

THE CAMPUS

More on the disorder—pg. 6 & 7

undergraduate newspaper of the city college since 1907

Vol. 136—No. 10

New York, N. Y. 10031

389

Friday, May 16, 1975

Riot erupts over NAC jobs

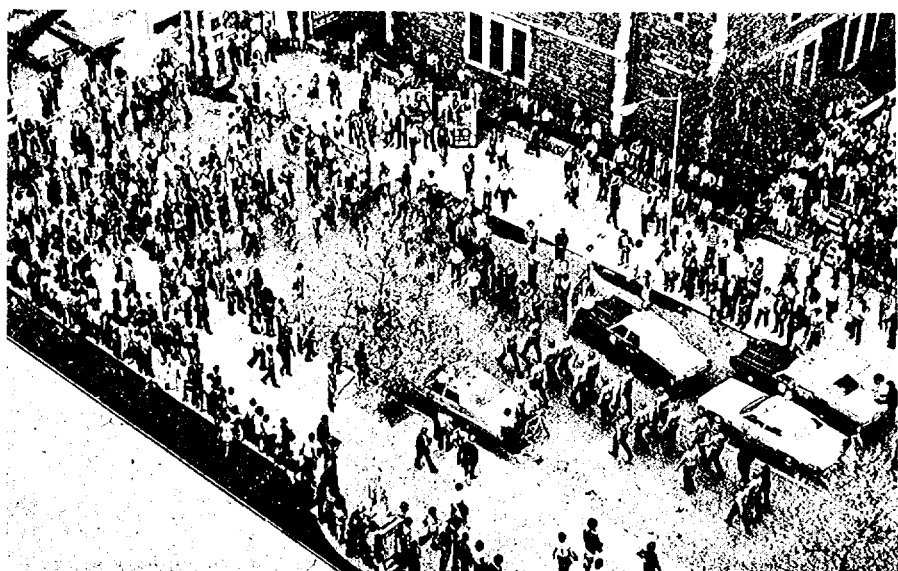


Photo by Kent Heighon

Contingent of helmeted police advancing on protesters during rioting Wednesday afternoon.

College is victim in melee, fear, confusion grips campus

By Franklin S. Fisher, Jr.

As construction workers charged students and demonstrators on the North Campus, throwing bottles and wielding pipes, John J. Canavan, Vice President for Administrative Affairs, called Wednesday's disorders "the worst, most violent thing to happen on campus since 1969."

The rioting, which resulted in at least 28 injuries, including the near-fatal beating of a College employee, and over a thousand dollars in property damage, prompted Provost Egon Brenner, in cancelling most of yesterday's classes, to say that the College had no control of the situation. "We are virtually hostage to people and events about us," he said. "We have ultimate responsibility for the students while they are on campus, and it would be irresponsible to provide such a setting for them."

While inspecting the riot scene at the peak of Wednesday's disturbances, which were marked by violent confrontations involving police, students, minority demonstrators and construction workers, Canavan called the incident a Dormitory Authority problem which had "spilled over onto our campus."

"Our primary response up to this time has been to attempt to protect our students, faculty, and staff to the maximum extent possible," Canavan said.

In a letter sent to Canavan on Wednesday, Christopher Roche, chairman of the union local representing the College's staff employees, charged that the administration had not "given a moment's consideration" to the safety of its administrative staff.

The letter charged that the administration had made no provision "for either the dismissal of employees in the administration

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Regents to probe admission process of Biomed Center

State Education Commissioner Ewald Nyquist has ordered an investigation of the admissions procedures used by the Center for Biomedical Education to determine whether they discriminate against white applicants, it was revealed this week.

In response to a request from the American Jewish Congress, a Nyquist spokesman said the Education Department would interview faculty and administrators here and study Biomedical Center files, including the applications of students who sought admission to next September's class.

The probe, described officially

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College closed, 28 hurt, 128 anniversary marred

By Michael Oreskes

The North Campus became a battlefield Wednesday as construction workers clashed with Harlem protestors demanding more jobs for minorities on the building of the North Academic Center.

Both sides wielded iron pipes and steel rods. They also hurled heavy metal bolts, rocks and bottles at each other.

When the day of violence ended late Wednesday afternoon, at least 28 persons, including four students here and six police officers, had been taken to nearby hospitals with various injuries, including skull fractures, cracked ribs and a ruptured spleen. There were two arrests.

The College was closed from 8 a.m. to 4 p.m. yesterday, its 128th anniversary, so that students would not become involved in another day of fighting. But a small army of helmeted cops cordoned off the campus, and there were only minor incidents.

After consulting with the police, College officials announced that classes would be held today.

The day-long confrontation began at 8 a.m. Wednesday, when about 100 Harlem protestors stormed into the half-finished North Academic Complex which was already full of union men brought in by Local 3 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers to keep the site open.

The construction workers clashed with the protestors inside the building and a fire was set, allegedly by the protestors, in a small shed.

The protestors then withdrew from the site and set up a picket line on Convent Ave. and 138th St.

The hard hats looked down

on the protestors and at times threw metal bolts and pieces of steel from the second and third floors of the Complex structure, which has been at the center of a battle waged by a community coalition to win more minority jobs on the site.

The worst of the violence erupted about noon. Exactly which side started the clash was unclear. But a band of about 50 construction workers came out of the Complex, charging through a police line and into the ranks of the protestors.

The construction workers attacked a trailer being used as a headquarters by leaders of the Harlem coalition. Some of the protest leaders were inside the trailer as construction workers smashed its windows and started to turn it over. Police rescued the protest leaders, and the construction workers then set fire to the trailer, gutting it.

The fighting moved back and forth in the area in front of the Administration Building. Several

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Protestors disrupt groundbreaking

By George Schwarz

Ignoring a group of about 150 demonstrators who tried to stop the proceedings, city and College officials proceeded with the groundbreaking ceremonies for the Aaron Davis Hall this past week.

The demonstrators, shouting, "Hell no, SEEK won't go," marched to the site of the ceremonies as Father James O'Gara delivered the invocation.

Provost Egon Brenner delivered the opening remarks welcoming the city officials and other dignitaries, including Leonard Davis, the insurance executive whose \$2.6-million endowment financed the Davis Center for the

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Photo by Gregory Durniak

Charles DiCicco, right, of Public Relations struggling to hold back demonstrators as dignitaries pose for ground breaking photograph.

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Campus Comment

Explode the myths



By Tony Spencer

The myth is that New York City has the power to govern itself. The reality is that power is not shared by the people of this city. The reality is the devices created to run government are self-perpetuating and depend on a minimum of public participation. The myth is that the members of the Board of Higher Education control the educational policy of City University. The reality is again that the power is in corporations, banks and bond holders.

One of the most powerful weapons for destroying myths has been the SEEK program. The SEEK program was created by a group of diligent and hardworking legislators in Albany. It was created for the purpose of bringing higher educational services to those who had been excluded from it for numerous reasons in the past. The SEEK program has exhibited an excellent track record. It has taught those who have been previously classified as academically unprepared, it has generated hope among the hopeless, it has proven that a college education can be profitably absorbed by thousands of youngsters who would have otherwise never been considered capable of such academic achievement.

The SEEK program, Open Admissions and no-tuition policies of City University now finds itself under attack by a Mayor who has stated that if not for the City University, he would not have gotten a college education. SEEK students throughout City University are quite aware of contradiction and hypocrisy in high places, so a two-faced Mayor comes as no surprise. To demonstrate that awareness SEEK students held a city-wide rally at Gracie Mansion on Thursday, May 8, 1975 to let the Mayor and the city know that they understood that as SEEK students they had begun to explode some of the myths of education and the poor.

Unfortunately for SEEK students, enemies are not always clearly defined and conditions between France, Britain and Luxemburg are historically doomed to failure. As in the purpose of the SEEK program itself which is geared toward education, the SEEK student must move single-mindedly towards the goal of the preservation and continual expansion of the program for in the program, not only lies their fulfillment as leaders and catalysts for change in the diverse communities of the City of New York, but also their responsibility is to those who will come behind them, their younger brothers and sisters.

The need for a SEEK program has been clearly established. The SEEK program should and must be funded at a constant level each year by the City and State with no uncertainties attached. The only uncertainty should be the fiscal increment for increased enrollment and inflation. The deliveries of these services should be made in a community based model. There should be offices in this city wherever there are poor students in need of these services. The potential students should be able to enter these offices and have their needs evaluated, be assured a spot in the program and be able to continue their education without interruption.

A city-wide coalition of SEEK students has begun to struggle around the issues of SEEK. They are determined to fight until they win. They will be turned around by no diversions and fooled by no nonsensical rhetoric. For City College and City University is merely a means and not an end in itself.

Opinions expressed in this column are those of the writer and do not reflect the editorial position of The Campus

Editorials:

The saddest day

The College's 128th anniversary is perhaps its saddest.

Wednesday's events are, without a doubt, the most violent and tragic scenes this College has witnessed. While 28 people were injured, some critically, it is indeed a wonder that this number was not higher; in fact, it is rather surprising that no one was killed.

