

'Campus' finds bogus ID's are very easy to come by

By Bruce Haber

The Campus, over a year ago, demonstrated that the College's ID distribution procedures were so lax that almost anyone could walk in and obtain an official ID under an alias. At that time, College administrators promised a tightening of procedures but once again a Campus staff member has been able to obtain an ID card and secure a \$10 loan with it.

This time, the ID was obtained in the name of John Canavan (Vice President for Academic Affairs) with no trouble and at no cost. In March, 1971 an ID was procured in the name of Robert Marshak at a minimal cost of two dollars.

The card was used this week to borrow books valued at approximately forty dollars from the library, obtain a ten dollar loan from the College's Financial Aid Office and borrow a chess set from

152 Finley. In addition, the Bursar's office issued a duplicate consolidated fee receipt for John Canavan on the strength of the ID.

It was found that procedures were tightened somewhat, in that applicants are now asked personal questions, whose answers are verified by the student aides in a student roster. But it was further found that if a student showed up with a receipt from the Finley Center business office (copies of which are sold in neighborhood Woolworth stores) the aides skipped the preliminary questioning and issued an ID on the spot, even though the name on the receipt did not match the name on the ID.

At no time was any type of identification asked for, by any of the people involved in the procurement procedure.

It was also noted that at no point was the re-

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Vice Provost Bernard Sohmer took to rerun of the I.D. scandal with a jovial "Oh, my God!". He added that it would not happen again because he was about to play ping pong with several small heads at the College.

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DEAN CHAVARRIA

'What, me worry?'

Chavarria leaves post

By Maggie Kleinman

Dean Oscar Chavarria-Aguilar has submitted his resignation as the Dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences to President Marshak, **The Campus** learned Tuesday.

However, President Marshak refused to accept the resignation and stated in a letter to the Faculty Council that "I have asked the dean, and he has agreed, to serve through the remainder of the academic year, and to leave open the question of possible future administrative responsibilities in the College."

"I've resigned as dean, not from the faculty," Chavarria said in an interview yesterday.

The College of Liberal Arts and Sciences underwent a massive one-year reorganization this fall that is currently being evaluated by a subcommittee of the Faculty Council.

Chavarria emphasized that while the move to end his deanship of close to two years came primarily to

leave the evaluators "completely free to make suggestions without having to worry about X, Y, or Z," it was not a 'pro forma' resignation.

Anticipated the end

"I anticipated the real possibility that I may not be an administrator next year. I'm not doing this to be cute," Chavarria said.

Three associate deanships were temporarily created in line with the reorganization. Chavarria said that the associates, Prof. Theodore Gross (English) Dean of Humanities, Prof. Joan Girus (Psychology) Dean of Social Sciences and Prof. Harry Lustig (Physics), Dean of Natural Sciences, had accepted one-year appointments.

The subcommittee of five is expected to report its evaluation to the Faculty Council the third week of February. "The faculty, in its wisdom, might say it needs no associate deans. If the faculty says it wants to break up the College into any number of separate or autonomous schools, each would have to find a full dean through a search committee," Chavarria said.

The dean said that the evaluation could be made easier by his resignation. "They can assume they are starting from round zero. They are free to make fundamental changes in the structures."

Back to teaching

Chavarria said that he would like to "go back to teaching. I'm in the Romance Languages department by accident," the dean, who is a general linguist and specialist in Sanskrit said.

"I would like to teach linguistics, some Sanskrit and courses on writing problems."

He added that as a full professor with tenure, he would "go into any department that will take me."

A member of Chavarria's staff, Louise Faye, the head of the Freshman Honors program said, "I'm very sad that he is leaving. I think he will be a great loss to the College and I think that in this day and age it would be difficult to find a class in Sanskrit. I don't know what the demand for such a course would be."

Ex-president Copeland set to retire

By Sal Arena

Prof. Joseph J. Copeland (Biology) who assumed the post of Acting President in the wake of some of the College's most turbulent years will retire from the faculty effective at the end of the month.

Copeland's retirement brings to its end a forty-three year old association with the College, the first four decades of which were spent relatively peacefully as a biology professor.

During that time Copeland, who is known as a man unbounded and frank in speech, gained a reputation as "a very tough and impressive man" among faculty and students alike.

The biologist was born in Marion, Indiana in 1907, the son of a Quaker minister.

He earned his Bachelor's degree at Earlham College in 1929 and his Ph. D. at Columbia University in 1936, where he wrote a 236 page thesis on the hermo-

philic algae of Yellowstone Park.

Copeland abandoned his teaching career at the College twice for service in the U.S. Armed Forces. During World War II he spent three years as an Army Air Force Volunteer and served two more years during the Korean conflict.

Took post in wake of Takeover

A botanist who has always preferred teaching to academic administration, Copeland nevertheless took the acting presidency in May of 1969 following Buell G. Gallagher's resignation.

Gallagher stepped down from the post after a seventeen year tenure, in the wake of a Black and Puerto Rican Student takeover of the entire south campus that lasted over two weeks that spring.

The rioting students demanded that the College initiate immediate admissions changes so that the ratio of black and Puerto Rican students entering the College would reflect that in the

city's public schools.

Copeland, one of a three member faculty committee engaged in negotiations with Gallagher and representatives of the uprising group said he accepted the post saying,

"I do not believe in offering opinions without accepting responsibility, if called upon to implement them." The negotiations which had broken down were resumed. And the reopening of the school, which was shut down for over two weeks, was to become Copeland's first order of business.

The student dissenters demanded that the College remain shut and that the police be withdrawn from it, as a precondition for the resumption of talks.

Copeland finally agreed to the removal of police on May 17 in exchange for a pledge that the violence and disruption come to a halt.

The students agreed.

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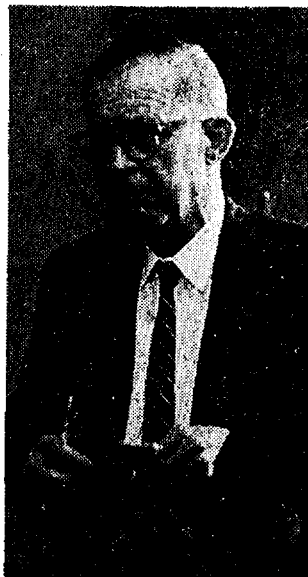


Photo by Bruce Haber

JOSEPH COPELAND

Biologist pulled no punches

(Continued from page 1)

By May 22 a temporary agreement known as the fourteen page plan, was reached.

Approved by the Faculty Senate and ultimately by the Board of Higher Education, the plan was to become the Open Admissions Policy that began in the fall of 1970.

Doubtful About Open Admission

Copeland, who had not taken an active role in the talks themselves was instrumental in setting them up and quickly, expressed his reservations about the agreement.

Doubting the plan's feasibility, Copeland said he would "be in favor of it if we could be sure we had the space, the money and the staff, I am not at all opposed to the increase in students" he said, "provided we can accommodate them. Nothing is gained for the disadvantaged students if we can't provide them the facilities."

Copeland announced that he would reserve the right to make his own recommendations to the Board of Higher Education, no matter what the Faculty Senate might decide. This move became unnecessary however, for the Senate vote May 29 to reject the 50-50 dual admissions plan but supported instead an experimental pilot program to admit a smaller number of extra "special entry" freshmen.

The BHE later rejected both proposals but said that new admissions plans would be viewed in the context of the University's Master Plan for "Open Admissions" by 1975.

Months later Copeland would claim that the realization of open admissions was an important achievement of his administrations.

Copeland was to remain however concerned about the costs of the program.

During the remaining six months of his administration Copeland seemed to develop a knack for inviting controversy into his daily life.

At the College's commencement exercises in June, 1970, held off campus for the first

time since 1915 at the Felt Forum in Madison Square Garden, sixty graduating seniors staged a walk-out and a stern attack by the president on campus dissidents and black separatists.

The walkout came as Copeland declared "there are those in the New Left and the old left who are dedicated, not to the reform



Copeland confers with police after they took action over uprise.

of American Colleges, the American government and American Society, but to their destruction."

A month later, appearing in Washington before the United States Senate Permanent Investigations Subcommittee at a hearing on student unrest on American campuses, Copeland



The pipe-smoking biologist preferred teaching to academic administration.

reiterated his views on campus radicals. He called the leaders of six leftist organizations at the College "inherently treasonous and anti-American," adding that "with such revolutionary militants there can be no compromise and no understanding."

This statement came from a man who, at the time he took office, called himself a "philosophical pacifist" and by his own admission "a middle of the road Democrat, slightly to the left."

In late September 1969 Copeland was accused by Dr. Wilfred Cartey, a black English professor and a candidate for the chairmanship of the College's newly created Urban and Ethnic Studies department, of having made a "racist" and "malicious" remark. Copeland had termed Cartey "shiftless", the College newspaper, *Observation Post* published earlier that month.

According to OP, the quote was, "too goddam shiftless — and you can get that word in your story there — shiftless."

Copeland later conceded that the description was poorly made and "undesirable" but he maintained that he had never "associated that word, in my understanding with any racial group."

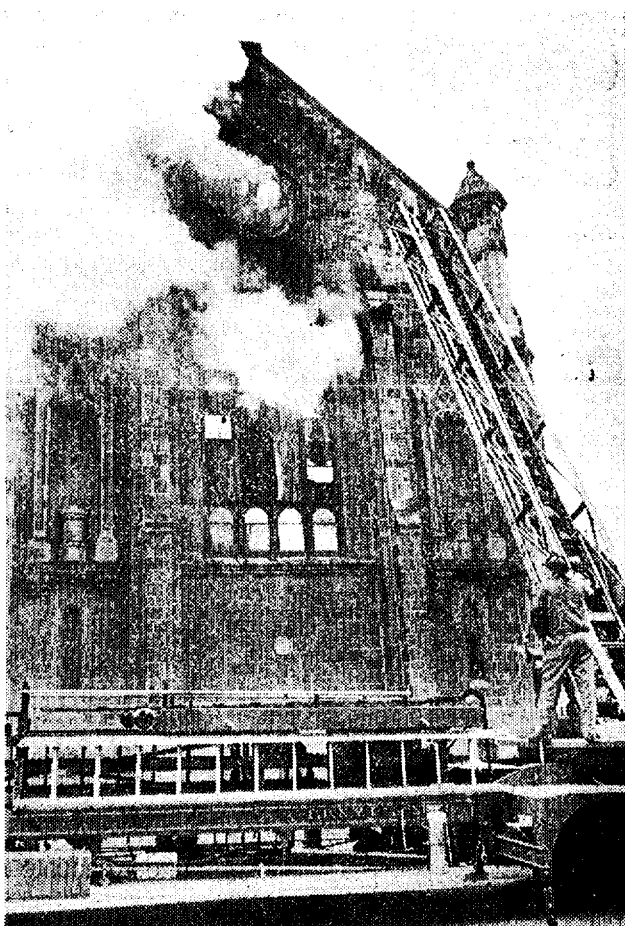
Three months later in his career as Acting President, the Review committee on which he sat, voted to dismiss Prof. Jay Shulman (Sociology), one of the 'controversial eight' who charged that their dismissals had been motivated by their support of the BPRSU takeover the previous spring.

