met.

In the worker's movement, it has been shown that militant action has been necessary to win basic economic demands. We can do this on our own campus where just a month ago Black and Latin workers, with a great deal of active support from students, took over the North Academic Complex to meet their demands for jobs. We think that the action against the Marines was against our common enemy -- U.S. imperialism -- and in the interests of the students and the working people in the Harlem community, because it is their children who the Marines are trying to recruit.

Thank you, CCNY Chapter of the Revolutionary Student Brigade

THE PAPER

Volume 40 - Number 5 November 15, 1974

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CREATIVE SUPPLEMENT

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Ronald Gray

THE PAPER

Creative Supplement

Friday, November 15, 1974

For Azekiwe-Part II

by *j. providence (garcia)*

day came
dancing through
the darkness of night
softly enveloping itself
into the dimness of yesterday
and then it happened
I felt your movements
inside of me
as you turned
wanting to touch you
I placed my hands
over my protruding stomach/
your essence yet not seen
by human eyes

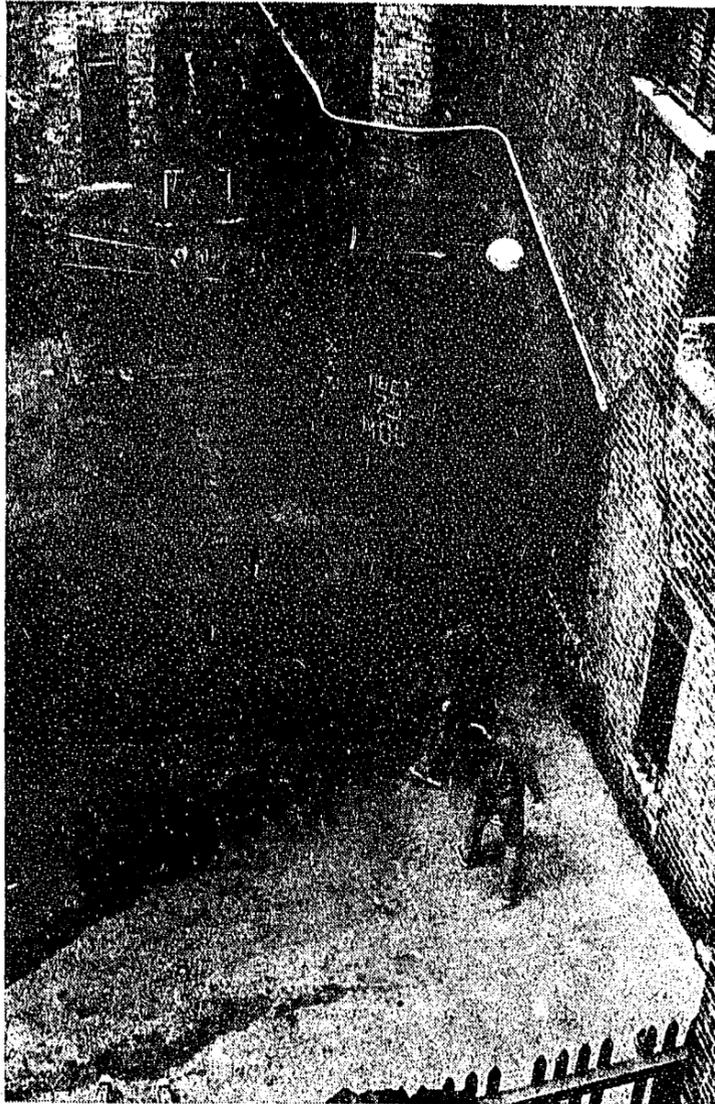
I lay there
seemingly forever
before you moved again
knowing this to be
the day of your arrival

my unborn child
impatiently I waited
for you to pronounce yourself
and now that the day has come
I am afraid
my body full of pain
I want to scream
cry out
daring not to
cause I must be strong
I want to yell curses at the world
but you're not to blame
and as my love for you becomes real
these feelings subside
happiness returning again
I cannot wait
to touch your tender skin
and softly whisper my love for you
in a privacy all our own
no-one hearing it
but you

my man/child
I feel your strength
you pound my insides
asking for release
over and over
pounding harder and harder
until there is no more pain
and there before my eyes
you are
welcoming me
as I welcome you
with cries of joy.



Ronald Gray



Louis Ward

Leaving Again

by Dennis E. Mack

Effortlessly he glided down the runway, heading for his destination. Another city, another town, and another lost love. He was leaving, trying to put the past behind him and start all over again. How many times had lady luck dealt him the same hand. This time he had managed to pull three aces, but he lost her to the Harvard man. The kid from Boston, stood no more than five feet three inches tall, but he had had the extra ace.