The police force must, to a large extent, be commended. They were the only group which showed any restraint in its actions. This was mainly due to the presence of students, who were, for the most part, merely bystanders, becoming targets for the ammunition of the Coalition and union members.

The students who participated in this vicious demonstration are the most foolish of all those involved. Such students have been used as pawns by most of the Coalition

members, and should never have become involved in the first place.

The Coalition, while its aims are not being quarrelled with here, has lost much of its student support, and perhaps that of its leaders as well. Many leaders were observed trying to calm and control their people, who ignored them, and acted viciously and violently.

The union members were no better. They acted like a bunch of vigilantes, taking things into their own hands and defying the orders from the state and the police.

The College, unfortunately, is a bystander itself to events on its own territory.

All we can hope for is that if the union and the Coalition insist upon continuing their guerrilla war, they will do so in some area where the innocent will not be involved or injured.

A useless inquiry

After a year of controversy and charges of reverse discrimination, State Commissioner of Education Ewald Nyquist has finally agreed to conduct an investigation into the admissions practices of the Center for Biomedical Education.

Unfortunately, the scope of the investigation is so limited as to render it practically useless. While supervision of this year's admissions procedures may ensure that this particular group of students will be admitted without bias, last year's accusations will go unanswered.

Had Nyquist decided to conduct a thorough investigation, which would have included inspection of the records of the two previous classes admitted, evidence would probably have been found to either prove or disprove the charges leveled at the Center. Corrections could have been made, had they been shown to be necessary, both in the admissions procedure and to students who were the victims of discrimination.

Or perhaps the charges would have been shown to be groundless, thus restoring some of the College's lost reputation.

The Pundit strikes again... and for the last time



By Anthony Durniak

I finally did it. After five years, 145 credits and about 116 issues of The Campus, I am graduating from The City College.

Most people only spend four years here, so you can imagine what an experience it is to be here for five. Having been on the staff of The Campus all that time I have witnessed the implementation of Open Admissions, the growing pains of President Marshak's new administration and more takeovers and demonstrations than I care to remember. So I feel uniquely qualified to complain about the place.

I have many fond memories of

the College. I remember its comfortable, well-lit classrooms where I spent so many hours. I'm sure that five years of City College food has done wonders for my stomach. And after ten registrations I have nothing but admiration for the registrar who manages to come up with something new to confuse you every year.

I have grown to love the marvelous efficiency of the College: the bulletins that always appeared two months after you registered; the transcripts that don't arrive until two months after you finish the semester; the overdue notices from the library that arrives two months after you returned the book. Why even your

diploma is late—they don't give it to you until October.

Looking back on these five years I'm convinced, however, that you must be a nut to work on this newspaper. There is no other explanation for why we put in over 35 hours a week without any pay or credit. But these nuts have become some of my dearest friends. I would thank Don, Ed, Hans, Larry, Louis, Maggie, Mark, Mike, Myron, Paul, Phil, Sal, Silvia and all the others properly, but there isn't space. It is they who made the College and The Campus so memorable.

Also, being an engineer didn't make working on the newspaper all this time any easier. Everyone treats you like a freak. After all,

anyone on South Campus will tell you that engineers can't read or write, so what is one doing working on the newspaper?

But thanks to Frank Varga, the unofficial president of the Pundit Fan Club, and all my fellow engineers it has been fun. They encouraged me and remembered to read The Campus weekly and look for my articles.

And I must thank Prof. Irving Rosenthal, without whose guidance, inspiration and moral support I would not be writing this today.

After five years I can also see the one thing the College has going for it that no other institution can match — people. In

spite of everything it still has students who are there, for the most part, to learn; professors who take time to be concerned with their students; and alumni we can emulate.

All seriousness aside, however, these five years, as hectic and trying as they have been, were wonderful and it is hard to comprehend how, in those few moments at graduation, they will become history.

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Anthony Durniak, The Campus' award winning Pundit, tells us that this is probably the last column he'll be writing for awhile because he doubts his next editor will give him so much space for his "humor".



Photo by GAD/Gregory Dumlick
Guard Thomas Minor (left) and Lt. Luis Dominguez

Elections extended to Monday, PSC slate may be invalidated

By David Wysoki

Voting in this year's Student Senate elections, originally scheduled to be completed today, has been extended until Monday in order to insure a larger student turnout. In addition, Student Ombudsman David Romanoff, who is in charge of running the elections, claims that the "Progressive Student Coalition has been putting out illegal literature that may jeopardize the validity of the entire slate."

Romanoff extended the voting period after he learned that the College would be closed on Thursday due to the disruptions on campus.

"Several of the polling places were closed down early on Wednesday, and none were to be open on Thursday," he said, "and as of now, fewer than 800 students have voted."

Romanoff added that there have been "no major problems so far" with the voting machines, which are being used for the first time in a campus-wide election, and that most students were "pleased."

The question of the validity of the PSC slate arose early this week when a "Grand Disco Affair" sponsored by the Student

Senate on behalf of the Progressive Student Coalition was held in Bittenweiser Lounge.

"There's a kickback involved," Romanoff said. "Five hundred dollars of student fees were paid to two bands that performed at the dance. It is improper and illegal to have student monies used to advertise a political organization."

Acting Vice Provost for Student Affairs, Herbert DeBerry also felt the campaigning was illegal.

However, neither would say as of yet what the consequences may be.

College seeks to train guards

By Joseph L. Lauria

After months of heavy criticism of the College's security practices on campus, most notably the lack of training received by the Wackenhut guards, a proposal has been made calling for training of the guards to be undertaken by the College.

The College's Security Committee will vote this coming Monday on the resolution, as well as one calling for the hiring of Student Safety Information Aides to assist the guards.

Ronald Spalter, Assistant to the Vice President for Administrative Affairs, who drafted both proposals, expects the guard training program to be accepted swiftly by the Committee, but anticipated some dissension on the issue of student aides.

The College, in conjunction with the Psychology Department, will conduct training classes in human relations and rape sensitivity for the 186-member Wackenhut Security Force. Spalter said that Vice President for Administrative Affairs John J. Canavan has agreed "in principle" to give the guards paid release hours, enabling them to attend the classes.

As for the student aide program, Spalter said that "at some college campuses, the idea has been a great one, while at other

campuses, it has gone terribly. I know of no other security situation that resembles the one at the College, so I want to institute a pilot program over the summer to test it out here."

Spalter said that he would ask about five students from the Veteran's Association to work for \$2 an hour this summer, in such capacities as traffic controllers, parking attendants, fire marshals during fire drills, and building safety patrol. If the program proves successful, Spalter said, students besides veterans will also be eligible for the positions.

Spalter also noted that "in no instance will the assistants be expected to perform the normal duties of a security officer, nor will they be expected to engage in any confrontation with College community members or outsiders."

College's 129 class will graduate

By Giselle Klein with Salvatore Arena and Michael Oreskes

Madison Square Garden will be a very busy place on the afternoon of Thursday, June 5, when the College's graduating seniors overrun it during the 129th annual commencement exercises.

The ceremonies will get underway at 3 p.m., with Eleanor Holmes Norton, New York City's Human Rights Commissioner, as the guest speaker.

Ms. Norton will receive an honorary Doctorate of Literature degree from the College in recognition of her achievements in the field of civil rights. A woman was chosen to be this year's speaker, in honor of 1976 being International Women's Year.

"It's not a practice to give out honorary degrees," said Israel Levine, Director of Public Relations. "Marshak has given out more during his years as presi-

dent than have been given out during the past 20 years."

The valedictorian for the ceremony has not been decided upon yet; last Tuesday evening, a committee of faculty and administration members met with some of the candidates and later submitted their suggestions to President Marshak for his decision. Another bow to the feminist movement is the change made in the school anthem, "Lavender," which has, for the past 58 years, celebrated the "sturdy sons of City College" and their "trustworthy hearts and mighty hands."

It will still be "Lavender, My Lavender" and the school's male offspring come in for their share of the kudos, or maybe its really allagaroos. But from now on there will be a new stanza to the "Daughters, wise, of City College" and their "effort clear and strong."

The first sour note on the old song was sounded a few weeks back when Alice Chandler, Vice-President for Academic Development, warned at a meeting of the College's top officials that she and several other women would walk out of graduation ceremonies if the song was played.

That didn't sit well with several long-time made officials and alumni, who felt the song was a school tradition. So after much argument, several meetings and a number of bad and undoubtedly chauvinistic jokes, a compromise was reached.

The original song was written in 1919, long before the College became coeducational, by Elias Lieberman, a 1903 alumnus. The new second verse was penned in 1960 by Daniel T. O'Connell, class of '24, but never used until now.

A unique event will take place during this year's commencement;

the unveiling of a 100-year old silver loving cup, compliments of the class of 1876.

The cup, which has been encased in the wall at the entrance to the Great Hall on the second floor of Shepard since 1925, will be officially presented to the class valedictorian by President Marshak at the Garden on commencement day.

Purchased by the Class of 1876, the cup was given annually at the class reunion to a distinguished classmate in recognition of outstanding achievements. But after 32 years of passing the cup around the class decided to will it to this year's graduating class, leaving it in the College's trust.