Shulman, charging that his firing was a blatant political reprisal for his support of the demonstration underwent a year long legal battle that ended with an out of court settlement. Shulman was given a three year terminal reappointment that will end in June 1974.

Copeland has maintained that he never had an angry word with Shulman in his life.

Hell of a Lot of Work

Copeland returned to the Biology department in September of 1970 when President Robert E. Marshak took office.



Smoke poured from Finley Center windows following an incendiary act that took place May 9, 1969.

He departed saying that he had never wished an administrative job and described it as a "hell of a lot of work."

The pipe smoking biologist said he preferred that "calm, sedate life of a faculty member."

Asked whether he would do it again he said "If I had a free choice, I certainly would not." Given the circumstances of 1969 he said he would however "gamble again. I never believed in walking away from a problem."

Since the end of the spring term Copeland has been on a leave of absence at his doctor's orders and spends most of his time at his home in an integrated section of Mount Vernon.

There, Copeland has cultivated over 400 botanical species in his

75 by 100 foot back yard.

Copeland has written books on the ferns of North America, the Caribbean and Central America. He has been the author of numerous articles in his field and was a founder of the Asa Wright Wildlife Center in Trinidad.

He lives with his wife, the former Freda Baily, and has two children. Their married daughter has six children, who live in Peoria, Illinois where Copeland is believed to be at the present, and Manesquan, New Jersey.

Copeland was active in efforts to obtain integration of Mount Vernon public schools and was elected by his neighborhood association to present its views on the local zoning problems to the City Council of Mt. Vernon.

Humanistic unit to offer 'Gay Experience'

A breakthrough course that is designed primarily for homosexuals is among the five new offerings of the experimental Humanistic Studies program.

The program, set up by the College to innovate interdisciplinary courses, will enter the final term of its two-year experimental period in the spring. With the introduction of several new courses, the program appears to be shifting its emphasis as it tries to be more "radical" as well as "relevant."

The student enrollment and course offerings will both decline in the spring—from 220 to 160 students and from 11 to 9 sections. Applications and course descriptions are now available in the program's office, Shepard 501, and in Finley 104. They must be returned by tomorrow.

Students in the eighth-credit, six-hour courses are expected to complete individual or group projects in addition to normal classwork.

The seminar on "The Gay Experience," according to the seminar's instructors, will fill the needs of gay people who want to participate "in courses that deal primarily with their own experiences and natures... The course is designed to familiarize students with a part of the writings by and about homosexuals and to give gay students some knowledge of their own literary heritage."

In their course proposal, Ann Jones and Steve Waring who are teaching the course, estimate that the number of gay students at the College is somewhere between 5 and 10 per cent. While they suggest a lengthy reading list, they also concede that the class "may tend to become a consciousness-raising experience as well as a content course. It is felt that a

student's knowledge of herself/himself is central to her/his educational experience; consequently, this tendency will not be discouraged."

Another new course will also try to reach out to students who have not been affected by the Humanistic Studies program in the past. "Culture and Communication," taught by Ann Petrie and Joan Howard, will be reserved for remedial English students in an attempt to combine basic writing with "an investigation" into cultural backgrounds, including field trips.

For a course on "Media and Culture," the program has purchased \$1,000 of videotape and another \$600 of movie equipment for use with student projects. Taught by Jeffrey Lukowsky and Elise Young, the seminar will cover the history of media before proceeding to the videotape and film.

Students will be asked to deal with urban problems "on a grass roots level" in "Political and Community Action in the City," which will be taught by Paul Minkoff. Students will be placed in "non-establishment" community or political projects "either through existing projects or through direct organizing efforts by the students."

In another departure for the program, a course will be taught from a distinctly political perspective—"The Radical Tradition in America: Radical Political and Social Thought and Action in America"—by Minkoff and Walter Daum, who ordinarily teaches mathematics.

Four of the current seminars will be retained:

- Growing Up Absurd?, with Zeborah Schachtel and Kenneth Eisold.

- Women's Revolution, with Joan Howard and Atina Grossman.

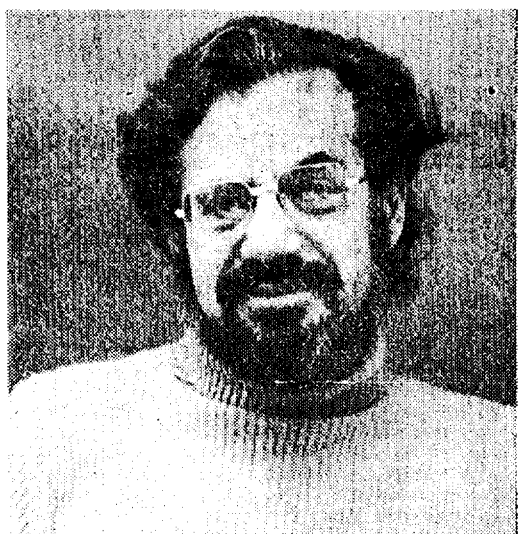


Photo by Marvin Scheinbart
BIERMAN

- How to Be a Survivor, with Arthur Bierman.
- Alternative Lives, with Jeffrey Lukowsky and Kenneth Eisold.

Bierman, who is the program's director, also announced that he had been granted a new office by the administration in Shepard 221, which is near to its classrooms. He said he expected to move by the spring to the new location, where a student lounge will be set up.

South Campus athletic field approved by BHE



Students will not lounge on south campus lawn once the College's athletic field, for soccer, football and lacrosse is completed.

By Ron Har-zvi

The Board of Higher Education has approved a plan for the College's proposed athletic field to be built on what is now South Campus lawn.

The new facility will include a multi-purpose area for soccer, football and lacrosse, surrounded by an all-weather track and landscaping. The field should be ready by March 1975, and will cost an estimated \$400 thousand.

The BHE has already allocated \$40,000 for the planning and design of the project. The rest of the money will be provided when construction begins.

The contract for the design has been given to the landscape architect firm of John L. Kassner & Co., Inc. No construction contract has been awarded at this time.

The new facility was originally proposed to the BHE by the College in April of this year. At that time, the proposal also

called for the renovation of Wingate and Baskerville Halls.

The College, however, reconsidered its needs for an athletic field and subsequently deleted the plans for it from the original proposal.

The original proposal, still containing the plans for the renovation of Wingate and Baskerville, has already been implemented, with the design work beginning this fall.

When the new field is completed it will replace Lewisohn Stadium as the only outdoor athletic facility on campus. The stadium is expected to be torn down this July to make way for the construction of the College's North Academic Complex, which is the largest part of its \$190 million master plan for campus construction.

The proposed field, 100,000 square feet in area, will be used for intercollegiate competition, instructional purposes, intramural competition, community and College varsity team practice, recreational activity, and programmed community activity.

Survey finds frosh high on selves

By Marty Oestreicher

A survey of Open Admission freshmen has found "a rather large discrepancy between self-perceived need for remediation and the judgment made by the College."

The report, largely based on questionnaires from the American Council on Education (ACE) and the Office of Research and Testing, concerns itself with the characteristics and academic achievements of the freshman class which entered the College in September, 1971.

Only 84 per cent of the students surveyed reported that they needed remedial help in reading, while 46 per cent were assigned to College Skills classes by the College.

The survey showed 12.6 percent of the freshmen felt they were lacking in English with 32 percent actually assigned to remedial classes. Students were more realistic in regard to Math with 27 percent admitting to a deficiency against 41 percent assigned to remedial classes.

The report found that of those students who did not drop out, the mean Grade Point Average (GPA) of the '71 freshman class was 2.23. Upon further analysis the study found that the GPA of these students was directly related to their high school averages. The mean high school average was 79.1. The mean

GPA of 93 students who had an average of 90 or above in high school was 3.11. On the other hand 712 students who had a high school average of 75-79.9 had a mean index of 2.06 their freshman year. Students who averaged from 70-74.9 had a mean index of 1.88 and students who averaged below 70 had a mean index of 1.63.

Students at the College are required to maintain an average of at least 2.0. Students who at the end of their freshman year have an index between minus 10 and minus 25 quality points are supposed to be placed on academic probation. Quality points range from +2 for an "A" to -2 for an "F".

The report warns that information on this group of freshmen does not necessarily apply to this year's class or to future classes. "It is difficult to tell whether this class is representative of future groups of freshmen," the report states. "We have chosen to concentrate on the September, 1971 entering class because we have considerably more data on this class than any other."

Much of the background information was furnished by ACE questionnaires distributed during freshman orientation.

Whites made up 61% of the 1,892 students who responded to the questionnaire. The total class size was 2,836. Blacks

made up 19.7%, Puerto Ricans 8% Orientals 6.2%, American Indians 1.1%, Chicanos 4% and others 6.9%. Among whites and Orientals, males dominated by 68.9%-48.5% and 7.4%-4.3% respectively. However, among blacks, the females outnumber males by about 3:1, 32.7%-11.4%.

Most students listed themselves as having been reared as Roman Catholics (42.5%), but only 32% said this was their current religious preference. The same downward trend in religious affiliation was shown among students reared as Protestants (from 16%-11.2%) and Jews (26%-19.4%). It should be noted that while 1,836 students replied to the first question, 1,778 listed their current preference. Also noteworthy was the increase in "none" answers: 5.8% answered that they weren't brought up with any religion and 26.4% replied that they had no religion at the moment.

Sixty-three per cent of the entering class was judged as needing remedial help.

Most students cited low tuition as an important reason for selecting the College. 39.4% cited low tuition, 28.6% picked special educational programs offered by the College while 21% listed the College's "good reputation" as a reason for coming here. Social pressures

such as relatives who want them to go here and friends who already attended the College were apparently not very important.

The opinion of the freshmen regarding the College after nine months was measured in a questionnaire on the "college climate" distributed by the Office of Testing and Research to over 450 students.

Under the category of "satisfaction with the College," 41% disagreed with the statement, "Most students I know are proud to attend City College." But 72% expressed satisfaction with the College and 54% said that if they would have to choose all over again they would still attend the College.

In regard to academic standards, 56% felt that their professors were hard graders and only 29% thought it was fairly easy to pass most courses without working very hard. Over three-quarters of the class felt that the teaching they had been exposed to was very good.

Communication and student influence were given a bad rating by the students. Fourteen per cent agreed with the statement that students had a real say at the College. Of these, only 1% agreed strongly. 51% were uncertain while 23% disagreed, and 13% disagreed strongly. 32% agreed that the administration does pretty much what it wants regardless of what students think and 26% disagreed. 52% were still undecided on the question.

Marshak awards four medals to non-instructional personnel

By George Schwarz

President Robert Marshak presented four 125th Anniversary medals to the College's non-instructional staff at the annual Christmas Luncheon held in the East Dining Room of the cafeteria Tuesday.