Boarding the plane he remembered that he'd forgotten to check the tickets. He thought he asked for a one way ticket to San Francisco. The destination didn't matter. He just had to get away, to escape once more. He'd looked at love from only one side for twenty-four years, and had always found himself on the losing side.

This time her name was Helene and she was all he ever wanted. Like some of the other women who'd been in his life, she told him that they would be married. But after three months of living together, she knew that marriage wouldn't have worked. She kept the apartment, and as usual he left town.

The endless journey continued. To find somebody that would love him just as much as he loved. Outwardly it seemed as if the end of this relationship hadn't phased him. Inside he felt numb and hopeless. He wondered if there wasn't something better in life than just searching for the love of a good woman.

Voices from a Sister Named Simone

by Karani

While crackers shit bricks
And pile them high in the sky
their odor clouds
my vision
But then like ice melting
voices thawed me.
Crack the pavement!

I moved,
moving in natural paces,
free from erosion
Crack the pavement!
Calling me home.
And as I broke out
voices lead me to smash
imprisoning bars
To trace the true meaning of life

DESTROY THE KILLERS
&
COFFIN MANUFACTURERS.

Crack the pavement,
Crack the pavement,
Crack the pavement,
Seize the earth.

Lately I see myself
unable to breathe
Frozen in a concrete coffin
cornered by cement walls
And ass/falt pavement.
Life ain't natural.
Time an endless waiting
for concrete everywhere
to CRACK.

I'm unable to see/taste
seeds of life (when)
Empty grabs
scrape my knuckles
Sometimes I even
Piss

But it rolls away, dries up,
never soaks in.
I decided to run

Run down 7th Ave.
across 125th St.
Life was dying
ain't natural,
Tired of running out of breath
Everywhere,
arteries hardening and,
People seem cold and stiff,
Embalmed in concrete

WHERE IS JUSTICE...?

by fred henry

screaming justice . . . screaming truths
 absorbed and muffled
 by the paper rights
 never practiced
 white courts judging Black deeds,
 twelve mannequins played by the pale
 puppeteers.
 constitutional allocations
 forgotten by the bench,
 bigotry vibrates from the gavel
 radiating wave, on wave of life
 absorbing abominations.
 while that slave holder . . . bastard-making
 father of our country watches lives
 being axed away.
 martyr's nailed by a failing
 messiah . . . justice,
 crossed by all those promises.
 where is justice . . .
 dealt out in small doses for a sum.
 hope . . . a loan shark image for the poor,
 death . . . a court appointed attorney
 willfully purging his client,
 pre-arranged guilty pleas suggested
 throwing you
 ass first
 to be sodomized by the mercy of the court
 apathetic appeals left rotting on a desk
 . . . while the people live on . . .
 until we people see through all their smiling masks
 a screaming man will always ask,
 "where's justice? . . ."



Phil Emanuel

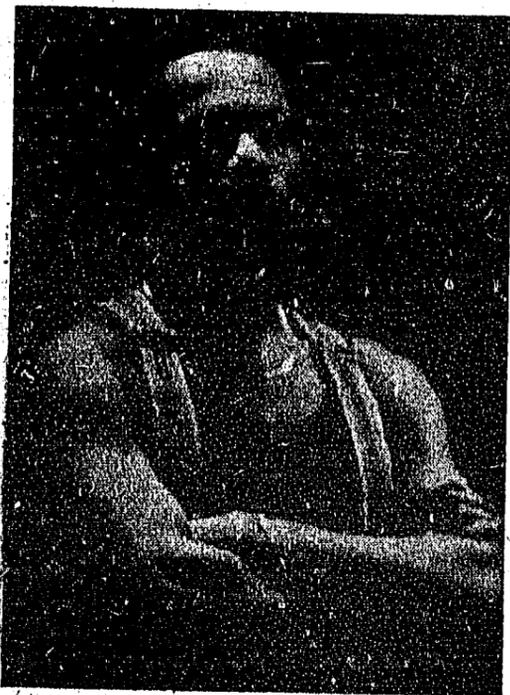
mama makes her move

by Jeannette Adams

"move it mama
 make me feel
 you move it faster
 mind the master
 work it baby
 make me feel
 you heal it
 hold it

mold it into
 something warm
 where i can feel
 without peeling layers from
 my soul"

save your sermon
 hurry-humper
 hand your bargain bumper to
 someone who can stand
 the flavor of always
 moving in your favor

