Korn and IRT Slate Victorious in SG Elections, Take Exec Posts and All But One Council Seat

What a Disaster. What a Total Disaster

Budget Cut Linked to Tuition Plan

The Lindsay administration's cuts in the City University's executive budget may be the first step in a drive to impose tuition, President Gallagher indicated Saturday.

By Tom Ackerman

Dr. Gallagher disclosed that the city's Budget Director Frederick R. Mayo had suggested in a letter April 16 that the University could increase its revenues by $9.8 million if it charged fees. He said that it was interesting that "the amount cut out of the University's budget was identical with that amount."

The president also said that although the University had been granted, budgetary flexibility, the college might still have to reduce next term's freshman class by forty percent.

Alumni Meeting

Dr. Gallagher's remarks were made at the annual meeting of the alumni association. Although he said he didn't know yet if the students involved would be denied admission to the University entirely or sent to other units of the University, he had previously said that refusing those students admission, might leave the college open to law suits of acceptance because the students have already been sent notices of acceptance.

CU Chancellor Albert Bowker said last week that budgetary flexibility, which will give University officials a free hand in applying a "lump sum" to those items which they judge most important, probably assure admission of all freshmen already accepted.

However, he said that some would have to be shifted to colleges other than those of their choice, that average course loads would be reduced from 15 to 12, and that basic services would be drastically curtailed.

Conceding that the city was having fiscal difficulties, Dr. Weisman said, "I don't have the time to go into this.

Arizona had a $3.5 million deficit. The University of Arizona, which had already been cited by the Federal Government, is trying to increase its membership in the State University System.

According to the city's Office of Business Affairs, the University of Arizona has been cited by the Federal Government for its failure to meet its financial obligations.

DSL FORBIDS PUBLICATION OF ‘OP’, Cites Deficit Before Final Issue

Observation Post, scheduled to come out tomorrow with its last issue of the term, has been suspended indefinitely because it has incurred a $3 thousand deficit.

By Andy Soltis

In an overwhelming upset, Joe Korn '68 led the Independent Reform ticket to a landslide victory in last week's elections, defeating his opponent Larry Yermack '68 for the Student Government Presidency next term.

With over 2500 students voting, Korn achieved a 319 vote plurality over his opponent.

Every candidate on Korn's ticket-six executives, nineteen Student Council members, and five NSA delegates-was elected. The sole non-IRT winner was Campbell's Edwina Turner '68.

Korn's running mates, Janis Gade '68, Henry Frisch '68, Honey Wein '68, Joe Korn '68, and Sudy Matson '70, captured the positions of Educational Affairs Vice President, Campus Affairs Vice President, Community Affairs Vice President, and Treasurer respectively.

Barry Shrage '68, running unopposed, was elected to the Student Government Vice Presidency on the Student Involvement slate, which was rejected by 268 votes.

"Never in the six years that I've been here has there been a sweep of this magnitude and it probably goes much further back than that," said Korn's campaign manager Mark Landis, a graduate student.

In the two referendum questions on the slate, 69.9 percent of the students voted to continue SG's membership in the City University, and 69.9 percent voted down a $1 dollar increase in the Student Activities Fee.

Korn had upset the popular incumbent, Vice President Mark Landis, for the position of University Vice President, Community Affairs Vice President, and Treasurer respectively.

According to Yermack "the city has won the battle, but it's going to be a long war for them."

Korn's victory was achieved with many of its students voting at the last minute.

In the second referendum question, the $1 dollar increase in the Student Activities Fee was defeated.

Although Yermack was leading by 50 votes at one point in the voting, Korn's campaign manager Mark Landis, a graduate student, said Korn's victory was due to the student's vote at the last minute.

"I don't know how he did it. He just kept on winning," said Landis.

In the campaign, Korn's ticket ran on the slogan "We Care," while Yermack's ticket ran on the slogan "We Care Too."
Peace to Take Sabbatical
Dean James S. Peace (Student Life) will take a one-term sabbatical this Fall, as is vacation season at the College.

Mr. Peace plans to spend the time trying to codify all the policies that exist around here in people's minds. Many of the College's regulations, he explained, are not formally stated anywhere. "Where does it state in the regulations, for instance, that you shouldn't throw eggs at the building?"