The awards were presented during a ten minute ceremony, featuring short remarks by Marshak.

Dean Eugene Avallone, (Office of Campus Planning and Development) sent a letter to the President's office recommending that the awards be given out.

A sub-committee of the 125th Anniversary Committee decided to set up a maximum of four awards. In the following areas: one for a member of the custodial and maintenance staff; one for a 'Gittle-son' person, or a secretary; one for a laboratory technician; and one for a member

of the buildings and grounds staff.

The winners were: Thomas Ferro, a lab technician, who started working at the College in the mechanical engineering department in connection with the Army. Ferro has worked in other capacities since.

The second awardee was Viola Armstrong, a member of the custodial staff since 1943; another award was given to Angel Rodriguez, a member of the buildings and grounds staff, as an electrician, who has been here since 1948; the final award went to Cleo Stephens, a secretary for the School of Education since 1953.

The recipients were chosen by the awardees' colleagues.

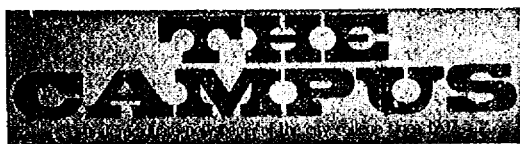
The lab technicians held an election at large. The Gittleson person was picked by the shop steward, and the head of personnel, James McKaughlin. The winner of the award from the custodial staff



The recipients of the 125th Anniversary Medals with President Marshak, and Dean Avallone, who suggested the idea.

and the buildings and grounds winner, were picked by the shop steward, the foreman, and the superintendent of the buildings and grounds crew.

The luncheon is sponsored by the cafeteria each year. Flyers are sent to teachers asking them to attend. The cost to each professor is \$2.95.



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CE's propose changes in campus transportation

By Anthony Durniak

Transportation to, from, and around the College is much like the weather — everybody talks about it but nobody seems to do anything about it.

A Group of Civil Engineering majors broke with tradition this term and, as a project for their Transportation Engineering course, studied the situation at the College and presented last Tuesday, a list of recommendations for its improvement.

The group proposed changes which ranged from improving the lighting along Convent Ave. and St. Nicholas Terrace to razing Eisner Hall and replacing it with a parking garage.

Various methods of turning Convent Avenue between 140th Street and 135th Street into a pedestrian mall were offered, the most drastic being completely closing it, and the most practical being the installation of a gate which would only admit buses and delivery trucks.

To make the College more accessible from the subway the group proposed the institution of shuttlebus service between the 125th Street and 145th Street Stations and the campus, or the construction of a ramped moving sidewalk connecting 135th Street and St. Nicholas Terrace with the 135th Street Subway stop at St. Nicholas Avenue.

Under the direction of Carl Berkowitz (Civil Engineering), the director of the New York City Transportation Administration, they conducted surveys which showed that the College is congested and dangerous.

They cited the overcrowding which takes place in the narrow stairways and doorways of the various buildings, especially during the peak traffic periods between classes.

One of the worse spots on campus is the South Campus Gate which is only about ten feet wide. It hinders the flow of traffic so severely that at peak hours the corner resembles the Long Island Expressway.

They said they felt that the redesigning of some of the entrances would help but said that the staggering of classes would be the best solution. They proposed that classes on North Campus begin on the hour and that classes on South

Campus begin on the half hour. With proper pre-registration, and the use of the College's computer, this could be accomplished without much difficulty, they said

To make Convent Avenue more pleasant and to stop the fight between the pedestrians and the vehicular traffic, the engineers proposed the installation of an automated gate which would only admit buses and large delivery trucks since the triggering mechanism would be triggered by their height. In conjunction with this the avenue could be narrowed to only two lanes with the installation of trees, bushes and benches.

President Marshak, who attended the presentation, was "delighted" with the students' efforts and work but questioned the sources of their information.

"I find it very interesting to hear that you found about 10% of the students had been mugged," said Marshak, "when my Vice President for Administrative Affairs, John Canavan, told me that only three students had been mugged last year."

Canavan, in a previous interview, had said that "The 35 acres that comprise the City College campus may be the safest 35 acres in the city — it's statistically true!"

In addition Marshak asked the students to bring their study to the members of his administration concerned with these matters.

"If you had consulted with people such as Dean Eugene Avallone (Campus Planning and Development) or Mr. Canavan you might have found out that we already have begun many of these improvements," Marshak continued.

"The shuttlebus idea is already under study, and we are planning the installation of high intensity lighting in the College vicinity in the Spring. As it is we already have a special arrangement with the city to get any streetlight that goes out in the College area repaired within twelve hours."

As we left the presentation in Steinman Hall this reporter noticed two inoperable street lights on St. Nicholas Terrace. The following morning, more than fourteen hours later they were still out.

Unnecessary evil

The latest in a long series of deplorable incidents marring the record of the Student Senate came to light with the disclosure that seven members of the Senate were not registered as students at the College.

The Senate, since its inception, has been devoid of responsibility to the student body. As a result the student body of the College has largely ignored the people who supposedly represent them.

In every election since the inception of the Senate, far less than 30 percent of the student body — a number which the Board of Higher Education called reasonable for recognition purposes — has participated.

But, nonetheless, President Marshak has consistently seen fit to recognize the Senate as the legitimate voice of the students.

As such, the Senate has been able to exercise control over the distribution of large amounts of student activity money, without, in our opinion, the necessary responsibility and care.

More often than not, the duties called for in the governance referendum, which provided the basis for the Senate, have been carried out not by the full Senate but by a handful of so-called executives.

We think the time has come for a change in the form of student government. It seems obvious, in our eyes, that the Student Senate experiment has been a failure.

The only steadying figure in the entire Senate so far has been David Wu and for his service we compliment him. But one man alone cannot be held responsible, nor given the responsibility of speaking, for the entire student body.

We are now calling for the dissolution of the Student Senate with a new student body to be created in its place.

This body should be formed as the result of new polling of students at the College. Proposals for the form of the new body would be submitted to a committee composed of students from each of the various departments and schools of the College, along with at-large members selected to represent the large, chartered organizations who will be most directly affected by the decisions of this new body.

The committee would screen the recommendations submitted to it, form one of its own and present all of the proposals to the students for their final say in the matter.

The time has come for the Senate to be disbanded; we can't say it outlived its purpose, because it never achieved whatever goal it may have been aiming for.

Claus' escapades uncovered

By Myron Rushetzky and George Schwarz

Highlights from Santa Claus' career:
Unknown: Santa is born.

1862: Santa takes along a bottle of schnapps, on a particularly cold Christmas Eve. Rudolph becomes inebriated, and gains the title, "red-nosed reindeer."

1877: Following the popular vogue of the day, the reindeer decided to strike, and deliveries were several hours late.

1904: The New York Times found out that Santa was a filthy old man, who had started sniffing airplane glue.

1917: Mrs. Claus stunned the world by announcing that Santa would not be making his rounds, due to the fact that he had the clap.

1931: Santa again had to forget about his rounds. His still had broken down, and since it was to have provided most of the presents, and the fuel for his sleigh, Santa was embarrassed to leave the North Pole.

1946: Santa stopped in at The Campus office, and could not continue his rounds when he lost his pants playing poker against that year's editor.

1960: Santa decided to modernize, and brought a snowmobile which was recalled on the night before Christmas Eve. Since the reindeer had been put out to stud, and were not about to leave their newly found pleasures, Santa could not make his rounds.

1963: Santa decided he would not go to Chinese laundries anymore. That year, Santa could not

make his rounds because they had put too much starch in his long underwear.

1964: The new laundry sent him the Easter Bunny's costume by mistake, and once again an embarrassed Santa had to stay home.

1965: Returning from his extended vacation, Santa was promptly hijacked to Cuba, where Fidel Castro confiscated his bag of gifts.

1967: Santa was arrested on charges of smuggling illegal drugs into the country. While he was still high, he was heard to comment, "Let the cheap-skates buy their own presents this year."

1968: He was picked up by the police again. This time he was charged with making indecent advances at little girls. The charges were dropped, when the little girl refused to press them saying, "Wow! What a Christmas gift!"

1969: Santa finished his deliveries late. He had been held up by Spiro Agnew, who wouldn't let him go, until Santa agreed to give him a Mickey Mouse watch.

1971: Santa had another scrape with the police. He decided to try a massage parlor, and was arrested when he made indecent advances at a female member of New York's finest, who was disguised as a masseuse.

This year, Santa's trouble started in November. By an order from the White House, he was forbidden from making deliveries in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Santa has also found out that he is Jewish, but is continuing deliveries in the interests of peace.

1972: The staff of The Campus wishes all of our readers, publishers and sources a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Theatre Students present Miller's 'Crucible'

By Allan Havis

It was the product of a semester's work and the cooperative effort of the Theatre Students Association (T. S. A.). The human and technical problems of the production were many, however, Arthur Miller's *The Crucible* was performed in a gallant attempt. The play ran Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, drawing a total crowd of 800.

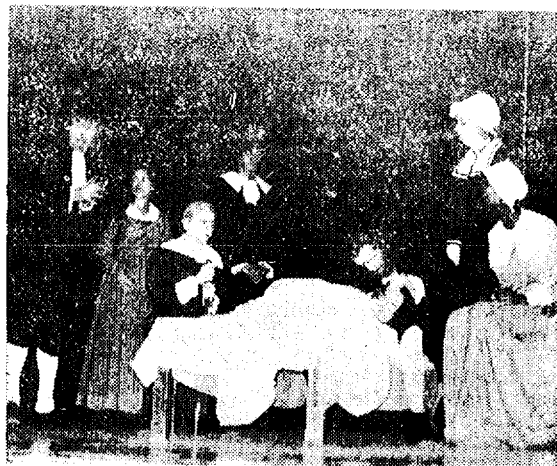
The desk seats in Harris Auditorium are not very conducive for theatre atmosphere, but the drama on stage compensated. Set Designer Adalberto Ortiz created an adequate set with an attractive skeleton roof frame. The direction by Beth Weissmen did justice to Miller's script and the acting, on the whole, held up despite the difficulty of the archaic language and syntax of *The Crucible* text. It seemed the cast perked up with the material in the later acts for the opening one had some trouble getting off the ground.

The Crucible is one of Miller's better plays although having seen it before it seemed a labor to sit through in its entirety. Weissmen sparingly cut it down, however, the pedantics and propensity for melodrama weighed heavily and uncomfortably on much of the drama. The play concerns itself with the witch scare of



Photos by Barry Merlash

Above, Mary Warren and Abigail, accomplices in the witchhunt. Mary almost betrayed her leader. At right, the Reverend Hale examines a girl who is feigning a spell. Giles Corey prays. Abigail knows the truth.