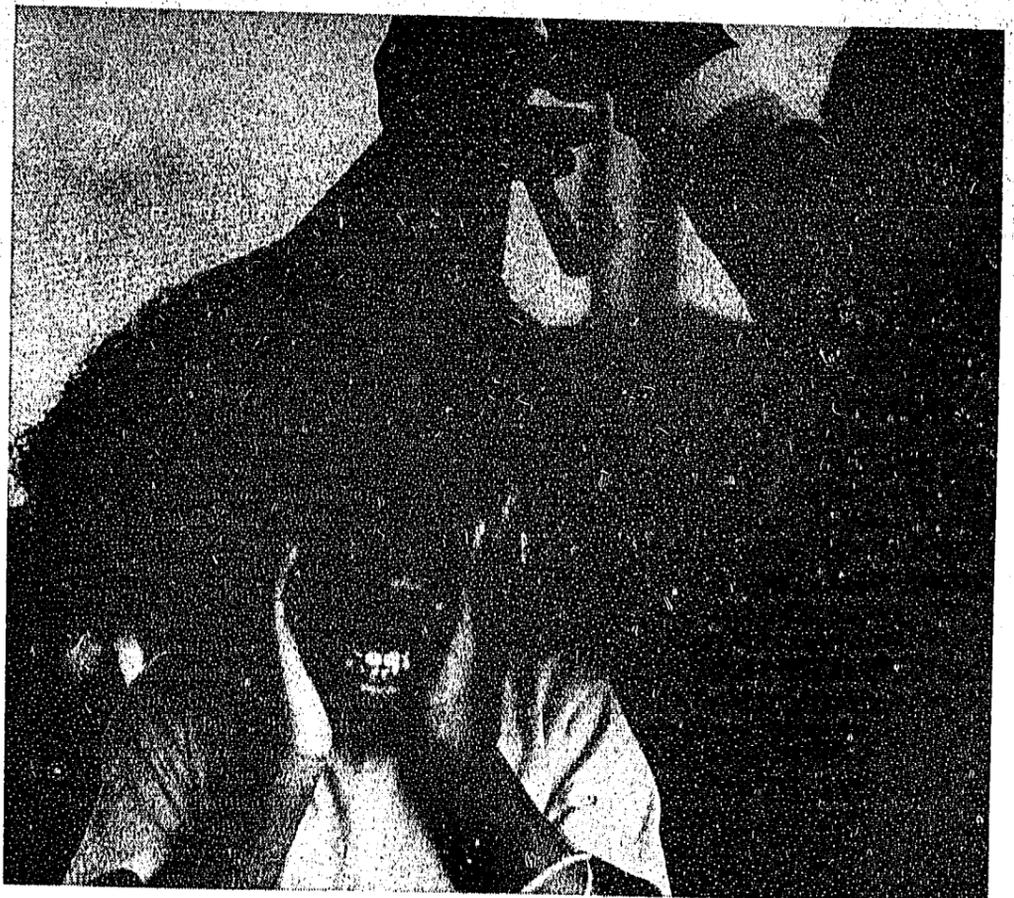


Phil Emanuel

Cantaloupe

by Dorothy Randall Gray

Your taste
 Sweetens my drink
 Seasons my food
 You flow
 And I quench my thirst
 My fingers, blind . . .
 Searching
 Find rest in your eyes
 We listen to the moon
 And feast



Ronald Gray

POE

untitled

by E. Carmen

u not think
ange
o soon . . .
you,
a white-hot,
ld,
ng-light,
ising
essness.



Norris Alford



Norris Alford

A HAPPY MOMENT

by Patricia Wyatt

Small brothers . . . small boys
together
running through alleys
watching dogs fight
choosing for the old bicycle

small friends . . .
hugging for a moment
racing to the stoop
only found one penny
splitting a piece of gum

small hands . . .
trying to catch a ball
reaching for a cookie
saying prayers together

Happy moments come and go
but do they leave us for
good when we grow?

FOR NEW MOTHERS

especially Ella, Bertha, Sila & Nia

by Jeannette Adams

say sunshine
smile
meet mouth to mouth
make funnyfaces
fall as you
start to creep and crawl
stand / sing
or cling to me
cry while i wonder why
wail when i fail to feed
you fast enough
wet my dress
bite my finger
try your best
to make me linger
as you rest

demand
defy

depress
delight

sting stars
to my eyes
surprise me
as you learn
to lean
less



Ronald Gray

Musician

by J. Lawrence

Where have these hands been,
by what delayed,
that so long stayed
away from the thin
strings which now they grace
with lonely skill.
Music and their calm will
at last interlace.

Soft, with great ease, and slow,
the thumb, the finger, the strong,
gentle hand plucks the long
string it was born to know.

And under the palm, the string
sings as it wished to sing.



Ronald Gray

NOTHINGNESS

by Edwin B. Lake

There is an anonymous quietness that hangs lightly in the air. Its character is uncertain, like questioning fingers thumbing through a telephone book trying to extract one ambiguous heading out of the regimented categories which cross over your mind as you ponder their meanings.

You are left uneasy by not knowing the distance you have to cover as your mind pushes conjured impulses into separate puzzle-pieces, all manipulable, none connecting. It is a state in which one could be easily drawn off into some frantic delirium. However, fanatical raging fits of madness would be useless. Its kinetic result would leave a potential answer that you cannot understand.

