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# THE CAMPUS

Undergraduate Newspaper of the City College Since 1907

Sports  
Review  
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Vol. 114—No. 23

THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1964

401

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## SG Committee to Propose Ending of Masters Program

The Student Government Committee on Curriculum and Enrollments will recommend that the City University discontinue its Masters program unless the state commits itself to financial support of the program.



JOEL COOPER '65 said his SG committee will recommend ending the CU Masters Program.

According to Joel Cooper '65, chairman of the committee, a report to be released in September will explain that the Masters program is supported by tuition and cannot afford the research facilities the state supported doctoral programs obtain.

He added that the Masters program does not have the reputation nor the facilities to attract the expert faculty that the University's doctoral program usually can.

Cooper noted that he does not expect the state to aid the Masters program.

Although the doctoral program may be better than the Master's program, Cooper said, both can expand only at the expense of the undergraduate schools.

He explained that a professor, after teaching in the graduate program for two consecutive terms, can obtain credit for teaching nine contact hours while actually teaching only five. These four  
(Continued on Page 8)

## Profs to Meet In Great Hall On Bargaining

Dr. Gallagher will convene the entire faculty today for the third time in his eleven years as president of the College to present them with different views on a collective bargaining contract for faculty members.

The City University's Administrative Council had asked the CU faculties last March to decide whether they want a collective bargaining contract.

Three groups will address the faculty in Great Hall at 3 to help them determine whether a contract is necessary and if so, which organization is best qualified to become the sole bargaining agent.

Two groups, the Legislative Conference, which represents most of CU's 5,000 staff members, and the newly-formed United Federation of College Teachers are expected to support collective bargaining and each will vie for the faculty's endorsement as the sole bargaining agent.

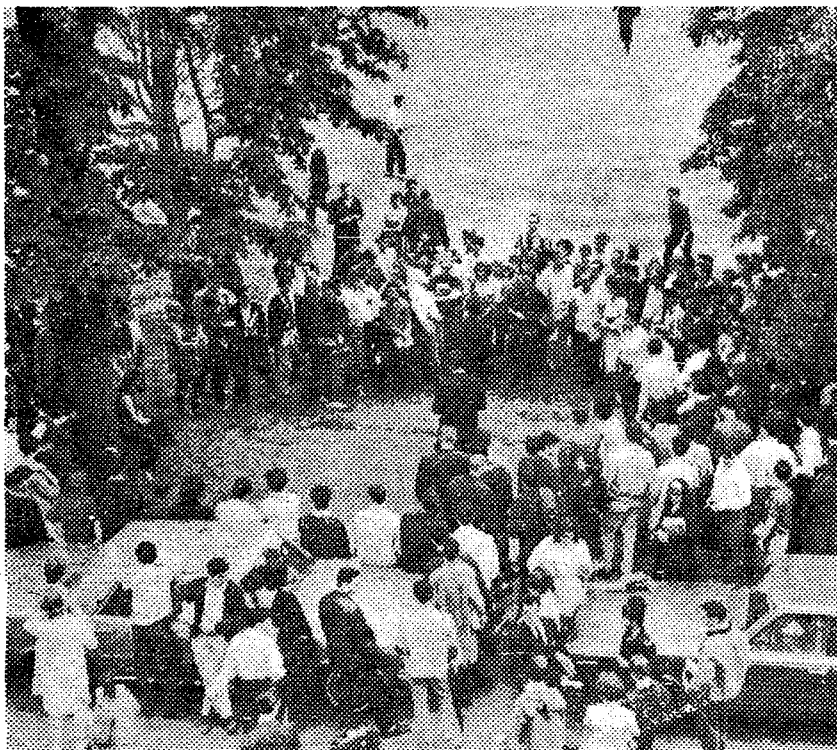
The third group, the American Association of University Professors, is expected to urge rejection of the contract in favor of maintaining the present system of securing gains for faculty members.

At present, the administration consults the faculty on such matters as working conditions, salaries and hours through the Faculty Council. However, no bargaining is carried on.

### Math Chairman

Associate Professor Abraham Schwartz has been elected chairman of the Mathematics department replacing retiring Prof. George Garrison.

## PROTEST TO GREET BARNETT AS HE SPEAKS HERE TODAY; EXTRA GUARDS TO BE POSTED



Levi Laub (center) of the Progressive Labor Movement addresses students on lawn. He urged vigorous protests against Mr. Barnett.  
Photo by Weitz

## Ex-Governor To Talk at 12

By Frank Van Riper

A massive protest is expected to greet former governor of Mississippi Ross Barnett when he speaks here today at 12 in Great Hall.

Civil Rights groups on and off campus plan to meet the governor with picket lines, armbands, freedom songs, and protest literature. One group, the Progressive Labor Club, plans to have its members lie down to block Mr. Barnett's path as he approaches Shepard Hall.

Harlem community leaders, some of whom will join in protesting Governor Barnett said Monday that the Harlem community was tense as it waited in expectation of Governor Barnett's appearance.

To prevent any outbreaks of violence, an added force of Burns Guards as well as an undisclosed number of New York City police will guard the College and the surrounding vicinity.

While uniformed police are not  
(Continued on Page 4)

## Gallagher Opposes Early Registration For Athletes Here

By George Kaplan

President Gallagher said Tuesday that he is "definitely and unalterably opposed" to early registration for the College's athletes.

Dr. Gallagher's position on the early registration issue was in direct opposition to a referendum approved by students here in the recent Student Government election. The referendum asked the Administration and faculty to institute early registration for athletes and was passed by a vote of 1,245 to 1,006.

"We tried this thing [early registration] once before," Dr. Gallagher said.  
(Continued on Page 9)

## College and Community Heads Fear Outbreaks of Violence

By Jane Saladof

Former Governor Ross Barnett of Mississippi may have to step over the prone bodies of protesting students to get into Great Hall today.

This "lie-in," advocated by the Progressive Labor Club, is one of the many protests planned by student and outside groups that has led the College and the community to fear violence.

The tenor of sentiments of students planning to protest Mr. Barnett was set last Thursday at a rally on the South Campus Lawn. Mr. William Epton, vice-chairman of the Metropolitan chapter  
(Continued on Page 4)

of the Congress of Racial Equality called on students to "think of the consequences when this fascist speaks here."

"If you want to stop Ross Barnett by ignoring him, that's fine, but there are plenty of other people on campus and in the community who cannot ignore him," he said.

"Ross Barnett abdicated his right to freedom of speech by being an accessory to the murder of Medgar Evers and thousands of  
(Continued on Page 4)

## Two Debate Tuition Here



PAUL CURRAN



VICTOR AXELROD

A battle in the anti-tuition campaign was fought out in miniature at the College last Thursday, as State Assemblyman Paul J. Curran and Mr. Victor Axelrod (Speech, Baruch School) threw verbal jabs  
(Continued on Page 5)

at each other. In a debate sponsored by the Student Government Public Affairs Forum, Mr. Axelrod argued the affirmative and Mr. Curran the negative.  
(Continued on Page 5)

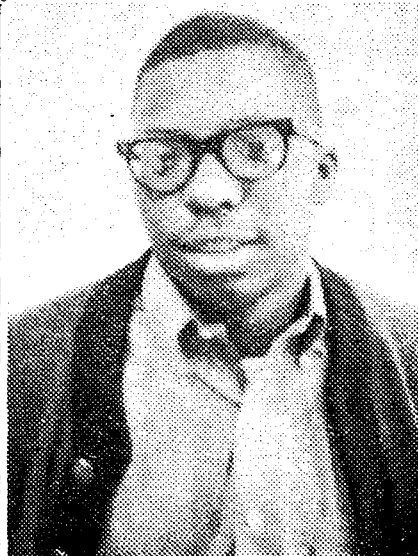
## Evening SG Advisor Resigns, Challenges Election's Validity

By Henry Gilgoff

Last Friday, Dr. Martha L. Farmer (Student Life), faculty advisor to the Evening Session's Student Government, handed SG President Bob Croghan two letters: one announced that she had resigned her post as faculty advisor, indicating that Evening Session SG, without an advisor, was an illegal organization; the second challenged the legality of the SG elections held the previous day.

According to Croghan, Dr. Farmer was asked last Wednesday to resign by the Evening Session SG Executive Committee because SG was "too dependent on the Department of Student Life" and wanted a "diversity of interest" by having a member of an academic department as a faculty advisor.

Dr. Farmer's resignation was a quick response to Croghan's request. She has served as faculty advisor to Evening Session Student Government for sixteen years, and, she added, many members of Student Council were shocked that she  
(Continued on Page 8)



MICHAEL KINSLER, Evening Session SG President-elect, had his election challenged by DSL.

# Director Says Film Institute May Stay Here

By Jerry Nagel

The director of the College's Film Institute, indicated last week that the Institute may not be moved next year.

President Gallagher had announced plans last March to relocate the 31 year old institute at the new Manhattan Community College in June 1965.

However, after a conversation with Dr. Gallagher May 9, Mr. Yael Wohl, the director, expressed confidence that the move will be indefinitely postponed.

Although Dr. Gallagher has promised to "keep the Institute in existence for only one more year," Mr. Wohl said, the College will be enrolling students next term for the Institute's two year program, and he feels "that it is the moral obligation of the College to keep the Institute for at least two years."

Another indication that the Institute may remain here, according to Mr. Wohl, was his discussion with President Gallagher of the possibility of transferring control of the Institute from the Speech department to the Art department.

Such a move, he said, could keep the Institute here permanently since the Institute is more closely related with the Art curriculum.

"I take great heart from the tone of the meeting and from the fact that we will continue to enroll students," Mr. Wohl said.

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## On Campus with Max Shulman

(Author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!" and "Barefoot Boy With Cheek.")

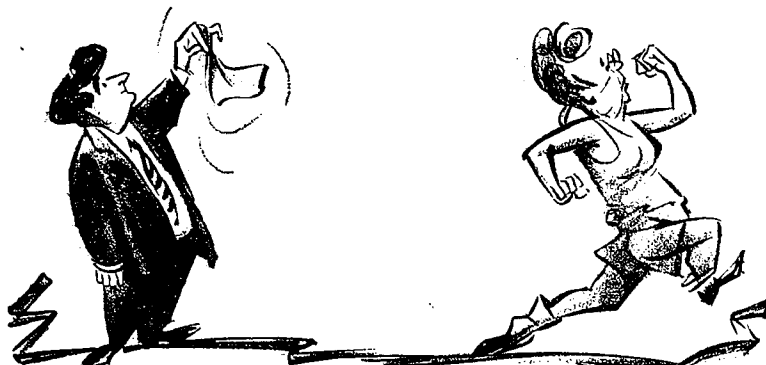
### THE INNER MAN

College is fun and frolic and fulfillment—except for one melancholy omission: we don't get to enjoy Mom's home cooking. (In my own undergraduate days, curiously enough, I did not undergo this deprivation; my mother, a noted cross-country runner, was never home long enough to cook a meal until her legs gave out last Arbor Day.)

But most of us arrive at college with fond gastric memories of Mom's nourishing delicacies, and we are inclined now and then to heave great racking sighs as we contemplate the steam tables in the campus cafeteria. Take, for an extreme example, the case of Finster Sigafoos.

Finster, a freshman at one of our great Eastern universities (Oregon State) came to college accustomed to home cooking of a kind and quantity enjoyed by very few. Until entering college, Finster had lived all his life in Europe, where his father was an eminent fugitive from justice. Finster's mother, a natural born cook, was mistress of the haute cuisine of a dozen countries, and Finster grew up living and eating in the Continental manner.

He arose each morning at ten and breakfasted lightly on figs,



My mother was a noted cross country runner

hot chocolate, and brioche. (It is interesting to note, incidentally, that brioche was named after its inventor, perhaps the greatest of all French bakers, Jean-Claude Brioche (1634-1921). M. Brioche, as we all know, also invented croissants, French toast, and—in a curious departure—the electric razor. Other immortal names in the history of breadstuffs are the German, Otto Pumpernickel (1509-1848) who invented pumpernickel and thus became known to posterity as The Iron Chancellor; the two Americans, William Cullen Raisin (1066-1812) and Walter Rye (1931-1932) who collaborated on the invention of raisin rye; and, of course, Hans Christian Andersen (1805-1875) who invented Danish pastry.)

