

A King Dies: 3 Remembrances

1: Community in Chaos

By Ralph Levinson

By 10 o'clock some one hundred students, mostly Negro, were clustered outside the College's 133rd Street gate near President Gallagher's house. It was one hour after Dr. Martin Luther King had been pronounced dead.

The crowd did not sound angry. There were mumblings and some murmurings and a sense of confusion but the Burns guards who had turned out to maintain order seemed to be in no real difficulty.

The leaders of the student gathering were the officers of the Onyx Society with Edwin Fabre, Onyx's President, the dominant figure. Fabre spoke calmly with a few administrators who were also present.

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2: College in Mourning

About five thousand students and faculty members at the College paid tribute to the fallen civil rights leader in memorial services held in Shepard Hall Monday.

Those who couldn't force their way into Great Hall milled about on the first floor of Shepard or outside the building where they heard the ceremonies over loudspeakers.

"There are those who believe," President Gallagher said, "... that this latest act of senseless brutality in Memphis has driven us over the brink into national insanity from which there is no return."

"I disagree as Martin Luther King would have disagreed."



Photo by Eric Spector

3: Washington in Flames

By Julian Svedosh

The writer of this eyewitness account spent five days in Washington and Baltimore last week in his part-time position as organizer of a program to relocate Southern students in Northern cities.

Springtime was settling on Washington last Thursday. Crowds of tourists jammed the streets. Over 600,000 people were expected for the Cherry Blossom Festival, and the delicate magnolia and cherry blossoms were a striking contrast to the hordes that waited for a White House tour. The city was busy, alive, bustling, and totally unprepared for the news that shattered the holiday spirit later that night.

I was staying with friends in Georgetown when word of Dr. King's assassination broke. The news left most people stunned. The streets in Georgetown quickly cleared; and although there was talk of sporadic looting and violence downtown, most people were too shaken to be concerned. Besides, everyone believed that "it can't happen here."

I didn't get downtown on Friday until afternoon. I had had a number of appointments, but everyone I wanted to see was at the National Cathedral memorial services with President Johnson. The assassination had brought nearly everything to a standstill; some people hadn't come in, many others had gone to the Cathedral. The strange dreamlike trance that had settled on the city Thursday evening like a pall persisted. The streets were full of milling crowds. No one seemed to be going anywhere, but there was comfort in numbers. Everywhere I went people drew the inevitable comparison between the deaths of Martin Luther King and John Kennedy. Everyone spoke of their reacting to the news with the same unwillingness to believe that followed the assassination of President Kennedy. One secretary smiled nervously

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THE CAMPUS

Undergraduate Newspaper of the City College Since 1907

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Faculty Provost Balloting To End At Meeting Today

By Tamara Miller

Faculty members will choose their candidate for the controversial post of Provost from five candidates at a meeting today at 12:30 in the Great Hall.

The voting results for the nominee will then be sent to President Gallagher. It is presumed that if one candidate wins a large plurality in the balloting, the president will be under strong pressure to offer him the position.

The president is searching for another provost candidate from outside the College.

The five candidates — Prof. Arthur Bierman (Physics), Prof. Joseph Copeland (Biology), Prof. Alois X. Schmidt (Chemical Engineering), Prof. Edmond Volpe (Chairman, English) and Prof. Julius Elias (Philosophy) have already presented two-page statements in which they outline their platforms.

According to Prof. Samuel Hende (Political Science) the meeting will serve more as a question period than a campaign rally because "Many people have already made up their minds and there is nothing revolutionary about the election. That is good because this is a serious process."

Although all the candidates agree that the college is in need of improvement, the statements presented by each candidate indicate

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An Editorial

Tears Not Enough

In a sense our nation is going mad; our leaders are being vulgar in trampling over each other to get to the funeral first. The crudeness of this excessiveness is seen even in church, three-ring circuses outdoing Barnum and Bailey in honor of this great man.

It's a mass demonstration of pent-up social guilt. We treated him so badly while he was here, some hated him so intensely. But let's be gaudy now, let's dash down to the funeral and release all this guilt, let's show everybody that we would do everything to enhance the name of the late Martin Luther King. And I can hear him saying now with his quiet humor, 'they know I'm dead.'

Where were these politicians, these men who now solemnly declare that Martin Luther King is a part of our priceless heritage? Where were they when he was thrown into prison 24 times? Where our top legislators and judicial leaders summoned to high conference then?

Can you imagine flags having been flown at half mast at military installations all over the world for this agitator who was disrupting whole cities and preaching non-violence at a time when young men were offering their lives on the field of battle?

the Rev. Edward O. Miller

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Reduced Freshmen Class Forecast for Autumn '69

By Louis J. Lumenick

The College's fall freshman class will be 10 per cent smaller than this year's, Mr. Robert Taylor, assistant to President Gallagher, said this week.

As a result of the move, he explained, the College has raised the composite score required for freshman admission from 166 to 170.

The move, which will bring in some 1700, instead of last September's 1900 freshmen, was precipitated by what is still an unofficial cut in the City University's 1968-69 budget.

Mr. Taylor said that despite the decrease in the freshman class, the total number of students at the College will remain the same because of "an increase in transfer students and the staying power of students."

He explained that the number of students transferring to the College from other units of the City University has been going up at the rate of approximately 100 per year.

"There is no control over the admission of transfer students within the University," Mr. Taylor added, "since we're mandated by the Board of Higher Education to admit anyone who has graduated from a two year college of the University."

Mr. Taylor maintained that the move to cut the size of the fresh-

man class was taken "to keep enrollment on an even keel." He said that 3400 acceptance notices will be sent out on April 22. Based on past years' no show figures, half of those notified are expected to decline.

The new composite score of 170

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Efforts Organized By Kottler and SG To Save SEEK Aid

By Carol Di Falco

As the City University's SEEK program faces a drastic setback by proposed cuts in the State budget, Student Government and a high-ranking assemblyman are making last ditch attempts to gain funds necessary to expand the two-year-old project.

In a letter sent to members of the New York State Legislature two weeks ago, SG President Joe Korn '68 urged legislators to support the \$10 million budget for SEEK requested by the City University.

Meanwhile, an effort is being made within the Legislature to increase the program's allocation. Assemblyman Joseph Kottler, chairman of the Joint Legislative Committee on Higher Education issued a special message Monday before the legislature requesting the additional appropriation sought by the CU.

The requested budget, representing an overall increase of \$6.5 million over the present budget, would be composed of \$5 million in unmatched funds from the State and an additional \$2.5 million to be matched by an equivalent amount in City funds. Governor Rockefeller has instead recom-

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FORECASTER: Prof. Robert Taylor predicts a 10% reduction of next year's freshman class.

Internat'l Night Will Sponsor Award Fund in King's Honor

A scholarship or award fund will be established in memory of Dr. Martin Luther King from proceeds of Evening Session's International Night.

Originally scheduled for last Thursday, the night of Dr. King's murder the annual affair is tentatively reset for April 27, according to Lew Ehrenshaft, project chairman.

He added that clearance for the proposed fund had already been received from President Gallagher. As yet, however, no decisions have been made on the exact purpose of the fund.

Among the possible alternatives he said, are that the money be devoted to:

- books and registration costs for students in the pre-baccalaureate program
- awards for excellence in certain areas of study, or
- a revolving loan fund to be administered by the Department of Student Personnel Services.

International Night has customarily been free of charge, Ehrenshaft said, but participants this year will be asked to contribute voluntary donations of one dollar apiece.