You drift hopelessly moving without a specified direction, spreading out like nerve endings detached

from a solid base. There is ineptitude within your soul, because a reference point has been denied you. The whole significance of your presence is a task laborious and meaningless to consider. You are compelled to roll one singular grain of sand over a beach of time. It is as though you have been commanded by superior-aliens to light matches underwater. You repeat the process over and over, taking a match and placing it to a striking implement, then stroking the match across it. Nothing happens however, and you stand befuddled, emerged in the liquid. The alien beings laugh at your actions. You are being drowned by their belittlements, and you are utterly confused by human impossibilities.

All knowledge has been drawn out of your brain and placed in nine geometric cubes beside you. The cubes are made of some clear material and they are stacked together

neatly in one line, vertically or horizontally depending on how you view it. Viewing your knowledge, you are first amazed. You are in awe like a child looking at an Ice Palace. Then translucent light beams through the cubes and a new vision is released.

The presence of a faceless figure is rotating before you on a flat wooden table. The figure is totally nude, but you cannot determine its sex by scanning the details of its body. It is the neuter-sex. The Un-Male and The Un-Female. The characteristics you believe are recognizable are not. As your eyes come in contact with the features, they vanish.

You look at what you believe is a hand but the hand disappears. Then you look at some sort of genitalia and that too disappears. It is, confusing; yet, to continue to grope, reaching with your sight, trying to force some feedback. But

then, the whole figure melts into a loose jelly-like cell which crawls into itself and escapes from your vision.

You are left in the same noiseless confinement. Silence passes in and silence passes out. The endless procedure is repeated, never at leisure.

You are left alone, without anything to interact with. You clench your hands into a fist and then open them, but you cannot realize that you are making any motion. Feeling very cold, you breathe through your mouth to see if your breath is visible, it is not. You bend over to look at your body, but you can only see a blank dark space.

It is remarkable, but your vision is shrinking like someone is drawing a shade down over your eyes, until you cannot see. Your emotions burn down like unattended embers and everything is whisked away into the empty apathy.



Ronald Gray

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"I hate to leave while you all are having so much fun!" — Robert K.

"All things considered, Robert . . . get the hell out!!!" — Ted.

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Intimate Notes: A Sensuous Man

Degree Two

BASIC BONDS

by T. Micell Kwell

As an adolescent, I often thought I was well off with my nickels, dimes, quarters and sometimes dollars which were stashed away in my piggy banks and Coca-Cola bottles.

I was taught that you never take more than you need, which is why I sometimes rejected monetary tokens offered by relatives: some thought I was one damn arrogant kid for rejecting baby bribes.

Well, I don't know . . .

My godfather, who raised me, felt that any man who buys favors from his supposed friends is a %*\$=xyz (expletive deleted) and I agree. It seems that even then money and its direct ramifications has a most detrimental effect of friendships and buddyships.

One of my successful uncles (in this case an honorary uncle) once responding to my facial expression of 'Wow, I'd like to be like you' said to me, "Boy (I was thirteen), you don't want to be like me. I've got two ulcers and I'm always on my guard . . . There are people who just don't want a man to be a man in this country. There are many of us people who will try to undermine my efforts, just because they don't believe in themselves."

I don't think he meant that it was their fault, but it's not hard to be bitter. When your whole life's work is tied up in so much and in so little, it's very difficult to justify destructions and jeopardies to yourself when they are put upon you by people who consider themselves like yourself.

In any other section of the world, people are defined by how they exist, yet in America, people are defined even before they are born.

Still here (as a Langston Hughes poem demonstrates), we are brought up to believe in support and equity for the Free Enterprise system. For whom?

How many people can remember the pennies and dimes they had kept as children, which were stolen by siblings or friends? That experience is where many of my troubles begin.

I just can't deal with somebody I can't trust. According to the American values and stereotypes (which boils down to you can't trust a person of color), I would be right to say "my friend, I love you but I just can't trust you." What is one without the other?

Well, I don't know . . .

Most people give free time to their sensual Jones's, somewhere and someplace. And those that don't give it up don't trust themselves enough to trust anybody else. That's tough luck.

After I've called out to so many people to trust and to believe in themselves, it could be that the echo I'm listening to is my own. I know that Americans don't generally like to relate to

each other's feelings, yet everyone cares about their own petty feelings.

Well, here's what I feel: a man can live without ass, but he can't function without love; and if a guy can't give it up from himself, love from himself and trust from himself — to all those fly folks with which he's been hanging around, then he can't be but a successful man.

My dimes and quarters are still safe because I only expose them to people whom I trust. And when they grab for something of mine, I know about it in advance.

If I wasn't here in America, IT WOULD BE HARD for me to believe that some people would want to seduce vestal virgins without taking the blame; that

some people would want to receive benefits without giving up anything at all. But, the punks are here, you know it.