It appears that the actual presentation at graduation will be strictly ceremonial. Levine was doubtful that the valedictorian would actually be permitted to keep the cup.

"I'm going to suggest to the valedictorian that he re-donate the cup to the Class of 2075," Levine said.



Eleanor Holmes Norton

College News in Brief

Unconditional amnesty

Cohen Library has announced that there will be an amnesty on fines for overdue books returned anytime between May 21 and June 13. Lost books will still have to be paid for, but the usual five dollar replacement fee will be waived.

If you have no books overdue, go to the library to get a clearance.

Anyone who has not cleared their records by June 13 will have to pay overdue fees as of June 16.

Budget cuts deep

As President Ford was refusing to help Mayor Beame with the City's financial problems this week, the Board of Higher Education announced a "temporary freeze" on new appointments, promotions, and reappointments throughout the City University.

This is the first time the Board has taken such an action, which will affect all programs, contracts and purchases that have not already been approved.

The Board said it was doing this to "minimize the adverse effects on the classroom and the

educational policies of the University," while at the same time safeguarding their flexibility to deal with the cuts, which have not yet been announced in a final form.

The Chancellor's office has also been instructed to conduct a study of the various areas throughout the University where the cuts could be absorbed, including:

- the number of deans and administrators.
- released time for faculty members.
- sharing of faculty and instructional resources between colleges.
- faculty class size and load.
- sabbatical leave program.
- the possible consolidation of certain graduate programs, departments and courses with limited enrollment.

Caucus challenges Kogut

The Women's Caucus, scheduled to meet today with Fred Kogut, Executive Assistant to the Vice-Provost for Student Affairs, has released a statement accusing the administration of shifting the issues on campus from "one of rape

to one of discipline."

The meeting was requested by Kogut after several members of the Caucus surrounded Provost Egon Brenner outside Klapper Hall during a March 30 protest against the three rapes which have occurred on campus since December. The Caucus has charged that the administration has taken inadequate measures to protect women on campus and was therefore responsible for the rapes.

The Caucus charged in their statement that Kogut's act of sending letters requesting a meeting with four women who he was able to identify during the incident was "singling out members of a group" and was "an act of questionable political overtones."

They also charge that the Office of Student Affairs is more interested in the welfare of the administrators than that of students.

The statement also attacked the use of disciplinary files, the College's "security priorities," and the "callous and sexist" attitude expressed by the administration toward rape.

Authors on center stage at symposium

By Robert Ristelhueber

Opening with a prediction by moderator Alan Schneider that it would "ultimately be a historic occasion in the annals of CCNY," the long awaited symposium featuring playwrights Arthur Miller, Edward Albee, and Peter Shaffer took place on Monday, with a generally subdued atmosphere existing throughout.

The symposium, part of the Jacob Saposnekow Memorial Lectures which also included scenes from works by the playwrights as well as informal talks with the three men during the week, (see below) was entitled "Theater in the University." The 1½ hour event, held in the Great Hall, seemed at times lethargic, with few witticisms being bandied about, and with both participants and audience frequently straying from the main topic.

The symposium began with statements from the three playwrights regarding University theater and its role in the future of theater in general. Albee, perhaps best known for his play, *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?*, stated that since "we don't have a theatrical culture in this country, perhaps it's the job of the university to create one." Miller, who won a Pulitzer Prize in 1949 for his work, *Death of a Salesman*, answered that, "Theater is a big-city device, coming out of the capital cities. A National Theater, generated out of local conditions [would stimulate theater in America]. Perhaps out of the Davis Center might come leaders to generate new



Panel on "Theater in the University," (left to right) Peter Shaffer, Alan Schneider (moderator), Edward Albee, and Arthur Miller ponder a question posed on Monday in the Great Hall. Photo by Olivia Garau

work from local populations." Shaffer responded that, "It's a very sad thing that theater . . . has dwindled into a minority art. The undergraduate theater is the only way a young man or woman can encounter masterpieces of world theater today."

Albee provoked laughter from the audience for one of the few occasions in response to a question regarding how university and professional theater can work together. He said that when he discovered some of his plays were being taught in universities, he thought, "My God, what's

happened to my youth, my spontaneity, my avant-gardism?" Albee then said that, "The university must be an active place to regenerate theater culture . . . It should not become a repository of rejected serious work."

Schneider, a professional director who will teach at the College next term, said that, "It was good of Edward to win the Pulitzer Prize just in time for this [occasion]," referring to Albee's award for his recent play, *Seascape*.

Not long after the symposium began,

the questions from the audience began leading the playwrights off the topic. Schneider once made a plea for more "pertinent questions," but the conversation continued to drift from subject to subject.

At one point, the playwrights spent a considerable amount of time attacking critics and the influence they hold over the public. Miller said that every "play has to pass the critical judgment of one man on the [New York] Times." He was particularly critical of Clive Barnes' review of his play, *The Price*, in which Barnes said a certain incident was unrealistic. The review was based on "sheer ignorance," said Miller, adding, "Where the hell was he, toddling about England?" Albee added that television critics are "idiots," and that "the only proper critics of an art form are those who participate."

Other topics discussed were the effect of commercialism on the theater, the difficulty of young playwrights in getting started today, and the dangers of theater catering to the intellectuals.

An amusing incident occurred as the question of whether theater courses were suitable for training aspiring young actors came up. Shaffer, author of the current Broadway hit, *Equus*, replied that, "I studied theater while sitting in theaters." Miller, however, appeared to be daydreaming, and was startled by the question. His hasty reply of, "It's fine with me," caused a ripple of laughter from the audience.

On the creation of plays and other bits of business

By George Schwarz

The universality of Arthur Miller's plays was demonstrated at the College this Monday, when a series of short scenes from his works were performed by students of the Leonard Davis Center for the Performing Arts as part of the three-day Saposnekow Lecture series.

In a discussion with students following the performances, Miller recounted the story of a man who repeatedly went to see "A View From the Bridge," crying each time he saw it.

Richard Castellano, who was

acting in the play while it was in the Sheridan Square Playhouse, asked the man about his reaction. The man said he knew the story well, but in the end, the girl killed her uncle. After a pause, Miller commented, "That's a hell of an ending."

Miller, using a quick wit and a close empathy with his audience held the group of 200 spectators spellbound as he spoke of his work in the theater and the trends he sees developing now.

In a later interview Miller said, "The performances were pretty good, I was surprised."

Miller, renowned for the intimate character portraits of the figures in his plays, denied any analysis of people around him.

"I just watch the people and absorb what I see."

Miller stressed the importance of regional theater. "All writers should have some acting company they are comfortable with and can write for. If I had written for a company, I probably would have written twice as much."

"The process of writing a play is mainly auditory. You should hear what your characters will say. If you don't hear them, it is time to stop."

Miller's next play, a musical for which he wrote the lyrics, will be produced in New York this fall. Like his last play, it is based on the creation and will be called, "Up From Paradise."



Eddie and Rudolfo tangle in Miller's *A View from the Bridge*. Photo by GAD/Gregory Durnlak

Albee enthralled Davis Center audience

By George Schwarz

Speaking as if he had been teaching all his life, Edward Albee ended the Saposnekow Lecture series with his appearance here on Wednesday.

Commenting on the performances given by members of Prof. Albert Asermely's class in the Davis Center for the Performing Arts, "There are a number of things I can say to thank the performers. I think the fact that they were able to move me, and in this hall, is a tribute to their effectiveness. The remarkable performances show why the gift of the Davis family is so valuable."

Talking with enthusiasm, Albee readily answered questions posed by students, ranging from his favorite play to the complexities of the nominating system for the Pulitzer Prize, which he won in 1967 for "A Delicate Balance," and this year for his latest play *Seascape*.

Commenting on directing since he directed *Seascape*, "Alan Schneider was there for eight plays, and he taught me how to deal with myself."

Albee described the process of writing a play

as being pregnant, "You never know how it happened, where it got started. Or at least you don't know when it got started."

Albee said the idea just develops into a play once he becomes conscious of his material. The playwright also said he is working on two plays now, "One is about Attila the Hun and it's about Nixon and his times."

Albee also took a jab at critics. In answer to a question, Albee said he would like to have playwrights as critics, but "I would like to choose the playwright."

He relented moments later saying that critics should be well-versed in theater, "not just somebody who sets himself up as a critic out of his own ego."

Albee interspersed his comments with flashes of humor, and quickly established a rapport with the 350 students present.

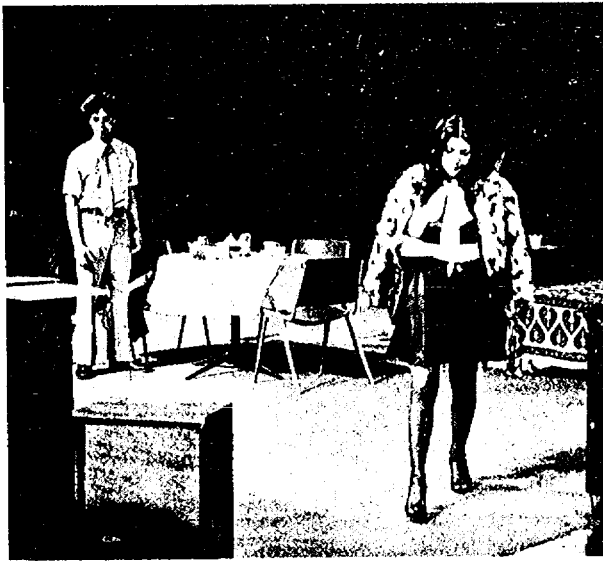
Following the conversation period, Albee continued talking with a group of 30 students who crowded around him asking questions and complimenting him on the play that had been performed earlier and on his Pulitzer Prize.