But I digress. Finster, I say, breakfasted lightly at ten a.m. At eleven a.m. his Mom brought him his elevenses. At twelve she brought him his twelves. At 1:30 she served his lunch: first a clear broth; then a fish course (porgy and bass); then an omelette; then the main course—either a saddle of lamb, an eye of sirloin, or a glass of chicken fat; then a salad of escarole; and finally a lemon soufflé.

At three p.m. Mom served Finster low tea, at five p.m. high tea, and at ten p.m. dinner—first a bowl of petite marmite (she trapped the marmites herself); then a fish course (wounded trout); then an omelette of turtle eggs; then the main course—either duck with orange or a basin of farina; then a salad of unborn chicory; and finally a caramel mousse.

And then Finster went off to college, which reminds me of Marlboro Cigarettes. (Actually it doesn't remind me of Marlboro Cigarettes at all, but the makers of Marlboro pay me to write this column and they are inclined to get surly if I fail to mention their product. Mind you, I don't object to mentioning their product—no sir, not one bit. Marlboro's flavor is flavorful, the filter filters, the soft pack is soft, the Flip-Top box flips, and the tattoo is optional. Marlbros are available wherever cigarettes are sold in all fifty states of the Union. Next time you're in the U.S.A., try a pack.)

But I digress. We were speaking of Finster Sigafoos who went from Continental dining to dormitory reeding. So whenever you feel sorry for yourself, think of Finster, for it always lifts the heart to know somebody is worse off than you are.

\* \* \*

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# Prof. Reveals Naked Truth On Nudism

By Neil Offen

Dr. Lawrence Casler (Psychology) is probably the only instructor at the College who has ever "played Beethoven in the nude."

Dr. Casler's penchant for piano playing, along with his two summer vacations at a nudist camp, enabled him to accomplish this feat, he explained to sixty students who attended his lecture on "Nudism" at a meeting of the Sociology Anthropology Society last Thursday.

He vacationed at a nudist camp to make a psychosocial study, since "I was interested in what kind of people are nudists."

His initial opinion that all nudists "were crackpots" changed after his stay at the camp. "I discovered that nudists are just like ordinary people — but without clothes," Dr. Casler said.

Dr. Casler disclosed the reasons he feels people become nudists:

- the desire to "return to nature."
- the desire to see members of the opposite sex undressed.
- the desire for freedom from social restrictions.
- the desire for self-improvement.

Dr. Casler attempted to dispel the belief that promiscuity and "hyper-sexuality" were prevalent at nudist camps.

"Believe it or not, the nudist colony is not a sexy place. With everyone naked, the nude body ceases to stimulate as one might think it would," he said.

Dr. Casler pointed out, however, that nudists do respond sexually, when it is "appropriate." Otherwise, "you do pretty much what you want to do; play chess, read, engage in athletics, or most anything."

Dr. Casler found that the nudist camp he attended had one major problem: there were many more men than women.

To offset the undesirable ratio, the camp utilized a "gimmick." Women who visited the camp, unlike the men were not obligated to disrobe.

"However, the women end up taking off their clothes soon after their arrivals. Having clothes on embarrasses the pants off them," Dr. Casler explained.

# Bagelman is Beauty's Beast

By Jean Patman

Judging from the looks of things, the Ugly Man on Campus is the little old pretzel seller, Raymond.

Raymond, in a life-like snapshot, won hands down over the grotesque distortions of his competitors — four students and a faculty member—in this year's UMOC contest held last week.

According to Charlie Goldberg '64, a brother of Alpha Phi Omega, which sponsored the contest, Raymond "ran away with the contest."

However, the bagel man modestly admitted that "as soon as I entered; I knew I would win because students here know who's the ugliest."

This UMOC contest, unlike its predecessors, became a "Beauty and the Beast" competition as six girls vied for the title of the beast's girl friend. The winner was Sherry Lasher '67.

The money ballots cast by students will be contributed to the Heart Fund and Synanon, a rehabilitation center for narcotic addicts.



BEAUTY

## Hootenanny

The first annual Spring Hootenanny will be presented by the Finley Student Center today at 7 in the Grand Ballroom. Refreshments will be served.



... AND THE BEAST

## Social Security

All students planning to work, full or part-time, during the summer must secure a social security card.

# Coed Here Will Try to Throw a Wrench In the 'Machine' of Congressman Buckley

By Joe Berger

A student at the College became fed up with the "desperate" conditions in her neighborhood and decided to take her complaints to the people.

So, on June 2, the name of Marjory Fields '64 will appear on the ballot for Democratic State Committeewoman.

Miss Fields, who will graduate in June, is 21 and so is the youngest person ever to seek the post. But she was so disgusted with her Bronx district, (the area east of the Concourse from 163 Street to Tremont Avenue) which she describes as "a depressed area par excellence" that she felt something must be done now.

"Housing in the area is deteriorating, the crime rate is rising," she said. "Do you realize that we have a school in Crotona Parkway, why the place is a mess," she exclaimed.

"We need help, and the neighborhood hasn't been getting it from the machine and we've got to get rid of the machine," she said.

She maintains that it is the

"machine" run by Congressman Charles Buckley that is supporting her opponent, Mrs. Anna Rosch, in the state primary. "The other day when they had the story about people on Buckley's payroll who do nothing, she was one of the names listed on the payroll," Miss Fields said of her opponent.

As Democratic State Committeewoman, Miss Fields would be on the Committee which decides policy and financing for the Democratic Party. She feels that here she could express her views and possibly set the wheels rolling for some action to be taken in her neighborhood.

She describes herself as a "good fighting liberal" and adds that what she's fighting for "is to get the Buckley machine out of the Bronx."

How does she plan to get all her plans accomplished? Miss Fields says simply "You make a lot of noise, people do something."



MARJORIE FIELDS

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# Massive Protest to Greet Governor Barnett

## Heavy Police Guard Is Planned

## Outbreaks of Violence Feared

(Continued from Page 1) permitted on College grounds, a special cordon of police might serve as the governor's body guard, according to Student Government President John Zippert '66. A spokesman for the Police Department indicated that there "shouldn't be any violence, but if there is, we can handle it."

President Gallagher said Tuesday that "picketing which is peaceful will be permitted, but not within College buildings or on College ground." Eric Eisenberg '64, a spokesman for the Ad Hoc Committee to Protest Ross Barnett, an unofficial group here, said that "it doesn't matter where we picket as long as its in full view of the people entering Great Hall."

The ad hoc committee plans to distribute armbands to all "students who protest the views of Governor Barnett, not his appearance here." When Governor Barnett completes his address, they plan to sing "We Shall Overcome."

The Progressive Labor Club, which had originally joined forces with the ad hoc committee, splintered from the committee last

week because they maintain, the committee "is not militant enough and won't be heard." It is determined to block Barnett's visit here and has urged all students to "protest with your signs on the picket line, with your bodies at the entrances, and with your voices inside Great Hall."

Governor Barnett, appearing here at the invitation of the SG Public Affairs Forum, will center his address on the South's views on the civil rights bill now pending before the Senate.

Great Hall will open to students at 11:25. No student will be allowed to enter unless he carries an ID card. Doors to the Hall will close at 12:15.

If any disturbance occurs within the hall, Burns Guards plan to use the first two rows of seats as a blockade to prevent any demonstrator from reaching the stage.



ROSS BARNETT

### Nuclear Motion

Dr. J. Weneser of Brookhaven National Laboratory will conduct a physics colloquium, "Nuclear Collective Motion," tomorrow at 4 in 105 Shepard.

(Continued from Page 1) other Negroes," Mr. Epton declared.

The President of the Progressive Labor Club, Kathy Prenskey '66, stated that she was willing to go to jail to keep the former Mississippi governor from speaking here.

A less militant student organization, the Ad Hoc Committee to Protest Ross Barnett, will picket, distribute literature, before and during the former governor's address. It plans to sing "We Shall Overcome," the theme song of the civil rights movement, after the Mississippian's speech.

In addition to the student protest, two Harlem civil rights groups, the Harlem Parents Committee and the Freedom Now Party, have declared their intentions to protest Mr. Barnett's appearance.

"Ross Barnett has no place in

America, least of all New York City," Mrs. Thelma Johnson, a spokesman for the Harlem Parents Committee, said.

The Freedom Now Party will join forces with the Progressive Labor Party. "We will be willing to lie down in front of Barnett if necessary," a party spokesman said.

A third Harlem group, the Hamilton Grange Neighborhood Association, discussed the possibility of violence today at a meeting last Friday night.

"Members present are opposed to Ross Barnett's coming to City College," the association president said. "They advocate any way possible to withdraw the invitation; they fear possible violence."

One person at the meeting echoed the president's remarks, while threatening a demonstration. "It's a risky thing—we're going to make it risky," he said.

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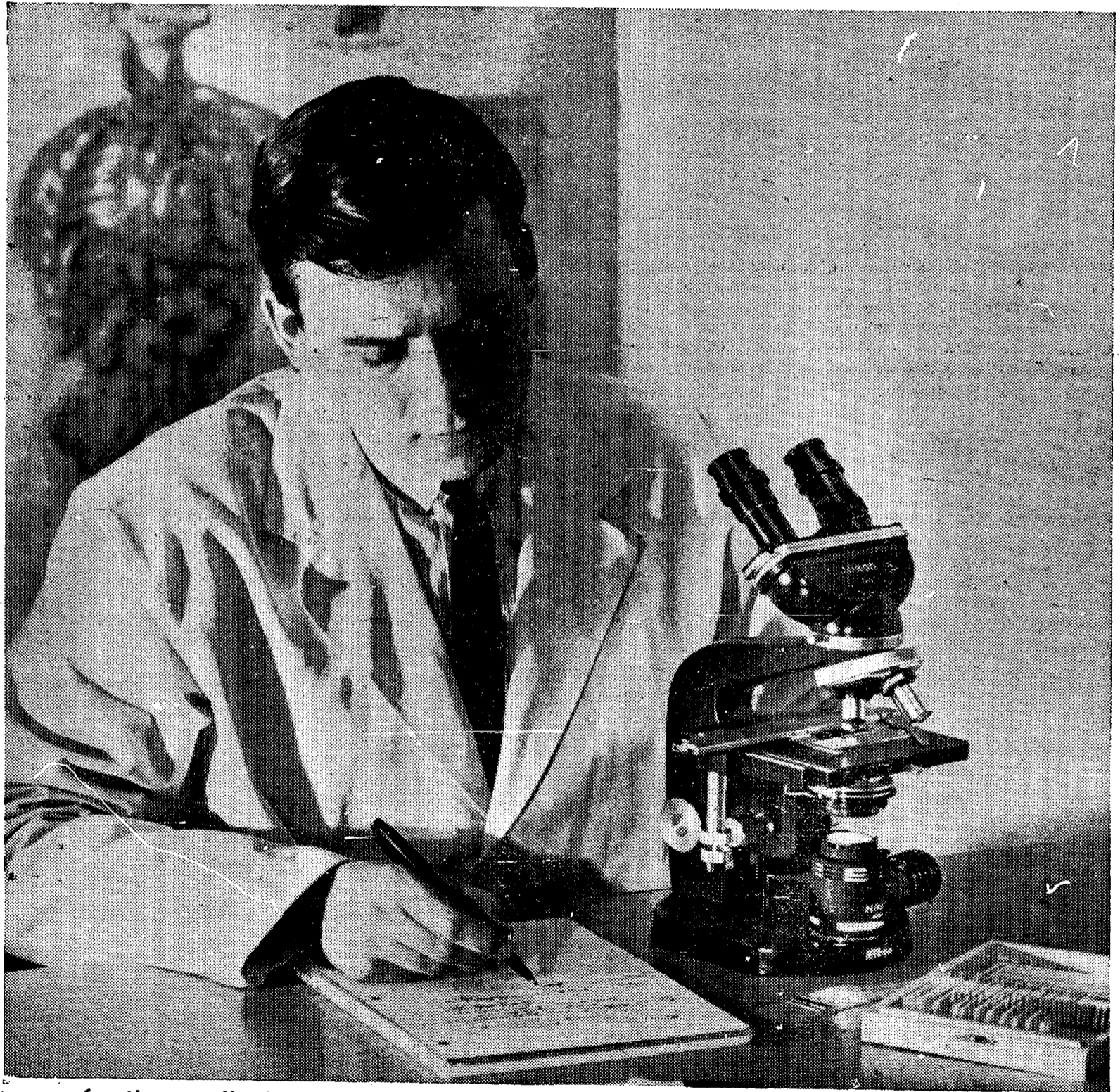
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## Thirty

By Ken Koppel

When they painted they got the softball marks off the wall and you couldn't even tell where the coffee container had hit and dribbled down behind the garbage can. But other than that things haven't changed much. The office is still pretty much of a sty. Ad-placing sorority and house plan girls continue to gasp at it and you have to weep when you think of what it must do to the poor night cleaning people.