Folks have got to learn that when you want something strong enough, you have got to work and trust together to get it. This means you have got to throw away old values that don't work. Working has got to be like loving: hot and heavy.

We have got to trust in the goal that we will survive this land together. Working for that goal is more than a dream, it's the way of life that is the only way we can enjoy some happiness.

If not that, hey, I don't know . . .

Campus Cafeteria Not Checking Out

by Rafaela Travesier

At a time when prices are continuously rising it seems that one of the best paid faculties in the United States has found one way of beating the prices. That has been to discontinue using the South Campus dining room.

The South Campus faculty dining room, which is in existence to provide a service to the faculty is being subsidized by the students who use the other cafeterias in the college.

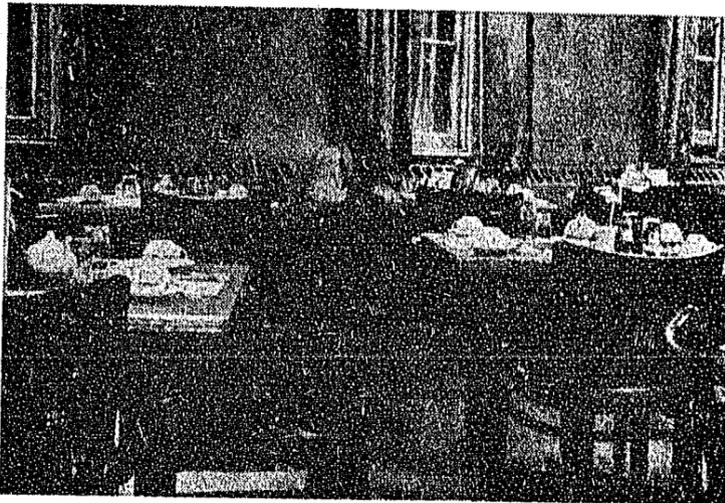
Richard Morley, Chief Business Officer, admitted that al-

idea is to break even," said Mr. Morley.

The money which goes into the cash registers is used to buy merchandise and pay salaries.

However since the South Campus faculty dining room is not being used, the money which the students spend in the student cafeterias is being used to support this dining room, which according to Mr. Morley is losing more money than any other cafeteria run by the school.

For every dollar the cafeteria takes in, he explained, it loses



A deserted cafeteria assures a dessertful solitude through your consolidated fee.

though the South Campus faculty dining room was losing approximately 15 thousand dollars each year, it was remaining open to accommodate the faculty in the South Campus by not having them walk to the North Campus dining room.

Unfortunately a large number of the faculty is not using the cafeteria.

Mr. Morley explained that all of the cafeterias except for the Finley snack bar are run by the college but are a self sustained unit. "There is no profit and the

\$1.44. The dining room was apparently in a worse economic situation in the past because in the past couple of years there has been less of a loss than in previous years.

At the beginning of each year the prices in the cafeterias, Mr. Morley said, are raised to try and even things out.

John Canavan, President for Administrative Affairs, stated that there is a question as to whether or not to keep the dining room open and that the president's administrative staff is "discussing it."

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December 1, 1974 is the deadline for ALL completed entries.

Meanwhile, it is important that you tell all interested applicants these things:

1. To request now that a transcript of their college grades be sent to the Newspaper Fund, P.O. Box 300, Princeton, N.J. 08540.

2. To seek out professional newspaper editors or college journalism faculty members who will know of their journalistic abilities and can write recommendations to the Newspaper Fund on their behalf. Students who aren't taking journalism courses are strongly urged to contact the Newspaper Fund NOW to express their interest in applying for this program. We can help them get the recommendations they will need to have from professional editors.

Attention: Applications will be available in the office of The Paper, 337 Finley.

How Can I Be Sure

by Dennis E. Mack

"How can I be sure in a world that's constantly changing?" The words of the song continued to escape from the stereo headphones. And then I stopped the stereo to think about the song. Indeed, how can we be sure? Many of us are students wandering through endless teachers, classrooms and courses, wondering what it all means.

Some of us have dropped out and rejected what they have discovered was just a lot of intellectual bullshit. Others, wander aimlessly through life playing up the past and forgetting to build a future.

Yes, how can we be sure in an economy that's constantly dwindling. We wonder whether or not our major will lead to a job. What, if it doesn't? Then what does it all mean? Prices continue to skyrocket, unemployment is rising fast, businesses are closing and lives are becoming ruined. President Ford tells us

to wear "Whip Inflation Now" (WIN) buttons. However, the workers know that the economy is sliding into a certain depression.

Children in Boston are fighting to go to the same schools as their white counterparts. . . Presently the National Guard has been called in.