Club Notes

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

Chinese Students Association
Presents, in conjunction with the Ming Tak Society, Part II of the Chinese Cultural Series—the "Buddhist Phenomenon Today" in 204 Compton.

Debating Society
Conducts a class for all novices in 437 Finley.

Hillel
Hillel will hold a memorial for the 25th anniversary of the Warsaw Ghetto. A survivor will speak. Ghetto songs will be sung.

Mathematics Society
Hears Prof. Gilbert Baumslag of the City University Graduate Center speaking on "Real Mathematics and Unreal Numbers" in 123 Shepard.

Outdoor Club
Discusses a weekend hike in the Bear Mountain area, as well as planning trips for the Spring Vacation in 212 Wagner at 12:15.

Students For Nixon
Meets Mondays at Noon in 411 Finley.

Yavneh
Hears David Miller speaking on "The Overview of Hicchos Pesach and Hachkafa" in 129 Shepard.

Young Libertarian League
Meets in 412 Finley at noon.

Clark

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municipal colleges mobilized themselves, chartered buses went up to Albany, held rallies and it seems, were quite successful in maintaining the fiction of true free tuition.

As long as people feel that their particular lives are sheltered and privileged, untouched by the injustices and cruelties of this society, they will hide behind "not knowing." They will accept the symptoms of the diseases of this society—indifference, immorality. They will do something only when the disease really strikes them, when their homes are threatened or when their privilege seems to be toppling. Then they will do something—they'll probably strike back immediately at the people whom they think are the enemy—the vandals, the hooligans, the looters.

This is a sick, sick society in which our educational institutions are chief instruments in the perpetuation of the sickness, in training human beings to rationalize the sickness and to exploit it for themselves.

I think this college is a symbol of a very subtle, and pervasive form of the sickness.

Teacher Survey In LBJ Country

A trip to Austin, Texas, has resulted in a revision in the format of Student Government's Course and Teacher Evaluation planned for September publication.

SG Educational Affairs Vice President Janis Gade '68 said that after consulting last month with organizers of the University of Austin's evaluation she has decided to greatly simplify the College's questionnaires.

"The questions should be more straightforward so that the students will be able to fill out sheets in less time and with less effort," she said Tuesday.

Austin's standardized format is briefer and does not have the lengthy paragraphs preceding questions that appeared in the questionnaires that SG mailed to students in January. Over four thousand students replied to the questionnaire which requested opinion of teachers they had taken in the fall.

Questionnaires for the spring term will be circulated towards the end of this term.

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Thursday Night

(Continued from Page 5)

the crowd did hear him call them "Brothers" at which there was general snickering.

"He ain't my brother, no sir!"

"Brother, shit he's my brother!"

Lindsay was undaunted; he spoke to the Captain who gave him a rundown of the situation. The mayor nodded and told the Captain he could let the marchers through. Lindsay stepped back to join the crowd but those who had heard his words were already filing past the parting uniformed men.

Two husky blacks grabbed the mayor by the arms and walked with him past the barrier. The police were anxious for several moments. "Hey, don't get too far away from him," said one officer. "It's okay," said another, "I think he's got some of his own people with him now."

Most Negroes refused to follow the Mayor. "Don't follow no white man," they yelled and then rushed past him down 125 Street.

About fifty did rally behind Lindsay but the feeling of unity was gone. They were breaking up now, slowly allowing themselves to fall into small dissenting factions. The night would be one of looting.

The College had come to Harlem and Harlem had overwhelmed it.

Congratulations to Lorie and Lew on their engagement.

Love, The Ones Who Hope To Follow In Your Footsteps

iMInYourLSH (Sis Briggs '69)

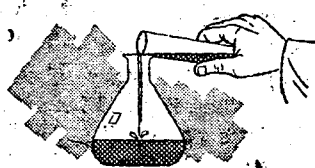
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Congratulations to RICK and NAOMI RHOADS

on the Birth of their Second Daughter

BONITA

King...

(Continued from Page 4)

would like to call for the immediate formation of a new organization, The International Association for the Advancement of Creative Maladjustment.

Men and women who will be as maladjusted as the prophet Amos, who in the midst of the injustices of his day, could cry out in words that echo across the centuries: "Let justice roll down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream."

As maladjusted as Abraham Lincoln who had the vision to see that this nation could not survive half-slave and half-free.

As maladjusted as Thomas Jefferson who, in the midst of an amazingly adjusted to slavery, could scratch across the pages of history words lifted to cosmic proportions: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

As maladjusted as Jesus of Nazareth, who could say to his followers: "Love your enemies . . . Bless them that curse you . . . Pray for them that spitefully use you."

With such maladjustment we will be able to emerge from the bleak and desolate midnight of man's inhumanity to man into the

bright and glittering daybreak of freedom and justice. With this faith and with this work we will be able to speed up the day when all of God's children will be able to live together as brothers.

With this faith and this work we will be able to transform the jangling discords of our nation into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood. With this faith and this determination we will be able to bring into being that great day when all of God's children—black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands right here in this nation and sing, in the words of the old Negro spiritual: "Free at last! Free at last! Thank God Almighty, we are free at last!"

Provost...

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differences of opinions concerning specific changes at the college and the problems evident in the implementation of these changes.

Both Prof. Elias and Prof. Bierman have been identified with an urgency of Reform measures and have often been referred to as "representatives of the forward-seeking" segment of the faculty. Their written statements reinforce their basic beliefs in greater community interrelations, greater student voice in policy-making and reorganization of curriculum changes and faculty decision-making.

Among the many reforms offer-

Clark Assesses Dr. King's Legacy

At a City Hall demonstration Tuesday, College students stood in silence for an hour and a half as the funeral of Dr. Martin Luther King proceeded in Atlanta. Prof. Kenneth B. Clark (Psychology), who organized the demonstration, said it symbolized the need for action not speeches on the ideals Dr. King fought for.

A member of the State Board of Regents and Director of the Metropolitan Applied Research Center, Professor Clark was a pioneer researcher into the psychological mutilations caused by racism. In an interview yesterday he was asked by The Campus about how he appraises the present mood of the College.

The Campus: From what you've seen so far has the country, and the University, made the psychological shift from mere regret to any kind of concern bordering on commitment?

Clark: I think it might be too soon to say. Certainly, there's

been a tremendous outpouring of mourning and guilt, but emotions are easy to express. What we must now look for is what happens after the outpouring of emotions, what happens when we come back to the reality. It's too early to say, I don't want to predict what will happen. We'll just have to see what happens.

The Campus: A few years ago you said, in a conversation with Robert Penn Warren, that "apparently rational and reasonable men who are for making a change in the status quo are generally ineffectual. The changes in the status quo are more likely to come from irrational, unreasonable, questionable men." Is that going to be our future now?

Clark: I don't know. I'm a little weary now to make any predictions about our society. I see the society is more likely to respond, even momentarily, to the irrational. The lessons which I've learned from the riots are that there is more activity coming from riots than there has been coming from reasonable, moral concerns with the basic problems of man's inhumanity to man.

The Campus: Particularly concentrating on the University, on this University—

Clark: What University?

The Campus: City College, as a part of the City University.

Clark: City College is a glorified high school, in the way that it is concerned almost exclusively with cramming things into students' heads. I see nothing at City College that concerns itself with the problems of values and the concern of man for his fellow man.

The Campus: In that sense, is it irrelevant to this whole upheaval?