Salem, Massachusetts, but of course it goes beyond this ostensible issue and touches upon the problematics of organized religion's imposing strength, of the validity of a personal God over a congregational God, and of the injustice of judicial courts on behalf of the State's welfare over the individual. This play written in the 1950s, echoed the McCarthy Communist trials. These matters can make for potent drama and more

often than not TSA succeeded with the task.

The Crucible is not without light moments; the role of Giles Corey should deliver courageous humor with his gut truisms which the Reverend Parris and the court take for insolence. Bill Broshowitz, who played Corey, might have milked more out of the role. Perhaps Abigail, played by Lillian Cohen, and her accomplices could for the sake of fright-

ening irony have hammed up the scene where they discredit their former "witch" friend by pretending to witness supernatural happenings in the courtroom.

The Crucible provides for an interesting story: The uncertainty of which witch is which, the disclosure of protagonist John Proctor's past and forgiven adultery, Reverend John Hale converting to Proctor's cause of disregarding the fraudulently apparent witch threat, Abigail's power to deceive and manipulate, and Proctor's decision to die even though his wife is now pregnant, rather than sign his name to a false confession.

The cast deserves compliments for a fine job. John Mitchell was a convincing Reverend Parris. Mitchell played the "heavy" role wholeheartedly and his elocution was equally good. McLin Crowel as John Proctor made for a strong and heroic portrayal which was consistent for the role. Proctor's wife, played by Nancy Sans, appeared with all the deep qualities that Miller intended: compassion, stamina, extreme loyalty toward her husband, and sympathy for his idealism. Ben Halley was a saucy, willful Deputy-Governor Danforth. If this was the result of Halley's or the director's interpretation, it made the court inquiry peppier. Lillian Cohen's Abigail had a bit of demonic glitter — just enough to bedevil yet look innocent.

It should be noted that all facets of *The Crucible* production were done solely by the student members of TSA — publicity, stagecraft, production etc. The Thursday night audience received the show quite favorably.

Allan Havis

O'Neill, Moliere share Broadway bill

Two favorably unique offerings can be found right now on Broadway. At the Lyceum Theater on 45th Street, New Phoenix Repertory Company is doing a work each by two classic playwrights. Both plays are equally impressive in their own ways.

Eugene O'Neill's *The Great God Brown* is one of his lesser known dramas but in no way less important. It is a story about decadence in the career of a talented but undisciplined man and his family. Dion Anthony has much promise; he can be an architect, a painter, a leader of men, and practically anything else. Unfortunately, he becomes none of these people except a ghost designer for his old school friend William Brown — a successful fraud of an architect. Although Anthony fails to see anything through to completion, he does follow his cynicism to its inevitable end — suicide. His death caused Brown to emulate Anthony. There are many reasons why the great god Brown steps down from his position of commercial prominence so to play Anthony's nihilistic role. At times, O'Neill drives the issues beyond sufficiency, and risks being too philosophical about man's fall for the theatre.

O'Neill employs masks with plastic expressions for three characters—Anthony, his wife and his prostitute. When the masks are worn (held by hand) the acting is superficial; when they are off, it is sincere. This device is however more interesting than annoying. John McMartin, who plays Dion Anthony, carries the show superbly. It's a pity he dies near the middle of the story.

McMartin is also Sganarelle, Don Juan's servant in Moliere's *Don Juan*. The show is absolutely delightful and the credit goes again to McMartin; Sganarelle is the better suited role for his skill. It is expected in Moliere's version of the Don Juan motif that the Don be the dazzler, but Sganarelle steals the charm away from the infamous seducer.

Director Stephen Porter adapted the French play to sound more familiar to



Don Juan (Paul Hecht) kneels repentantly before his father Don Luis (Bill Moor) in Moliere's "Don Juan."

our speech, yet he managed to retain the aura of its time. *Don Juan* is a very old legend and the countless renditions more or less stay faithful to it: Don Juan seduces and blasphemes without any guilt or respect. He's out just for the fun. His servant conspires with him for his next victim and covers for him when the victim seeks revenge. Donna Elvira pursues Don Juan in the name of love and justice but it's the statute of the commander who stops the notorious scoundrel by sending him in flames to hell.

Moliere is recognized for his wit and his play displays an abundance of it. Our modesty might not be offended as were many in Victorian days by the scandalous Don Juan, but we will become amused. I wonder how Broadway feels to have Moliere as the new kid on the block.

The Lyceum provides student discounts. I suggest you take advantage of a good thing. Both productions run until January 21.

Humor of 'Steelyard Blues' is solid throughout

By George Schwarz

Jane Fonda and Donald Sutherland will mark their return to the entertainment film industry, and Peter Boyle continues his rise to fame, when Warner Brothers releases its new film, "Steelyard Blues," next month.

The film begins with Veldini (Sutherland) a former demolition derby driver, being released from jail. Veldini's brother, Frank (Howard Hesseman) is the district attorney, and he plans to keep Veldini in line, and out of the demolition derbies.

At the same time, Eagle (Boyle) escapes from the mental institution where he is being held, and joins Veldini.

Veldini goes to pick up Iris, (Fonda) a prostitute he had known before he had been jailed, but the fire commissioner is with her when Veldini enters (through the window) and in a riotous scene, he faints twice in his efforts to remove the intruder.

The four of them then join Duval (Gary Goodrow), an eccentric who is trying to rebuild a World War II vintage airplane in order to travel to the land of his dreams.

Frank, who doesn't like the fact that his brother has gotten involved with the unsavory group again, gets him a job, and an apartment, both of which Veldini handles with hilarious clumsiness.

Frank tells the group that they must leave the abandoned steelyard they have been using in which the plane sits. In order to hasten the rebuilding of the plane, the group goes into picking pockets to get money.

Finally, to get an engine, they decide to rob a United States Air Force jet. The rest of the film involves the planning and carrying out of the robbery.

The film uses the talents of its stars to the utmost, and all of them turn in

sparkling performances that heighten the humor.

The movie has Boyle getting dressed up in three disguises, and all the others used various other talents to contribute to the hilarity.

One of the scenes has Frank going to Iris, to blackmail her into plying her trade for free, for him; and he gets a glassful of ice dumped down the front of his shorts for his trouble.

The director, Alan Myerson, got tight performances from every one of his actors, and keeps the action, and the humor moving constantly. The humor especially, never lags, and reaches peaks that many films never come close to attaining.

While the film has no special message and no redeeming social value, it is one of the funniest films of the year, and though it probably won't get them, the film deserves any awards it might win.

Thirty

By Alan Bernstein

While riding home last week from this illustrious institution of higher education a companion of mine informed me that as a graduating editor of this newspaper I was entitled to pay my last respects to those people and things that meant so much to me in these past two and a half years at the College (never call this place CCNY in the newspaper, that's rule #1).

If you think I am some type of genius able to graduate in less than 4 years, let me not mislead you. I spent my first two years of college at Queensboro Community College trying to find myself within a "Psycho-social Moritorium" (look that up in your Soc. 43 textbook). So I found myself, smack in the middle of Harlem (not the best place to be unless you listen to Larry Schwartz.)

Luckily (or maybe not so luckily), I was not left completely alone here but rather, coming to City meant a reunion with two boyhood chums: namely Bruce Haber and Big Stu Brodsky. This reunion turned out to be the birth of my journalistic career (This thirty column will be its death).

Back in September 1970, Haber was well on the way to becoming "the boy wonder of the Campus", and Brodsky was starting an infamous career as "one of the fine, young sports photographers in the country" (If you never heard of Stu Brodsky you're just not up on your famous sports photographers, or you never read the acknowledgement box in the Nov. 24, 1971 Campus).

Anyway, these two industrious young journalists told me to meet them in Finley 338 and if I wasn't interested in newspaper work at least it was a good place to eat lunch.

After six weeks of faithfully eating lunch, I was given my first assignment. Good buddy Haber was sports editor and he sent me to St. John's to cover a baseball doubleheader. Terrifically psyched, I wrote a masterpiece. Haber took one look at it and said, "THIS IS SHIT." He proceeded to rewrite it and by the time it was printed the only thing that I had written in the story was the byline.

It was at this moment that my journalistic career took a significant turn. I decided writing wasn't for me — I was going to become an editor.

So, for a year, I just bided my time and in the Fall of 1971 I got my chance. The Campus was in need of a sports editor and after a careful process of elimination (I was the only person available and, after all, Hans Jung was editor-in-chief, so the big wigs were leaving the paper for dead anyway) I was selected or elected, whichever I prefer.

Upon hearing who the next sports editor was going to be, two past sports editors were shocked. Jay Myers guffawed loudly and Julius Thompson said, "Heh Heh Heh sheeet." It was under these not so auspicious circumstances that I started phase two of my career.

So there I was, sports editor without the slightest idea of what to do. If you think that's bad, how about Hans Jung's problem. He didn't know which end was up unless he was looking through a camera and he was going to be my fearless leader; sort of like the blind leading the blind.

To make matters worse, the rest of the managing board wasn't too promising either. Maggie Kleinman was the only news editor who didn't know how to write (she has since corrected that flaw and has become our new editor-in-chief). Tony Durniak was such a good copy editor that this term he finds himself as business manager. A post that was held last by Marcos B. Bender (we all know what the "B" just happens to stand for.....), the Campus's resident ding-a-ling.

The biggest do nothing of us all, however, was Paul Karna. (I hope he's in a good mood when he reads this; he's about seven feet tall and I sure don't want him mad at me). Paul was our photo editor. For those of you who don't know what a photo editor does, he is supposed to make sure that there are photos for each issue.

I would ask Paul to get me some sports shots and he would tell me to use last year's shots. If Paul did manage to get someone to take pictures, by the time Paul had them printed and gave them to me the photos were three weeks old.

If any of you faithful readers were wondering why a caption explaining a tough Beaver setback against L.I.U. was under a picture showing an opposing player with "ADELPHI" written on his jersey, now you know.

This column seems to be taking the shape of a complaint report. Believe me, that wasn't its original purpose (But stabbing people in the back is fun, you ought to try it some time).

While we're on the subject of complaints, let me say a few kind words about our since departed Associate Editor, Warren Fishbein. Warren was the type of chap you could hate at first sight. You know the type. Everyday he brought his lunch from home and it always was a gooey cream cheese sandwich; not even with olives or raisins. He was only interested in things important to him and since I'm the same kind of person and nothing of interest to Warren ever interested me, we got along just great.



Warren went his way and I went mine and we paid little attention to one another. That is, until that fateful Thursday night at the printers when I found myself in a position that for the past six years had been a fantasy to Campus sports editors.

I, Alan Bernstein, was laying out an article about the Beavers UPSETTING Columbia. The legendary Myers, the miraculous Thompson, even boy wonder Haber never had the opportunity to lay out a story about the Beavers beating Columbia. I was going to lead it off page one and jump it to the back page with a five column head; it was going to be beautiful. The only thing standing between me and my dream was, you guessed it, Warren Fishbein. As luck would have it, he was issue editor.

"We don't carry sports on the front page", he said.

"But Warren, its the biggest sports story in six years", said I.

"I don't think its so important!", he said.