GOING ON LEAVE: Dean Peace will spend a one term sabbatical in Fall at his "retirement home."
For Larry Yermack’s Ticket the Election Was ‘A Total Disaster’

Press: Done the only of the week

For Larry Yermack’s Ticket the Election Was ‘A Total Disaster’

The Sisters of Nu Sigma Phi

Take Great Pleasure in
The Engagement Of
Helen and Harold

ONCE—LUCK (maybe)
TwiCes—CONFIDENCE (must be)

The Sisters of Nu Sigma Phi

Sis Hunt ’68 Congratulates Itself on Having
Won Its Third Gotschall Award

We Also Congratulate: Eva - Prog. Coord.
Caduceus, Phylis - Sec’y Class of ’68;
Eta-Kappa Nu; Judith-V.P. Class of ’68
and Most of all—Janis— Ed. Affairs, V.P.

NEW YORK is a tough—CITY—is a tough COLLEGE
To Make it, You’ve Got to Be Good.
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Keyed-up Students unwind at Sheraton and...

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Zane with socked discounts!
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IN CONCERT

IMPRESSIONS OF THE MIDDLE EAST

105 SECOND AVENUE
2:30 & 11:00 PM SHOWS

VILLAGE THEATRE Sat., June 3

TICKETS $10.00 Advance; $12.00 Day of Show.

THE LIVING ROOM

HAPPY BIRTHDAY GEORGE, ROSALINE,... ?
DON'T GROW LONG HAIR
And you might have many more.

ALFALFA

When you look at it. There's an anti-establishment at the Colle.

That's what they say. You hang around awhile, he theorized, "your turn will come in a while."

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VILLAGE THEATRE Sat., June 3

The Campus

Wednesday, May 17, 1967

For Larry Yermack’s Ticket the Election Was ‘A Total Disaster’

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Undergraduate Newspaper
Of The City College
Since 1967
Vol. 12-No. 19
Supported by Student Fees
ALICE KOTEK '67
Editor-in-Chief
Phone: 392-7642
FACULTY ADVISOR: Mr. Jerome Gold
Editorial Policy is Determined by a Majority Vote of the Managing Board

As They Were Saying...

Sharon Fisher, freshman, on her first registration experience: "Once I got to school, I learned everything."

Miss Fisher is available for consultation and counseling in 2011 Administration Building, from 12 to 5, any day.

January 68, commenting on a 12-foot snowman he and friends built in front of the Administration building: "When we finished, some of us called it ‘Ghoullogor'."

Some others called it Frosty.

Susan Suzmanowitz '68, on his long hair: "You wouldn't believe how many guys on campus have approached me lately."

Are you sure they're guys?

Prof. Harley, on the fight to obtain a College theater: "We've been closed down from pillar to post."

And to News and to Times and to Newsweek. After publication by The Campus of the Middle States Association report: "Campus has now descended to a level of yellow journalism which is indefensible."

Yellow-baiter.

Prof. Gallagher, former editor of the Negro College: "Books are to authors what children are to mothers..."

You think the Catcher in the Rye, I'm sending you to bed without supper.

Chancellor Albert Bowker, on finding that the State Legislature had not allotted any funds for the University's SEEK program: "We were thunderstruck to see no funds provided."

If we have told a falsehood, may God strike us down with thunder.

Prof. Gallagher, on the republication of his book, American Caste in the Negro College: "Books are to authors what children are to mothers..."

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It's even more fun to push them.

Prof. John A. Davis on methods used by the J. Frederick Brown Foundation to secure funds: "We hustle around and get money the best way we can."

He calls the cutest: a couple of free evenings, it adds up.

SG President Shelly Sachs on Dean James S. Peace: "Peace has been good about people who violate civil law."

He beats the hell out of them.

Dean Eugene Avallone: If temporary facilities become permanent, I will see that they are absolutely burned down.

Match, anyone?

CU Chancellor Albert H. Bowker on the scheduled ground-breaking this summer for the College's Science and Physical Education Building: "There is still a little redesign of the building necessary. That should take a few more months.

Then we'll send out bids to contractors, which usually takes about this long..."

And then we will have to fight the city for more funds.

And then we will have to threaten to close. And then...

Mr. Irwin Brownstein, after being pelted with an egg at a "Support Our Boys" rally in the Grand Ballroom: The only thing I'd like to do is publicize it so that sincere individuals who have been in Vietnam will be a little more concerned with what their bedfellow is doing.

A sore sport with syphilis.

The Campus

Congratulations

Henry and Alice

on their Forthcoming Marriage

Budget

(Continued from Page 1)

They can find the four and a half million dollars needed, he said, and "then we're in business."

Dr. Gallagher also bitterly attacked Mayor Lindsay for his treatment of Board of Higher Education Chairman Porter Chandler at last week's budget hearings.

"The dedicated arrogant man called the Mayor of New York City know that along with arrogance there must be compassion,

By Neil Offen

So we have rejected in our election, activism, progression, the left, the existence of the War, Larry Viemack, Barry Strange, a lot of others and where does that leave us now? Primarily, of course, it was to show that we were a majority...."