Clark: I see no relevance at City College. I think City College has defined its responsibility as preparing students for graduate schools and professional schools and making scores on graduate record exams. City College, to me, is training its students to be competitive in the society that now exists.

The Campus: Well ideally, is that what the role of those blacks who are not in the City College are supposed to pursue, in finding the mainstream of the society, that competitiveness in the most materialistic sense?

Clark: Well, I think that part of the injustice of the society is that it has excluded Negroes from any fair competitive chance and you can take the educational system as being very effective in this type of exclusion, starting from the primary grades, the inferior education. The colleges are just part of this total pattern. There are a few special programs, as you know, which to me, do not get to the heart of the matter at all.

The Campus: Well, what is the first step at re-making this White College in the midst of a Black community?

Clark: Well, one of the first steps is indicated by your question. A White University in the midst of a Black community—The fact that we can use words like that in the twentieth century means that we're in deep trouble.

It seems to me that if City College were really going to be relevant the least it would do would be to take over a number of the elementary schools in the area, make them models of educational excellence. And as long as the University or the College seems unable to do this, I think the College might as well settle for what it is doing, namely, preparing for the most part white youngsters to be more competitive in business and industry and to perpetuate what exists.

The Campus: The University points with, perhaps not pride, but at least as a first step, to the revamping of the School of Education — most recently in the signing of affiliation contracts with two elementary schools in the area.

Clark: Well, if the University or the College is proud of that, let it be.

The Campus: What is it, is that not a first step?

Clark: There have been lots of first steps and we've been taking first steps around in cycles for my lifetime. Do you want me to cheer about this?

The Campus: The other point is the SEEK program.

Clark: The SEEK program is to me one of the most serious of the compensatory programs. It is still, however, a compensatory program, meaning that the basic problems remain.

The Campus: The fact that the State Legislature is thus far unwilling to expand it, at least for this year—how does the University make up for that, assuming it is willing as Chancellor Bowker is?

Clark: Chancellor Bowker, Mr. Bowker, Mr. Adelstein have really done what I consider an extraordinary job in building the SEEK program and strengthening it. But it is again a symptom of the real problems of the society that the SEEK program has not been given the resources to be twice the size that it is.

The Campus: Then that brings up the question: Is there the will to change?

Clark: You ask yourself that question. That is the question every individual in this country who's concerned, or who claims to be concerned can only ask himself. Don't ask anyone else that. Was there the will to stand in thunderous silence before City Hall yesterday? It was the will of a very few people. You see, most of the people were gravitating toward the emotional the dramatic, the transitory demonstration. Very few people apparently are capable of, or are willing to commit themselves to the long haul, the task of making this society just.

The Campus: Assuming there is the will, how do all the disparate elements of this college mobilize to act on that commitment?

Clark: This college and its students mobilize themselves to act upon things which they consider important, such as the maintenance of free tuition. No one asked the question "what happened" when this and other mu-

(Continued on Page 2)



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Editorial Policy is Determined by Majority Vote of the Managing Board

Tears Not Enough

(Continued from Page 1)

Amid the procession of clerical collars that passed across the television screens this mourning Sunday, those words, spoken by an Episcopal minister in a fashionable church, jolted through.

It was self-pity we indulged ourselves in this week and it had little worth. Everybody knows how much regret we have; how much will to commitment we have is an open question.

One crucial test of that will is what efforts we are going to make at molding a unified whole out of the two divided communities we presently tolerate; one high on the hill and the other far below.

Today in Albany we are seeing the quiet ditching of a small experiment aimed at welding the breach. On this campus the two-year old SEEK program was about the only meaningful commitment we did make — a minor victory over the tyranny of College Board scores and middle-class motives and an expression of optimism in the potential that the future could make real.

But now, by mandate of the people's representatives, hell-bent on serving their constituents' fondest wish of no new taxes, things are being 'postponed.' There will be no more money for SEEK next year than it got this year. No high school graduate who might have had a chance for college last year will get it now. This is progress.

There are countless other examples of the same attitude in the Legislature and in Congress — the cutback in Head Start, in community action, in aid to dependent children. But the fate of SEEK should make us feel particularly stricken. It should, but will it?

Wisely attempting to capitalize on this week of self-guilt, Assemblyman Joseph Kottler submitted a special request of \$10 million for SEEK's expansion. He did so because Governor Rockefeller, even in his "memorial" package of urban relief legislation, had nevertheless left SEEK out.

The frenzy aroused on this campus in the past by threats to free tuition indicate how effectively our concern can be channeled into hard-boiled, successful lobbying. The same can be done for SEEK.

A coordinated College lobby for SEEK has already been started by Student Government. Whether it will succeed depends on the number of students willing to volunteer a few hours in writing letters, canvassing their representatives, showing their concern.

Of course, fighting for free tuition was in our own self-interest. There is nothing self-serving in trying to make this factory of learning the "beloved community" that everyone from Mario Savio in Berkeley to President Gallagher in Great Hall professes to want.

Or is there? Think about that as you hurry to the subway tonight.

SEEK

(Continued from Page 1)

mended an appropriation of \$2 million in unmatched State funds and \$250,000 to be matched by the city.

Kottler said that under the present allocation "the SEEK program could not admit a single new student." The assemblyman also charged that the Governor had requested additional funds for SEEK programs upstate while neglecting those at the City University.

The increased allocation would enable the expansion of the current program to the Baruch School and to Hunter College downtown. The general enrollment could be doubled this fall from 1500 to 3000 students if the increase is granted.

Educational Affairs Vice-President Janis Gade '68 said that SG may solicit the support of members of the community and prominent educators as well as students here. Miss Gade noted that "there is a lot of support" here for a lobby campaign, "not only to save the SEEK program but also to restore funds cut from the general educational budget." She added that definite plans would be developed shortly after the spring vacation.

Korn said that the plight of the SEEK program would be publicized at the College in an effort to enlist the aid of parents of students here. He also revealed that SG had already contacted several legislators to find a speaker to address students here.

Korn pointed out, however, that

a massive campaign at this time is not feasible and noted that "there's really not much we can do." He also cited the "unwillingness of the legislature to raise taxes in an election year" as a major obstacle. Korn added that he had not yet received any responses to his letter to the state legislators.

Edward Bell, a prebaccalaureate student here and chairman of the pre-bac advisory committee explained in a statement sent to Korn: "At this time when the SEEK program is just beginning to produce major results, a slash in the budget would be like a slash in the back [and]... will leave a bitter taste in the mouths of many young people who had dared to think there might be hope for them."

A coordinating committee was appointed last night by Student Council to run the SEEK lobby. The eight-member group will prepare during the spring vacation for a high-pressure campaign culminating in late April with a personal appeal to members of the Legislature in Albany. Funding for transportation to the State Capitol has been promised by the College's Alumni Association, providing enough students volunteer for the trip.

A major obstacle facing the committee, however, is student indifference. "I don't think the students give a damn," said Korn, summing up the feelings of many Council members.

Dr. King's '63 Commencement Address

Two days after the murder of Medgar Evers, Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. delivered a commencement address in Lewisohn Stadium to the class of '63.

As with so many of Dr. King's addresses, these excerpts seem remarkably prophetic in light of last week's tragedy. Dr. King pleaded for renewed dedication to the cause of civil rights as a tribute to the martyrdom of Mr. Evers and the other victims of race hatred.