Racists like Professor Thomas E. Shockley go around preaching that Black people are genetically inferior . . . Yes, if you're Black and you're poor . . . how can you be sure that you are not genetically inferior? If you're white and you're poor . . . tell me, how can you be sure?

Old people . . . sick and dying, are they certain that there will be a tomorrow? People living on the fringes of society, wanted for crimes against the state. How can they be sure about tomorrow?

That's just the state of America '1974 . . . constant turmoil. Can you be sure that America will survive?

Follow the Rules

By Ayo Salvador

It is now widely agreed that the only solution to bike thefts in the College will be to register your bikes with the neighborhood Police Precincts. "Bicycle Program" is now common among our local precincts. Each bike receives a certain number by which the bike can be traced in case of theft.

Basic Rules of the Road for Bicycling

- Ride on the extreme right of the road with traffic, not against it.
- Ride no more than two abreast, except on paths or parts of roadways set aside for the exclusive use of bicycles.
- Signal all turns and stops using the standard hand signals.
- Obey all traffic signs, signals and pavement markings.
- Keep at least one hand on the handle bars and both feet on the pedals while riding.
- Never hang on to a moving vehicle by any method.
- Never carry a passenger unless an attached seat is available.
- Never carry articles that interfere with proper control.
- Watch for drain grates, soft shoulders, pot holes, loose gravel, and other road hazards.
- Bike defensively, making sure to leave time and room for action.
- Be sure the bike is properly equipped with good brakes, a bell, horn or warning device, a rear-facing red reflector, and effective lighting for night riding.
- When riding, carry an alert whistle so as to ward off any possible attacks.
- Inform all your friends of the bicycle registration program in their local precincts.

Jazz Solidarity

(Continued from Page 8)

The versatility of McCann's piano ranges from mellow to soulful. Les the Chef, was really cooking!

The velvet voice of Joe Williams still displayed the charismatic style that made the younger sisters swoon, just as their mothers did years ago. Mr. Williams said that "Good music has never left" and his dynamic style will never change.

Black Music '74 closed in style, with the musicians and the audience indulging in a foot-stompin', finger-poppin' jam session. Was this the real end? Where is jazz going?

"The people don't interpret jazz as a reflection of their culture," said one sister in the audience. Another spectator commented "Many young Blacks don't understand the history of jazz music and don't respond because they see that whites have co-opted and commercialized it.

Les McCann feels that jazz will go where the people take it. Is jazz really dying? In closing the show the entire house jammed, "Trying To Make It Real" — but Compared To What . . . ?

Brooklyn College

Puerto Rican Controversy Accents Student Rights

by Dennis E. Mack

Controversy over selection of a new head for Brooklyn College's Puerto Rican Studies Department emptied several classrooms on Friday, October 25th. The students came out for a protest demonstration in the wake of the previous Wednesday's arrests of 41 students and 3 faculty members. These students had violated a court order to end a three-day occupation of the registrar's office.

The protesters were demanding that assistant professor Maria Sanchez be named head of the Puerto Rican Studies Department as recommended by a search committee. College president John Kneller picked Dr. Elba Lugo Luis of the University of Puerto Rico for that post.

The 44 arrested, all Hispanic, later pleaded guilty to contempt and received suspended sentences of 60 days in jail from Supreme Court Justice J. Courtney McGroarty.

One student asserted, "It's not a question of Puerto Rican rights or anything like that. The question has more to do with student and faculty rights. Does the college have the right to ride roughshod over the selection of a search committee of student and faculty?"

A college spokesman said classroom attendance had been normal, but conceded that "two or three professors might have excused their students.

Estimates of the number of students attending the rally were as high as 2500, although school spokesmen maintain that there were only 150 participants "with perhaps several hundred, maybe 100 students standing around watching."

A college spokesman for President Kneller said the controversial decision was final and that no action would be taken against the demonstrators arrested Wednesday.

Chemistry...

(Continued from Page 1)

with courses for which they have had training.

The advanced curriculum of General Chemistry puts stress on a remedial student's ability to move from remedial to general departmental courses. There are some experiments (like experiment 28) which are in both remedial and non-remedial courses. And further, some students are forced to do/learn equations and analyses which incorporate a mathematics background which they do not have.

The syllabus from remedial chemistry course 7 has not been changed since 1972 and the handbook for all chemistry experiments has remained constant since 1966. This means, that since Open Admissions began no new remedial courses have been instituted. Open Admissions was created from the strike and takeover of 1969. Yet by 1974, the Chemistry Department hasn't seriously geared itself towards serving the student offspring of NYC public high schools.

There is no indication other than the creation of pseudo-remedial courses that the CCNY

Chemistry Department has even noticed that Open Admissions exists. Of course, there is resistance to programs of accelerated learning, and there is the one Black tenured professor who was hired during the pre-WWII years when many instructors with three years of teaching were "carte blanche" hired with professorial tenure here.