"Happy Birthday, Warren", I said.

If Julie Thompson (who came up from Philadelphia just to see the game) didn't hold me back, I would have put Warren's head through a linotype machine. Finally, Warren gave in and donated two columns in the lower left corner of the front page.

I wrote a beautiful headline for page one — "Beavers UPSET Lions". — it fit perfectly over the two columns Warren gave me. "No good", said Warren, "all caps in one word is not Campus style". I shrugged my shoulders, went home and cried myself to sleep.

By now you must be wondering what satisfaction I got out of my term as sports editor, especially considering the politics behind my mysterious and sudden ouster after one term; without even a pat on the back for a job well done.

I won't go into the details: this is a thirty column not a dirty column. I will say one thing, however, I asked Larry Schwartz, who in my opinion is the most talented sports writer we've had in many a year (but alas a pitiful editor), why he wanted to take over my job. He answered that I concentrated too much on the major sports and not enough on the minor teams. If you were to look into past issues of The Campus you'll find that editor Larry concentrates too much on the major Schwartz and not too much on anything else.

So now why did I waste my time being sports editor for this travesty? Well, it was an experience and believe it or not for the most part it was fun. And thirty years from now my son Brian will look into an old dusty CCNY yearbook and see that his father was once a sports editor and say WOW.

So it is on this sentimental note that I say goodbye to Finley 338 — you old hole in the wall.

Letter to Santa

The Campus wishes to make public its annual dear Santa letter:

Dear Santa, Please get the following:

For Dean Baumel, a new cat fur.

For Vice Provost Sohmer, a couple of ping pong paddles.

For President Marshak, an assortment of low risk dreyyds.

For Mr. Lovino, the official point spread on the CUNY basketball tournament.

For John J. Canavan, a whole new identity.

For Provost Touster, a brand new History department.

For Provost Kaplon, a sledge hammer so he can hit the stadium at his own leisure.

To Robert Behrman, an umbrella to dodge the leaks.

For Dean Avallone, a copy of "One Thousand Repairs You Can Do Yourself."

To Dean Plaxo, Anthony Durniak and a 9 to 5 job.

To Harry Miesel an alternative to the Student Senate and a new job.

To Dean Safarty, a year's supply of Heinz ketchup.

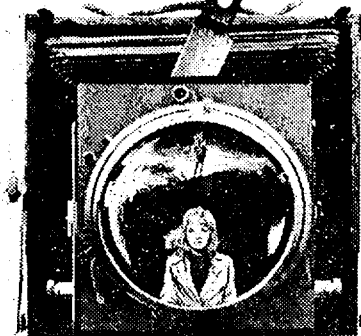
To Dean Chavarrria, "Quotations from Alfred E. Newman."

To Albert Dandridge, a body guard.

—Thanks

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By Bruce Haber
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I just finished writing the first four pages of this column, but no, after rereading them, I have decided it is time to start all over again.

The first few inches were devoted to a campaign for salaried editors in the future; that's a waste of time. The administrators of this College will never be able to comprehend the fact that a few dollars would increase the quality of student journalism tenfold.

Try explaining to Smiling Jack (the punching bag) that the staff lacks incentive; he'll grin and ask not to be quoted. Anybody higher just doesn't want to be bothered and Jerry couldn't care less — but he doesn't count anyway.

The original lead explained that I wouldn't knock anybody in this column; that there was no sense to it. If, as I'm writing, I get the urge, I will. But there still isn't really any sense to it.

Money — and in case it gets typoed let me say I don't mean many — should beware because the temptations are great.

Now that I've gotten the first few graphs of the second version off the typewriter, I'm beginning to run out of steam. The only solution is to give Big Boy a call — he'll remind me of the things I've forgotten over the four years.

7-9-2-6-9-3-8—that damn number is always busy. He's probably checking up on the Promised Land. I'll catch him later.

As long as I'm on the topic of Big Boy I might as well continue, so when I finally get him on the phone and read this to him I'll get to hear that unforgettable laugh. (I always thought he was choking.)

Some people have suggested that I devote my thirty column to an interpretation of his, as a public service. I might as well give it a fling.

Since writing the previous graph, I wasted five or six minutes rereading that masterpiece. It makes absolutely no sense. It was a good column.

Many things that happen in 338 make no sense but that never bothered anybody. Why should it, most of the people there couldn't care less what happened to the paper. But, nonetheless, they tried to put on a good show.

Money remains the downright fool.

That popular news editor from the Bronx put on a good show — HE said he didn't care. I know a few flying typewriters that would dispute that.

It's time to try the number again. I forgot, he has a late class tonight — "tell him to call me back" — he probably won't get the message.

I still say that the Pink Panther would have deserved it that night, and the radical has to agree. If Lowell wasn't occupying Barta's office doing figure eights it might have happened. The Kid could have kept score.

You had your chance Big Boy, it was right there for the taking. Instead all you got was that melodious voice bellowing, "Vaaaren, vares your copy, Vaaaren."

I have found that April really isn't the cruelest month.

During that memorable term, while the lawn was being explored, we managed to put out a paper. It's the best way to get an education in classical literature.

It must have been minimal on both our parts — eh, Mark. After all, HE said so.

At least we finally found something our "news editor" could handle. Wonton soup. But, who am I to dispute the coming of the savior. The only thing he saved was put in the bank after he graduated.

The other "money" thought it was a good opportunity; as usual neither knew what he was doing. Seifman was right, I should have listened. How was I to know he REALLY didn't know what a pica is.

FIGHTBACK TO RESUME DEMONSTRATING
Oh, well, he only took it twice.

THE TERM was great. I wouldn't have given it up for anything. As a matter of fact if I had the choice to make again, I just might even make the same decision.

Unfortunately two things were lost, I think, as a result of it. I'm really glad one is gone but the other one, as they said in "The Godfather," just "went to the mattresses."

Surprise, surprise — Brandys actually got the message and we just spent quite a bit of his father's hard earned money reminiscing. His father shouldn't feel too bad, however, since I did get at least one good quote: "No, you'll probably get the better stuff out of her."

I also learned, for the first time, that if it wasn't for lovely little Lana (did you catch that alliteration) everything might have been different as far as my



journalistic experiences are concerned.

It seems that this certain English major was campaigning for this certain OTHER photographer for the much esteemed position of photo editor while (for some reason unbeknownst to me) our Miss Books took my side. According to Brandys (who was just dying to get the English major in hot water) I won by a landslide. There are some who say that it was the worst thing that could have happened. Tough.

The Campus fruit is an Apple.

FRADULENT BALLOTING CHARGED IN SENATE ELECTION.

More spill and spell. Shipley made the right move. The College celebrated its 125th anniversary this year and I'm sure that's a fact neither Sara nor I will forget. For that matter the Yellow Peril will never forget it either because it marked the beginning of the end. There was no way that some egg noodle was going to call and stop my presses.

If I knew any big words I would use them here, just so I could say they came from the Myers unabridged dictionary. Although he'll never believe it, let me just say for the record that I never misspelled his by line purposely. It just kept happening.

I owe Jay an enormous amount though, since he was the only one of those snobs who ever said hello when I first started coming up to the office. Even if the only thing he wanted was a sucker to go to the ball games and take pictures, I still thank him.

Some of the so-called reformers — they know who they are — should take a look at themselves in this light. Who was the last candidate?

"I don't know, he must go home and watch Mickey Mouse."

No, the above famous quote isn't quite true; I found a better use for him. I exchanged lab for english and sold some stock to make the bargain even better. I still think I got the best of it.

GERRY REINFELD

Well, at least SHE came up to the office. Next time I'll try Renee York.

While I was editor, and while I held other editorial positions, I always tried not to put a person's writing down in his presence . . . but Uptowners was just too much. Big Al (it helps cure an incipient Napoleon complex) surprised them all. I told Hans he could do it and one out of two isn't bad.

Just wait until Mao's birthday he said.

This past term has been a surprise because I really

didn't think the shoeless wonder could pull it off. Just think if there was a staff — there wasn't.

Balls is (sic) money.

"How dare he only give me a B plus. It must be good, I copied it straight from the Monarch notes," said the one and only from his prone position on the couch. I never could figure out when he had time to get home.

Another thing I haven't been able to understand is how I ended up doing the Columbia issue. Ole cream cheese was sick as I recall and his heir apparent too intrigued with ole "give it a whirl." The only thing I can say is, it's a good thing The International House of Pancakes closes at midnight or Jay might still be there.

The heir wouldn't have minded; he was trying to play with the harmonica. (I bet you forgot that one.)

I was dared to send a copy of this to 2018 Bogart Avenue; but I will anyway and the president will have to pay the price.

"Do you have any Chris Howard stories?" — No

Since this column will eventually find its way to Ethiopia, I might as well put in something about that famous Campus stickman. By mentioning him so far down, at least I'll be able to find out whether or not he read the whole thing.

Mr. Rambling Rantings Sr. (this column would qualify as Rambling Rantings Jr.) must share half the blame with the aforementioned lovely little Lana for my journalistic career. If he hadn't been so hard up for a successor, or such a good teacher, I probably never would have left the safety of my camera. Too bad he won't read this part, he might have blushed.

For some time now, I've been trying to think of the name of the bope that Dave used to dip his ice cream into at thirty parties. Next time I see The Kid I'll ask him, The Kid just had to pick up the phone, and there was Dave with his ice cream.

Sir Stanley was dubbed by a self proclaimed king.

The Thursday evening lounge should have been known as J & L — hokay Bruce — but where else could we find a place to keep our pizza warm. For that matter, where could you find a better batch of type lice — just ask Henry, even with his help Freddy couldn't hit his true target. The scenery was nice also.

ETHNIC ERROR

At least he had something to talk about at the dinner.

What do you mean you're not finished with the story yet, you started at nine this morning. As a matter of fact you said you would be finished by the time I got back from class . . . in a half an hour . . . by the end of the club break . . . before you went to class . . . by five . . . as soon as you eat . . . It's ten already, how about it . . . okay, we'll do it in takes . . . WHAT, only three graphs since nine . . . no, you can't wake up Bernie baby for a quote.

How could we run up a hundred dollar phone bill to Carbondale, Illinois.

An eco teacher always asked why my picture was constantly in the paper. I suppose Hands Junk (that was the best line out of Freddy all term) was trying to get even for some missing photo credits. It didn't help, I still say I outscored him.

Call the phone company — who did it — Harry Meisel????

This column is running a little longer than I intended but I can't seem to stop. When it's finished I guess it will be all over, maybe that's why I can't stop. **STUDENT SENATE SUSPENDS THE CAMPUS EDITOR TERMS ACT "SIMPLY AMAZING"** Amazing it was . . . as a matter of fact it was **INCREDIBLE** if I recall.

Two blind raiders, two blind raiders; see how they run, see how they run; they both ran away behind Mott; oh what a bunch of rot, for the two blind raiders, two blind raiders. (Sung to the tune of "Oh, aint'cha crazy about me.")