By the power of a majority of ballots, we have chosen curriculum reform over stopping the bombing. We have chosen teacher evaluation over the withdrawal of troops. We have chosen freedom over perceptions. They, the Vermonicas and the others, have chosen the easy way.

And it could have been so easy. So god damn easy. We could have, by the ballot, by the anonymous ballot, take a stand. We didn't even have to stand up and show ourselves. And be counted. No one was watching us. All we had to face was our own moral codes and we failed them even. Those, who have the requisite guts, would have done our speaking for us. They, the Vermonicas and the others, would have stood up for what we believe in.

But wait — that's it. That must be it. It's not that we're against the War and didn't have the guts. We're for the War and did have the guts. Peace is not what we believe in. This I can understand. No, that's wrong; I can't understand that. I can understand people wanting to kill. I can understand people wanting to be killed.

And we are, too; such as Alice, whose name is Alice, her name is Alice, and we are all leaving together — Alice, Frank, Henry, Jane, Jean, and me.

John 15 a..."

In other Inside Out action, it's that time again, so to a lesser extent. After four years of dirty hands, lanky shirts, reddened eyes, and no doz thatBarely feasible.

"We all came together — Alice, Frank, Henry, Jane, Jean, and me — and we all leaving together — Alice, Frank, Henry, Jean, Jane — make that almost all.

And we are, too, so much as Alice eleven pier points of cigarettes, Frank twenty three dollars, etc. How can I ever repay them? I mean not using money.

Or, as Alice would say: "Number one, Neil."

But before they leave, for these good graduating members of mine, I have a final word:

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La Cañada Flintridge

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Meanwhile the thought of a Freedom February was evident. Parents planned to support their sons; no more the two-week spread of fifteen-member caucuses. The campaign National Education Association it was, and it was from the home, which must be kept safe. Our News and to Times and to Newsweek. After publication by The Campus of the Middle States Association report: "Campus has now descended to a level of yellow journalism which is indefensible.

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News of the Term in Review

La Guerre Est Fini

It didn’t work.

That’s the only way to sum up the latest attempts at instilling an anti-war spirit into the student body—attempts which suffered a severe beating at the hands of the voters last week.

The term’s beginning should have served as an amen. University-wide Student Council polls in February announced that it would pick the Board of Higher Education building February 11 over downtown as the site of the second campus sit-in. As usual.

Meanwhile, rightist groups began building a coalition to end SG’s affiliation with the National Student Association. When the president himself announced in February that he had abandoned two views to ponder, and ponder they did, but still no action.

March began as a month of announcements. On March 1, then SG Educational Affairs Vice President Joe Korn announced he would seek the SG Presidency. If he had won anywhere at the time of the contest he had announced too early to even hop on victory. A day later, President Gallagher announced he would use his slate.

And optimist activists announced a rerun of last year’s Fast for Peace in Vietnam, but this time promising to double the number of participants to 300.

Then in April the action finally began. Student Council overwhelmingly condemned US policy in Vietnam, citing the National Liberation Front as the only hope for peace. The three-day peace fast started, with only 120 supporters, but still spirited—famished, maybe, but there. And several days later, “Vietnam Week” was celebrated, with a touch whose high light was a disappointing tour, and a happening, whose unlit, painted faces still remain on the lawn wall.

But from then on the war effort waned. The House Committee on Un-American Activities declared that the participants in Vietnam Week were Communist dupes. About the same time, only a few protesters turned out to ask the Board of Higher Education to reconsider its draft policy. This decision was surpassed only by the hand-march parody of the Faculty Council of the College of Arts and Sciences, directing the College to cease commission of acts ranking for Selective Service use.

But the joy activists then felt over the Board’s decision was overshadowed by an event that President Candidate Larry Yermack was to term later “my worst mistake.” On May 4, anti-war protesters, led by Yermack, splattered participants at a “Support Our Boys Rally” with eggs and hit a few bystanders, including a member of the Department of Student Life. The May 4 rally was at the time of the contest.

Whether it was the eggs, water, or prophylactics at the fast, or something went wrong somewhere, Yermack and his slate were slaughtered in last week’s elections. Apparently, a small core of anti-war protesters was not enough to get the College on record as opposing the war in Vietnam.

What’s So Funny?

The City University sits on the edge of a new year, and it’s wondering if, within the course of a semester, a Fun Mayor can make things better, and return September, and return to the Ford Foundation to work. A Faculty Council committee is now weighing a replacement.