Present courses now titled as remedial are actually composites of old Pre-Open Admissions 2, 3 and 4 chemistry courses. This evidences a lack of spirit and of initiative towards helping remedial or non-white students to maintain themselves in an academic environment.

Any lack of concern for students is against all oaths and values espoused by most accredited scholarly institutions. It further highlights detrimental tendencies in the CCNY Chemistry Department.

It is the Faculty that creates syllabi who remain responsible for all departmental courses; who select the chairmen and the appointments committee; and who have become firm in non-involvement with Open Admissions maintenance.

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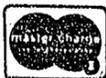
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Relief for Africans in Need in the Sahel

by Edwin B. Lake

Being that it has become widely accepted that the destiny of Black people throughout the world is interrelated, the acceptance of this interdependency of a world-wide destiny for the Black people of the world is being realized and significant moves toward action are being manifested.

R.A.I.N.S., Relief for Africans In Need in the Sahel, is a coalition of groups extending their services to embrace a Pan-African cooperative relief effort.

Formed over a year ago, R.A.I.N.S. in cooperation with I.F.C.O., the Inter-religious Foundation For Community Organization, has been striving to coordinate the political, academic and economic resources of Black people and the benefits of what Black organizations can materialize to suppress the effects of the drought in the Sahel region of West Africa.

R.A.I.N.S. is co-chaired by Congressman Charles C. Diggs, Democrat from Michigan and chairman of the House of Representatives' Foreign Relations Committee, sub-committee on Africa, along with Dr. Elliot Skinner, former U.S. ambassador to Upper Volta and now chairman of the Department of Anthropology at Columbia University. R.A.I.N.S. is endeavoring to quench the economic needs of the Sahel.

To find out what R.A.I.N.S. has done and is doing, this reporter recently interviewed Dr. Skinner at Columbia University. The inspiration for R.A.I.N.S. came from Dr. Lucius Walker Jr. who is affiliated with IFCO and is now the chairperson of the Political Action Committee of R.A.I.N.S.

Once the structure of its administration was formalized, the working ideology was begun. This meant the coordination of organizations interested in aiding the people of the Sahel into a coalition.

There are twenty-two organizations within the R.A.I.N.S. coalition. Some of them are: The Congressional Black Caucus, AFRAM Associates, Inc., The Congress of African People, and the NAACP. These organizations draw on their own constituency to focus on gaining some of the necessary funds to save the Sahel.

One of the first tasks of R.A.I.N.S. was to awaken the U.S. government to realize that it must help the Africans in the Sahel. Congressman Diggs, through his position in the U.S. government and with the backing of R.A.I.N.S., aroused U.S. State Department concern in the West African drought situation.

They prompted Senator Jacob Javits, Republican from New York and a member of the Senate's Foreign Relations

Committee to visit Upper Volta last year and report on the damage in West Africa. R.A.I.N.S. pushed the U.S. to move to set up a relief center in each country affected by the drought.

This has maximized the effort in Mauritania, Senegal, Gambia, Mali, Upper Volta, Niger and Chad, and the countries of the Sahel. Before this was done, Upper Volta was the only country which had a relief center.

The members of R.A.I.N.S. have been sending speakers throughout the U.S. to publicize the extent of the situation and the scope of the aid that must be directed at the problem.

Besides the pressure R.A.I.N.S. has exerted on the political apparatus of the U.S., the organization since its inception has been singly responsible through appeals to mostly Black Americans to raise \$250,000, which has already been received by the coordinating authorities of the governments in the drought areas.

R.A.I.N.S. is still working to collect more funds to aid victims. The Coalition makes it a specific policy of their organization to refrain in expressing any wish or desire on their part to dictate a use for the money they give.

If there is any irony in this story it is that although Black Americans have coordinated an effort and are still pressing forward to aid West Africa econom-



Dr. Elliot Skinner, Chairman of the Department of Anthropology at Columbia University.

ically, Black Americans as a whole will not benefit economically in the same way as they extend their aid to their African brothers.

The countries in the Sahel are economically linked to the French economy, because the money they receive in aid is used to purchase goods which France produces. The U.S. does not have as great a concern economically, because what the U.S. contributes to Africa is returned through the ties these countries have with the French economy.

Black Americans in this situation are the truly selfless givers. The overall solution to the problem in the Sahel would be an upgrading of these countries' economy so that they could be independent of outside relief.

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Black Music '74 Heard At Apollo

by Pat Perry and Stephanie Skinner

"We didn't have an overwhelming crowd, but we had an overwhelming show." These remarks by Honi Cole, master of ceremonies at the Apollo Theatre, described the turnout for Black Music '74.

The featured artists; Freddie Hubbard, Les McCann, Joe Williams, The Adderly Brothers and Johnny Watson tore the house down with their echos of ancient jazz. The show was the epitome of Black music.