No one of consequence ever dirties The Campus office purposely or willfully. The young see it as a tradition; the initiated merely accept it. But really, I think the dirt is a reflection of the frustration felt by student editors who have had the sordid realities of the world forced on them without subtlety. You are supposed to be shorn of fatuous or visionary conceptions in the classroom, but, in reality, the emotional impact of classroom facts usually don't reach you until you leave college. Running a newspaper seems to quicken the process, and the masses of public-relations-type candy coatings that you are fed don't make things taste any better.

You see, except for starvation and disease (and formerly overpopulation), the college displays a microcosm of shortcomings. It's a shock. It's like finding featherbedding on your model trains. Most of the revelations you experience are outside the paper; idealized individuals who turn sour, or institutions—for me, student government—that just can't justify themselves any more; or work-a-day Center officials who don't grasp the impulse that prevents newspaper kids from quitting at ten and pushes them into bars to work late at night because school is closed to them.

But many are personal: you try to make a serious point and find you've already poured all of your eloquence into a comic candidates' box; you sweat to push and pull the paper into something abnormally great, and find that you are not adequate to the unreasonable traps and roadblocks that used to stop even better editors than you; or you find people around you who, driven more by ambition than reason, eagerly agree to assume the impossible responsibilities of Campus office and then fail, turn belligerent, and pitifully yearn for a past day of people and things that never were.

And yet, when added to a very few great teachers, The Campus has given me what may very well be the finest time I shall ever have. Ideas have mixed me up, straightened me out, disgusted me, intoxicated me and led me to believe that this is not necessarily either the best or even the most advanced of the civilizations the world has seen. The people on the paper have been as varied as the world they will enter, and at their best they are people I want to continue to be with. Through them I've had love, shelter and good times. Finding the realities with them was less grim; we always had our dirty little office.

And for four years that office was everything for me. From time to time, conscience would start gnawing at me to get some studying done. You know, for a final or something like that. Reluctantly, I would stalk off to the study lounge. The first few minutes were usually fine. There would be some girl to look at or something. But then I would start looking towards the book, perhaps a book that had completely won me over on some previous evening in another place. But now I would start to itch. People would talk too loud. Smoke would irritate my eyes. Or my nose would start running.

You have to understand that everyone was back in the office, talking and laughing, and I was here. I know it was weakness, I knew it then. But what fun it was giving in. As Harvey would say: "I had a yearn to return too strong to spurn"—or was it, ah what the . . .

Early in the morning when the office was empty, Bob used to sneak in and toss empty Marlboro packages into a huge bulging paper bag which even now lies partially hidden in the corner of an infrequently used closet. On the few occasions you glimpsed him at his work, you couldn't help but see visions of a stealthy hand crawling among the remains of a dead mahjong game. But as his packs increased it also became clear that he would never match the fraternities' 5-10,000 pack totals. He stopped collecting, took up smoking and now the bag just lies there. Bob doesn't even wake up early any more.

And as a standard joke, which often painfully rang true, we would pick up the telephone and recite in a matter-of-fact tone: "Hello, Prof. . . . This is . . . from The Campus." And then more rapidly and with anxiety: "hello? Hello? HELLO?"

Or there was the time four years ago after a first and very late issue night when a candidate—who knew he wasn't going to get home until four o'clock because he had to carry copy which first had to be edited in a local bar—was startled while walking out the 133rd Street gate in the middle of the group when an old editor looked up at the gatehouse and yelled "Goodnight, Buell."

There are other memories, too many to recall at any one time: viewing a college baseball game from the fenced-in field of a mental hospital; watching the drunks react in their peculiar ways at paties; watching the huge woman tenderly holding the midget's hand in the sometimes mystical and always urine-charged atmosphere that is the Second Avenue subway station at 4 in the morning.

There is the wrenching, almost sickening sensation of seeing a 1932 Campus and realizing how low a word like *depression* can sink somebody—seeing but not understanding the melange of banner war-strike heads and free milk notices.

And there is scanning 57 years of Campus, with that 1932 edition only one of many, and feeling a living history of both the college and the paper, and feeling significant and insignificant at the same time.

I've lived these past four years for all they were worth, and I couldn't have asked for much more. And you can quote me on that.

## Junior College Will Institute Trimester Plan

The recently created Manhattan Community College will be the first unit of the City University to operate on the trimester system when it opens next September.

The announcement of the plan by the Board of Higher Education, said the system would operate on a "modified" basis of twelve or thirteen weeks to a term. The remaining weeks would be used as vacation time between each semester.

At present, the BHE does not plan to extend the system to the other segments of the University.

President Gallagher said Tuesday that the trimester system is "an experiment in its own right for that particular college," and would not, in the near future, be extended to the College.

As part of the trimester program, in which students will work for half a term at jobs procured for them by the College. Under this plan, a student would work for one half of the term and attend college for one half the term, his job taken over by another student at the college.

## Tuition Debate

(Continued from Page 1)

negative of the topic, Resolved: that the mandate for free tuition be restored to the State Education Law.

Mr. Axelrod, who had the obvious support of the audience, struck the first blow.

"I stand before you for the first time as a conservative," he said. "The policy of free tuition has worked successfully for 117 years. It was a successful experiment, so why change it?"

Mr. Axelrod, an alumnus of the College, scored the pressure exerted by the Board of Regents to obtain a uniform tuition charge at the City University. He pointed out that the money realized by the \$400 annual tuition charge would be insufficient to pay for the cost of operating the University's colleges and that tuition would have to be increased.

"I can see the tuition charge being raised to \$600 in two years and to \$1000 in five," Mr. Axelrod declared. He compared the low initial charge to "being a little bit pregnant," since, Mr. Axelrod said, it would inevitably grow.

Then it was Assemblyman Curran's turn to draw blood.

Mr. Curran, whose district was canvassed in February by students here seeking to defeat him on his stand on tuition at the polls in November, told the audience he was here to "reciprocate for the demonstration" in his district.

He noted that the task before his "anti-tuition" audience was similar to "talking to the liquor dealers on the liquor reform bill."

Surprising the audience, he told them that in theory he favored free tuition at the University, but opposed inserting a free tuition mandate in the law books.

The Republican Assemblyman argued that both the city and state will, in the near future, "have to meet the challenge of expansion" and that it "doesn't solve any money problems if something is mandated free."

He felt that even without the mandate, the Board of Higher Education would not use its power to institute tuition "in the near future." "I have more faith in the Board of Higher Education than you do," he told Mr. Axelrod.

## Thirty

By Bob Rosenblatt

The cycle began four years ago when a guy walked into the Campus office. He saw people sitting in various casual poses, with cigarettes dangling from limp fingers. The people spoke fast and loud, pausing occasionally to laugh at each other's funny lines. They seemed awesome, especially to a confused guy from the Bronx.

The cycle will end next week when the guy walks out of the Campus office. A different bunch will be sitting there, but the attitudes will still be casual, the cigarette smoke will still engulf the room, and the noise and wise-cracking will continue to be long and loud. The people are not awesome. Now they are understood, and sometimes appreciated. The guy is still confused, but there may be a purpose behind the confusion.

My four years at City College were a search. Even now, the object of the search is not clear. Does one search for a person, a group, an idea, a means of self-expression? The only thing I'm sure of is that I must keep looking. The search used to lead me into books, bars, the homes of a variety of people, and along streets in the early morning hours. During the past terms, it has included some classrooms, more books and bars, more homes, and a noisy, littered room in the Finley Center.

The Campus was a good place to continue the search. The College was not. Students and professors flowed by in a dizzying succession. The courses were narrow, and the mind still reels at the sheer dullness of some of them. Sprinkled among the eight terms were a handful of courses and professors that justified the so-called liberal education. There are some men teaching at the College who force you to think, to examine ideas and to reach for comprehension.

The Campus was good at first because it was a starting point, a place to hang your hat while you continued the search. Working on a newspaper was something new, therefore something exciting. The first assignment, the first by-line, and the first late night at the printer's, were triumphs. The tedium of days at the College was relieved by a new sense of purpose. Above it all strode the managing board of the Campus, a group of demi-gods.

\* \* \*

The first two years are shrouded almost beyond recall. Among the few things that remain are a couple of the good professors, a handful of Campus people, a few sunrises, and one party. Although I can't remember specifics, it must have been the beginning of an attempt to reach the other searchers.

In 1962, I became a junior and a member of the managing board of the Campus. I quickly learned that even an upper-classman must look carefully for the nuggets of education. I also learned that the managing board is not a group of demi-gods, but rather a bunch of earnest people trying to put out a good newspaper.

The term as news editor was a good one. The big stories, the vociferous editorials, and the loud board meetings kept things lively. But the seriousness of publishing the Campus was continually punctuated by raucous laughter in the office. We didn't take ourselves too seriously.

The summer of 1963 seemed eternal, as I waited anxiously for my term as editor of the paper. Like all editors, past and future, I entered the term with great hopes. My "Campus" was going to be the best ever. But reality blunted the fine edge of ambition. The succession of issues and stone nights became the time of sleeplessness. Most of the special plans were shelved, and the quality of the final copy fell short of the perfect standard I had hoped to achieve. But I did manage to publish a special issue that was at the top of my list of plans for the term. There was another unscheduled special issue published in late November. I'll probably never forget November 22, when we tried to go through the motions of an ordinary issue night.

Despite the stories that were never written, and the errors in the stories that were written, I'm still convinced that we published a good Campus during that term.

\* \* \*

Many people passed through my life during four years at the College. Most of the good ones were on the Campus. There were a few rare moments when we broke through the fog of stories and wisecracks. During those moments the minds reached out, searched for each other, and touched briefly. A surprising number of the people on the Campus are searching. This is why the Campus is more than an exercise in collegiate journalism.

It would be a tedious exercise in typing to list the names of the worthwhile guys and girls on the Campus. They know who they are. Things won't end with graduation.

The Campus is absorbing, and it often crowds other things and people out of your life. There are a few friends, scattered at the College and outside, who were virtual strangers during four years. But the ties were strong, and they should last.

\* \* \*

Journalism will be my career. Unfortunately, a man must work to earn the bread that will keep him alive. Journalism is the job that will be least objectionable. It will provide a good base from which to continue the search.

\* \* \*

This column will be set in type by the crew of Citywide, a group of good and funny guys. I'm sure that if it runs over, Gene Printer, the artist of make-up men, will use his famous "type-squeezer" and make it fit.



# THE CAMPUS

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Editorial Policy is Determined by a Majority Vote of the Managing Board

## Whose Rights?

When former Mississippi Governor Ross Barnett speaks in Great Hall today, we hope the actions of some members of the student body will not make the College appear hypocritical.

Mr. Barnett's views may not be popular, yet he still retains the right to express them. Attempts by some students to forcibly block Mr. Barnett's entrance to the Hall, shout him down, and otherwise infringe on his constitutional right, will only damage the proud reputation the College developed over the years for defending freedom of speech.

In past months, we have played host to many different speakers holding many different opinions on civil rights—probably the most important problem facing the country today. Malcolm X, whose beliefs are at the other extreme of the civil rights spectrum, aired his views freely. It is only right that Ross Barnett be granted this courtesy too. Mr. Barnett and others like him may not have allowed speakers opposing their views to speak in their home states. However, this does not mean we are automatically granted permission to do likewise, especially when dealing with an issue as important as this one, where all views must be heard, and heard freely.

While granting Mr. Barnett his rights, we must not however, forget the rights of the students. Their voice should be heard as well. If, as it appears, many students oppose Mr. Barnett's segregationist views, their feelings can be demonstrated by a peaceful protest. Mr. Barnett will, in this way, be made aware of the students' opinions, with neither the College nor Mr. Barnett being harmed.

In any instance, when an unpopular figure is invited to speak here, we must keep foremost in our minds the ideal that this is a college, dedicated to the free flow of ideas—ideas which must not be stifled by personal feelings or the pressures of the political climate.

## Take Two

President Gallagher appears to be reconsidering his decision to transfer the Institute of Film Techniques from the College to the recently created Manhattan Community College in June 1965. We strongly urge that the President end his reconsideration through a commitment to keep the renowned institution here.