Frodeo Leaves

It’s just a few more school days now and Reuben Frodin will be able to add the deanship of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences to his list of former occupations.

Maybe it was the fact that his tenure was no longer than Dean Gottschalk’s, or the fact that this dean didn’t hand money to the students the way his predecessor did, but no assertions are being heard in the halls since the day the announcement became official.

It was at a Faculty Council meeting two and a half years ago, when the dean was new in his office, that he threatened to quit unless he received one-on-one mem­bership on the Council’s standing committees. Several terms later, the Faculty Council approved the College’s sweeping curriculum revisions in spring 1967, largely to the credit of the dean. It was two sides of Dean Frodin that the Faculty Council saw at those two meetings, and this is perhaps why he has earned himself to some but not to others.

Saturday that Mr. Lindsay’s statements over the past semester might mean a reversal of the free tuition position, and that his refusal to restore the cut items could force a tuition charge here.

Story of O

Horny males gulped at a girl in a see-through dress attending last semester’s PUFF. The first show was, however, another anti-war SEPP. And the second show was, perhaps, a more convincing play, PUFF?! Perhaps, they thought, the secret was in the “O” of GUAMBO—the Great Underground Art Mask Ball. Did it stand for O’Jessie? Or the Sayre of O’Dress.

Well, GUAMBO night dawned bright and foggy, and the girl was there, her O’ on film, and a few were costume, and two kids were. Some. But most people agreed that, considering hundreds of dollar losses suffered by the students of programmed trips, the price of synesthetic psychodrama isn’t worth it.

More or Less

“A little less complacency and a little more imagination in these, City College could become great.”

Thus, a year of reading hundreds of pages of reports, conducting scores of interviews, and viewing a sit-in proved to the Middle States Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools that the College is not laying groundwork now for a reputation as a stable educational institution. And the “now” of the College was also questioned by the Association, accrediting agency for universities in this area, when it likened the school to another Berkeley: “The disruption of academic life, the violence, the use of police power, the resort to techniques used by labor when bargains are being negotiated at administrators and other like events which have occurred on several American campuses may be anticipated at City College on the basis of acts which students have already engaged in.”

While praising the College for offering its students an education that is “beyond a doubt highly competent,” the Association’s team of investigators also criticized the College for its failure to create any “innovative educational ideas.” The independence the faculty has been given for its appointing role as a university, and its failure to realize a commitment to a graduate school.

The Baruch School suffered most embarrasement from the Association’s report. In harsh language, the investigators wrote that the business school’s “dis­graceful previous programs resulted in grave decline in educational effectiveness. A reduced increased deterioration, the report urged, is “the saddest moment in our business school’s future.”

Now, as a result of the report, the College will begin to change. Already alterations have begun in the college system in Cohen Library, and the College has created a Dean of Campus Planning. Bigger revisions are on their way.
My first rejection came for a short story I had written as a 16-year-old sophomore in high school. A much too serious person even then, I approximately envisaged a future of unemployment. I was dangerously close to existential despair and had not yet heard of political science. Against the advice of my English teacher, I sent it in to the Campus. The rejection note was returned immediately after a barrage of letters to the editor on erudite subjects as "What the Student in the Cafeteria Are Thinking About America's Future". AEI sent me the reply: "I say rejection from a school magazine and the great American hangup with the idea that you are going to do after high school, during the summer, and after college."

In the basement office of the Taft Review, my high school paper, I met a quiet and gained a reputation in my American History class as the silent one. At first, she was the American Bandstand, ankle bracelet teen-ager. But soon she became my Miss UNICEF, Miss Tuck Tape, the rebel who quietly organized a flight to bar an editorial criticizing school chartering of a liberal club, the Ziaan, which didn't believe in God, the girl who contemplated with more sensitivity and greater depth that I the apparent lack of purpose in life. And now, after four years of "Oh Allen, oh Henry, oh God," Alice and I will in married on June 12.

Having given my high school faculty advisor a "heart attack" and having won, with her, a typewriter for exposing censorship in science of the physics, the peak and the train to City College I and FVR, my friend from the Review who was destined to "chase this" bonus Rigart and Rose Bertel, were determined that the showdown was the time to adjust to the rigors of college life. In a few days, both of us were in The Campus office signing away our academic records and soon enjoying the publication of our first letters to the editor. A letter to the editor from me started with the words: "Dear Folks..." and ended with the words: "Dear Folks..." and Haiti, the oversized puddle in front of Harris. Soon started realizing I had things that were and Hallelujah, it was the Glory of Me. When I was 16, I'm Henry, and I most likely be Henry, and the very thing that sometimes I think maybe it was just growing up, you know glands and all, that did it, but anyway they both occurred at the same time, Me and Love, that is. And if it was just coincidence, well, that's OK too, because I do not pretend that my love is the greatest love in the world, or even any love than yours, because sometimes it feels good to be like everyone else. But I know that I am special in a way that you can never be because I know Henry better than anyone else ever will know him, and if you don't think that's something, well then don't you know Henry even a little.