Speaking two months before the August March on Washington, Dr. King ended his address by quoting the same Negro spiritual that he invoked in his Washington speech. The words—Free at last! Free at last. Thank God Almighty, we are free at last! — have since been inscribed on his tombstone.

President Gallagher, members of the faculty of the City University of New York, members of the graduating classes, ladies and gentlemen:

Let me first commend the members of the graduating classes for reaching this significant milestone. Tonight you bid farewell to the friendly security of this academic environment and prepare to enter the clamorous highways of life. As you move out in your various fields of endeavor, you will be moving into a world of catastrophic change and calamitous uncertainty.

Indeed we live in a day of grave crisis. The crisis of this age presents a real challenge to all men of good will. We are challenged to develop a world perspective. No nation or individual can live alone in the modern world. We must all learn to live together as brothers or we will all perish together as fools. All life is inter-related and all men are caught in an inescapable network of mutuality, tied in a single garment of destiny. Whatever affects one directly, affects all indirectly...

In the death of Medgar Evers, America has lost one of those pure patriots whose most passionate desire was to be an American, and to be acknowledged as an American. Truly Mr. Evers died in the trenches on the front line where the issue is now joined between that which our President has called for and the last ditch stand of the segregationists who would prefer to create a bloodbath of violence than to relinquish the deadening status quo.

The history of Mississippi is one of ruthless denial of every American concept of justice and law. Here the Reverend George Lee was shot in cold blood. Here teenage Emmett Till was killed in monstrous fashion. Here a blood-thirsty mob brought about the death of two persons at the State University. This tragic murder of morality, murder of a man one hundred years after emancipation was declared, a murder of a man who peacefully insisted on the elemental freedom of mankind, is an inexpressible tragedy and an unspeakable outrage. As long as acts like this are possible no one in our nation is safe or free. We must honestly see that the harvest of violence that we are now reaping is due to seeds of apathy planted in the past. Therefore, we must work passionately and unrelentingly to rid our nation of



every vestige of segregation and discrimination.

It is also necessary to realize that the problem of racial injustice is not merely a sectional problem, but it is a national problem. No section of our country can boast of clean hands in the area of brotherhood. We must see that the de facto segregation of the north is as injurious to the Negro student as the legal segregation of the south. And therefore it means that we must work all over America to make the American dream a reality.

In this period of social change we must guard against two myths that will make it impossible for us to achieve the ideal society. One is the myth of time. This is the idea that only time can solve the problem of racial injustice and that if we will sit down comfortably by the wayside the problem will soon solve itself.

Well, the only answer that we can give to this myth of time is that time is neutral. It can be used either constructively or destructively. At times a people of ill will have used time much more effectively than the people of good will. And it may well be that we

will have to repent in this generation, not merely for the vitriolic words and actions of the bad people, but for the appalling silence and apathy of the good people.

Somewhere we must come to see that human progress never rolls in on the wheels of inevitability. Evolution may be true in the biological realm and in this point Darwin is right. But when Herbert Spencer seeks to apply it to the whole of society, that is very little evidence for it. We must come to see that human progress comes through the tireless efforts and the persistent work of dedicated individuals. And without this hard work, time itself becomes an ally of the insurgent forces of evil and the forces of social stagnation. We must see that the time is always ripe to do right, and we must forever help time.

The other myth is that which states that legislation cannot help in solving the problem of racial injustice because you cannot legislate morals. Well, this represents a half-truth. It may be true that morality cannot be legislated, but behavior can be regulated. It may be true that the law cannot make a man love me, but it can keep him from lynching me—which is pretty important also. It may also be true that the law cannot change the heart, but it can restrain the heartless...

I'm only saying that this problem will not be solved in our country until enough people come to see that racial discrimination is morally wrong and they are willing to take a stand against it. For this is, in the final analysis, not merely a political issue, nor merely an economic issue, but it is a moral issue. Racial segregation is wrong because it substitutes an I-It relationship for the I-Thou relationship, and relegating persons to the status of things. And therefore we must get rid of it, not merely because it is diplomatically expedient, but because it is morally compelling.

There are certain technical words within every academic discipline which soon become stereotypes and cliches. Every academic discipline has its technical nomenclature. Modern psychology has a word that is probably used more than any other word in modern psychology. It is the word 'maladjusted.' This word is a ringier cry to modern child psychology. And suddenly we all want to live the well adjusted life in order to avoid neurotic and schizophrenic personalities. But I say to you this evening that there are some things within our social order to which I'm proud to be maladjusted and to which I call upon men of good will to be maladjusted until the good society is realized.

I never intend to adjust myself to segregation and discrimination. I never intend to become adjusted to religious bigotry. I never intend to adjust myself to the madness of militarism and the self-defeating effects of physical violence. And I can only say that it may well be that the salvation of our world lies in the hands of the maladjusted. And this is why

(Continued on Page 3)

Freshmen

(Continued from Page 1)

is equivalent to about an 88 high school average, whereas 166 was equivalent to an approximate 83.

City University Chancellor Albert Bowker said that the units of the University would enroll approximately the same number of freshman as last year. He added that as a result of a "substantial budget cut" and "giving first priority to freshman admissions, there will be almost no money available for new programs or improvements."

Frederick O'R. Hayes, the city's Budget Director, confirmed the still officially tentative cut in the

University's \$238.8-million budget.

"Dr. Bowker is essentially correct," Hayes said. "We have provided for costs that have to be met and for new enrollments and that's all."

The University asked for an increase of \$61.2-million over the current fiscal year. According to Mr. Hayes, it will probably receive even less than the \$23.1-million increase now being considered by city authorities.

The College will now rank in fourth place in terms of admissions criteria at the five senior colleges. Brooklyn College has raised its composite from 168 to 171, Queens from 166 to 171, Hunter at Park Ave. from 168 to 170.5, and Hunter uptown from 164 to 167.

Thursday: Harlem and the College

Then, as the crowd milled about the closed gates, the door to the President's house opened and Dr. Gallagher walked slowly out. His white shirt was unbuttoned at the neck and he wore no jacket. His eyes looked very tired.

Fabre walked over to President Gallagher. The President asked Fabre to come inside where they could talk. He extended the invitation to anyone else who wished to speak with him. Several Onyx officers accepted.

Once inside his living room President Gallagher announced "The College will be closed tomorrow. We will hold memorial services here for Dr. King on Monday in the Great Hall. I would like you Ed, and Joe Korn, to preside with me."

For several minutes the room was silent. The Onyx people looked down at their hands or out into space. Whatever they felt was not on their faces. Gallagher was more visibly upset. His breath was heavy; his voice was tired; his words came with great difficulty.

"This act is beyond reason or understanding . . ." he faltered to a stop.

Fabre said with more control, "You know, the saying goes 'if you live by the sword, you die by the sword.' This man didn't live by the sword, how come he died by it?"

"This is the action that creates hatred," someone said.

"This is the action that creates militance," Fabre said.

"Chandi was the same type of man and he died the same way," whispered Dr. Gallagher. For a few moments the President was very far away. In barely audible tones he recalled commencement exercises some years ago which Dr. King had attended. "He



"Go on home you damn white men!" They shouted at two blacks heading for the subway.

The pace was slow. Several students broke the lines to knock on doors and ask for support. A number of Negroes pulled on their coats and came along.

Quite a few teenagers followed the march on the sidewalks laughing, pointing, and setting off firecrackers.

"Whoever is doing that knock it off," said many of the Onyx members. There were not many more explosions.