Photo by GAD/Gregory Durnlak
Arthur Miller during appearance at Monday's symposium



Photo by GAD/Gregory Durnlak
Edward Albee



Doreen leaves Tchaik in Shaffer's *The Private Ear*

Photo by Kent Helgton

Shaffer discusses his craft with eager student audience

By Richard Schoenholtz

For Peter Shaffer, whose award-winning hit *Equus* is currently on Broadway, playwrighting can be "an almost schizophrenic thing. You stare at the paper, the paper stares back at you and you only make things worse by talking about it."

The 49-year old author made the comment at Tuesday's "Conversation with Peter Shaffer," held after students from the Davis Center had performed his one-act comedy *The Private Ear*.

"*Ear* was the only one of my plays that I wrote very fast, in virtually an hour while on the train, but *Royal Hunt* [of the

Sun] was a five year ordeal," Shaffer said in answer to a question on his writing technique.

Shaffer urged budding playwrights at the Center to "be aware of the expressiveness of language, peer at the people through the verse. Structure is always so hard," he continued, "you have to avoid pushing characters around to fit the situation you're working on."

Seated on a brocade chair that was part of *The Private Ear* set, Shaffer fielded a number of questions on his controversial *Equus*, dwelling at length on the problem of character development. "You are faced with a collectively sentimental audience that has to accept a socially dislikable psychotic."

Shaffer criticized writers who don't provide audiences with anything to listen to that stimulates them to think. "Any good playwright has to be theatrical and not just write a catalogue of grievances against the world."

The playwright expressed displeasure with the present trend to commercialize the arts. "It's a bloody disgrace," he added, "you can't even listen to a full Tchaikovsky symphony on WQXR without it being interrupted by commercials."

Stabbing at the air with his finger, he also deplored the tendency of today's producers to "shop" for properties. "They

only buy plays after they have been successfully done in London or New York. If I had brought a Broadway producer a first draft of *Equus* two years ago, I doubt very few would have looked at it," he added.

Shaffer found the questions-in-the-round session "marvelously stimulating," and thought the Center's production of *The Private Ear* was "wonderfully done."

Later, in a rare bit of levity, he noted that all successful playwrights share a common trait: "they are soaked with vanity."



Photo by GAD/Gregory Durnick
Peter Shaffer listening to a question at Monday's symposium.

Students disrupt ceremonies

(Continued from Page 1)

Performing-Arts, which the new hall will house.

The demonstrators set up loudspeakers, and used bullhorns in trying to drown out the speeches being made by the various dignitaries.

As the group moved toward a ledge overlooking the excavation for the building, the demonstrators crowded around the dignitaries and were held back by Administration officials until the hurried ceremonies were concluded. The officials, some with the inscribed groundbreaking shovels still in hand, made their way to Finley's Grand Ballroom for the luncheon honoring the occasion.

Julie Hammer, Deputy Borough President of Manhattan said, "I feel they're picking the wrong time. I agree with their sentiments, but their timing is ill-advised."

Deputy Mayor Paul Gibson who attended in place of Mayor Beame who was in Albany, said, "I graduated from City and I have seen other demonstrations. People have a right to express themselves. Sometimes you don't realize there are better ways of expressing your feelings."

Gibson, carrying his shovel, also said, "If my wife could see me now, she would put me in the back yard. I ducked out on that, Saturday."

At the luncheon Brenner apologized to the gathered officials because the demonstrators, "were noisy and interfered."

Davis, in his address, said, "The first time I stepped on campus was 35 years ago. Every year the students seem to get younger."

Later, in concluding his remarks, Davis said, "I did not object to the demonstration. It reminded me of my first date with Sophie (his wife) 31 years ago. We went to a City College demonstration where they burned the president in effigy."

Earle Gister, who is to take over as Director of the Davis Center in July, said, "It is great to be part of this challenge. The event and the ones around it are



Photo by GAD/Gregory Durnick

Julie Hammer, Paul Gibson, Sophie and Leonard Davis, Alfred Glardino, Egon Brenner at ground breaking ceremony.

a sign of vitality at the College and its connection with the surrounding community. Now we must make the arts connect as vitally and in as an important way to the lives of the students and the people around this college."

While the speakers were making their remarks at the luncheon, the demonstrators who had followed the group of dignitaries could be heard outside the

Ballroom. The doors were guarded by a contingent of Wackenhuts led by Albert Dandridge, Director of Security.

Other dignitaries present included officials of the Board of Higher Education and College alumni, as well as Arthur Miller, Edward Albee and Peter Shaffer, the three playwrights who were the participants in the Saponekew Lecture series also held this week.



Photo by Bill Enc

Leonard Davis

Center fills posts

By Gary Weiss

The founder and artistic director of the American Theater Training Institute, Paul Mann, will head a list of three performing arts figures to come to the Leonard Davis Center for the Performing Arts, as instructors in September, it was announced last week.

Alan Rich, arts editor of *New York Magazine*, and Anna Sokolow, the dancer and educator, will join as artists-in-residence, according to Theodore Gross (Dean of Humanities).

Mann is slated to develop a postgraduate program of theatrical training. The program, now in its planning stages will take the form of a touring company of Davis Center graduate students. Mann, a professor of acting at the University of Wisconsin, was in charge of a similar program during the summers of 1973 and 1974. He said that he would become the full-time artistic director of theater at the Center.

Mann is a former director of training of the Negro Ensemble Company who founded his own actor's workshop in 1953. An actor in a number of films and Broadway plays, Mann played Lazar Wolf in the 1972 film version of *Fiddler on the Roof*.

Show dulls composers' magic

It is difficult to imagine any Broadway production containing less talent, wit, or imagination than *Rodgers and Hart*, which opened this week at the Helen Hayes Theatre. The show is made up of performers who might well have been plucked from the back of a chorus line, put together without any semblance of a plot or theme, and executed with the ingenious staging of your average kindergarten play.

It's quite probable that the show's creators simply decided to cram as many tunes as they

could into the two-hour production, hoping they could escape the task of thinking up an original idea. The result is an insult to Rodgers and Hart, and a shameless rip-off of the audience.

On to the one lone set come the dozen or so performers, all attractive and behaving like Barbie and Ken dolls. They break into pairs and sing their songs, first one couple, then another. For variety they change partners on occasion. That is the first act.

The first flickering signs of life finally appear into the second act, but by then it's almost

time for last rites and mourning.

The abilities of the performers all fall into various ranges of mediocrity, the only ones worth mentioning being singers Laurence Guittard and Stephen Lehigh, and dancer Jimmy Brennan.

At the very least, the wonderful melodies of Rodgers and the sharp, witty lyrics of Hart are left intact, but there simply are too many of their songs presented to properly digest. After a while things become blurred, and all the songs begin to sound the same, which is a great pity.

—Robert Ristelhueber

NAC job riot turns North

By Liz Carver

I arrived just as the Coalition members, armed with pipes, rocks, and broken bottles, moved up to the police lines. "We're gonna whip the (union) goons' asses!" cried one. The police stood nervously inside the double layer of barricades.

In the background, the student supporters were chanting a variation of an old theme: "What do we want?" "Jobs" "When do we want them?" "Now!"

Several coalition members, crouched by one of the trailers, were crushing bottles and concrete, and loading the fragments into their red, green and black helmets.

"These coalition people are out for blood," said one woman from our staff. "I've never seen such vicious people."

I can't recall exactly when I first heard the union supporters shouting and running towards the site from the North Quadrangle.

Things . . . rocks, bottles, broken glass, bricks, concrete, poles . . . started flying. Joe Lauria, myself, and several students were caught in the midst of some Coalition men, and carried along towards the Science Building. We found ourselves trapped in the midst of about a dozen screaming people, cornered in an entrance as the debris flew around and towards us.

The police drew back. "You could have left before — don't cry for help now," one yelled.

It was then that Joe and I were separated, and I did not find out for over two hours that he was safe. Several of us managed to fight our way out of the corner, and had to run directly through the barrage to get to safer ground. Later that day, I saw the place where we had been cornered. The huge plate glass windows were smashed into millions of tiny pieces, and heavy bolts and pieces of concrete were piled in front of the windows.

When I met Philip Baumel outside Shepard Hall about 4 p.m., the violence had mostly ended. Appearing extremely depressed, he surveyed the scene. "God, it's awful to see blood running in the streets of City College again."

Hundreds of people were running and screaming as the workers and union members chased and attacked one another. Students were often caught in the middle.