And I am lucky too, because he helps me with the others who try to shatter my reality; you have to have one of those and not be afraid to admit it.

I once did a terrific meaning thing on this newspaper when I tried to shatter the light One (inside and out's reality. So there was a meeting about it at the end of last spring's term, and you wouldn't believe how the gods punished me by introducing me to the lies and dirty politicking people employ when they try to shatter their reality. But I did something (oh how I just respect and affection for them) and so I was prepared for what almost happened to Eric last term and said Par for the Course.

Then there are others' realities. Like Eric, I think, accepts it. And Frankie circumvents it by accepting the little realities as they come. And Neil, I think, finds it as confusing as I, but he has more age because he won't cry in front of us. And Andy agrees to so many things, I don't know what to think, and Tom I want to know more, and Steve I don't care what he thinks of reality because he makes him (Thank you, laugh.

Those are the Beautiful Ones because they suffered me through my term as Editor and I love them for giving me my moments. At the Tharty Party I just couldn't tell them how I felt, but it was all right I think that the editors would do the job themselves. And so Frank and I decided to travel downtown to see if we could find a city in Morning. After walking around for awhile, we're going inside the store and start talking to the some people.

When we joined them, we realized that they were reading copies of the Campus. They carried copies of the Campus in their hand, and let everyone read the facts of a momentary political power vacuum rise for rumor, anger, and despair. Having done our sometimes "dirty" jobs with a slight beautility only a few hours ago, we now felt proud to be part of our profession.

Life goes beyond The Campus as one sage has noted and as I was forced to recognize when I became a 28-year-old has after completing my upper sophomore term as editor. After you have immersed yourself in the paper, however, you sayings do not help so very much in disentangling from an endeavor that just a moment ago was almost a 24 hours a day occupation. Eventually, I did come to accept to some degree the more solitary role of a student, aware that my malcontent in class was caused more by personality and the infrequency with which I passed to the school itself. In my four years here, I have appreciated the broadness of my teachers, and I have often suffered the usual Campus remorse that comes with the lapsing of the time of an exceptional good person.

In fact, I still have hanging on my bedroom door, a letter from a teacher who made Psychology One the fascinating course it should be in all schools. Besides it, the day-to-day life of the editor, and other editors were organizing against the use of grades by the Selective Service. The new chairman had invited me to his office, and he reported the courage of a non-teaured teacher fighting a City College job, just in time to save his. As we leave the College with Alice as our poet laureate and Gertrude Stein as our critic (a restaurant), the only campaigns to my credit have been for curricular reforms, and I have allowed neither to concern me much of any time. But that's the way the world is, and change has taken place. With the movement, to the Feinsteiner family, who really realize that now the late nights will never change, and to Biff, the new board and staff, who will soon be volume 121 of The Campus, and to you all, the best of luck.
that first time, to do what I should do. She was there then, a wonderful feeling of someone watching me very much.

I don't exactly recall when the dream began, but one of the first things I remember is room cucucr and lots of them, and I keep seeing theor as you pass them in your mind. The scenes were filled with strange faces and voices saying strange things like "gimme two twenty-four six bee eye two by two on freshness.

A lot of the writing in the newspaper was... as always... didn't seem to cross between the writer and the scanner. The glasses softened the image slightly as if a voice did not seem to know the blind. And so, I perhaps a visited of a mood... but there was a feeling... the shadows are all that remain.

Scores of black and white newspapers wrap round my desk like shrieks. They never show—curriculum revision, draft debate, tuition campaign, magazine covers—but they never say what it all was. Oh, we elongated between the lines; life is hard, but it will get better. What else could we say? Life is hard.

The Campus made it harder, and that was probably its attraction. Surprisingly the paper seemed to promise: Run fast enough and escape the man. These—only chart everyone else's time. The personal feelings and fads of the reporter are a streetlight at getting away. Journalism offered hope in its commitment to distance. Stand there, though you should be, in front of the day-to-day, my cigarettes. What from what I see, the world picture? An analysis of half a story is only a half-truth, but truth is never found in its natural state anyway. It is a statement which supports an argument or it is a statement which, for all intents and purposes, does not exist in this society.