The arguments Dr. Gallagher offered for his decision are weak. He claimed that film-making is a vocation that is best fitted for a community college. This outlook is a narrow one and, if followed to its extreme, should lead to the removal of such classes as the photography courses now offered by the Art department.

From the preliminary discussions between Mr. Yael Woll, director of the Institute, and President Gallagher has emerged the suggestion to remove the film courses from the Speech department and put them in the art curriculum. This act would finally recognize that film-making is an art and has a definite place in any college of liberal arts.

Also, the Film Institute is enrolling students next term for a two year course, which must be interrupted if the president continues in his plans to transfer the school after one year. President Gallagher has an obligation to allow these new students to finish their education at the College.

The Institute has been at the College for 23 years; it deserves to remain here for a much longer period.

## Club Notes

All clubs will meet at 12:30 unless otherwise indicated.

**Amateur Radio Society**  
Holds elections in 013 Shepard.  
ASCE  
Holds elections in 204 Steinman.  
**Baskerville Chemistry Society**  
Holds business and elections meeting in Doremus Hall.  
**Biological Society**  
Holds elections in 306 Shepard.  
**Caduceus Society**  
Holds elections at 12:15.  
**Carroll Brown Hellenic Society**  
Meets to discuss Graduation Ball in 419 Finley.

**Dramsoc**  
Holds elections in 428 Finley.  
**El Club Iberoamericano**  
Holds elections and present Prof. De La Nuez speaking on "Student Life in Europe" at 12:15 in 302 Downer.  
**English Society**  
Presents Mrs. Lancelyn Green, producer-director of the Oxford University Dramatic Society, speaking on "Dramatic Productions in England" in 217 Finley tomorrow at 2.

**History Society**  
Holds a nominating and organizational meeting, in 103 Wagner.  
**Le Cercle Francais du Jour**  
Holds a party with refreshments and music in 308 Finley.

**Marxist Discussion Club**  
Presents Joseph North, Marxist author and literary critic, and Prof. Leonard Krieger (English), discussing "The Marxist Approach to American Literature" tomorrow at 3 in 212 Finley.

**Outdoor Club**  
Holds elections at 12:00 in 214 Shepard.  
**Psychology Society**  
Meets at 5:50 in front of Beaver Bookstore for trip to Manhattan State Mental Hospital.

**Stamp and Coin Club**  
Holds elections and trading meeting in 014 Harris.

**Student Government**  
**Public Affairs Forum**  
Presents Gov. Ross Barnett in Great Hall.

## Berger Is Elected Editor of 'Campus'

Joe Berger, a nineteen year old junior majoring in English, was elected Editor-in-Chief of *The Campus* for the fall '64 term at a staff meeting last week.

Former editor-in-chief Clyde Haberman '66, was elected Associate Editor. A newcomer to the Managing Board, Joanne Migdal '67, was named Business Manager.

George Kaplan '66 was elected Managing Editor, and former Copy Editors Henry Gilgoff '67 and Jean Patman '67 were chosen. News Editor and Features Editor respectively.

Ray Corio '65 was renamed to the Board as Sports Editor. Frank Van Riper '67 was elected Associate News Editor and Neil Offen '67, another newcomers to the Board, was elected Copy Editor.

## \$27 Bursar's Fee

### Will Be Itemized

Next term's \$27 bursar's fee will be itemized on the bursar's card, President Gallagher said Tuesday. Dr. Gallagher thus reversed the Administration's previous decision to have the fee appear on the card as a single figure.

Dr. Gallagher said that this reversal did not come about as a result of a Student Government report, issued two weeks ago, which asked the Administration to itemize the charge. Rather, he said, the Administration had decided on the reversal before release of the report.

The report maintained that an unitemized fee would not assure students here of the amount given to each area where the fee is allocated.

## Film Award

The College's Robert P. Flaherty Award for 1963 for "outstanding achievement in documentary film" was presented last Wednesday to the Harvard University film, "Dead Birds."

The film presents a factual account of the lives of a group of native Papuans who dwell in the mountains of New Guinea.

## A REVIEW

# Promethean

By Bob Weisberg

Promethean seems on the verge of initiating some new advantageous traditions.

For the second consecutive term, the College's literary magazine offers a solid bound and substantial (one hundred page) issue. But more significantly, the issue reflects the magazine's trend towards more honest writing and the source of its success is its lack of slick professionalism. The bulk of the fiction and poetry is simply representative of the work college students are producing and presents an absorbing image of the world they live in. The magazine thus fulfills its most reasonable goal.

The only really unfortunate aspect of Promethean is that its best writing still comes from its editors. Again the outstanding contribution is that of Poetry Editor Robert Kern. His "To A Friend Whose Work Has Come to Something," is a powerful plea by one "pressed by the dark of a trackless world, its Hinges pulled apart," for sanctuary where the poet prepares "the slight, human music." The rich images of the oppressive world and their contrast to those of the serenity of the artist render the poem beautifully moving. "Saturday Night" and "A Death" are further evidences of Mr. Kern's talent. He also presents some segments from "Out of a Black Palace," a longer work, which unfortunately lacks the richness of his tighter pieces but still produces considerable interest in the rest of the poem.

Richard Strier continues the emphasis on the poet himself, but in a completely different vein. "Advice to Girls Who Would Love Poets" pictures the artist as a coddled and brooding man who roams the streets at night "hoping/ that tonight the moon will fall/ from the sky, that the streets/ Will wail like weeking women . . ." Staff member Joel Sloman also excels, particularly in "The Tree," an interior monologue of a tree that wishes to stay "frozen, my roots sleeping." The power of his idiom is matched by that of Editor Barry Sheinkopf, whose allegory on Lamartine is especially strong. He imagines the poet's genuine legacy as that "One does not ponder his remains,/ one merely breathes again."

The short-stories are less satisfying, but they at least generally avoid the shallow sex-love themes that have plagued previous issues. Only Ines Martins' "White on White," the disillusioned ending of a poorly described and motivated platonic relationship, falls into this rut. In sharp contrast, Martin Steinman's "His Feeling For Mary" is a moving treatment of a search-for-love theme that is aided by a clever technique of dialogue that succeeds in immediately immersing the reader in the situation. The conversation of a young soldier with a new lover reveals the boundlessness of his search and nicely underplays his emotions.

The other two outstanding stories by Arthur Dobrin and Mark Engler. Mr. Dobrin's "October Day" is a weird piece about two lovers on the day the bomb falls, but the man's narrated notion that "the will of death directed us to the only power of life" saves the story from its potential melodrama and is appended as a prophetic ending. Mark Engler's "The Runner" is the Andre Gide-like apogetic of a young boy in flight after robbing-shoes from a department store. But the boy's flight from law and the middle-class world, an odyssey through the streets and subways, is not a cliché flight from reality; it is a defiance of the world that develops no end but defiance itself. The story ends beautifully with the boy having out-run his pursuers, only to find himself unable to stop at his goal.

Two other stories evince promise but little success in themselves. Brent Thurston-Rogers' "Francis" is a cleverly written study of a character, the development of whose perversion reveals his genuine shallowness. The story is really not very interesting, but Mr. Thurston-Rogers has a definite talent for description. "Saturday," by Roger Greenwald, shows the author's overwhelming narrative style. Several diverse characters are presented, and Mr. Greenwald tries to unite them in a climactic scene, an automobile accident, that becomes terribly melodramatic and weakens the story.

The tiresome story of Naomi Berton's "The Trip Down," is however, further dulled by the author's prose. It is a narrative of a middle-class Jewish man, Sid Garfin, who looks into his past to escape the present and confronts a debilitating picture of reality. The picture is a series of overdone images of stinking streets and streetwalkers.

The only faculty contribution to the issue is an admirable one. Mrs. Anne Paolucci (English) evaluates the modern Italian film in light of three major directors—Fellini, Antonioni, and Bolognini—and in contrast to American productions. Mrs. Paolucci's marginal criticism of American film-making is most interesting. She classifies our movies as either amorphous avant-garde works, Hollywood presentation of some inflexible moral or political propaganda, and studies of human aberrations. On the other hand, Mrs. Paolucci praises Italian films as successful artistic juxtapositions of human experiences and social settings.

The other essay, "The Transcendence of the Tragic," is Richard Strier's investigation of a period in the career of Herman Hesse. Mr. Strier's scholarship is ample and his presentation interesting. He considers Hesse's writing not as an escape or a palliative, but as a courageous confrontation of "the problems . . . in man's attempt to assert his individuality." He traces the progression of Hesse's work as a "slow and painful revelation" of human experience with regard not to rigid moral codes but to the fundamental aspects of the human soul.

Promethean seems to have realized what it should be—an honest sampling of contemporary student work—and it fulfills its end. Despite a few expected failures, the pieces leave the reader with a lucid and lasting impression that justifies an investment in the magazine.

# News of the Term in Review

## Same Old Story

The saying holds that "there's nothing new under the sun." For a brief spell this term, the adage was proven false, when President Gallagher announced that lack of city and state aid would allow the College to admit only 375 additional freshmen next term. If you compare this figure with the 1100 additional lower termers originally intended for admission, the reduced number is paltry. In fact, Dr. Gallagher maintained that this minimal increase could be absorbed "with one hand tied behind our backs." Therefore the new development indicated that no such animal as an enrollment "crisis" exists. Right? Wrong.

A faculty group was created on February 20 to study future enrollment crises. Emphasis is on the word future. From all appearances, the committee was destined to submit a report critically viewing a large increase in students. Early surmises were correct because the report, issued two months later, severely criticized the admittance of any additional freshmen, let alone 375. Moreover, the emphasis was not on the future for the faculty was deeply concerned with present problems.

Heading the list of criticisms was a faculty complaint that the College's facilities are overtaxed more than thirty percent beyond capacity. Instructors questioned, demurely but nevertheless unequivocally, "the wisdom and humanity" of jamming students into "utterly inadequate facilities." They added that a move to lower the required average to 84 would be folly, and proposed expansion of the School of General Studies, raising the entrance requirement of transfer students to a B mark, and a reevaluation of the curriculum.

What seemed to highlight the very presence of a crisis was not a faculty report, but a tense action-packed, four-part drama, staged in Finley Center, Wagner Hall and the Administration Building, and titled "The Ballroom, or How I Learned to Stop Worrying and Love Lectures."

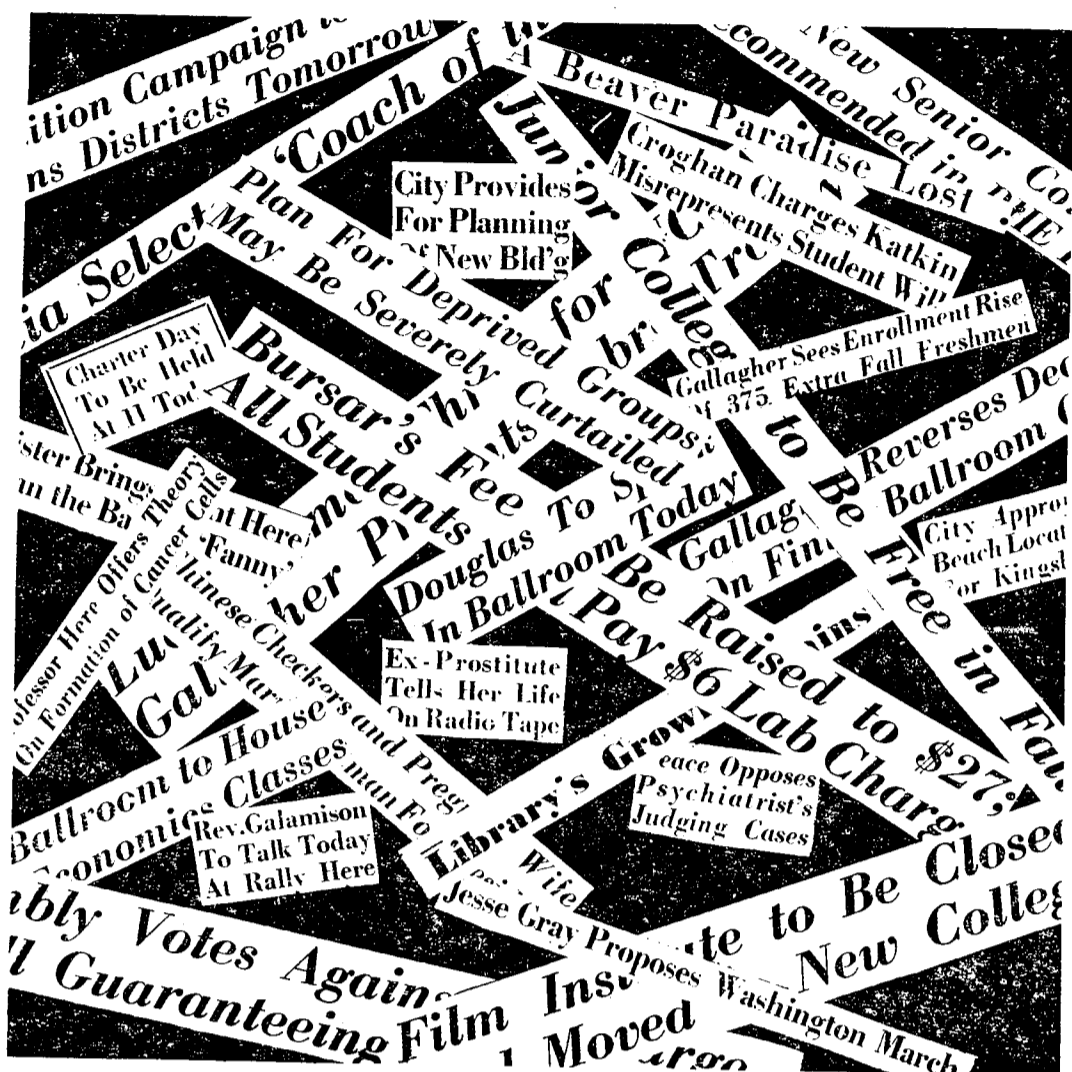
**Act One, Scene One (Finley Center):** The Board of Advisors passes an unheralded resolution denying the Economics department permission to hold lectures in the Grand Ballroom. The department wished to experiment with large lectures for its basic course, and thought that the Ballroom was an ideal spot. No it isn't, the Advisors said, proclaiming that Finley Student Center should be just that—a student center.