Shipley must really get around — he got Lowell too.

The Campus fruit is becoming a pair (sic).

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SEEK student honored

Marco Antonio Arroyo, a senior at the College, has become the first SEEK student to be accepted into two national honor societies at the College. In November, he was inducted into Kappa Delta Pi, the honor society in education, and last May he was initiated into Sigma Delta Pi, the Spanish honor society.

Arroyo was recently elected President of Sigma Delta Pi. SEEK is part of the City University's effort to enroll students from poverty areas who have the potential to do college work. The program combines remedial work with college level work.

A native of Puerto Rico, Arroyo has received the Bronze Medal for Excellence from the American Association of Teachers of Spanish. He is also an accomplished singer and poetry recitalist, having appeared at the Puerto Rican Athenaeum, the San Juan Cathedral and La Perla Theatre in Ponce. At the invitation of former Governor Luis Munoz Marin, he sang in 1960



Marco Antonio Arroyo

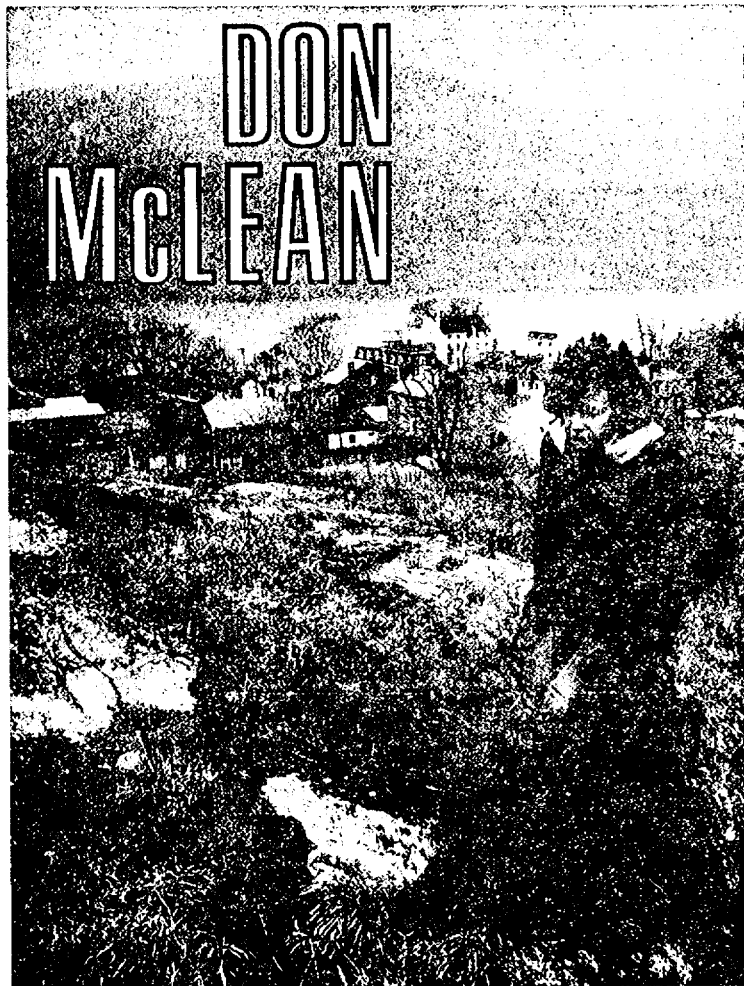
at the commemoration of the 100th birthday of Luis Munoz Rivera, a patriot of Puerto Rico.

Arroyo served in the U.S. armed forces for three-and-one-half years, and performed in a number of musical productions while stationed in Germany. He has also performed on television and with the United Nations Singers.

Arroyo has devoted much of his free time instructing children in the College's bi-lingual education program. He is majoring in bi-lingual education, and will pursue graduate studies at the University of Connecticut following graduation from the College next June.

Arroyo was recently elected Spanish Student Representative to the student caucus of the College's department of Romance Languages.

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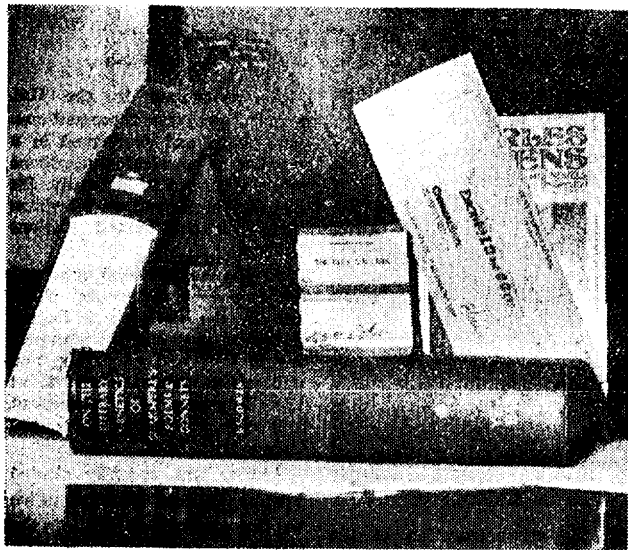


Photo by Mike Oreskes

The goods—40 dollars worth of books, a 10 dollar check from the loan office, and a duplicate bursar's receipt, thanks to an easily obtained phony ID. Canavan termed the entire thing "absolutely crazy!"

To write is human to praise is divine?

(Continued from Page 12)

I was a manager of the team for a half-decade. I know the problems. How crummy is the lack of support you receive. I know how unrewarding playing for the College can sometimes be. (But I also know it many times can be most rewarding). I know how lousy it is to play at home before 37 lost disinterested souls. It stinks. And you deserve more support and more thanks. Gallons more.

But from where? The school's newspapers?

Hardly.

Over the past seven years there has been no group of students more dedicated to your cause than the writers who have followed your team. That's a fact. There has been no group of students more willing to help out than the writers who cover your team. That's a fact. And there has been no group of students which has spent, both individually and collectively, more time, energy and thought struggling through the past lean years with you and your predecessors than the City College writers who have lived and died with you. And that's a fact.

So what we're discussing here is not whether the School's writers are in your corner, or even if they should be.

They are.

What we're discussing is how boxed-in in that corner is that writer going to become. How boxed-in do you want him?

What we're discussing, what I'm talking about, is the responsibility of a journalist.

There are, I think, two approaches to this issue. One is the George Allen-Bill Kilmer approach. Allen and Kilmer, of the Washington Redskins, believe that the only writers who should be assigned to report on their team and on their team's games are writers who are Redskin fans. Skills.

The other approach is the enlightened one.

If I am a reporter, whether I am writing for the Washington Post or the City College Campus, my responsibility is to my readers. (There is of course, the understood responsibility to the source in getting the story straight.) My readers are my constituency. I must "tell it like it is" to them for want of any journalist-reader rapport or credibility. Those who wish to know have the right to know — both favorable and unfavorable opinions. And who is it that they depend on to relay them the story? Me. Or my associates. Writers.

Which brings me to another point. I have heard more than once that "if you haven't played you shouldn't criticize." I don't know whether this is the prevailing opinion around the gym, but it has surfaced.

Now what does this mean? Have I played basketball? Yes, a great deal in the schoolyard. Varsity basketball? No, never. Am I thus restrained from having enlightened opinions about the game and the coaches that coach it and the players that play it? Does this mean that only astronauts should have the privilege to report future space shots? Or that only Governors should be permitted to comment on the events at Attica?

If this is what you believe, take one Giant Step toward the White House.

Listen, if I were playing ball and somebody wrote unkind words about me, I wouldn't like it anymore than the next fellow. But I think I'd realize that as it's my chosen craft to play ball, it's his to write about it. And he's got to call them as he sees them.

And quite honestly, I don't think I'd expect anything less. I don't think I'd respect anything less. For if you have a cheerleader for a reporter, who is going to listen to him?

What will it mean if a cheerleader reports that "City College played a great game last night" if he only reports that City College played great games?

If it's cheerleading you want, you won't find them in these columns. Support, yes, forever. Merited praise, yes, forever. Half-merited praise, yes, forever. Unqualified and uncalled for praise, no, never.

Fellas, you've got legitimate gripes, many of them. But before you take aim at your enemies, make sure you know who they are.

Sohmer Says:

'Ping pong' heads will roll

(Continued from Page 1)

porter asked the reason he was applying for a new card nor whether he had ever previously received a duplicate ID.

Personnel at the Financial Aid Office accepted the ID as positive identification, asking for no further proof before processing the loan application.

At the Bursar's office, the personnel were so trusting that they did not even verify that the consolidated fee had been paid once before. They looked at the ID, and for a minimal cost of one dollar, issued a duplicate receipt.

The booty—check, books, ID and receipt—was taken to the real John Canavan's office in the Administration Building and presented to the real John Canavan for his perusal.

"The fact that you can do this is absolutely crazy!" he exclaimed. "This can easily be construed as a matter of security."

Canavan denied responsibility for the issuing of ID's, however, even though campus security is within his purview.

The initial reaction of the official in charge of the operation, Bernard Sohmer (Vice Provost

for Student Affairs) was shock: "Oh my God . . . Jesus."

Sohmer observed that this was not only a question of consistent identity but whether the person is a student.

"There are some internal checks (in the ID office) I thought were being used," he said. This could not happen if they were being used.

"This means that about eight people are screwing up," he said in the way of an explanation. But he assured *The Campus* that the slip-ups wouldn't happen again "because I'm going to use some heads as ping pong balls . . . they're small enough."

The internal checks Sohmer referred to were being used, but at the wrong point in the process.

The aides in the ID office made no attempt to verify that the person sitting down to have his picture taken was the same as the person who paid at the business office or the same person previously questioned.

The ID, books, receipt and loan will all be returned to the College by *The Campus*, although no specific request or move to confiscate them was made.



Photo by Stu Brodsky

Wayne Horodowich leaves Fordham's Ken Charles flat-footed as he lays one in on the Rams.

Riflers split matches; lose round on range

By Mazarba Gorkle

The C.C.N.Y. rifle team had a busy weekend. Friday night, the shooters were involved in a triple match with Pratt Institute and St. Francis University. The match was held at Columbia University's range. When the smoke cleared the final score stood at C.C.N.Y. 1035, Pratt 964, and St. Francis 728. After a few hours of sleep, City's riflemen traveled up to West Point for a Saturday morning confrontation with Army. There, in a non-league match, the Beavers were outclassed by a super-strong Cadet team, 2771-2647.

Friday night's results were expected. Pratt and St. Francis are two of the league's weaker teams, and C.C.N.Y. is one of the league leaders. In riflery, major upsets are rare, and good teams only lose to better ones. This fact was demonstrated again at West Point. The Beavers did their best shooting of the season and still lost by a large margin.

According to Coach Jerry Uretzky, the reason for the rise in individual scores Saturday

was the fact that the team had practiced Friday afternoon and shot in a match that night. Since the Lewisohn Rifle Range has been closed, practice time has been scarce, and the Beaver shooters have not been sharp.