I met Israel Levine, the College's Public Relations Director in the midst of the mob, and he asked me what was happening. I barely had time to start telling him when the fighting came our way and we had to run.

Over a dozen police cars sped down Convent Avenue towards the melee, and police often jumped out before the cars had fully stopped. One young policeman, whose car had been hit by rocks, jumped out, screaming something unintelligible and firing his gun into the air.

I can still see the expression of terror and viciousness on his face. At the moment, I was caught between fear for my life and despair that I had no camera.

The crowd, which seemed almost to have been thrilled by the riot, screamed "oh a gun," simultaneously, shocked. We charged into Shepard Hall, where we came upon David Romanoff removing a voting machine to an inner office.

While I was wandering around during the afternoon, one policeman cautioned me to stay behind the lines, after asking if I was an undercover agent.

When I finally dared venture outside, I saw flames coming from the site, and remembered that one of our reporters was inside. The bells were ringing in Shepard tower, and the students had massed outside once again, and were shouting "police off campus!" As the police helicopter passed over again and again, confrontations between the chanting students and police began.

I saw a sparrow hopping along the sidewalk, searching for crumbs. He quickly flew to safety.

A policeman standing in front of the Administration Building was struck in the face with a large rock, and he went down. His partners led him quickly to a tree, and shielded him for a moment. Anger on their faces, they advanced on a group of demonstrating students.

Standing with about 20 other students inside the math hut, I saw one woman come in crying, bleeding heavily from cuts on her face, and carrying platform shoes that she had evidently been forced to remove in order to run. Other people began crying when they saw her. "This is just like Kent State!" one man screamed.

Three students from the Medical Office appeared near the Administration Building — each holding a folded up stretcher. A bald, portly police sergeant saw them and called out "lookin' for business?"

Late in the afternoon, I went up to the third floor of the Administration Building, where I sat in one official's office, drinking a Tom Collins. The chairs and rug were soft and clean. The air was cool. The huge picture windows gave a birds-eye view of the street scene below. The students were still chanting but I could barely hear them.



Photo by Kent Helgton

Members of the Coalition running to confront union supporters.

College victimized by NAC riot

(Continued from Page 1)
building," or "their removal to a safe location on campus."

Roche charged that the Wackenhut guards in the Administration Building began to panic after the disorders began.

He further asserted that "a guard running madly down the hallway" had "almost knocked over" a staff member.

At a point early in the riot, the College locked the Administration Building, prohibiting any entrance or exit, according to Canavan.

Commenting on Wednesday's events, Susan Tuttle, a junior,

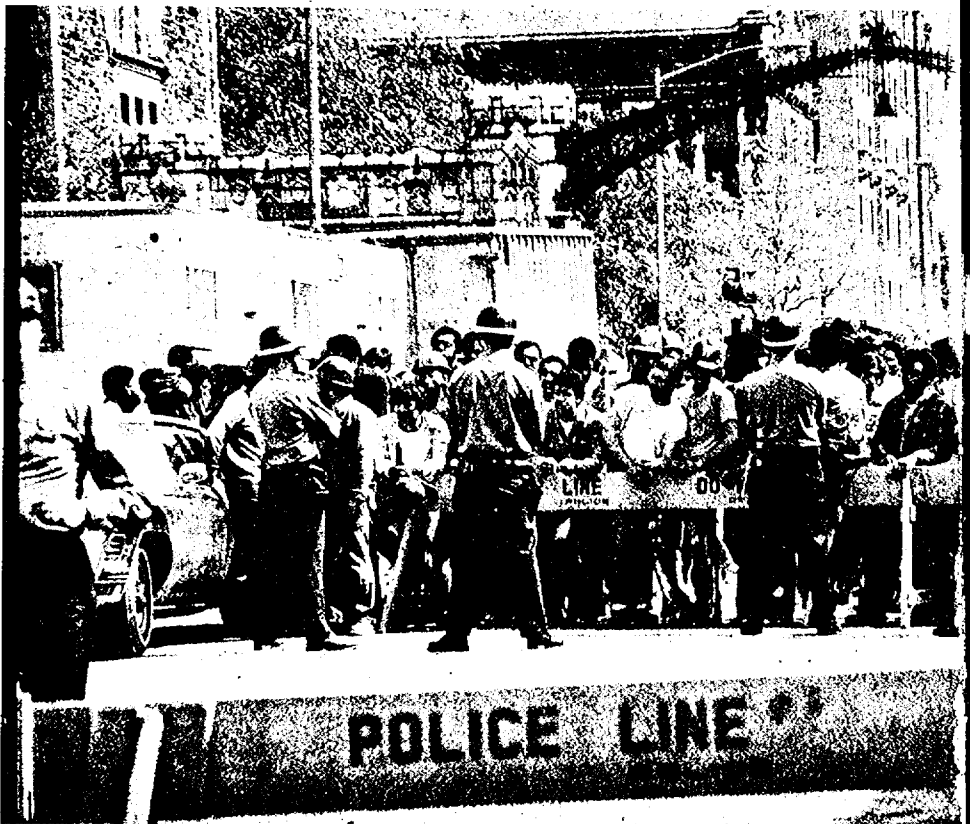
said, "I was furious. I'm so tired of violent demonstrations. I've been actively involved in demonstrations since I was 15. I'm a pacifist and I don't believe that anything is solved by violence. I'm really sick and tired."

Hector Martinez, also a junior at the College, felt that the violence was "needed. I don't think that aggression is always the solution in all cases," he said, "but it has been proven here at the College and at other colleges around New York that many times violence has brought solutions to the students."

Enrique Arana, another junior,

faulted the construction contractors because "they didn't comply with their orders to hire minorities. And that was because of those bigots, you know, the damn construction workers — the meat-heads."

"I'm for the minorities, but I'm against violence," one woman, a graduate student, said. "I think that the police being here was a good thing, because it made things safer. Instead of violence they could have signed petitions or written to legislators. Most of the undergraduates are teenagers, and they could have gotten hurt."



Students and minority demonstrators massed outside police lines, shortly before

Campus into battleground

7 • THE CAMPUS • Friday, May 16, 1975

Medical Office changed into makeshift infirmary

By Joseph L. Lauria

Just minutes after the most severe violence had erupted Wednesday afternoon between construction workers and demonstrators, about a dozen people, including students, another Campus reporter and myself, were backed against the entrance to the Science Building, about to be pelted with an onslaught of assorted rocks, bricks and metal pipes thrown by union members, directed toward the demonstrators trapped with us.

I entered the building after a member of the demonstrating Manhattan North Coalition hurled a trash can through one of the locked glass doors. Some of us slipped through the broken door to safety, and I made my way to the Medical Office, where the scene was no less frightening.

Three people were being treated within eight minutes of this most violent conflict of the day for what one doctor said were cuts and lacerations, mostly of the head and arms.

Blood-soaked clothes of the injured adorned the walls of the cramped examining rooms.

One woman who works in the office said that on her way to the Science Building she had seen one student who appeared to be unconscious on the steps of the Administration Building.

A student, with dried blood streaked on his neck, then entered and I was promptly directed to an examining room.

The three doctors and one para-medic began working more busily, as more and more of the injured began filing into the overcrowded quarters.

One Medical Office worker, who himself was bleeding, ran in seeking aid to be brought outside to the injured, whom he said could not be moved. I asked him how badly others were hurt, and he replied: "Go out and see for yourself!"

Brand new stretchers from never-opened cardboard boxes were moved from an office closet and brought to the scene.

A few more injured came in, and I asked one of them, whose undershirt was three-quarters soaked with his blood, if he was a student. "I'm a student who fought on the right side," he said.

Someone, apparently a friend, followed him in and asked jokingly, "Oh, man, they got you?"

"Yeah, but I got one of them too," he answered.



Police escorting union officials off campus.

Workers and minority coalition clash in dispute over NAC jobs

(Continued from Page 1)
windows were smashed in that building and in the Science and Physical Education Building.

An ambulance from Logan Memorial Hospital on 131 St. and Convent Ave. stood by at the scene during the melee and made repeated runs to the hospital.

As the crowds continued to grow — both sides apparently sending out calls for reinforcements and hundreds of students pouring out of North Campus buildings — police brought up hundreds of reserve cops.

At one point, a police officer was caught in a rush of protesters and hard hats. A "10-13" signaling an officer in distress, was sounded and at least a dozen police cars, including two taxi cabs driven by plainclothes officers, answered, driving into the heart of the mob.

One radio car was hit by rocks and other objects and an angry cop emerged, firing his gun into the air, witnesses said.

Riot-helmeted police separated the two groups by about 1 p.m. and after several hours of tension, rock throwing and picketing by students in support of the Harlem demonstrators, the crowds dispersed.

A Logan Hospital spokesman said 23 persons, including the four students were treated. Two were still in the hospital yesterday. They were identified as Raymond Engel, 35, an electrician whose ribs were fractured when he was hit in the chest with a metal pipe; and Thomas Williams, 32, of 610 E. 14 St. who was in the intensive care unit with a possible ruptured spleen.

Another construction worker, Kenneth Schmit, 33, was admitted to the hospital with a fractured skull sustained in the disruptions. The hospital also treat-

ed and released four police officers.