**Act Two, Scene One (Administration Building):** President Gallagher in an unprecedented move, reversed the Board's decision, and announced that, yes we will schedule Economics lectures in the Ballroom, because in any other hall on campus "we would be asking freshmen to trek up north from south campus."

**Act Three, Scene One (Finley Center again):** Student Government launches a give-us-back-the-ballroom drive, spearheaded by Bob Rosenberg and Ira Bloom. After urging Dr. Gallagher to reconsider his decision, the student protest was successful for in . . .

**Act Four, Scene One (Administration Building):** Dr. Gallagher again broke precedent and reversed his own ruling, admitting that he was not in full possession of all relevant data when he approved the lectures. Bowing to Student Government, he said to the SG president, I return to you and your fellow students your Ballroom. The Economics department will have to use Great Hall.

The great questions, however, remained unanswered. How can 375 additional students be admitted if the College has no room? What effect will an expanding day session have on the evening session? How many more buildings will we need? Does the graduate program harm the undergraduate school? What parts of the curriculum need revision? No, nothing new was under the enrollment crisis sun this term.



## Political Football

The name of the game is politics and Student Government played it with the adeptness of a hardened veteran. Eschewing upstate and downstate rallies to carry home the plea for free tuition, SG decided that the only way to restore the free tuition mandate to the State Education Law is to vote a handful of Republicans out of office. So, on Lincoln's Birthday three hundred College students canvassed the district of Assemblyman Paul Curran and met the people.

Supposedly this demonstration and the two followups were intended to gather enough popular support to force the politicians hands and spring the Abrams bill from the Ways and Means committee. Actually the soliciting was merely a forerunner of a more vigorous campaign next fall when all Assemblymen are up for reelection. Not even the most diehard opponent of tuition believed that the mandate would be discharged—and it wasn't, losing by a more unfavorable vote than last year.

But, SG leaders are firmly convinced that with upstate support ten undesirable Republicans can be defeated and free-tuition proponents instated in their places. The battle, however, has yet to get underway, and all signs indicate that the going will be difficult.

Proof comes from the overt challenge thrown out by Mr. Fred W. Preller, chairman of the uncooperative Ways and Means Committee. "You go ahead and make a lot of noise," the Assemblyman declared on February 19, "You'll get nothing. I'll be reelected hands down."

## On the Upswing

Simply stated, the present seventeen dollar bursar's charge just isn't fees-able. Rising costs to maintain Finley Center, increases in the minimum salary of student aides, and a consolidated tax on laboratory expenditures will raise the bursar's fee to \$27 next year, the highest in the City University.

No one has contested the need for a two dollar increase to balance the Center's budget. Another two dollar hike to finance higher hourly wages for student aides was greeted with objections from several quarters, but not bitter protests. A six dollar laboratory fee on all students, however, has rubbed many liberal arts students the wrong way. Why, they maintain, should we pay for laboratory

equipment which we will never use. Because, President Gallagher answers, you have been "getting the benefit of a free ride for services consumed in language labs, art courses, etc." The blanket lab fee is designed to cover the costs of these services.

Another feature of the new fee has also received mild criticism from 331 Finley—the Student Government office. The new student's receipt will not itemize the sources and designated areas for fee expenditure. SG feels that a listing is desirable because how else can the student be assured that part of his three dollar student activities fee is not going, let's say, to pay for Red Brown's lacrosse stick.

## File Under 'C'

A new drawer was added this term to the Department of Student Life's files on student activities—"C"—for Confidential. As a result of repeated complaints from the Marxist Discussion Club that members and even non-members, were being harrassed by the FBI, the administration decided that it was time to end the sometimes haphazard release of student folders to outside organizations. After all, officials here said, a student has the right to decide when and to whom personal information should be issued.

Heading the list of restrictions on DSL members who feel that it is their duty to expose students whenever the FBI so wishes, are rules such as: gathering of information on student activities be placed on a voluntary basis; issuance of material be released only with the consent of the student and full time clerks be hired to replace student aides in the file room to "protect the confidential character" of student dossiers. Thus, an ancient thorn in the DSL's side appeared to have been removed. Well, not exactly.

MDC still felt that the new policy did not go far enough. The club would rather establish a system under which no entries will be made into dossiers of a student's activities in "sensitive" organization. Furthermore, the hiring of professional clerks will not remedy the long-time complaint, it said, because "a paid clerk could just as easily give out information."

## Around the CU

Love may make the world go 'round, but the City University thrives on a more tangible substance—money. The green stuff plagued the University all term, and

as the days grew short it was apparent that no relief was in sight.

First the state was not cooperative, refusing to appropriate \$2.6 million to admit 5,000 additional students. Relying on city aid, the Board of Higher Education announced that but a fraction of that figure, a mere 2200 additional students, would be enrolled. Then the city decided that the BHE's capital budget request was a little steep, and pared away from several projects. Most notable was a mammoth slash from a \$2,535,000 request to build a humanities building at the College. The Budget Bureau felt that \$35,000 would be sufficient. President Gallagher agreed, maintaining that the allocation was "enough to keep the building alive."

However, the city was not totally unconcerned with the University's needs. On April 14, Mayor Wagner announced that the city would put up \$2.1 million to absorb the costs of a community college education presently paid for by the students. Starting next term, the city will pay two-thirds the cost of a two-year education, while the state finances the rest.

## Moving On

Two departments at the College will be remnants of the past June—moved to a site that does not yet exist. The twenty-three year old Institute of Film Techniques and the twenty-year old Division of Adult Education were deemed more suitable for another institution and will be relocated in the recently-created Manhattan Community College. One problem has been posed, however, namely, the two-year college exists in name only. It's supposed to open its doors in September but nobody has yet said where those doors will be.

The Films Institute was established in 1941 to meet the growing need for professional film-makers. It gained international renown, and many foreign students now study here.

The Adult Education division has served more than 120,000 New Yorkers during its run. Enrollments this term, however, were one-third that of ten years ago.

Now, though, it appears that the Films Institute may not be making its final take. Its director, Yael Woll, maintains that the Steiglitz Hall site can be saved. Perhaps, next year, cries of lights, camera, action will still be heard in the Hall.

## Rather Be Right

"Hardly any of that platform's promises have been fulfilled, so why not try again?"

"It said I could do the impossible—so I thought of what I could do that was impossible—and why not?"

With the above statements, two former students at the College respectively declared their candidacies for the Presidency of the United States. Marvin Kitman '53, running on the Republican platform of 1864, promises to abolish slavery, reinforce the Fort Sumter garrison, and bring the South back into the Union. Mrs. Yetta Bronstein, a Class of '46 dropout, describes her platform as "a tender balance of morality and honesty."

Although, Mr. Kitman is running as a Republican while Mrs. Bronstein is an Independent, the pair reveal several similarities in thought. Both talk fondly of their stay at the College—Mr. Kitman recalls his student career as "a draft dodger"; Mrs. Bronstein lauds the College because of its free tuition policy—"Everything you can get for free, you should get," she intones.

Moreover both insist that they will win, although for different reasons. "I'm twice as Jewish as Goldwater," Mr. Kitman explains, while the lady from the Bronx insists that "as far as her stacking up against any other woman candidate, I will emerge victorious."



### SG Group

(Continued from Page 1)

extra hours, Cooper continued, were formerly used in teaching undergraduate work.

He also noted that the graduate program was drawing faculty members away from the undergraduate program. This problem, Cooper said, is most pronounced in the Political Science Department, where, he maintained, most instructors in the basic courses have only one or two years experience.

The majority of departments here, Cooper said, either are presently using or plan to use graduate students in their basic courses.

Only one major area of investigation remains for the committee. Before releasing their report, they plan to examine the expansion of facilities in the graduate program to the possible infringement on space for the undergraduate program.

### ESSG Advisor

(Continued from Page 1)

had resigned.

Therefore, Dr. Farmer has mimeographed and distributed to SG members Croghan's letter asking for her resignation.

Dr. Farmer also challenged Thursday the Evening Session elections in which Michael Kinsler defeated Robert Corvalan for SG President.

After returning to her office after the elections, Dr. Farmer checked the student clubs registration file and discovered that the Young Democrats Club, which had voted in the election, had not registered as an organization this term.

In Evening Session elections, SG officers are elected after voting by student clubs. Each club has one vote.

Since the Young Democrats action was a direct violation of a ruling by the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs of the General Faculty Committee of the College, which requires that a group register to become an official club, Dr. Farmer said she felt obligated to challenge the elections.

Croghan said that Kinsler had won by a vote of 15 to 8. Thus the Young Democrats vote could not have effected the outcome, he said.

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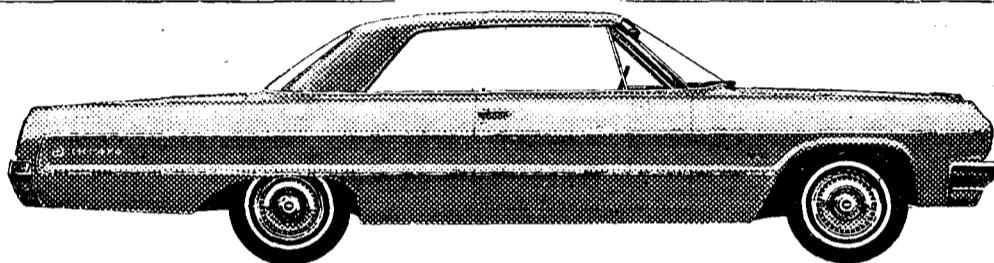
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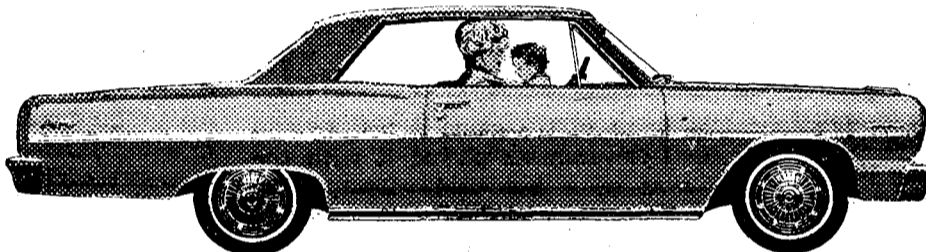