What do these few words have to do with my past page of a newspaper? In elementary school, the teacher said the press is a journal of current events: Read newspapers to know the state of the world and how to impact it. But of what use is a dream in the night? It is often to get away. Yet, the newspaper run was more involved, moving higher up the saddle, losing more weight, getting deeper rings under my eyes, and by the time I reached the tower, I was a devil's advocate.

It was a funny thing about being editor. I've always considered myself a girl in a guy's world. So I could never quite get used to the responsibility for the paper — talking mid-teen to printers, officials, anybody assigning fellows to take the girls stuff from the boy staff. Maybe that's why I recollect very little, except the frustration and weariness, of my term.

And I blinked and found myself in still another room with torn curtains and my large, square feet pressing against a floor deepening in a jukinot musical, and a yoway guy in a green monster.

The rest of it remains somewhat dim also in terms of dates, events, people, places, clearly defined, by analysis; I've often wondered. We—cleared our own laws of gravity, deflecting and contradicting Newton. The formula was simple: what goes in, is there and out, and then back, it makes a meal. It's a telling of a game. Independence. At least once a term I have to say, while on the job, I've never assorted anything, be it more involved, moving higher up on the mainstreet, losing more weight, getting deeper rings under my eyes, and by the time I reached the top of the tower, I was a devil's advocate.

And that is the lesson I've learned. The campus is part of the universe, not just for the students. The columns of type become grey rivers, flooding out hope with words of deeds and hawk's, government programs and budget cuts, prison and escape. Leaflet's submit themselves to war because they desire peace. And the only read open to the dignity of man is paved with thorns for black feet and white.

But now we do not make the news, they only report it, if I am told. Wanting to know from what the source came, I actually walked into 335 Finley and put on the vacuum powered set of sera, in the x-ray room 2A, 6, to the printers. Some may not, and their job is performed down to the office's. When they are enemies, to be a reporter is to be a reporter, is to be a reporter...

The story was that people do not come from formulas. Despite every effort of the world outside to deny the existence of human beings, an old man named Fabrica, private proclivity, and people colony. The substitution of lights for men, the cage dispensing subway tokens, the numbered society—all of the confinements could stop these insinuated tedders from affirming their humanity. Some affirmed that they were less than human.

But there was laughter once, and the memory of people running through this magical, mystical never-never land, is still welcomed. Seeking to escape the big man, we created our own. Sixty hours & week; start in the office, up north to a press conference, back to the office, knock out a story, leave the office stale, but a typewriter to the Mosin, lie yourself home for a few hours, back to the office in the cold 4, less to the printers, run some may not, and their job is performed down to the office's. As people, we had to eat—usually on the run. And we had to sleep—all too often in automobiles of the famous, often, to the poorest of the poor. The printers were less than people, less than people. We used to laugh at a lot once and then sometimes we shared smiles as if there would never be laughter again.

The campus was part of the lesson I learned at the college; but there is more. Here I found for an education and the College said no—it could not give me one. Knowledge, it indicated, is too infinite to wrap up in a newspaper; there was a fantastic number of editors, reporters, writers, and editors whose work is often read without their names ever being mentioned. Most of the kids will soon become as faded matterlist, but there are those who will always be apart from any, almost, and the names list. Guys like Joe and Clyde, who don't come along very oft.- The old man named Fabrica, private proclivity, and people colony. The substitution of lights for men, the cage dispensing subway tokens, the numbered society—all of the confinements could stop these insinuated tedders from affirming their humanity. Some affirmed that they were less than human.

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Reports Exonerate Gallagher of CIA Complicity Charge

By Jay Myers

Two reports have been issued backing President Gallagher's assertion that he has never been involved in a link to the Central Intelligence Agency.

Gallagher, a professor of English, has been accused of having contacts with the CIA and FBI, but these reports indicate that the allegations are unfounded.

The second report supporting the President said that there was no evidence for a charge that the Foundation for Youth and Student Affairs of New York was a CIA conduit. Dr. Gallagher has served as a member of the foundation's board of directors.

Joint Faculty Panel to Investigate Stories

A joint faculty panel has been formed to investigate stories about Dr. Gallagher's association with the CIA. The panel has been called by Dr. Ruby, the President of the University.

The investigation is being conducted by the Office of the President, which has been asked to provide information to the panel. The university has stated that it is cooperating fully with the investigation.

The panel is expected to release its findings in the near future.

English Dept. to Get
Four Writers in Fall

By Tamara Miller

A noted poet, a newspaper editor, a scholar of eighteenth-century English literature, and a specialist in the plays of Samuel Beckett will join the faculty in the English department next term.

The poet, a noted scholar, and the Beckett specialist have all been contacted by Dr. Gallagher about joining the faculty. They have all agreed to accept the positions.