"Martin Luther King!" the chant began, "Martin Luther King, Martin Luther King!" The volume of the sound grew. Everyone who watched the marchers joined in the chorus. Everyone was together now. Everyone shared a unity. It was a mixture of grief and power and love for a man and black men in general. The noise attempted to tear down the slums and for a moment it seemed to succeed. Only the street before you was visible; only the power you had in your throat was important.

As they swung down onto 125 Street the feeling swelled. They were stepping faster now and the distant bright lights of the Apollo and Loew's were to be only markers of their progress.

From the moment Fabre said "Let's go!" he had remained silent. He did not chant or smile or call to his fellows. He was not carried away. He was completely in control.

The police barrier began to form a couple of blocks away. Cop cars with their "top hats" flashing parked themselves across 125 Street. They were joined by two police jeeps. Officers got out and formed a ragged line between the spaces left by the automobiles. These men were reinforced by regular patrolling officers. Behind them more police vans were depositing their men and hurrying off into the night. Motorcycle and scooter troopers sped by the marchers to join the roadblock.

Behind this line was another police barricade, this one sealing off the other side of the block. None of the police drew their night sticks or brandished them. They stood quietly awaiting the coming swarm, unhappy but unfrightened.

The marchers did not pause when they saw the blue uniforms before them. The short block that now separated them didn't seem to matter. All knew a confrontation would come sooner or later.

The marchers, still mostly from the College, al-

though now many Harlemites were actively participating, stopped dead before the wall of blue and green and black and white. The police did not brace themselves; they merely continued their vigil. A police captain stepped from the roadblock to speak with Fabre. He went right to him as if he knew instinctively who was in charge.

The Captain's face held a small smile. He gave an aura of understanding mixed with firmness. "We don't mean to stop you from marching," he said, "but there have been a few incidents down the street and we'd just like you to take a detour. You can go to 126 Street and come back after a few blocks." But, he indicated, it might create an even more explosive situation if the marchers and the "incidents" would get together.

"They killed our leader," said one Negro girl, "and God damn it, they'll have to kill me before I'll turn back."

"White men have been pushing us forever, and we've had enough. Now we're gonna push back man!" said another.

Serge Mullery, Onyx's educational chairman tried to persuade Fabre to ignore the Police Chief. "Those are our people down there," he proclaimed, pointing down the street, "we can't turn our backs on them."

Fabre decided to ask his followers what they wanted to do. He climbed to the hood of one of the patrol cars and told his listeners just what the police had proposed. The reactions were mixed but most wanted to go right on through. Several other blacks mounted the same podium to offer their opinions.

Then, just as the confusion was growing, Mayor Lindsay appeared to the left. Gently, firmly he pushed his way through the onlookers. All the faces around him were black. He did not appear to have brought along any of his aides. Some were incredulous.

"What the hell is he doing here?"

"Man, has he got guts?"

"Why'd he come, why'd ol' whitey Lindsay come?"

"Get outta here honkie!"

It was not clear whether Lindsay heard any of these remarks. His face had a grave smile not unlike the Police Captain's. He looked very tall and his skin contrasted incredibly with dark flesh tones that lapped around him. Slowly, he pushed his way to the very center of the marchers, taking a bullhorn from one of the policemen. It didn't help much but

(Continued on Page 2)



made such a great speech, such a great speech . . . again he drifted off.

Looking up, he said more strongly, "Ed, what can we do, what can I do?"

"This is a time for cooperation," stated Fabre. "The College and the community must not be separated again." Dr. Gallagher nodded. "We were hoping," Fabre went on, "that memorial services could be held this Sunday somewhere at the College." The President said he'd try his best to arrange it.

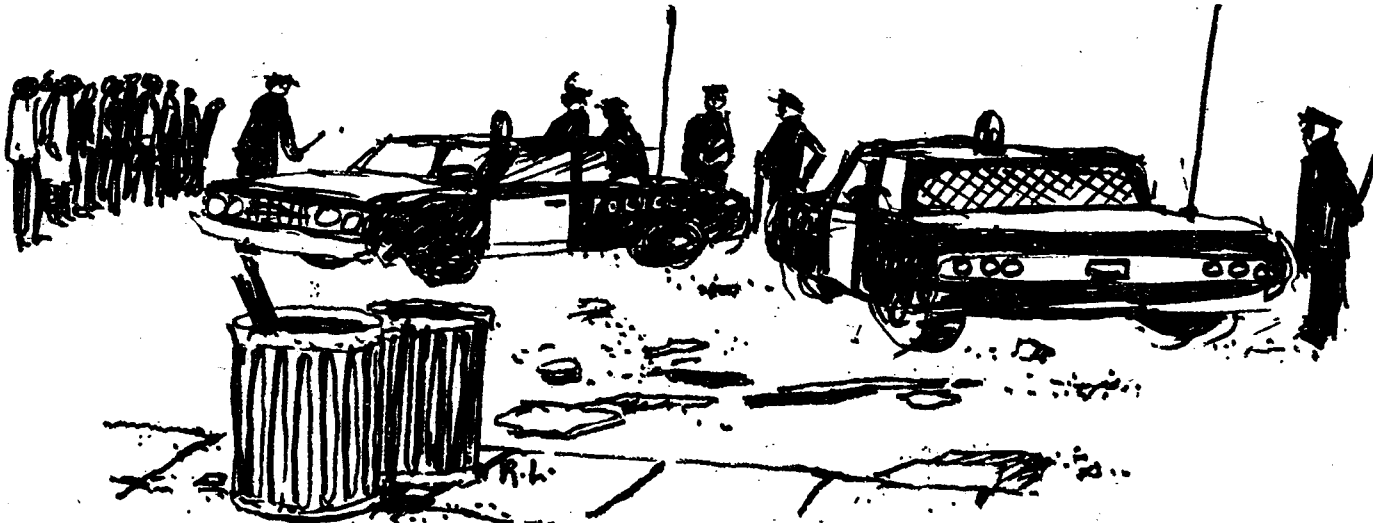
"Get back to me at any time, Ed. I'll meet you whenever you wish," he added, escorting the Onyx people to the door.

Outside the crowd still gathered. Fabre told them of the memorial service on Monday and of the cancelled classes. Then he shouted, "Tomorrow we want not only City to be closed but every college and the crowd yelled its approval.

Someone suggested a march down 125 Street to show their mourning for Dr. King. The cheering grew louder. Fabre linked arms with those around him commanding, "Let's go!"

They moved down Convent Avenue in silent lines of twenty, filling the entire street. A vanguard of three or four were sent ahead to turn away cars. The determination in everyone's eyes made it clear they would not willingly turn back.

Several marchers yelled to the gathering spectators, "Join us, join us, join us!" Some did after slight hesitation but for those who chose to remain behind there was only scorn.