The two arrested were identified as William Hatcher, 23, of 623 Riverside Dr., and Daniel Bradley, 25, of 911 Fox St., the Bronx.

Hatcher is a leader of the coalition of Harlem groups and was appointed last October to a \$15,000-a-year job as a coordinator of minority hiring at the site. He was charged with disorderly conduct and resisting arrest.

Bradley, who was not further identified, was charged with possession of a dangerous instrument.

The State Dormitory Authority, which is building the \$90-million complex for the College, initially ordered the site closed yesterday. But about 200 construction workers arrived yesterday morning and, with an equal number of cops watching, they went to work.

A group of about 100 protestors gathered on the corner of 135 St.

and Amsterdam Ave., and picketed for about 2 and a half hours. Both sides left before 4 p.m.

Wednesday's confrontation was precipitated by the breakdown on Tuesday of talks between the Dormitory Authority and the Coalition.

Coalition leaders have accused the Dormitory Authority of failing to live up to an agreement that half the workers and 25% of the contractors on the site would be from minority groups.

The Dormitory Authority said, however, that it has tried to meet the pledge, and that 42% of the workers are black and Hispanic.

Officials said that the impasse centered around the Coalition's demand that 25% of the workers come directly from its ranks.

Union members complained that they had been repeatedly harassed and thrown out of work by the protesters, shut down the site several times since a major siege last October.



union reinforcements arrived.

Photos by GAD/Gregory Durnick



Tom Van Arsdale, business manager of The International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers Local No. 3, left, and Moses Harris, a leader of the Coalition, in confrontation.

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9 • THE CAMPUS • Friday, May 16, 1975

By Gary Weiss

After three years on this newspaper I was hoping for something more suitable than a "30" column as a going away gift. Like maybe a job on a real newspaper (with a real salary).

I'll just have to make due with this.

In the Beginning

When I joined *The Campus* back in September of 1972, fresh out of a horrible CUNY unit called Baruch College, it wasn't much more than a social club. It put out a newspaper that was awful, with most of the stories written by two or three people. Three years later *The Campus* is still largely written by two or three people, though it isn't awful any more. But that's another story.

Then as now the newspaper was undergoing a transition, with seniors moving on to the unemployment lines and J-schools. Most people, I think, don't really care about this newspaper's quality, as long as it's there for them to read Friday morning. But people noticed the change in *The Campus*, and liked it.

It became a somewhat better newspaper as its format became regularized, and it accumulated a staff that actually wrote stories, and weren't just names in the staff box (as, unfortunately, they largely are today). Ed Schimmel, then Editor-in-Chief, must be credited with starting *The Campus'* resurgence. I began to write stories on a regular basis.

The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly

Anyone who's been actively covering City College can attest that you can meet some very decent people on this campus. You can also meet some not-so-decent people, and even a few anal characters. The following people I have had the pleasure (and displeasure) to get acquainted with since 1972.

President Marshak. Marshak has received a lot of criticism, much of it justified. He is remote from the seems far too preoccupied with long-range planning. But, much as I hate to admit it, he has a certain amount of imagination, more than you'd expect from a bureaucrat. If only he would learn to take it easy — whenever I see him I expect blood to shoot out from his ears.

President Donald Murphy. Murphy has received a lot of criticism, all of it justified, and he deserves a great deal more. He is remote from the student body, and he's not doing anything about it. In fact, he is remote, period. But much as I hate to admit it, he wears great sweatshirts. I'd love to see blood shoot out from his ears.

Phil Waga. When Phil was editor this newspaper was at its best, without a doubt. What more can I say?

Dennis Mack. A really nice guy, but probably the louisiest pseudo-journalist on the face of the earth.

Israel Levine. A valuable man to know — he knows the College inside out. He is honest and accessible.

(Name withheld). I hope he can find that \$128 cassette recorder (*Campus* property) that suddenly "disappeared" from his possession a few weeks ago. At least before September.

Frank Fisher. I'm sure he and his new people can breathe some new life into this paper, now that we dead wood are going. No more features about bulletin boards and exhibits, right?

Egon Brenner. He is almost incapable of giving a straight answer, and less than veracious at times. In other words, I get the feeling that he's not afraid to lie, or at least fib, at times.

Joe Laurin. Joe has the kind of enthusiasm and potential that might put him in the ranks of Emanuel Perlmutter one of these days. Unfortunately, he lacks the vile character traits that distinguish most *Campus* editors from normal people.

Michael Oreskes. Mike has the kind of enthusiasm and potential that might put him in the ranks of Joe Laurin one of these days. His taste in suits is good, and you haven't met a vile character until you've met Mike.

Salvatore Arena. He put out issues that were carefully prepared and generally free of typos (ah, the good old days).

Some Random Thoughts

After three years of straight-laced *Campus* prose, I have a right to go off on tangents:

What I Most Regret — That I never asked for credit for my work as a New York Times campus correspondent. It never occurred to me. That's one gravy train I missed.

I've been a stringer for that newspaper since January, and it's been keeping me on the run ever since. I've learned from it, and even made a few bucks. But no credit. And I know I could have gotten it.

To be honest, I've liked being stringer (what "campus correspondent" really means) more than being either executive editor or news editor or senior editor or crap editor or any other position I've held with this newspaper. Dealing with a New York Times subeditor can be a humbling experience, believe me. I'd recommend it to any neophyte journalist who thinks he's learned his trade yet.

Next fall I'll probably be going to a J-school outside of Chicago called Northwestern University. Naturally, I've been keeping up with reruns of "The Untouchables" to educate myself about that city (I must remember to buy myself a vest and a gun before I go there).

I owe two of my teachers two papers each. Two are due at the end of the term and two were due six weeks ago. Hey, doesn't anybody feel sorry for me?

Memo to Frank Fisher: Don't forget to charge all your calls to *The Campus*.

Memo to myself: You've written enough.

By George Schwarz

I came to City College as an eager and optimistic freshman ready to join the world of knowledge and culture. Instead, I wound up in Finley 338. The first person I met in this funhouse was Warren Fishbein who, in his inimitable "I don't give a damn" manner, and eating his legendary cream cheese (rich Freudian symbolism there) sandwich, asked what I knew of journalism.

In light of what I have learned, I am glad my answers were, at best, only semi-coherent.

The next personality I came across was Louis Lumenick. Despite the criticism leveled at him, I thank him for being the person most responsible for developing whatever practical journalistic talent I have.

With the help of a few of their friends, and this funny farm in general, they succeeded in turning me into a confirmed cynic in less than a year, which is one of the main things I take with me.

It didn't take long to learn that most of the courses at this illustrious institution are rehashed from high school. I quickly realized working on a newspaper was more rewarding and fun, and sacrificed at least part of my marks in the process. Neglected school-work had a way of taking care of itself.

It was here I learned that walking on desks, chairs, tables, in fact, anything but the floor is exhilarating. There is a certain excitement in watching typewriters, phones and other assorted paraphernalia flying out the window, and in watching snowballs fly in the room, especially at the end of a sugar cube fight.

If nothing else it gave Mark Bender a chance to exercise his considerable skills in replacing "lost" and "malfunctioning" equipment. I hope the traffic light in his room still works.

I also found that people in this College, especially those practicing power politics, play by readily changeable rules of their own. It must come as a shock to find the rest of the world doesn't go along when they are finally released from here. Journalists may stay a long time, but how about the two-bit politicians running around.

As the power politics have escalated, building take-overs have become as common as attending classes. They have become the major form of entertainment for the participants, as well as the observers.

The administration does its best to try to restore the College's reputation. Good intentions are not enough. All the new programs in the world will not restore the sense of unity among students as they lose the few open spaces they had, and can no longer take interesting courses because of funding cutbacks.

Even *The Campus* office has degenerated into a place where only work is done, and walking on desks is frowned upon. But if there is one thing I learned from the atmosphere of this room, it is that lunacy will get you further than being serious.

But the people I've met and the experiences I've gained have made it worthwhile to an extent. I owe a

great deal to many whom I don't mention for fear I may leave someone out.

But, as it must to all students, I did learn something in classrooms. To the two professors most responsible I express my gratitude. To Prof. Irving Rosenthal — as much for his help with personal problems as for what he taught me. To Prof. Thad Harshbarger — for his patience and help over the past year and a half, especially as deadlines approached, and a special note for rendering statistics a less painful subject.

Finally there are the special memories retained of the people I have worked with for long hours over the years. I say a little, I hope they understand the rest.

To Maggie: I value her friendship as I valued her advice. I know she knows the rest, except that the ketchup story should have been on page 1. (Dr. Harry: They're doing it with the mustard now.)

To Myron: I thank him for his help in my jittery first days as editor. His penchant for good times is exceeded only by his lack of time to try all his ideas, which does not include an inability to obtain speeding tickets.

To Phil: I admire him as being the only one who made no enemies in his tenure here. His wit and sense of humor disarmed even the most tense situations. He is the easiest person to get along with that I have known and he also possesses more pure journalistic skill than other pretenders to the title.