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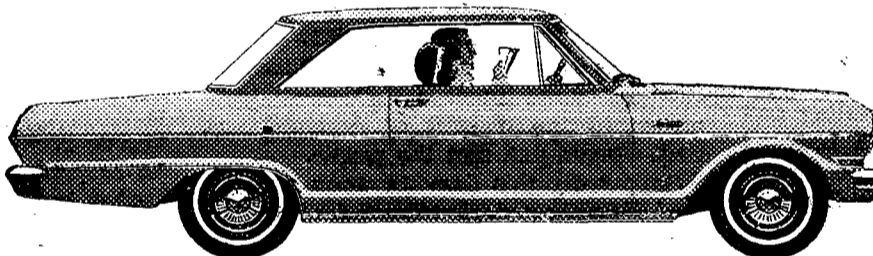
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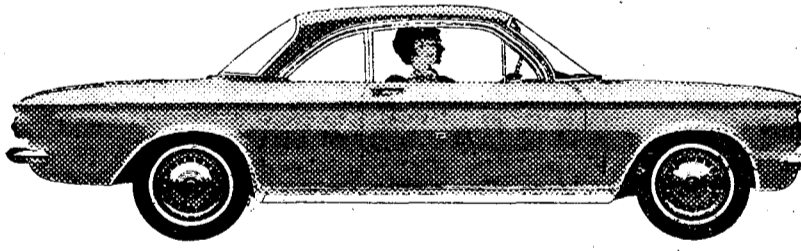
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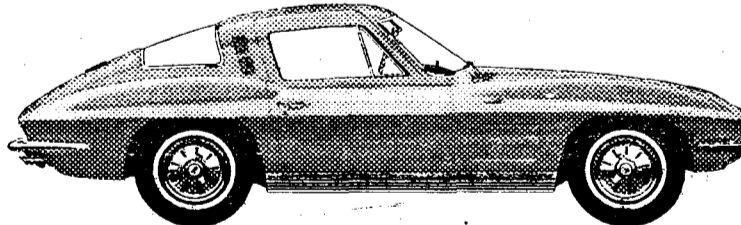
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# Thirty

By Ines Martins

One cold and drizzly April afternoon, I found myself looking up at a seemingly extra-huge mounted policeman. He had been avidly prancing up and down 68th Street, keeping order among the 1000 peaceful students gathered outside the Russian Consulate to protest the Soviet Union's ban on unleavened bread.

That morning I had come into the Campus office, heard the discussion about the protest and, in a weak moment, had immediately volunteered to cover it. So when I conspicuously stood apart from the pickets, and was confronted by the policeman, I began to seriously question my actions and dream of safer ways to occupy my time. Instinct bade me, however, to produce my recently acquired Press Card, which both the horse and rider viewed with respect. And I was subsequently allowed to traverse the no-man's land outside the police barricades along with reporters from the metropolitan newspapers.

Bolstered by the fact that the mighty pen and the Press Card overcome many obstacles, I talked with students and officials, and tried to extract some information from the picket-worn and close-mouthed sergeant. I took notes and wrote my story, and the matzoh picket, as it was later dubbed, became just one of the many stories I covered for the Campus.

There was a special significance in this assignment. It gave me the first taste of the excitement of journalism. Using my own ingenuity, and being at the scene of action, gave me a hint of the creative powers of journalism. Then, too, the Russian Consulate lies in the shadow of Hunter College, where I had spent a very uneventful freshman year having learned, among other things, a great deal about diamonds. I contrasted the two experiences and voted, wholeheartedly, for journalism, the Campus, and City College.

From the day I entered 338 Finley, I had the unshakable and undefinable sickness which finally leaves one powerless to escape the newspaper world. My case was a severe one and worsened. On some days, during my first term at the College, I would sit in the office for hours at a time. Messages were left with me instead of being pinned to the bulletin board. I aided and abetted when Campus folk "borrowed" furniture from Observation Post. I became Music Editor, Fashion Editor, Theater Editor and a very poor student.

I still am not able to name that certain power which compelled me to remain with the paper. Sometimes I viewed The Campus as an ugly and monstrous organization with human qualities. It was a sadist which held a number of students in a deadly and suffocating grasp. The hours spent on editing, proof reading, typing and gathering information often seemed wasted. At other times, I thought myself extremely lucky to have found a group of students who were so interested in and dedicated to the College, who knew so much about their environment, and who were extremely and delightfully conscious of everything which went on about them. It is this latter impression which triumphs over the former. And if younger members do not quite live up to the spirit, dedication and professionalism of the past, that is unfortunately, the trend. Perhaps this present generation will cement its own famous and glorious past.

The newspaper was attractive because it seemed, in itself, to be the center of attention. With news pouring into the office constantly, it was the very place to discover the character of the College. The newspaper helped me to realize that the College is more than classrooms and professors. I know many students who have never quite adjusted to college life, who thrash about and have not yet found a place for themselves, and who are longing to graduate. The great sense of tradition, and the character of the institution has alluded them because they did not become involved.

For all its value, the experience did not come easily. The first small story I wrote for The Campus was a tremendous fiasco. Not only did I bungle the information, and interview my subject six different times in the space of three hours, but my timidity made me quake at the thought of asking a stranger a personal question. When I was finally told to phone Public Relations, I wasn't quite sure what it was. Now, as a student aide, I'm on the other end of the line.

Subsequent stories and events were interesting and often enlightening. I covered the tuition rally at Albany in March, 1963 when more than 2000 students walked the freezing streets and later attended the legislative session to watch the bill come to the floor. It was a sickening experience to see our legislators label the students as communists and beatniks. It was sad and disheartening to see supposedly intelligent men denounce students and put a price on education.

Then there was the time when (yes, I admit it) I helped to heist the Finley bust. A number of students tried to out-smart the Burns Guards who patiently out-smarted us by nailing down the statue to the pedestal. And after having caught the spirit of the practical joke, I would like to discover who did steal Webb's sword.

It still gives me great pleasure to say that I detest, loath, and despise, the subject of economics, even though the patience and thoroughness of Mr. Silver enabled me to pass it. He is, without a doubt, a truly gifted teacher. And I offer my respect and thanks to Mr. Lidji. One could not help discovering the joy of learning from a man so obviously dedicated to the teaching profession.

I owe a great deal to many people—to my friends, to many professors, to Thomas Mann, Emile Nolde, Rachmaninoff, and Archimedes. Most of all I am indebted to one Odysseus. To Marty I owe one smirk, to Steve three basketball fouls, to J.G. a bommerang slap on the back, to Will miss Gene and the hazy atmosphere of the printer's. Armed with these memories, I could reminisce forever. But it is time to break away.

# 3 New Doctorates Will Be Instituted By City University

Doctoral programs in physics, mathematics, and history will be instituted at the City University next fall, it was announced Tuesday.

The three new programs will bring to nine the number of doctoral programs offered at the University.

The physics doctorate will be centered at the College and will be headed by Prof. Mark Zemansky (Physics). The first two years of courses which constitute the Masters Degree will be offered at all four senior colleges. The last two years of advanced courses will be offered only at the College.

To pay for the "extensive addition" of research facilities "that will be needed here, funds will be obtained from the University" and from government research grants which will be forthcoming in September 1965, Dr. Zemansky said. Dr. Zemansky explained that the extra facilities will not be needed for the first year because first-year students will not be qualified to use them.

Teachers for the program here will come from all four senior colleges of the University.

# Athletes

(Continued from Page 1)

Gallagher said, "and it resulted in a rather unfortunate incident.

"At the time [before 1951], there were approximately 650 teachers at the College he continued. "Because of early registration, the athletes were able to get their choice of courses and teachers."

"We found that seventy teachers were teaching ninety per cent of the classes taken by the athletes. We also found that these instructors could be divided into two groups: those who would not flunk a student and those who were known . . . to favor big-time athletics," the President said.

"This led to a short-circuiting of the integrity of the academic process," Dr. Gallagher added. "It would be too great a strain to establish this procedure again," he said.

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# Thirty

By Effie Gang

Once, on a late spring afternoon, I sat on the South Campus lawn talking to a boy. The boy and the conversation have long since faded from my memory or they have melted in to so many other afternoons, conversations and boys, but the mood remains with me. I remember a sense of peace, of tranquility, even of contentment that enveloped the lawn and me that afternoon.

We can never go back to what might have been, but a poet-philosopher once said that "those who do not remember the past are doomed to repeat it." The world was new then, and clean, or so it seemed, but I know it really wasn't—a convergence of many special and dynamic events merely gave the universe the illusion of innocence.

One night in November 1960 I stayed up around the clock glued to the television set, waiting to find out who the next President of the United States would be. Early the next afternoon in an English 3 class I found out and almost regretted the sleepless night. But subsequently I have gone without sleep too many times, over too many really trivial matters, to begrudge the few hours of excitement and vitality of that evening.

In my mind I always know that I will connect the Kennedy Administration and my college career; to be a Political Science major at the time and moment of action and decision is a thrilling and exhilarating experience.

I was in a class in International Politics during the height of the Cuban missile crisis. The class knew that the instructor had spent World War II in London and in war-torn Europe. We were discussing the crisis, as was everybody, everywhere, when a low-flying plane passed over the College. The class looked up and the instructor said to us softly, "it sounds a little different now, doesn't it?"

For a while after that all sounds seemed different. It was exciting and exhilarating but it was frightening—it is rarely that we are given the chance to live in every cell and told the value of living every minute for itself. But when we stand on the edge of the precipice for too long the temptation is to jump rather than to draw back.

Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes once said that "all life is an experiment" and I like to think that in that I found a creed to live by. If we do not dare we will find ourselves lucky to measure out our lives with eye-droppers, not to speak of coffee-spoons.

In some ways The Campus office has been my second home. I think I will always remember, with a combination of happiness and hatred, the semi-annual elections of officers and the hard way I learned the accuracy of the Iron Law of Oligarchies; put away in the back of some drawer is a well-thumbed, oft-used copy of Robert's Rules of Order.

I was lucky to meet two people on The Campus that I both liked and admired. Bob and Artie have long since graduated and I still miss them. Most of the other people I met, were, in all honesty, bastards; some of them even knew it.

I know that in future years, as the memory of the nice things fades, I will suddenly be forced to remember The Campus at cocktail parties and in conversations when the chance question "Where were you on that Friday in November?" is asked; for I was in the office with the rest of humanity.

Nietzsche once said that a teacher takes things seriously only as long as they affect his students. I have been amazingly fortunate to have had many excellent instructors who taught me to think and to know:

Professor Bishop, Duchacek and Feingold who explained the ideas, the ideals and then the realities; Prof. Tiedemann and Schirokauer who introduced me to the "inscrutable East"; and Professor Mirolo who made me remember that there was a real world outside of hard reality, and that it was a nice, if not a kind world.

I learned outside the classroom from books and people; some I studied and some I just brushed tangentially, but I saw new visions and heard new music. I saw Alexandria and Clea but I also saw the Oran of Canus; and I learned of the visions of Wilson and Jefferson and Marshall and I even believed a dream of Kazantzakis' once.

The three years are a haze of sunset and rain; of eleven people in a car hurtling through Central Park at 70 m.p.h. at 4 a.m.; of endless SC meetings and nights at the printers and in the office; of talking with a boy you just met until dawn; of heavy-laden trees on a spring night; of the people who died and those who for me are now dead; of dreams that could never have been.

When I began there seemed to be an order to the universe. But events and issues have destroyed the rational with myths and hatreds and fears. An almost stable world seems to have been replaced by a completely chaotic universe.

I have been taught to seek consistency in my thinking; to build pyramids of logic based on ideals with facts as mortar. But the inconsistency of the times has made the verity of facts doubtful. What we believe in three years ago no longer exists; and if it did we would no longer have use for it. Time goes by quickly and it takes with it situations and ideas and realities.

Long held beliefs are becoming dated and irrelevant. It is difficult to determine what to do but it is impossible to be indifferent. I almost wish that I could withdraw to Olympus and watch dispassionately as men fight and hate each other. But I can't.

Holmes once said that life was action and passion; and that if we did not partake of the action and passion of our time we would probably be judged not to have lived at all.

I hear the bell ringing and I know that it tolls for me.


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# Thirty

By Marion Budner

Every new candidates' class is bombarded by a barrage of names of e-time Campus luminaries, which they learn by rote because they present potential questions on the candidates test. It's quite frightening to realize that I too shall someday be a question on one of these tests, committed to memory by some young unfortunate. Perhaps it could be a mark of distinction.

I can't help but wonder what kind of information they will be expected to memorize about me. The reason I get to write this column is that I was a member of the Managing Board, business manager to be exact. But it's rather difficult to believe that this is what I will be remembered for. The business manager has the most thankless job under the sun. Perhaps the only person who will half-remember the girl who worked so hard is that bearded sport fan, and sometime technical consultant, who was also known as Editor-in-Chief way back when.