"This is the most shooting the guys have done in a long time," said Uretzky. "The scores show it. If we can pick up next term where we left off today we would have a good shot at the league title."

Against Pratt and St. Francis, Duke Siotkas led the shooters with 268 points out of a possible 300. Other leading scorers were Phil Silano (258), Pete Lugo (256), and John Perez (253). Against Army, Siotkas was high scorer again with 545 points out of a possible 600. Other contributors were Lugo (543), Jerry Kaye (524), Silano (523), and Perez (512).

Meanwhile, team members have been trying to find ways of reopening City's rifle range. The range has been closed by order of John Canavan, the Vice President of Administrative Af-

Iceemen romp

(Continued from Page 12)

ically, the defenseless Beaver's game misconduct penalty was for "continuous fighting".

Queens accumulated 43 penalty minutes in the rough match, trying to keep the Beavers from swarming around Knight goalie Mitch Kanter. But the strategy backfired as City scored four of its seven goals while the Knights were shorthanded.

In the third period, the Beavers sat on their 7-0 lead and tried to protect goalie Mike Milo's shutout, but Tony De-Stefano finally scored for Queens on a disputed play with 4:55 remaining.

"The puck came off his (De-Stefano's) stick and hit the post," Williams said. "I didn't see it go in, but the referee said it was a goal."

Milo wasn't sure the puck crossed the goal line either. "I couldn't see it. I had a bad angle, but I don't know how he could have scored. We had him blocked out of position."

Still, Milo wasn't upset about losing what would have been his first shutout. "I don't feel bad," he said. "I know now that we can play a perfect game."

Canavan, the man responsible for campus security, has shut down the range due to a series of robberies in the last few years. The shooters don't consider the robberies as a sound enough reason for the closing.

In an attempt to by-pass Canavan's authority, Phil Silano considered taking the matter to the Student Senate. However, he was told by reliable sources that the Senate does not have much say in the matter. He was then referred to the school's Policy Council, one of whose members is John Canavan.

According to Canavan, Silano's attempts are useless. "This is not a Student Senate affair, it has to do with campus security. President Marshak has the ultimate responsibility for security and he has delegated that power to me. As far as I'm concerned, the range will remain closed."

"I'm right back where I started," said Silano, "I thought the Student Senate would have some power in matters involving student affairs. I guess I was wrong."

Beavers impress Rams

(Continued from Page 12) minutes, the realization that City College could very well beat them interrupted their California dreaming. Their minds were retrieved from cross-continent and their press pressed. And pressed. More effectively than it had all year, according to Wissel. Thirteen of the first seventeen points were Fordham's and with 11:30 to go, a 55-42 lead was Fordham's too. Two minutes later, though, it was 57-49.

"City wouldn't give up," Wissel said admiringly. "The students of City College should really be proud of them. If they had more people here (only 600 bothered to show up) it might have helped them to pull it out."

Kaminer knew of factors other than a roaring throng that would have been of greater benefit to his Beavers.

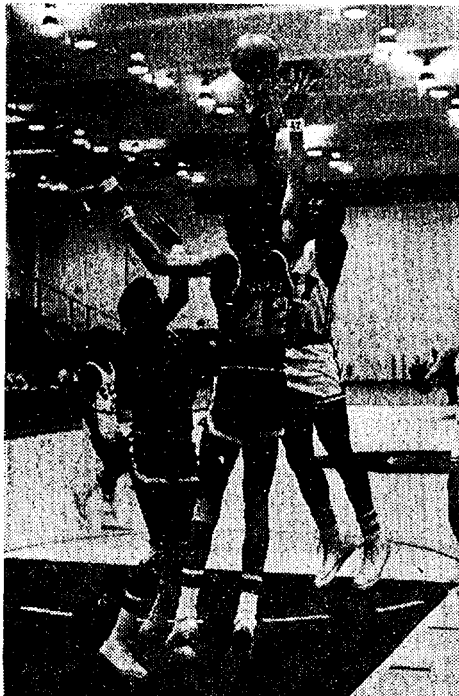


Photo by Stu Brodsky.
Earl Taylor shoots over the long arms of Fordham's Robert Wymbs.

"We had to do four things to win this game," the coach said. "In the first half, we did them all. In the second half, we did three out of four. The only thing we didn't do was get the good shot and make it. I thought about it all weekend. We really could have beaten them."

Hal Wissel must be thinking about it now. "Believe me," he said as he left Mahoney Hall Saturday night, "it's no pleasure to play City College."

C.C.N.Y. (53)				L.I.U. (64)			
G	FT	T	G	FT	T		
Gelb	0	2-2	2	1	4-7	8	2
Horodowich	4	1-2	9	1	0-0	2	2
Indiviglio	5	0-0	10	0	0-0	0	0
Jelalian	0	0-0	0	0	5-6	19	0
Johnson	3	2-2	8	2	2-3	6	6
Loyd	2	2-2	8	9	7-9	25	2
Makuch	4	0-0	8	1	2-3	4	4
Rich	3	0-0	6				
Taylor	0	2-4	2				
Wray	1	0-0	2				
			22	9-12	53	22	20-28 64

BEAVER BUCKETS: The Beavers recovered from their worst display of the season (a 68-54 loss to Adelphi) to play their best games of the season back-to-back. After Fordham, the Kardiac Kids came through with another gutsy performance against LIU on Monday. The Blackbirds won 64-53, but not before the Beavers had taken a 25-20 lead in the first half and stayed close through most of the second. Rubin Rodriguez, the 6'6" former center for the Puerto Rican Olympic team, was the difference, scoring 25 points and dominating the backboards. "Rodriguez was just too big and too strong," Kaminer said afterwards. . . . Beavers, now 2-5, travel to Queens Saturday night. . . . Next Tuesday, it's off to beautiful downtown Scranton, Pennsylvania for the University of Scranton Invitational Tournament. Included in the tourney field are William and Mary, Lehigh, and Scranton. In Wednesday night's semi-finals, the Beavers meet the host school while William and Mary faces Lehigh. . . . The Beavers then will be off until January 16 when they host Rider in Mahoney Hall.

Beaver scoring

	G	FG	FGA	PCT	FT	FTA	PCT	REB	P	AVG
Loyd	7	40	105	.381	18	23	.783	45	98	14.0
Makuch	7	26	74	.351	13	27	.481	29	65	9.3
Horodowich	7	29	73	.397	5	8	.625	47	63	9.0
Taylor	7	21	56	.375	8	18	.444	38	50	7.1
Johnson	7	16	46	.348	3	4	.750	15	35	5.0
Indiviglio	6	15	43	.333	0	0	.000	15	32	5.3
Wray	7	9	23	.391	8	13	.615	12	26	3.7
Rich	6	11	22	.500	2	5	.400	17	21	4.0
Jelalian	3	5	10	.500	0	0	.000	4	10	3.3
Gelb	3	0	0	.000	4	4	1.000	0	4	1.3
Itill	3	2	5	.400	2	3	.667	2	6	2.0
Lott	2	0	3	.000	0	1	.000	2	0	0.0
Carey	2	0	1	.000	0	0	.000	0	0	0.0

Schwartz on sportz



A cure for NYC college hoop ills?

When the Knicks play there, the place doesn't have enough room for someone to even turn around without being accused of illegal use of the hands. The air is dense with tobacco smoke, the organist plays his happy tunes, chants of "Dee-fense" rock the place and the Knicks roll on.

When the Knicks play there, the crowd is announced as 19,500 and it has to be a creditable figure because the only empty seats in the house are on the player's bench.

When LIU, Manhattan, Seton Hall or any other metropolitan area college team plays there, the orange, yellow, green, and blue pews of Madison Square Garden are conspicuously vacant. The only chants are those of a dozen cheerily-clad cheerleaders who often times draw less response than a meeting of the Wellington Mara Fan Club. The building is so deserted that you don't dare wander from your seat for fear of being mugged.

The announcement will later come that the crowd is between 6 and 7 thousand, but it hardly takes a math major to observe that the turnout was not even half as much.

Only when a nationally-ranked Fordham squad takes on a Marquette does the palace on 34th St. evoke the madness of the Knicks.

The Golden Era of New York City college basketball may be as defunct as the set-shot, but a meaningful program, responsive primarily to the college students, and not to the quick buck whimsy of private moguls, can and certainly should be implemented. Which brings us to Bobby Sand's proposals for a cooperative overhauling of the college basketball program in New York.

Sand, of course, is an alumnus of and an associate professor here at CUNY and coach of Baruch College's basketball team. There is not a keener or more concerned observer of the New York City college basketball situation.

"It takes a really short-sighted individual who is interested only in the quick economic return for himself to sponsor the kind of Garden program that is now being enunciated," Sand said. "Colleges have to re-evaluate the nature of schedule-making. If you're going to attract students, you're going to have to do it in the framework of student interests and needs. Present schedule-making is a product that was done fifteen and twenty years ago and merely becomes a habit. There is no real relationship between institutions in terms of the games they play."

What Sand suggests is a "broad, educational based program under the control of educational auspices all the way." The program would contain these basic tenets:

1. The establishment of an association of 22 colleges in the immediate New York vicinity.
2. The initiation of negotiations for the rental of Madison Square Garden and the use of the Garden as a premiere showcase arena in which triple and even quadruple-headers would be played.



BOBBY SAND

Financial considerations such as rental and operating personnel would be provided through a yearly fee paid by the member colleges. The teams on each card would be guaranteed a certain percentage of the revenue. Any income over the allotted sum would go into the association's central treasury.

3. Tickets would be sold first at the colleges and at a discount.
 4. All proceeds would be returned to the participating colleges.
- "With 22 colleges and a student population of over 270,000," Sand contends, "we would now begin to draw again the students, alumni and the families of college people. We would create a new market area for these people to attend a college game within the means of their particular income."

Sand believes that such a program would give New York City high school players a proper showcase for their talents so that they would want to remain in New York and help strengthen the local college program.

"Madison Square Garden is centrally located, beautifully furnished and a proper arena for presentation of college basketball, if under college auspices," Sand continued. "It would be an immeasurable boost to the whole game of college basketball in New York."

As for the City University specifically, Sand recommends the creation of a league to enhance competition.

"An effort should be made to build the City University relationship and make it more meaningful and not merely a fill-in on the schedule," he said. "This would add and heighten interest and would result in better turnouts."

The most effective way of doing this, Sand says, is to run double and triple-headers involving community colleges, a regular CUNY game (Brooklyn vs. Hunter for example) and a "showcase" game such as City vs. Fordham.

We'll examine these proposals in more depth at a later date.

Wrestlers pin down first win

The Beaver matmen were victorious for the first time this season outclassing Brooklyn Poly 33-21, Monday, at the losers' gym. This brought the College's record to 1-6.

spearheaded the Beaver attack by easily pinning his opponent. In the process he increased his individual record to 6-0. Jo-Jo Pineda (134) pinned his opponent as did Bill Hanson (167) and Peter Gomori (190).