To Mike: If I had my choice between a government (read: editorial board) without a free press (read: staff) or a free press without a government, I would choose the latter — a slight paraphrasing of T. Jefferson. (P.S. Journalists are not the sole proprietors of the flame of knowledge and truth).

To the many others, I regret space limitations allow only a short listing of names, but they know who they are — I thank you for the memories.

By Robert Ristelhueber

On May 1 my reprieve finally came through. My four-year term at City College was mercifully reduced to two, the remainder of the sentence to be spent while on probation at Queens College. This will be my last issue as an editor on *The Campus*.

If parting is indeed "sweet sorrow," then in this case I have little difficulty in distinguishing the former from the latter.

The sad part is in leaving *The Campus*, and the people I have joked, fought, and sometimes even worked with for the past year. They have all contributed to making that year one of the most enjoyable and fulfilling ever for myself.

It will be the numerous little events which I'll most remember about my days on *The Campus*.

Things like the softball game, Frank Fisher's cop imitations, the spitball fight with Dave Wysoki, the theft of Mike Oreskes' chair, frisbee games in the Finley hallways, and George Schwarz' raunchy jokes on those long, long nights at the printer. They are indeed nice to recall.

It would take up too much space to write about all the people I shared the good times with, but the three Editors-in-Chief I worked for deserve special mention. Sal, Phil and Tony are all very talented, and very decent people, a pleasure to work with. Also, George Schwarz especially deserves my thanks, for all he taught me about journalism. I'd wager that George will someday be the damndest lawyer ever to pass a bar exam.

The sweet part of departure is in leaving the institution known as City College. I have looked forward to the day I would leave this place since the moment I entered, and now that the day has arrived, it is as wonderful as I had expected it to be.

At leaving City College I have no regrets, not one. I will feel no pangs for its crumbling buildings, apathetic students, comical Student Senate, or the education it dispenses, an education that can be described, charitably, as second-rate.

City College, once the "Harvard of the proletariat," has become "the world's largest high school," and for this, it has only itself to blame. The faculty and administration, by lowering their standards, have devalued the diploma to but a shadow of what it once was. Who are they really serving by cheapening the standards of this school?

I shall miss my friends on *The Campus*, and I will fondly remember the good times in Room 338 and at the printer's. But I depart from City College without looking back, with no remorse, no regret.



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Biomedical Center to be investigated

(Continued from Page 1)

as a "review," will deal only with the 1975 admissions process and not with the 1974 procedures, as the AJC had requested. It also will not involve any individual complaints from rejected students.

Robert Carroll, Vice President for Communications and Public Affairs, said the College would "cooperate fully" with the inquiry.

Jack Elkin, chairman of the AJC, said he was "gratified" that Nyquist had decided to study the program's admissions process. But he repeated his call for a more extensive inquiry and said that statistics which show that 10 per cent of whites and 21 per cent of minorities applying in 1974 were accepted create "a presumption" of reverse discrimination.

Nyquist's investigation will presumably center on the application of the unusual mathematical formula that College officials adopted this year to counter discrimination charges.

It is the latest of several investigations which began almost exactly a year ago, when the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith said it was looking into the program's selection process.

The Anti-Defamation League and the Italian-American Center for Urban Affairs later filed federal reverse discrimination suits against the Center.

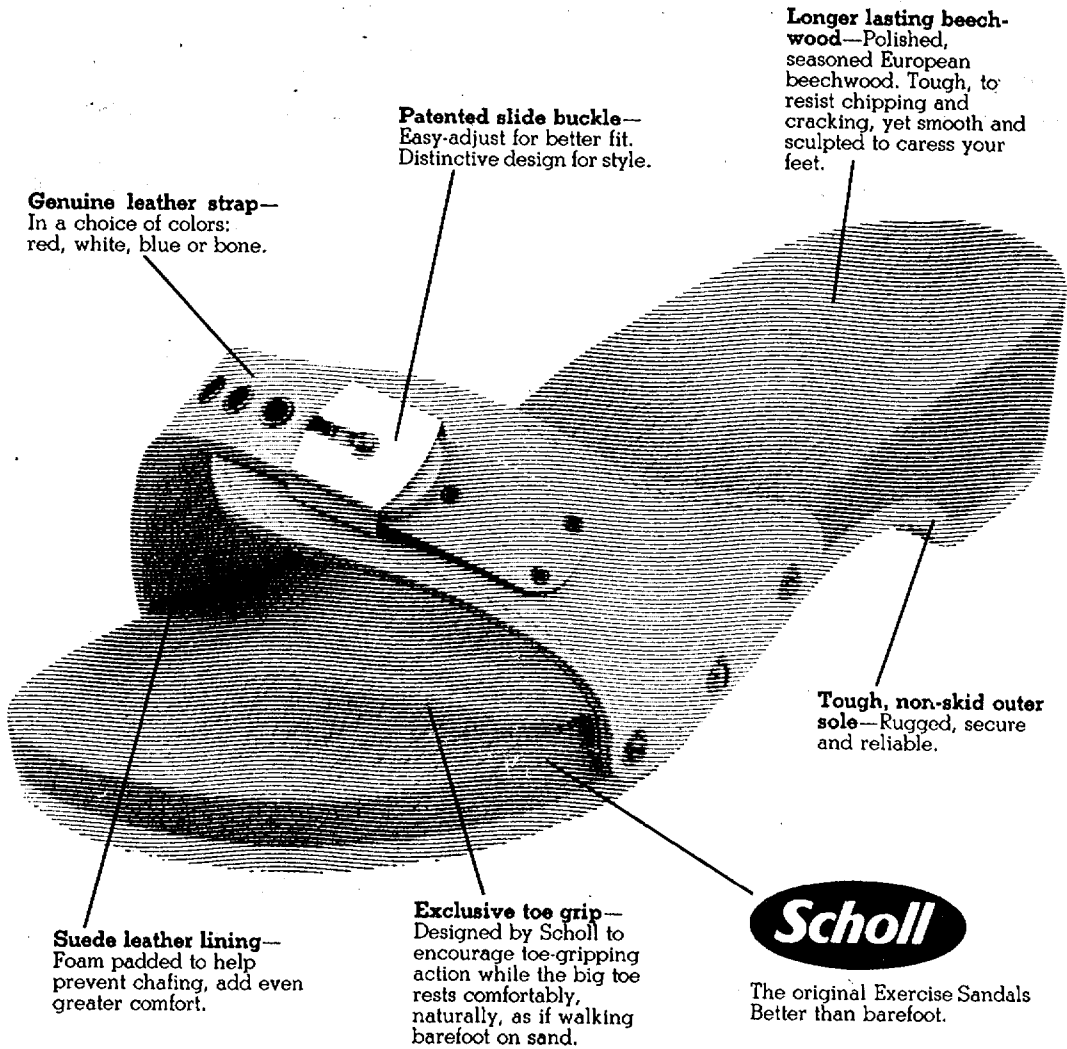
Jack Sable, the State Human Rights Commissioner, conducted an investigation last summer but said he could reach no definite conclusions about bias charge because the College had refused to let him examine the Center's records, despite an initial pledge of cooperation.

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THE CAMPUS • Friday, May 16, 1975

By Norb Ecks

Everyone that graduates becomes a rookie. You take your first step into a new world, away from one that you have come to know for the past four years. Ever since that first day of classes in September of 1971, sports at City College has been part of my world.



To me, there is no comparison to being behind the microphone describing, as they say on the Wide World of Sports, "the thrill of victory and the agony of defeat." I have been behind the WCCR microphones for the past four years and in that time have had the opportunity to witness many memorable sports events. The last CUNY basketball championship, 1971-72; last season's miracle baseball victory over Seton Hall, and last, but definitely not least, the City College hockey team.

I have followed the Beavers on ice for the last four years and would have to admit that they are the finest bunch of guys that I have been associated with. Being the team manager for the past semester, in addition to writing hockey for the past two years, I have gotten to know them all: Nick Tagarelli and Dan Papachristos, classmates and close friends over the past campaigns and

without whose efforts there would be no CCNY Varsity hockey team; Mike Milo, the man behind the mask who I know will make it some day; George McAvoy, the most intelligent and hard working guy on the team; John Meekins, Tony Mollica and Dean Vardakis, who will be the "old veterans" on the team next year; and newcomers . . . Jeff Bloom, Steve Donohue, Ken Levine, the trio that will help bring home the Cup, I hope; Jim Siatsis, whose experience and leadership will keep the Beavers, a winner; Vinnie Cuomo, Mario Nudelfuden, Bob Colesanti, Marc Berger, and Pete Tauvers. I thank you all for your friendship and I won't forget you. My deepest thanks go to Coach Lou Vairo for his appreciative words and guidance, and Dean John Stark, a diehard Beaver fan who gives his all for the good of the students.

The Physical and Health Education Department will be losing an Athletic Director at the end of this semester. Dr. Robert Behrman, A.D. for the past ten years, is leaving the post to go back to teaching. Good luck.

WCCR and THE CAMPUS are the true classrooms of communication arts. Many of the people that I have associated with have graduated from CCNY and taken this knowledge to go on to bigger and better things. Rich Lipsky, my first broadcasting partner, friend and critic; Howard Schoenholtz, Mr.