I'll probably go down in the annals of The Campus as the first girl to write sports. I think I was the only one who took me seriously in those days, seriously enough to stay up the whole night before my interview and memorize batting averages. And I wasn't asked a single question. I didn't really care though; it's the kind of information that comes handy at parties. It's different, you know what I mean? Kind of sets you off from the crowd—

Oh yes, they thought I was completely nuts. Some of them still do. But the people who really mattered, the athletes, accepted me. Pretty soon I was just one of the boys. Which, of course, has its disadvantages. Any girl who has visions of romance with scores of muscular young men would better not become a sports writer.

It isn't really very romantic anyway. You know what I mean if you've ever been within twenty feet of a young man who has just run ten laps around Lewisohn. And I managed to get my stories despite their saying that I was at a disadvantage because I couldn't do locker room interviews. Well, who wants to? It's ever so much nicer to wait until they've showered and changed.

There are some things I will never forget about the sports world of City College. Like traveling to Washington and seeing the basketball team beat American U.; and that ride on a bagel basket up to Fairfield on a blizzard. And all those wonderful guys on the soccer team, especially the kooky Italians. For all the kidding I took for being a girl manager, I wish I could do it all over again. I owe a lot to Harry Karlin.

The athletes of City College are the nicest bunch of guys you'd ever want to meet. It has truly been a privilege to have known them. It's a shame that they don't get one tenth of the credit they deserve for all they give to the College. Take the lacrosse team for instance. They work harder than any team I know. They're out on the Oval, in the snow, practicing.

Certain individuals stand out in my mind as I write this; they are the people who embody the athletic spirit of City College. People like Mike Schaffer. The things that were dear to Mike are still here; they will be here as long as there are boys like him for whom a sport is more than an extra-curricular activity. Those lucky ones who think the way Mike did will understand. The ones who do not are to be pitied, for they never will.

Johany Wyles will understand, so will Andre Houtkruyer and Johnny Orlando. Coaches like Joe Sapora, they know what I mean. And the die-hard fans who loyally come to away games, they'll know. You'll know too, if you have ever loved something so much that it became a part of you.

I suppose I have to mention The Game, the one that stands out over many I have seen over these past four years. Each and every game is "great." They were great because they meant so much to those wonderful guys who played their hearts out. But the one that is a little rarer than all the rest was when Tor broke the scoring record against Bridgeport. And then afterwards he drank three pitchers of water at celebration at Addie Vallin's.

The sports world wasn't my only world at City College. I pride myself in the number of friends I've made in other spheres. Like the people in the snack bar, and those terrific Burns Guards. And teachers like Professor Ducachek who made going to class a treat.

The Campus was a world in itself, but it's people like Vic and Sue and Bob J. who made it what it was then. It can never be the same again. They were The Campus. Ever since they left, some of the sparkle has been gone.

I wish that I could turn the clock back and start all over again. The thought of going to work is appalling, to say the very least. And though my days at City College were not all happy ones, the good far outweighed the bad.

A miniature lifetime has been squeezed into these past four years. Good friends have married and had children. Others have died. And yet nothing really changes. Even as each person fades out of the limelight, someone else comes to take his place. And somehow the College goes on. The SG Presidents and basketball heroes are long gone, but one cannot help but feel that they left just a little bit of themselves behind, somewhere between Mott Hall and the world of the engineers.

Don't let's kid ourselves, these have been the best days of our lives, and each of us will leave part of himself behind upon graduation. I know I will.

# • Sports In Review •

## No Spring Bloom

It was a disappointing spring term for sports fans at the College.

Two Beaver teams [basketball and baseball] began their seasons as if they intended to raise Lavender banners to regional [if not national] prominence. Apparently, though, they were just teasing as the excitement over these two Lavender teams began to fade when the losses started to pile up.

Other squads were drubbed unmercifully in almost every contest [witness the swimming and lacrosse teams].

## Royalties

But the fencing team gave Beaver fans their chance to cheer. After ending the fall term with a 2-2 record, the parriers came on strong to take four of their last six meets. The big win during this spurge was a 14-13 triumph over Princeton's Tigers, who went on to gain the national crown at the NCAA's.

The story of the parriers' success did not end with the termination of the regular season, however. Far from it.

Still to come were the post-season tournaments. And what tournaments they were!

The sabre division of the squad finished in a team tie for first place with Navy in the Intercollegiate Fencing Association's Eastern Championships at Annapolis. Leading the way for the sabremen were Ray Fields and Bob Kao, who finished one-two in the meet. The success of this pair gave a shot in the arm to interest in the athletic program here.

So Fields had a gold medal, Kao a silver one, and the sabre squad had presented their first place trophy to President Gallagher.

Now it was time for the Big One—the National Collegiate Athletic Association Championships at Harvard. Coach Edward Lucia picked Fields (sabre), George Weiner (foil), and Richard Weinger (epee) to represent the Lavender.

Since only one man from each division can be chosen to represent a team at the NCAA's, Kao, the East's second-ranked sabreman, had to yield to Fields, the number one man.

It was a bitter pill for Kao to swallow. Said Lucia, "He was disappointed at not being able to represent City College at the NCAA's. But, gentleman that he is, he has overcome his disappointment and has been helping Fields prepare for the meet."

The meet itself proved to be a rewarding one for the Beavers. Although the parrier team as a whole finished a rather disappointing fifteenth in a 38 team field, Lucia was named "Coach of the Year" by the National Fencing Coaches Association of America, the members of which voted at Cambridge during the meet, and Fields finished fifth in the sabre division to secure a spot on the all-America team. [The top six finishers in each division are given a spot on the dream team.]

The Beavers' total of 56 bouts won left them far behind tourney-winning Princeton's score of 81.

## Cager Collapse

The spring term spelled nothing but trouble for the basketball team. The cagers had wrapped up the first half of the year with a 5-2 mark, losing only to Columbia [in double overtime] and Queens.

But the Beavers were never the same after the loss of guard Mike Schaffer, who was killed in a hit-and-run incident December 14 after leading the cagers to victory over Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

The Lavender dropped three of four interession games, its only win a 68-65 upset over Wagner's Seahawks, who had knocked off the then high-ranking Violets of New York University earlier in the season.

The Beavers wound up the season with a 9-9 overall record [4-5 in the Tri-State League to tie for sixth place with Bridgeport]. They can be thankful that such teams as Yeshiva, Brooklyn, and Hunter, all of which the cagers routed, were also in the league. They won't be that lucky next year when the league is broken into two divisions. The Beavers have decided to compete in the tougher "A" division while the Mighty Mites, Kingsmen, and Hawks will play in the "B" division.

## Mat Momentum

The wrestling team, after closing out the fall term with a 1-3 record, treated Lavender followers to its traditional late-season spurt as they closed the season with a 5-5 mark.

The Beavers were handicapped by the loss of 137-pound star Harvey Taylor, who was forced to sit out for the length of the season because of a knee injury.

But Ron Taylor (123-lb.), Harvey's younger brother, came through in his first year with the varsity. Taylor and Mark Miller, the Beaver mainstay in the 147-lb. class, took first in their respective divisions in the Metropolitan Intercollegiate Wrestling Championships.

Miller, winner of the "Athlete of the Month" award for December, lost only one match during the season [to Tom Bocchino of New York University].

## Sunk Again

Jack Rider must be the College's parallel to Casey Stengel. Rider is the coach of the swimming team—the squad here that represents all that is futile, helpless, etc.

The mermen went into the spring term with a 1-3 mark, their only win coming over Brooklyn Poly, 71-23. They then proceeded to lose three inter-session contests, another during the term, to close the season with a 1-7 record.

The Beavers could not even take first place in a meet with their municipal college foes. They finished second to Queens in the Municipal Championships, 118-69. Hunter finished with 64, Brooklyn with 27.

## Rifle Replacement

The rifle team saw a change of coaches midway through its season. Sgt. 1/C Noah Ball replaced Sgt. Perry Mendenhall as the nimrods' mentor.

The change came about as a result of Mendenhall's planned retirement in July. Since Mendenhall would not have coached the nimrods next season, Lieutenant Colonel Pierpont Bartow, who heads the Military Science Department, thought it wise to give Ball some experience in coaching this year. Unlike other coaches, who are appointed by the Athletic Division of the Physical Education department, the rifle mentor is chosen by the Military Science department.

The nimrods finished their season with a mark of 18-2. They placed third in the Eastern Sectionals, behind the United States Merchant Marine Academy and Lehigh.

## The Second Coming

The baseball team also had a new coach this year—Sol Mishkin, back for his second tour of duty as baseball coach at the College. As coach from 1948-1954, Mishkin posted a 67-63-2 mark. He guided the batsmen to a Met Conference title in 1953.

There must be something to the talk that Mishkin is one of the best coaches around because the diamondmen closed the season with a 10-9 mark, their best record since 1953.

But the best that the Beavers could do in the Met Conference was tie for fourth place with Hofstra with a 6-8 record.

Howie Smith became the first Beaver to pitch a no-hitter as he zipped Hunter May 11, 3-0. Smith struck out 13 batters in quest of his fourth and final win of the season. He lost twice.

Leading the diamondmen in the batting department were Dave Minkoff, who wound up with a .400 average, and captain Bart Frazzitta, who hit at a .379 clip.

## In Other Action . . .

The lacrosse team, suffering from a lack of experienced manpower, slumped through the season to a 2-8 record. The Beavers' only wins came over Lafayette and Army's "B" team.

The Beavers did have one star, though. Midfielder Emil Castro, who ranked high nationally in assists, is currently seeking all-America recognition from the ten-man All-America Lacrosse Selection Committee.

The track team, hampered by injuries all season, wound up with a rather disappointing 2-3 mark. Distance runner John Bourne was out for the entire campaign with a case of mononucleosis. Mike Didyk, another distance cinderman, never fully recovered from an illness which he suffered last year.

In addition, Lenny Zane, who was expected to break the College's record in the mile run and never did, and Marcel Sierra were injured during the season's action.

The tennis team, despite an excellent start, faded at the end of the season and finished with a 6-3 mark. The netmen finished third in their league behind Adelphi and Brooklyn.

# Diamondmen's Record Best Since '53

## Finish Season With 10-9 Mark

By Andy Koppel

The College's baseball team compiled its best record since 1953 this season, winning ten games and losing nine. In Met Conference play, the diamondmen finished with a 6-8 mark after splitting a double-header with New York University (winning 13-5, losing 2-0) at Macombs Dam Park Saturday.

The Beavers finished in the first division for the first time since they took the league title (their only one) eleven years ago. However, coach Sol Mishkin, who piloted the '53 champs, was still "a bit disappointed that we did not have a .500 record in the league."

### Soph Leads Hitters

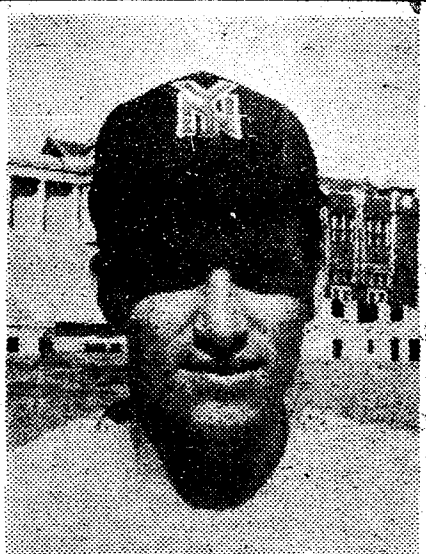
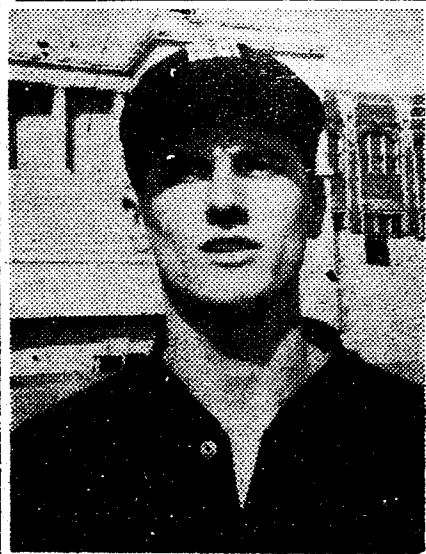
Mishkin though, was more than satisfied with several of the Beavers' individual performances. Dave Minkoff, a sophomore third baseman, led the team in batting with a .400 mark, followed closely by catcher Bart Frazzitta's .379.