The poet will teach a poetry writing course, the scholar will teach a course in eighteenth-century English literature, and the Beckett specialist will teach a course in the plays of Samuel Beckett.

The university is pleased to welcome these new faculty members and looks forward to their contributions to the department.
Korn and IRT Candidates Sweep SG Elections

(Continued from Page 1) pinpoint a single moment in which the election was lost," he explained. "It would have to be the ten seconds when I stood up at last week's rally.

Yermack and several of his running mates had led an anti-war walkout from a "Support our Soldiers in Vietnam" rally on May 4.

Few observers had given Korn a chance before the four-day battle.

"It means the majority of the student body agrees with my conception of what SG should do—to concern itself with on-campus issues as opposed to political questions outside the college," he explained.

Although there were several charges of publicity irregularities during the campaign, the election was "never close to invalidation," according to Don Davis '87, an election agency official.

Several students had also charged that Independent Reform campaigners had removed several hundred copies of Friday's Observer Post from the stands because it contained an editorial attack on Korn.

However, Davis said that no such charge was ever brought to him.

Korn said that the charge was "ridiculous. As you can see," he said Friday night, "there are still copies of OP available."

Mayor Lauds Tutoring Here

It's not every day that someone at the College gets a telegram from the Mayor of New York; or even a post card for that matter. So when Russ Fulman '86 received one last Friday, congratulating him for the work of the College's tutorial program, she had just cause for pride.

The Mayor, who learned of the program in a letter sent to him by Miss Fulman, timed the telegram to arrive in time for the Tutorially sponsored "Happening" Friday afternoon, a bash involving many neighborhood kids and students at the College.

"My mother's counting the words now," Miss Fulman said over the phone Monday evening, "Twenty-four!"

The City Council office was unavailable for comment. —Bobkin

BLOOD

A 1944 graduate of the College is scheduled to undergo open heart surgery on July 11. to correct congenital heart defects. Six in eight persons having B-negative type blood, which is in short supply, are needed as donors. Volunteers may call Dr. Kranz from Monday to Thursday, 7-10 in the evening, at 294-1393.

Shavuoth

All students who cannot register for Summer School courses and who cannot register either after Tuesday afternoon or Friday evening, should register Friday morning. —Bobkin

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CLIP FOR FUTURE REFERENCE
BOOTERS MAY PLAY AT YANKEE STADIUM IN FALL

By Joel Wachs

The scene will be Yankee Stadium for the College's soccer team and possibly more than 5,000 spectators next month if the General Faculty grants its approval tomorrow.

The game in question is a proposed exhibition match on the soccer team's schedule between the New York Generals and Toronto Falcons.

George Quittner, manager of the Generals, said yesterday that the game "would greatly increase the College's prestige in the East." However, he added, approval of the match may be affected by "many faculty members' fear of the return of contact with professionals."

If the game is approved, the College would probably be playing before the largest audience any of its teams have attracted in years. Crowds at NPSL games in its first season have thus far averaged over five thousand.

THE CAMPUS Wednesday, May 17, 1967

Fashions change.
Hemlines go up, go down.
Necklines go up, go down.
Waistlines go up, go down.

The only fashion prediction anyone can make is that fashions will be unpredictable. Except for one little thing.
The ILGWU union label. It's sewn into the garments of American women's and children's wear. And it never changes.

It's always in fashion.
The label is the signature of 450,000 members of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union. 80% of them women.

It's the symbol of decent working conditions and fair wages. Of progress made. And more to come. Look for it when you shop.

Then, if you'd like, snip out the label and send it to us. We'll send you an illustrated guide to the art of being well-dressed, called "Looking Your Fashionable Age."

Wednes, to netmen but now it is a national concern. Tournaments were won. Metropolis was the reignig champion in the National Collegiate Athletic Association tournament last Winter.
The game at Yankee Stadium was proposed by the Generals, who are playing their first season in the new National Professional Soccer League.

Hoping to boost attendance and interest in the game, the New York team contacted Long Island University's Joe Machik. Asked to pick his competition, Machik chose the College. Ray Klivecka, the Lavender coach, was formerly a star player under Machik.

Klivecka and Professor Behrman brought the offer to the Student-Faculty Committee on Athletics. The group chose to let the General Faculty make the decision.

If the game is approved, the College would probably be playing before the largest audience any of its teams have attracted in years. Crowds at NPSL games in its first season have thus far averaged over five thousand.

What every fashionable woman will be wearing this season.

WEBINAR

WEBINAR

WEBINAR

WEBINAR
Tops Again

It took a full year for the Beaver rotation to return to their usual groove, but now they're on top again.