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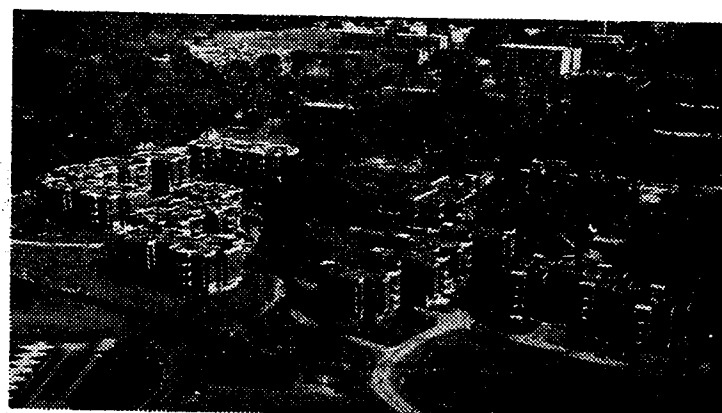
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Aftermath: Two Cities Delivered into Chaos

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and said, "I keep hoping I'll wake up." I asked if the violence of the intervening years hadn't made a difference. "It's all so far away," she answered. "I mean, Detroit and Watts and Vietnam are all just, well, just news. But I knew them. Kennedy and King were, you know, people you know and admire and, and now it's like a friend was shot. And he was a friend."

Safety in the Capitol

The only place in D.C. that was seemingly untouched by the murder was Capitol Hill. Press secretaries smoothly issued releases expressing the congressmen's sorrow and deep sense of loss. Assistants sat on the phone and reassured worried constituents. In the Senate Cafeteria conversation centered around the possible effects of the murder on the November elections. Some employees sat alone, silently, and stared at their food before returning upstairs.

Wisps of smoke could be seen rising from the city by 2:00. No one knew what was happening at first; and people were afraid to guess.

The news was out by 2:30 and even Capitol Hill was aghast. I was in the dining room when the news officially broke: Washington had exploded, and for once even the smooth public relations men were speechless. The hallway outside the elevators was mobbed, and people stood softly repeating, "Oh my Gawd, not here."

Black Clouds

The Capitol police force quickly organized car pools to get everyone home as fast as possible. The thin wisps of smoke were spreading; from the steps of the Capitol we could see a thick black cloud spreading over the heart of the city. People stood silently queued up waiting for rides, watching the billowing clouds. I got off in the heart of the federal center in front

of the White House.

All police had been diverted to the riot area and a mammoth traffic jam was paralyzing the city. The situation was partially saved by civic-minded young men who went into the busiest intersections and directed traffic. I asked several if they had been trained beforehand, but all told me that they were just trying to help out.

Enter Rumor

Wild rumors spread quickly — many people believed that the National Security Council and the Executive Office Building had been set afire, but everyone kept his cool. The rumors were aided by the sight of fire engines with screaming sirens standing helplessly in stalled traffic jams. It took most people several hours to get home; I got back to Georgetown after six.

Georgetown was a study in eerie contrasts. The city-wide curfew had already gone into effect, but tourists still plodded from house to house, listening to guides monotonously intone, "And this is the house where Ulysses S. Grant lived after he left the White House. Next door we find . . ."

In the grocery stores, about half the people were stockpiling provisions to prepare for the worst, as immaculate dowagers purchased delicacies and chatted amiably about dinner parties to be held that evening. From the street, smoke could be seen billowing from the White House out to the Maryland State Line. Occasionally gusts of wind would mingle traces of acrid smoke and tear gas with the springtime smell of cherry blossoms in bloom.

Curfew Time

The curfew began to take effect as the evening wore on. By nine o'clock Washington began to look like a ghost town. The streets were completely deserted in Georgetown; occasionally a police car or an ambulance would whizz by with sirens screaming.

People were afraid. The city was

burning, and no one was ready to guess where it might stop. Half the city sat glued to radios and televisions, hypnotized by the rampant destruction spreading closer to their homes, the other half were on the streets. No one had control any more.

Stokely Calls

A girl who works in Reverend Hulot's church reported a conversation to me. Reverend Hulot, head of the Washington Board of Education, had received a frantic phone call from Stokely Carmichael earlier in the day. Stokely pleaded with him to close the schools, and when Hulot refused Stokely reportedly told him, "Look you bastard, if you don't get those kids home we're gonna close the f---ing schools for you, and there's nothing I can do about it now."

The tension was broken only by the occasional idiocy of the news media. The announcement that Hecht's Department Store (the Alexander's of Washington) was burning was followed by an advertisement for Hecht's, announcing a special sale. The cancellation of the Cherry Blossom Festival followed word that the municipal government center was being abandoned.

\$50 TV Sets

Saturday morning I teamed up with a Dutch correspondent and we drove through the city. National Guardsmen stood on every street corner watching as crowds ransacked neighborhood stores. Several people stopped us and tried to sell us televisions. The going rate for a portable was \$50.

We asked the commanding officer of the guard what the policy was, and he told us that the soldiers were forbidden to fire unless directly fired upon, and that they could not open fire without permission from an officer. Looters and rioters were not to be stopped unless there were sufficient numbers of troops present to subdue the crowd without jeopardizing any lives. By nightfall, arrests totalled over 3,000.

Nothing Left to Loot

Federal troops and guardsmen claimed control of the situation Sunday morning. I learned that this meant that fires were only set sporadically, and that looting was limited only to the outlying sectors. There was just nothing left to loot. Seventh Street and Fourteenth Street were left a pile of rubble. The only thing I had ever seen that looked like it were photos of Berlin after the second World War. The ashes were still smoldering.

Almost every church in the riot area was converted to a rescue relief center. There were no food stores left standing in the heart of the city. Many homes had been burned down. The centers were crowded with families lined up to get food packages and shelter.

One man stumbled into St. Stephen's Church (P.E.) smelling like a brewery. He put his head on my shoulder and burst out sobbing. He had been looting; he had set at least four fires. He was left homeless, hungry, with a wife, a child, and a headache. At first he wouldn't give us his name — he called himself Isaiah — but he told us what had happened. Isaiah was unemployed; he had been hanging out on the streets for the last six months. The riot was a chance to get some booze, to get more food than his welfare check allotted him, and most of all, "to show the m---r-f---g Man."

An Unorthodox Minister

I asked the minister if they planned to hold a memorial service for Dr. King. He gritted his teeth, hesitated, and then said softly, "I think there have been enough memorials for King in Georgetown." The minister was white, well-educated, and high Episcopalian. "I think we'll let the white middle-class hold their memorials. That's not what we need. And that isn't what he wanted. Maybe this is what he would have wanted. Maybe it'll scare enough people in Bethesda and Silver Springs so that some of these people will have a chance to live. I think he would have liked that."

Outside the church, the guardsmen stood with their bayonets fixed and tear-gas grenades ready by their sides.

Part II Baltimore

Washington had been taken unawares, but Baltimore was prepared for the onslaught. We passed a column of federal troops a quarter mile long on the highway; the National Guard had already been called out. Baltimore was in a state of siege Sunday night. There were checkpoints on all major arteries coming in to the city; I was ordered to report to the Fifth Regiment Armory which was the operations command post for Maryland.

"Give Blood"

The press room at the armory was jammed with milling reporters feverishly looking for a break and passing bad jokes. "I heard about a purse-snatching last night" was a favorite. Col. Robert J. Lally, head of the State Police was talking about bringing 10,000 federal troops into the city. It was clear that no one had any idea of what might follow; the city was preparing for a war.

I pasted my pass onto my lapel and drove out to Druid Hill Park (the Central Park in Baltimore). Several streets in the Western section were burned out, but the streets were deserted. In the center of the Park there is an enormous fountain; colored lights play on the water as it comes crashing down. The troops we had passed on the road were bivouacking in the park; 1900 soldiers from Fort Bragg (18th Airborne Corps) were pitching tents among the trees and setting up machine gun emplacements. Many soldiers were stretched out on the hoods of their jeeps, trying to get some sleep. Most of the troops had been brought up in huge orange and chrome busses. "Ride the magnolia-scented route — WMA lines." Sentries stood guard beside advertisements that read, "Give blood — The American Red Cross." The animals in the nearby Baltimore zoo sensed the excitement and their bellowing could be heard over the rumble of the jeeps.