Captain Albert Pedrinan (153)

What's happening

DAY	DATE	SPORT	OPPONENT	PLACE
Thu.	Dec. 21	Gymnastics	Queens	Home
Thu.	Dec. 21	Women's Basketball (V & JV)	Adelphi	Away
Thu.	Dec. 21	Basketball (V & JV)	Brooklyn	Home
Sat.	Dec. 23	Swimming (V)	Hunter	Away
Sat.	Dec. 23	Basketball (V & JV)	Queens	Away
Wed.	Dec. 27	Indoor Track	AAU Div. Meet "C"	102nd Arm.
Wed.	Dec. 27	Basketball (V)	Scranton X-mas	Scranton
Thu.	Dec. 28	Basketball (V)	Tournament	Penn.
Wed.	Jan. 3	Indoor Track	AAU Jr. Mets	102nd Arm.
Mon.	Jan. 8	Women's Basketball (V)	Newark State	Home
Wed.	Jan. 10	Indoor Track	AAU Sr. Mets	102nd Arm.
Wed.	Jan. 10	Ice Hockey	Brooklyn	Abe Stark
Sat.	Jan. 13	Indoor Track	K. of C.	Colliseum
Mon.	Jan. 15	Ice Hockey	Fordham	Riverdale
Tues.	Jan. 16	Basketball (V & JV)	Rider	Home
Thu.	Jan. 18	Basketball (V & JV)	C.W. Post	Home
Thu.	Jan. 18	Women's Basketball (V)	Jersey City State	Home
Fri.	Jan. 19	Indoor Track	Phila. Tr. Classic	Phila.
Sat.	Jan. 20	Swimming (V)	Seton Hall	Away
Mon.	Jan. 22	Ice Hockey	Iona	Riverdale
Thu.	Jan. 25	Basketball (V & JV)	Stonybrook	Home
Fri.	Jan. 26	Indoor Track	Millrose	MSG
Sat.	Jan. 27	Swimming	BPI	Home
Sat.	Jan. 27	Wrestling	NYU-Mtclair-FDU	Montclair
Sun.	Jan. 28	Basketball (V & JV)	Hunter	Away
Mon.	Jan. 29	Ice Hockey	St. Francis	Riverdale
Tues.	Jan. 30	Wrestling (V)	Columbia	Home
Tues.	Jan. 30	Basketball (V & JV)	FDU-Madison	Away
Wed.	Jan. 31	Women's Fencing	Paterson	Home

Beavers have lot to be proud of: Rams' Wissel

Fordham coach praises "tremendous effort"

By Larry Schwartz

When Hal Wissel scans the schedule of his Fordham Rams, names like Marquette, South Carolina, Louisville, Maryland and Southern California stare right back at him.

There is also the name of CCNY, and while Wissel readily admits that the Beavers are not Southern Cal, he'll tell you in the same breath that Jack Kaminer's Kardiac Kids Saturday night "played as well as anybody we've played yet." And that includes Yale, Florida, Lafayette and (ugh) Columbia.

Fordham kept its unbeaten streak alive by beating the Beavers 73-57, but the Rams had to overcome a 10-point first half deficit and a mild case of shock to do it.

"It was a tremendous effort by City College," Wissel said, not being at all condescending. "Jack Kaminer's got a lot to be proud of."

Ken Charles spotted Kaminer after the game and went over to shake the coach's hand.

"You really had them ready," Fordham's All-America candidate said. "I don't know how you did it, but they really came at us."

They came and they almost conquered. They broke the Ram press and they stopped Ken Charles, who until Saturday night was a 30-point-

per-game man. Saturday night, he was a 13 point-per-game man. How did they do it?

One of the options available to Wissel, and the

one with which Kaminer was most concerned, was bringing Charles directly underneath, setting him up along one of the foul lanes near the baseline.

"That would give them a short jumper by one of their guards or put him (Charles) in position to go one-on-one underneath," Kaminer explained.

Wissel never opted for that, content instead to let Charles float around the perimeter where he was never much of a factor.

This was supposed to be no more than a warm-up for Fordham, a comfortable prelude to the Rams' testing West Coast junket this week. It turned out to be a battle for survival.

"CCNY is not Southern Cal to us," Wissel said. "You try to tell the players that they can beat you, but . . ."

He shrugged as he was reminded of the futility in getting his team excited over little, old City College when Southern California, Stanford and California are waiting 3,000 miles away. "I'm sure City has problems like this, too," he said.

Not against Fordham, they don't. Wissel no-

ticed.

"Jack Kaminer's a great coach," he said. "His players really play hard for him. You could see before the game how much they were fired up."

Fordham acted like the fired-up team in the second half. Trailing 34-26 after the first twenty

(Continued on Page 11)



Photo by Stu Brodsky

Otis Loyd beats Fordham's Walt Douglas to the basket. Marv Johnson (25) has the best view.

Sic transit gloria



For a few glorious moments Saturday night, the Beavers' dream of the Great Upset was close to becoming reality. The Mahoney Hall scoreboard looked like this at half-time.

per-game man. Saturday night, he was a 13 point-per-game man. How did they do it?

"City College is smaller and quicker than the taller teams we're usually up against," said Wissel in trying to explain the relative ease with which the Beavers ran through his team's press in the first half and built a 23-13 lead at the 7:30 mark.

The Beavers came out in a "triangle and two" defense, a foreign alignment to Wissel and the Rams this year, with John Makuch shadowing Charles and shutting him off.

"They put two men on Charles and forced him to give up the ball, which is what they wanted," Wissel said. "Our other players had the shots but hesitated. And when they did shoot, we couldn't

C.C.N.Y. (57)				FORDHAM (73)			
G	PT	T		G	PT	T	
Horodowich	3	0-0	6	Brown	6	0-1	12
Indiviglio	2	0-0	4	Charles	6	1-2	13
Johnson	3	1-3	7	Douglas	6	5-5	17
Loyd	5	2-2	12	Heyward	6	5-5	17
Makuch	3	4-6	10	Holland	3	2-3	8
Ritch	4	1-1	9	Morlarty	0	0-2	0
Taylor	4	1-3	9	Wyms	3	0-0	6
Wray	0	0-0	0				
24 9-15 57				30 13-18 73			

Writer's credo: facts less sugar

Editor's note: the following is an open letter to members of the City College basketball team.

By Larry Brooks

Thanks, fellas, you've taken me off the hook. Here I was, commissioned to scribble an analysis of the first quarter of the season and you come up with that dreadful performance against Adelphi. Ugh, what a ballgame. Disaster. And with Fordham and LIU looming next on the schedule, well, things didn't look so bright, for you or for me. All signs seemed to point to possible disaster, disconcerting enough for you, but what about me? How was I going to write about you guys and make it sound good?

But you did it. Displaying your two finest efforts of the season (albeit losing ones), you went down like the Champions you are at the hands of recruiting schools, schools that pay their ballplayers to represent them on the courts of higher learning. And supposedly schools whose teams innately possess more individual talent than does your team. Oops, excuse me if I've said something wrong.

And you did it even though your press continues to have problems. This must be somewhat of a concern to you and Jack: a team whose strength is a pressing defense has been plagued by breakdowns in this very area. But I'm sure that as the season progresses you quickly will remedy these deficiencies. In fact, I expect that press to give Brooklyn College flts tonight.

And you did it even though you continue to have problems scoring baskets. There's nothing wrong with your offense that a few layed-in layups and a few swished ten-footers won't cure. Oh! those layups. My kingdom for a layup. For want of a deluge of missed chip-pies, Coliaths Fordham and LIU would lay dead this day, victims of the City College slingshooters. But they'll come, those layups will, and I'm sure that instead of struggling to reach the 60 mark, 80 will be well within your grasp. Like tonight, against Brooklyn College.

But when thoroughly assessing a team's performance, it becomes incumbent upon the analyzer to pinpoint individuals, the analyzees, and label their plusses, their minuses, what they have or have not contributed to the club's cause. But this is troublesome, as by definition you've just got to name names. There just ain't no other way. And here's what I've been hinting at, here's the crux of the matter: If I feel something which I believe to be true about any or all of you guys, and it is not complimentary, am I supposed to report it?

There has been a rise of "isms" over the past few years in this country, most of which have been positive. But the foundations of a new one seem to be forming in your locker room, a "don't write anything about me unless it's good-ism." I don't like it. It frightens me. Look, I know better than most what you fellas are up against.

(Continued on Page 10)

Icemen rebound 7 times over

By Edward Schimmel

The Beaver hockey team didn't need much time to defeat Queens College at Riverdale Rink Monday night. City charged out to a 3-0 lead in the first four minutes of play, and then coasted to a 7-1 win.

"We were angry over last week," defenseman Jeff Williams said. "Everybody was up for this game."

Last week the Beavers took winless St. Francis too lightly and had to scramble to get a tie. After Monday's rout, Queens' record stands at 1-7 while the Beavers are now 6-1-2.

Mario Runco led City's well-balanced attack against Queens with two goals. Each of the Beavers' three forward lines accounted for two goals, and Williams scored the odd one.

Gary Strauss, who often finds himself as the Beavers' fifth wheel, saw plenty of action against the Knights, but he wasn't around at the end of the game. After scoring a goal and an assist to equal his previous point output for the season, Strauss was pummeled in a second-period fight by Queens' Vic Honig.

"I lost my glasses on the first punch" Gary said. "After that I had no idea where the punches were coming from."

Strauss and his attacker were thrown out of the game. Iron-

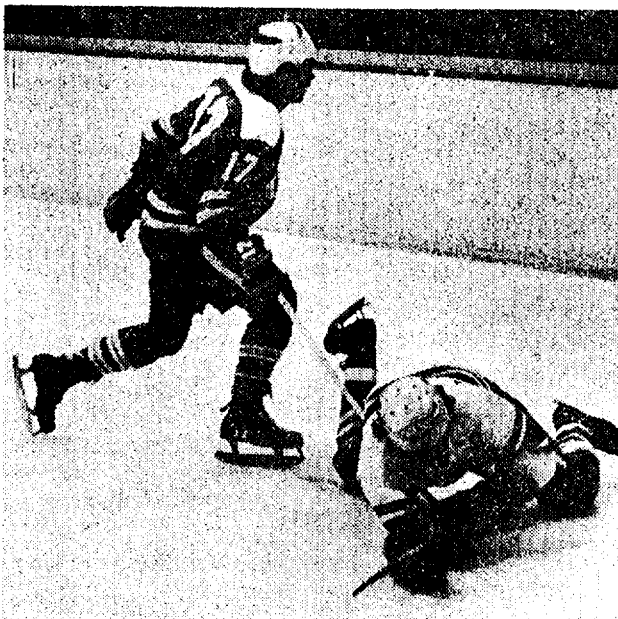


Photo by Stu Brodsky

Spearing a man when he's down: Beaver captain Ron Rubin gets a stick in the stomach.