Frazzitta, a senior who stands a good chance of being selected to the All-Met team for the second year in a row, topped the Lavender in runs-batted-in with sixteen. Rounding out the leaders in the major hitting departments was shortstop Ron Marino, whose three home runs were high in that category.

In fact, this season turned out to be one of the Beavers' most productive home-run-wise. They almost doubled last year's total of seven, as Saturday's three round trippers against NYU brought their final season total to an impressive thirteen.

### Pitching Good Too

But the Lavender nine was not only successful at bat; their pitching was nothing to laugh at either. Most effective of all the Beaver hurlers was right-hander Howie



Bill Lage, Bart Frazzitta and Ron Marino (left to right) closed out their careers Saturday.

Smith who compiled an overall 4-2 record to lead the team in both wins and won-lost percentage. He also struck out 58 batters in 60 innings to edge out southpaw Ron Muller for the lead in that department.

The one area Smith was not tops in was earned run average, where relief pitcher Roland Meyreles maintained a brilliant 1.35 percentage to lead all Beaver hurlers.

Perhaps the most versatile player on the squad was Bill Lage, who divided his playing time between pitching and sharing the first base duties with Richie Sol. As a batter Lage finished third highest on the

### Tennis

The College's tennis team closed its season on a sad note last week, when the squad was completely outclassed by Adelphi, 9-0. The defeat gave the netmen a final record of 6-3.

The Beavers finished third in the Metropolitan Conference with a 5-2 record, as opposed to last season's mark of 6-1, and a second place finish.

Netmen captain Kenny Wunsch and teammate Karl Otto have been selected to represent the College at the Metropolitan individual tennis playoffs at Forest Hills June 1.

team with a .308 mark. As a hurler he compiled a 1.98 ERA while winning two games and losing three.

Lage, a senior, was one of seven Beavers to close out his baseball career at the College. The others were Frazzitta, Marino, Sol, Arsen Varjabedian, Marty Antonelli and Dave Eig.

### Pitching and Hitting Help

As it turned out the Beavers needed both some fine pitching and some strong hitting to gain a split with the Violets Saturday. In the first game they were trailing 5-4 as late as the bottom half of the sixth inning. Then they erupted for nine runs in the last three frames and wound up with a nifty 13-5 victory.

The win was made easier by three Beaver home runs and some inept Violet fielding. Barry Edelstein, Frazzitta, and Marino accounted for the three round trippers, which, coupled with five NYU errors (both mental and physical), gave Muller an easy win, his third against three losses.

Hits were much tougher to come by in the second game. In fact the Beavers got just one, a first inning

single to right field by Frazzitta. After that, Violet right-hander Bob Castiglione, a sophomore, was untouchable allowing only two walks and whiffing thirteen in the seven inning contest.

### No No-Hitter

Shortstop Frank Montagnino drove in the game's only runs with a single and a double off loser Howie Smith. It was Smith's first appearance on the mound since no-hitting Hunter, and he pitched creditably, allowing only five hits, while striking out eight and walking one.

Next year the Met Conference will undergo some revision as three powerhouses, Long Island University, Fairleigh Dickinson, and Seton Hall, will enter the league. Under a new schedule the Beavers will play one game with each team in the division, rather than the two they played with each club this year.

MET. CONFERENCE Final Standing			
	W.	L.	W. L.
St. John's	12	2	6 8
Fordham	10	4	5 9
Manhattan	9	5	5 9
C.C.N.Y.	6	8	3 11

## Stickmen Close Losing Season On A Sour Note

By Arthur Woodard

With the bulk of its defense hobbling on the sidelines, the College's lacrosse team was overpowered, 14-4, by a strong C.W. Post squad on Wednesday, May 13. The Beavers thus ended the season with a disappointing 2-8 record.

Walter "Red" Brown and M Halpern were the incapacitated defensemen—and their loss real hurt. Each was injured in the first period of play.

Halpern was able to return to the fray in the second half, but this time the game was beyond the stickmen's reach. Brown also made an attempt to return to the contest, but after about two minutes of action he was forced to return to the sidelines. His injury was tentatively diagnosed as torn knee cartilage.

The rest of the Beavers tried to take up the slack left by the missing teammates, but they were simply unable to contain the high powered Post offense without their premier defensemen.

The Beavers tallied once in each quarter with Craig Hirsch, Lloyd Smith, Ossi Juvonen, and Emilio Castro getting the Lavender counters. Castro also assisted on the other three goals to give him a total of 39 points for the season on 15 goals and 24 assists.

Except for the superlative work of Hirsch, Brown and Castro little good happened to the stickmen this year. They began the season with three straight defeats and ended it with four straight losses.

## Runners Lose to Mariners In Regular Season Finale

By Nat Plotkin

The title, "Municipal Champions," did not instill any terror into the opposition Tuesday as the College's track team was swamped by the United States Merchant Marine Academy, 118-24 1/2, at Kings Point. This meet, which left the squad with a dismal 2-3 record, closed out the regular season for the Lavender.

The Beavers won only two events all afternoon, but they set a school record when the 440 relay team completed its event in a dead heat with the Mariners. The time for the race (45.1) broke the record established earlier this season.

Last Saturday the trackmen did not fare very well either, as they were blanked in the Metropolitan Track and Field Championships at Randall's Island. The cindermen were handicapped before the competition even began, as coach Francisco Castro entered only five men in the meet. With the team's top two competitors, Lenny Zane and Bob Bogart, out with pulled muscles, the Lavender went into the contest with a pessimistic attitude.

The results bore out these pre-meet premonitions, as none of the College's entrants proved successful in the qualifying events. However, the afternoon was not all cloudy, because one College rec-

ord was tied and another one was set.

Richard Jamison matched Owen Masters' mark for the 220, running it in a respectful 22.1 seconds. The Beaver Hall of Records shows two marks for the 220, one for the straight-away, and the other for a circular track. Jamison was burning up a circular path when he tied the record.

The other record was set by Mike Didyk in the three mile run. He crossed the finish line in 16:15.5. This is the first time that the College has competed in a three mile race, so a record was the obvious outcome.

The cindermen also performed poorly in their meet against Columbia last Wednesday, bowing 109-39. Zane, who normally runs and wins the mile, was out of action that day also. Joel Brody came home first in the event, however, one of only three first place finishes the trackmen gained.

## Lady Swimmers Float To Top

The writer is a member of the College's women's synchronized swimming team.

By Gloria Astman

The metropolitan area's first intercollegiate competition in women's synchronized swimming was held at the Park Gym pool Saturday afternoon with five members of the College's team splashing and splashing their way to the top five spots.

The meet, which was restricted solely to individual competition and included girls from Hunter and Queens, called for each en-

trant to perform three required stunts and two optional ones.

The stunts consisted of a variety of water gymnastic manipulations which were judged on the basis of form, body control and starting and finishing positions.

### From Club to Team

Although it began as a club three years ago, the College's women's synchronized swimming team has now gained official varsity team status. Earlier this month (May 9) the squad performed en masse in Wingate pool as part of the College's Alumni Day.

There, free from competition,

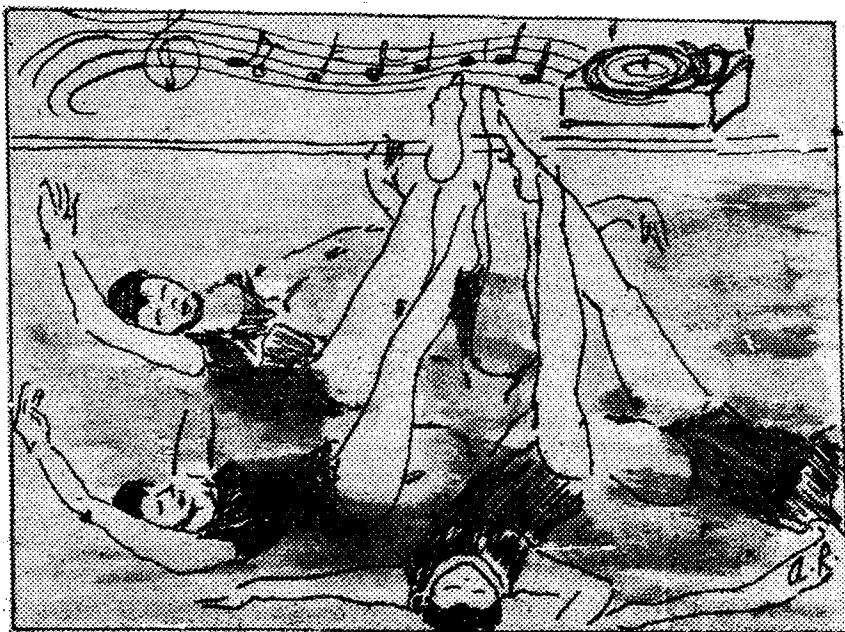
the Beaver mermaids, bedecked with colorful costumes, swam solos, duets and group numbers to assorted musical pieces that fitted in with their theme, "Kaleidoscope of Seasons."

Joan Jackson, the team's captain, Lucille Abramson and Jan Katz, the latter a former Metropolitan AAU champ who will participate in the United States' synchronized swimming exhibition at the Olympics in Tokyo this year, performed the solo numbers.

Two months of hard work went into the water show. As Miss Jackson explained: "It takes a few weeks to find the music best suited for your theme. But the most difficult part is to adapt your movements to the rhythm of the music, whose beats you must learn by heart."

Mrs. Ella Szabo, the team coach and a member of the 1948 exhibition squad that performed at the Rome Olympics, said that her biggest challenge was getting enough girls interested in synchronized swimming.

Now, with a crew of thirty girls, she has set her sights on organizing intercollegiate competitions of solo, duet and group numbers in the metropolitan area. Next year she looks forward to more meets, "for which many more colleges [including Adelphi and Manhattanville] have pledged their support."





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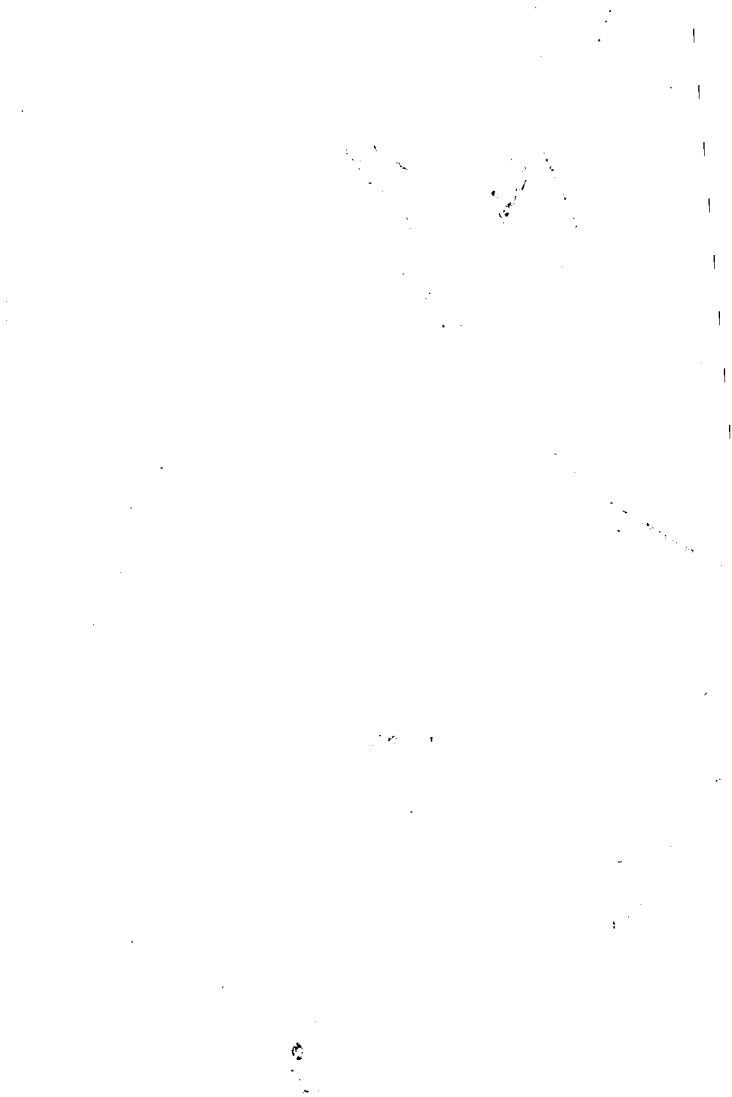
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