One could only experience the harmony of these international greats in the backyard of many international greats, Harlem's famous Apollo Theatre. Joe Williams said "the Apollo was the place where it should have been done, here is where we all got started." The funky trumpet of Freddie Hubbard, a 1972 Grammy Award winner, entranced the audience. The crowd responded with "oh yeahs" to the mellow sounds from his new album "High Energy." Freddie Hubbard's style was truly distinctive and tasteful. He put his best foot forward.

Les McCann is a soul-moving, foot-stompin musician, who added a new flair to an old tune "Compared To What?" It was like hearing it for the first time.

(Continued on Page 6)

Black Writers Honored

by Edwin B. Lake

The Black Studies Department and Dr. Leonard Jefferies played host to a very prestigious Black man recently. Lerone Bennett Jr., Senior Editor of EBONY magazine and also a prolific writer in terms of the Black experience visited the department and spoke before a group of Black Studies classes.



The Paper/Norris Alford
Lenore Bennett

Prof. Bennett, who has written several books including *Before the Mayflower, A History of the Negro in America 1619-1964* and *Confrontation Black and White* was here in New York to address a testimonial banquet sponsored by the African Heritage Studies Association for Dr. John Henrik

Clarke, another renowned Black author and teacher.

The dinner was held on Friday evening, November 1, in the new C.A.V. building on 125th Street and was designed to highlight Dr. Clarke's contribution to the school of Black thought. This function was given also to raise money for a CUNY and SUNY scholarship fund for BLST students.

Prof. Bennett, who spoke for close to two hours touched on a variety of subjects. Some in which the students were especially interested in were:

The present status of the Black Family and its future role in the development of the Black people in America;

The role Blacks must take in the sciences and related technical fields;

And the current stage of the Black Liberation Movement in America.

Prof. Bennett also has a new book which should be released from its publishers in January, the title is still unavailable.

The book will deal with new concepts in interpreting American and Black History.

Prof. Bennett, who usually resides in Chicago expressed his gratitude to the students and faculty for the enthusiasm which they showed toward him, and he expressed a willingness to return to the BLST Department and the college again when he was available.

Phantom Flops

by Stanley Nelson

Phantom of the Paradise is the latest film by Brian de Palma, one of the "new, young, American directors." (This group also includes George Lucas, American Graffiti; Martin Scorsese, Mean Streets; Terence Mallek, Badlands). *Phantom of the Paradise* is a very expensively produced movie, made in what can only be called cartoon color.

It is a rock-horror comedy, that is out of tune, not scary, and unfunny. The whole plot is so inane that it makes you wonder how it passed the stoned-out joke stage, but it has. It is now a million and some odd dollars worth of mostly stale jokes.

I say mostly stale jokes because there are occasionally funny moments although none of them transcend this dull movie. *Phantom of the Paradise* is an enormous waste on all fronts even though Brian de Palma is a young (34?) man who has proven himself to be a capable director (*Greetings, Hi Mom*, and more recently, *Sisters*). Because of his track record the "movie industry" is willing to give him a relatively free hand at a relatively young age, but he has chosen not to constructively use

this freedom. Instead he has made a movie which can only be aimed at making him and his producers rich.

It really is a shame because Do Palma does have obvious talents and the freedom to use them, and that places him in a rare and very privileged position. All the "new American directors" including Do Palma) obtained their freedom by making financially successful films in already over filmed genres, *Sisters*, horror; *American Graffiti*, fifties, comedy; *Mean Streets*, manic drama; and *Badlands*, fifties, murder. All of them won acclaim because of their highly stylized direction.

It is strange that these directors have chosen to ignore the world of today as suitable material for their films. Could this be why they are Hollywood's new wonder children?

Everyone should try to check out F.P.A. Cinema in the Finley Center. The schedule is posted around campus. They average about one movie every week. The films so far have been fantastic — *The Harder They Come*, *Lucia* — and many of these movies have special relevance to Third World students. Plus the films are free!

FILM NOTICE

Michael Snow, a highly regarded experimental film-maker, will be coming to speak at the Leonard Davis Center on Thursday, November 21. The program, which will take place in Room 305, Shepard from approximately 10 a.m. - 12 p.m.

Later that same day, Wave-

length and/or *Back and Forth*, which are among his best known works, will be shown in Room 303 of Cohen Library

Snow's appearance is made possible by a contribution from the New York State Council of the Arts.

- T. F.



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If you think you will enjoy working with young people and if you have an earnest desire to make a real contribution to society, I urge you to consider a career in public school education.

For additional information, please feel free to telephone, 596-8060, or visit the Bureau of Professional Liaison and Staffing at 65 Court Street, Brooklyn, New York 11201. A staff of trained counselors is on hand to answer your questions and to guide you.

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