Courtroom Speed

The quiet in most of the streets was a striking contrast to the pandemonium in the Baltimore courthouse. By Sunday night 1,351 people had been arrested, mostly for violations of curfew. In one court the alleged offenders were being tried ten at a time. In the other two courtrooms trials were more personal affairs, but there was not even an attempt to provide justice. One arraignment, *in toto*, follows: "Henry Logan, please rise. Henry Logan you are charged with violation of the curfew law young man. Trial is set for Thursday. Bail is \$500. Sit down. Next please." The honorable Judge Joseph G. Finnerty was presiding. An Assistant States Attorney later admitted to me that most of the charges probably wouldn't stand in court, but that "we want to get them off the streets for now." Not one of the accused raised the \$500 bail. I saw only one white defendant.

4 P.M. Curfew

I later got a chance to talk to some of the prisoners. Five boys told me that they had been playing basketball and had been planning to go home before the curfew went into effect. (The curfew was originally set for nine, it was then moved back to seven, and at 3:40 it was set at four o'clock). A police car moved up and a group of white boys gathered across the street. The whites jeered as the five black youths were arrested, loaded into paddy wagons, beaten, and driven off. One legal aid attorney estimated that 60% of the charges were trumped up.

I decided to get a statement from the authorities on this. Major Katz, chief information officer, curtly told me that the guard was enforcing the law. Period. I got a little more honesty from a spokesman at police headquarters who insisted on remaining anonymous. "If you ask me, we should shoot every one of the bastards."

I drove around Baltimore to survey the damage. I didn't see any action; as a matter of fact I couldn't find a reporter who did, although one girl told me she had passed an appliance store where two cops were hauling a TV onto the street. I mentioned this at police headquarters and I was asked if I wanted to be arrested for violation of curfew.

Perhaps the saddest sight of all was the guardsmen who stood at every corner with bayonets poised. One soft-spoken young man was a school teacher, who had been called up Saturday morning. He taught civics in a Baltimore high school and he told me he just didn't understand. I was grateful for his honesty. I was tired of talking to whites who "understood." I smuggled and left for New York.

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Cards, Twins Predicted to Cop Major League Derbies

In keeping with the spring sports fever currently scorching the College, *The Campus* humbly endeavors to make an accurate prognosis of the upcoming major league pennant races. The select panel of experts includes Jay Myers, Sports Editor of *The Campus*; Aaron Elson, Copy Editor of that same journalistic institution; Alan Schnur, Sports king of Observation Post; Fred Balin, basketball and baseball correspondent for *The Campus*; and Larry Brooks, honorable Sports Editor of the Ticker, newspaper of the downtown Baruch School.

The consensus results indicate that the defending National League champions, the St. Louis Cardinals, and the Minnesota Twins will meet in the 1968 World Series. The Cards received three out of the five 1st-place votes while the other two ballots named the Cincinnati Reds as potential pennant-winners. The Redbirds evidently were tabbed as repeaters because of their solid-hitting lineup including MVP Orlando Cepeda and speed-boy Lou Brock. Fielding stalwarts Julian Javier and Dal Maxvill definitely add to the formidableness of the Busch-owned ballclub.

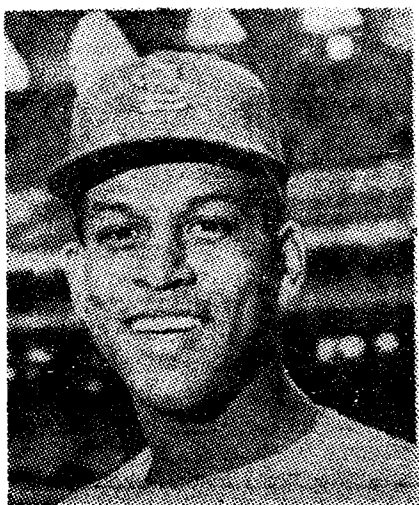
Twins Outdistance Orioles and Chisox

The Twin Cities team came out on top in a dogfight among the junior circuit clubs. Although nabbed for the top spot on only one ballot, the Twins picked up a total of 43 points, outdistancing both the Chicago White Sox and the Baltimore Orioles by four markers. The Cal Ermer-managed outfit are led by pitching ace Dean Chance and slugging first-baseman Harmon Killebrew.

Trailing the Cardinals, who finished with 47 points in the N.L., were Cincinnati and the San Francisco Giants. Both the Reds and



KILLER: Harmon Killebrew, a perennial slugging threat to all A.L. hurlers, will lead Minny.



BABY BULL: Orlando Cepeda, reigning National League MVP, is offensive leader of Redbirds.

the Jints copped 39 tabs, the Pittsburgh Pirates were fourth with 35, and the Atlanta Braves took fifth with 34.

The Redlegs are depending on the development of rookie catcher Johnny Bench and the continued success of their youth-minded mound corps. Willie Mays may once again be the key to San Francisco's chances along with the power hitting of Stretch McCovey and Jim Ray Hart. Their pitching is held together by Juan Marichal, Mike McCormick, and Gaylord Perry. Selecting the Bucs for fourth spot, the prognosticators took into mind the devastating attack that the Steel City has to offer with Roberto Clemente, Willie Stargell, Maury Wills, and the center field combo of Matty Alou and Manny Mota providing the bulk of the hits. The acquisition of right-handed veteran Jim Bunning can only bolster the Pirate starting rotation which also can boast of southpaw strike-out sensation Bob Veale. Atlanta was tabbed for fifth mainly on the basis of their offensive punch starring Hank Aaron, Felipe Alou, and Clete Boyer. Deron Johnson, picked up from the Reds, may add to the enormous homer total of the Braves. Pitching is a sore thumb for the Southern club, however.

Cubs, Mets—2nd Division Bookends

The senior circuit's second division is made up of the Chicago Cubs, the Los Angeles Dodgers, the Philadelphia Phillies, the New York Mets, and the Houston Astros respectively. The Cubs could surprise if Ken Holtzman develops as a top-flight hurler since he will be flinging full-time this season for Leo Durocher. Last year, he compiled a 9-0 log for part-time duty because of military commitments. The Dodgers have pitching and little else. The Phils are once more pressed for youth. They seem to have missed their best chances a few years ago. The Mets, under the tutelage of Gil Hodges, should rise out of the cellar doldrums behind increased punch from Ron Swoboda and Ed Kranepool, plus pitching of Tom Seaver and hopefully some young hurlers.

Birds and Hose in Runner-Up Tie

The Orioles and White Sox, tied for second in the A.L., are opposite ends of the pole. The Chisox have the pitching but lack the swat; the Birds have the Robby boys but lack effective arm strength. The Tigers of Detroit are tabbed for fourth place on the batting of Al Kaline, Norm Cash, and Willie Horton. Earl Wilson and erratic Mickey Lolich head the pitching corps. Selected for fifth are the defending flag-winners, the Boston Red Sox. No miracles are foreseen for this season although any team with a Carl Yastrzemski can do almost anything. It doesn't seem quite possible, though, that Jim Lonborg can follow up his brilliant season with an equally fine campaign.

The predicted A.L. second division looks like this: the California Angels, the Cleveland Indians, the Washington Senators, and the Oakland A's and the New York Yankees tied for ninth. All five clubs appear to contain just too many shortcomings to be serious factors in the flag race, although the Angels are likely spoilers.