In what became an almost boringly consistent pattern, Coach Robert Cire's Flying Dutchmen won the league title. They had lost it last season to an aggressive Hofstra team. The Flying Dutchmen, by the way, were quickly dispatched in the opener.

There is no joy in Mudville.

The Beaver diamondmen may not have struck out, but the sense of disappointment over a lackluster season is almost as great as if they had.

Sid Mishkin's squad, of course, was aware that a twenty-man ensemble with eleven fresh-faced sophomores was not going to establish itself in the Hall of Fame. But the hope that a season roughly equal to last year's, which ended at 6-8, could be achieved kept the young team hustling.

Unfortunately, the hopes were not realized. Sunday's loss to LIU, now the new Met Conference champion, gave the Lavender an overall season's record of 6-8 and a league record of 3-3. The league mark placed the Beavers roughly in the middle of the league.

But if experience is, as widely realized, the best teacher, the diamondmen will be a formidable aggregation next season. Among the reasons the Beavers are awaiting the future with optimism are sophomores all: outfielder and outstanding baseman Bob Nanes, catcher Bernie Martin, third baseman Steve Marks, and the pitching duo of Barry Polsinelli and Andy Sebor.

The track team went through another round of indoor and outdoor meets this term and gave a respectable, though by no means outstanding, showing. The winter months saw Don Seltzer, a graduating senior, win the Junior Met AAU 90-yard dash title and the Metropolitan Intercollegiate Championship too.

The team picked up second in the CTC relay, winning the shuttle hurdle relay in record time. Jimmy Sharp's and Artie Dickinson sparked the effort.

The mile relayers were fourth in the Millrose cup race in Madison Square Garden but moved up to third in the Knights of Columbus meet. In the Philadelphia Inquirer Games, the relay was cheated out of gold medals by an official's change of plans midway through.

Queens beat the Beavers in the City University meet. In the outdoor season, Coach Cire's charges won three dual meets but lost miserably to Philadelphia Dickinson in early April.

Low Rosenblatt has progressed to the point where he is the team's best middle distance runner. One of the high points came when Jimmy O'Connell placed fifth in the 10,000 meter race at Quantico, Virginia. O'Connell's time of 31:00 was exceptionally fast.

Except for the Intercollegiate Championships in a week and a half, O'Connell has finished running for the Colle. His career will probably stand for a long time as that of the best distance runner to come out for the Lavender. At the very least, he's been the best to practice on Lewisohn Stadium's awful cinder track.

Sticks Up

The record books will show they were labeled "superstickmen." It will point to their nine wins and two losses as the best in College history better than the famed 1961 team. Jimmy Pandolfini's new scoring marks will be entered. Goalie Bernie Halper's shutout, the first in twenty-three years, will also be placed in the books. All League lists will add defencemans Marv Sambor and Pandol

For the 1967 squad though, more than the victories and personal heroics will be remembered. The Lavender will record the "all for one, one for all" attitude that characterized the team. They will remember the Drexel rout, yet they will remember the tears and locker room silence after losing to Adelphi. Georges Grinstein's eight goals in a game will only be memories with Jerry Miller's lone tally.

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Netmen Regain Crown
Beating Queens, 7-2

They're number one again. The University's two baseball clubs made short order of their opponents last week to give Lewiston its second Metropolitan Conference Tennis title in five years. The win, with first place assured, the men and women, and, yes, even some of the funny lines are all a big too personal to share with all you people. Not that you're not going to care a helluva lot one way or the other. But I do. That's the point.

Grappler Joe Saporai

Wrestling Coach Joe Saporai is showing improvement from the heart attack he suffered in April. According to William Locklin, training coach, "Joe is steady in improving, he's tough." Showing spirit that is associated with the Coach, Mrs. Saporai butto "Joe will be back in September."

Though sixty two years old, Coach Saporai could easily fit any member of his grappling squad.

Only four years ago before suffering a back injury, he could handle three or four team members. In his own college grappling career, he lost only one match.

Saporai's most successful student in thirty six years at the College, was Henry Wittenberg, an Olympic champion. Another facet and perhaps was "Beverly, a big underdog the at the end of the season who later gained N.C.A.A. grappling championship."

This season, the wrestling team was out after his material, a more respectable showing for an inexperienced team in a rebuilding season. For one year under their belts, the corps of armor once again, a better showing next season.

Jared Garfin and Joel Littow

Captain Joel Littow. Both went through the season without a loss. For Garfin, it was the second year in a row. Littow relies on defensive play. Playing against the Kings Point's, Captain Littow, are fre-

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