King Rites Cause Slate Reshuffling; Bubble Bursts as Stickmen Lose 1st

Several adjustments in the College's spring sports schedule have been made because of the postponements due to the period of mourning for Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

The extremely important base-clash between the Beavers and St. John's has been rescheduled for Sunday, April 28th. It will take place at the Redmen's home field in Queens. St. John's has, by consensus, the strongest club in the Met Conference, and is the favorite to gain a berth in the NCAA playoffs. The Redmen's Richie Napolitano has already flung a one-hitter at a hapless opponent.

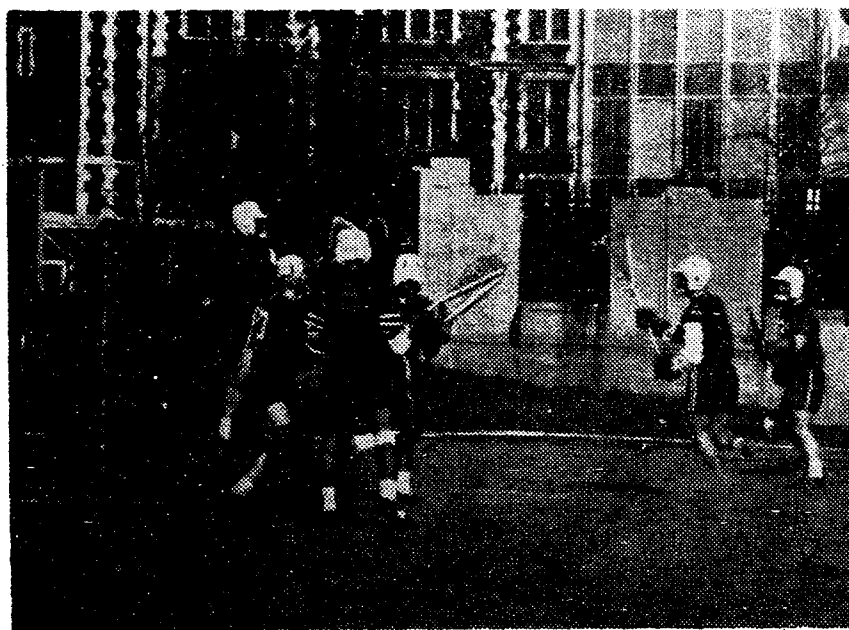
Stickmen Stymied

Coach George Baron's Lacrosse outfit had their encounter with New Hampshire thrown out the window as the visitors cannot fit in another Southern swing. The frosh stickmen's contest with Poly Prep has been delayed until this coming Tuesday.

Anyone for tennis! Coach Robert Cire's charges must wait until next Thursday to let loose with their barrage of flying balls against Brooklyn Poly at the Finley Courts. The match with Iona has not yet been rearranged.

Women's Softball

Another sporting event, a women's softball battle with Douglass, also requires rescheduling surgery.



By Louis J. Lumenick
GREENVALE, N. Y., APRIL 10 — "This'll be the test, this'll be the one," said Coach Baron before his lacrosse squad suffered their first defeat of the season at the hands of C.W. Post, by a score of 12-7.

Demonstrating what Baron described as a weakness in "basic fundamentals," the Beavers turned the ball over seven times during the first twenty minutes of the game.

In the second quarter, as the

College trailed 1-0, Richie Rayner put one in at 1:13, followed by Neil (Dudley) Goldstein at 1:36.

At half time, the score was 6-3 after another contribution by Rayner. Joe Rizza put two in, and Goldstein and Billy Mueller had one each in the third stanza.

The Pioneers drove four more into the net while holding the Beavers scoreless in the last quarter.

In his best performance this season, goalie Bernie Halper ward-offed 22 goalward thrusts by the opposition, whose 4-1 record has only been blighted by Harvard. Nine came in the first half, and thirteen in the second.

The team "ran a little harder, and it showed," according to Coach Baron. He attributed the scoreless first and last quarters to a lack of precision in scooping, but added that the Pioneers were an excellent team.



BERNIE HALPER

Vacation Sports Slate

Time in parentheses

- Baseball (V)
 - Apr. 13 vs. FDU Home (12)
 - Apr. 15 vs. Bklyn. Away (11)
 - Apr. 16 vs. Queens Home (1)
 - Apr. 17 vs. Fordham Away (3)
 - Apr. 20 vs. Seton Hall Home (12)
- Baseball (F)
 - Apr. 13 FDU Away (1)
 - Apr. 15 vs. Bklyn. Home (11)
 - Apr. 16 vs. Queens Away (1)
 - Apr. 17 vs. Fordham Home (3)
 - Apr. 20 vs. Seton Hall Away (1)
- Lacrosse (V)
 - Apr. 20 vs. Hartwick Home (2)
- Lacrosse (F)
 - Apr. 16 vs. Poly Prep Away (11)
- Tennis
 - Apr. 15 vs. Bklyn. Away (11)
 - Apr. 16 vs. Temple Away (2:30)
 - Apr. 18 vs. BPI Home (11)
 - Apr. 20 vs. St. John's Home (11)
- Track
 - Apr. 17 vs. Kings Point Away (3:30)
 - Apr. 20 vs. Montclair & Bridgeport (11 at Montclair)
- Women's Softball
 - Apr. 17 vs. St. John's Away (4)
 - Apr. 18 vs. Paterson St. Away (4:30)

Rider Honored

Former Lavender swimming coach Jack Rider, a member of the staff of the College for 45 years, has received the annual award of the College Swimming Coaches Association.

Prof. Rider, who served as mermen mentor from 1946 to 1965, was given the honor at a ceremony coinciding with the recent NCAA championships at Dartmouth.

His 1948, 1954 and 1955 squads captured Met Conference titles. Mr. Rider has served as President of the Eastern Collegiate Swimming Association and as Secretary-Treasurer of the Metropolitan Swimming Association.

Beavers to Face Lions

By Jay Myers

Seeking to rebound from the humiliating 12-1 loss to N.Y.U., the Beaver nine visit Harlem neighbor Columbia for an afternoon tilt today.

Coach Sol Mishkin has designated ace right-hander Ron Rizzi as his tentative choice for today's starting assignment at Baker Field. Rizzi will be making his season debut, but his appearance on the mound today will in all probability prevent him from flinging against Fairleigh Dickinson in the Met Conference opener Saturday.

The Lions had been having their problems in the first few contests, but they seemed to have straightened themselves out to the extent of copping their last three outings. In their most recent game, Paul Brosnan limited Rhode Island to three hits while blanking the Rhodies.

In the event that Brosnan does not get the starting nod today, the Lions are holding two right-handers, Ed Weathers and Tom Early, in reserve.

Columbia's 4-4 mark doesn't begin to indicate the remarkable improvement they have made at the plate. Catcher Larry Stallman and flychaser Richie Brown, the team captain, have displayed the most potent batting punch for the Morningside men.

Coach Mishkin, after viewing with horror the fielding shenanigans of his charges at Ohio

Field, has decided to make some adjustments. Ray, Weronick, a good-field, no-hit operative, will open at shortstop in an attempt to bolster the defense. Steve Angel, who manned the important infield position last week, has been switched to the outfield. It is not known whether he will start or not.



SLUGGER: Steve Mazza must swing big bat in addition to his fielding duty at the hot corner.

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