News; Ed Schimmel the guy that wrote hockey before me and found time to be Editor-in-Chief of the Campus at the same time; and Myron Rushetzky, my first sports editor, who lives and dies by what happens in CCNY sports. It is said his blood is lavender.

Professor Clive Enos of the Speech Department has helped the Communications program grow to what it is today. I hope it doesn't collapse, because it is a worthwhile effort that should not be wasted. Thank you for your efforts on my behalf, Clive.

In addition, I would like to thank Professors Morton Yarmon and Irving Rosenthal of the English Department, whose helpful experience and guidance got me through my senior year. They will remain my friends, always.

There is one person that has been closely associated with me and sports at City College for the past three years. One day, I'm sure, he will be behind the microphone doing the play-by-play for the New York Knicks. Marv Albert you better watch out for Mike Zimet!

"Well meaning people often ask sportswriters, even middle-aged sportswriters, what they are going to do when they grow up."

—Robert Lipsyte, former Sports Editor, New York Times.

I hope I never grow up.

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By Nathan Berkowitz

It's strange how one's life can sometimes be shaped around one single event. In my case one event had a lot to do with the shaping of my college career.

When I first came to CCNY four years ago, I had no idea that two years later I would be writing for The Campus and majoring in Special Education, in which I hope to receive my degree.

It all started while I was a freshman taking a Biology 9 course. There I met the two people that played an influential role on my college life.

One of them was Sal Arena, who later became the Editor-in-Chief of this paper. It wasn't until two years later that I bumped into Sal while on my way to buy a soda in Finley. I had not seen him since taking the bio course

together.

Sal asked me if I could be interested in writing sports for The Campus. Stunned by the question, I told him I would think about it. We went up to The Campus office where I was introduced to Myron Rushetzky, the sports editor. Two weeks later Myron called me and said, "Are you ready for your first story?" I have written over thirty sports stories since.

Robert Seidman was the other person who helped with the shaping of my college career. He is someone I value as a true friend and one heck of a guy.

It was through his guidance and influence that I became a Special Education major, which was perhaps the best move I had made as far as my educational life was concerned.



My two year stay at The Campus has been a most rewarding experience. Besides gaining a world of knowledge about journalism and what it takes to put out a paper, I have met some fine people here.

I would like to extend my gratitude to those who made me feel comfortable writing for The Campus.

Special thanks to Myron Rushetzky for the opportunity of having been able to work with and learn from you. Thank also to Tony and Greg Durniak, Alan Willig, Bob Ristelhueber, Giselle Klein, George Schwarz, Phil Waga, Sal Arena and the rest of the people from 338 Finley.

I would also like to wish my colleagues in Special Ed, the best of luck in finding a teaching position—especially to Harry Donner, a good buddy of mine who I became very close with during our two terms of student teaching. Harry, it was a rough year for both of us but, we finally made it!

Mother Durniak . . .

Half the fun of having had Anthony Durniak around The Campus office for five years was getting his mother in the deal as a bonus. In addition to catering our Thirty parties, Mrs. Durniak has been providing homeless Campus editors with bed and breakfast after long nocturnal vigils at the printers. To you, Mrs. D our heartfelt thanks. We may be losing Tony, but we're not losing you. Gregory still has a few more years to go.

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Behrman to return to what he misses most

By Alan Willig

Behind a desk in a tiny cubicle sits a handsome middle-aged man who has met the challenges and endured the frustrations of a grinding, but rewarding job that will soon come to an end. That man is Professor Robert Behrman who resigns his post as Athletic Director of City College effective this June. To the dismay of many, Bob has opted to return to a teaching career, something he loves and misses.

His resignation will be felt by his peers and those organizations like the NCAA and the ECAC which he has been actively involved with during his administration. Ray Tompkins, Athletic Director at Yale University said of his departure, "I must say that a quality of sophistication and a certain sense of proportion which you (Behrman) brought to this nutty business will be sorely missed."

"After nine years as Athletic Director I think its time for a change. I'm eager about returning to teaching," said Behrman, who'll be teaching swimming and tennis courses at the College next fall.

Three Ring Circus
The task of Athletic Director has not been an easy one, having to deal with a good many frustrating moments that have mounted through the years. "In addition to the massive task of operating a program of this size and scope (27 individual teams) we have also been faced with many restrictions. It started when they tore down Lewisohn Stadium. Then there was the waiting for interim facilities, busing athletes to off-campus facilities, insufficient lockers and locker space, the three ring circus that goes on in Mahoney gymnasium, lack of early registration for athletes . . . with so many roadblocks its been difficult and frustrating.

On the lighter side there have been many exciting and gratifying moments. "It was exciting when our basketball team defeated Columbia University for the first time by only one point, 50-49. It was Jack Kaminer's first year as varsity basketball coach. Then again this season when Layne arrived on the scene also defeating Columbia. It was a great moment for Layne and for the best team on the basketball courts in many years. I think they are going to greater heights with Layne."

The Early Days

As a student Behrman recalled the heydays of Nat Holman and the Cinderella team. "Holman was one of the most prominent figures on the sports scene at the time. He was a celebrity, always entertaining the press. It was an inspiration for me to be here during those great basketball days."

As an undergraduate at City College, Bob was a member of the freshman swimming team and varsity wrestling and boxing teams. Graduated in 1949, he served in the Far East Command for two years during the Korean War. Earning his masters degree in 1955 and his doctoral in 1964 at Columbia University, Bob started his teaching career as a part-timer at the college in 1959.

Behrman is particularly proud of The NCAA convention vote to abolish the 1.6 ruling which discriminated against new admissions standards, after being actively involved in its campaign for four years. Also the inclusion of women in legislation for collegiate sports participation. Before 1972 it was illegal for women to play on a men's team if a women's team was not available.

In addition to his duties as Athletic Director, Behrman has been actively involved in many organizations, President of Intercollegiate Fencing Association, a member of the United States Olympic Committee, member of The International Committee for the Memorial to the Israeli Olympians, and Chairman of the ECAC Public Relations Committee.

New Athletic Director

Prof. Robert Greene presently Asst. Athletic Director since June 1974 will succeed Behrman. "I feel fortunate to be able to work under Prof. Behrman, I'm being tutored by an excellent teacher," said Greene who can make twice as much outside the College, took the job because of the challenge.

"As new Athletic Director, Greene looks forward to doing his best to make the Intercollegiate Athletic Division as strong and progressive as he possibly can. "I'd like to take steps to develop the potential of the basketball program to its utmost. This would help to create greater interest and a sense of belonging and pride at the College," which is currently lacking at most City College sporting events.

An upgraded schedule will be a great asset to our budget. During the basketball season our hoopsters tipped in \$10,000 for participating in the LSU tourney and \$4,000 against the University of Virginia.

"The students, faculty, and administration agree that this is the time to take a forward step and with Layne, we have a person who can move the program," said Greene.



Robert Behrman



Robert Greene



Photo by Gregory Durniak

ALL SPORTS DINNER AWARDS: Thirty-nine Beaver athletes singled out last Friday night at International House were awarded special honors, and major and minor letters were awarded to members of the College's varsity teams. Back row, left to right: Feliks Fuksman (soccer), Nat Leserowitz (rifle), George Najjar

(lacrosse), Jeff Bloom (hockey), George Smile (track), Bob Eyckmans (swimming), Therrell Bryan (men's tennis). Front row, left to right: Willie Rivera (gymnastics), Many Hart (track), Jacquelyn Harris (tennis), Sandy Tunison (softball), Gail Dobson (basketball), and John Espinal (fencing).

The Campus All-Star Team

Selections were made by the staff of the Campus sports department.

COACH OF THE YEAR

Marcelino Rodriguez

ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

Feliks Fuksman

BASKETBALL

Rich Silvera

BASKETBALL (women's)

Gail Dobson

BASEBALL

Tony Belli

CROSS COUNTRY

Alphonso Martin

FENCING

John Espinal

FENCING (Women's)

Joanne McDonald

GOLF

Asher Kamiel

GYMNASTICS

Willie Rivera

HOCKEY

Jeff Bloom

INDOOR TRACK

Kieth Bailey

INDOOR TRACK (Women's)

Mary Hart

JUDO

Teimoc Johnston-Ono

LACROSSE

Juan Soto

OUTDOOR TRACK

George Smile

RIFLE

Nat Leserowitz

SOCCER

Feliks Fuksman

SOFTBALL (Women's)

Sandy Tunison

SWIMMING

Bob Eyckman

TENNIS

Mark Musciai

TENNIS (Women's)

Donna Fields

VOLLEYBALL (Women's)

Claire Miko

WRESTLING

Tom Lawrence



Photo by Gregory Durniak

Tom Reilly (left) who received a standing ovation, accepts an award from Prof. Robert Behrman, toastmaster of ceremonies.

Reilly to retire as public servant

By Alan Willig

Thomas Reilly, who is proud to say he was a "civil servant" to the College's coaches and athletes, will retire from his duties as Office Administrator in September, after 29 years of faithful service and untiring energy.

Tom, who recently returned to his duties after three months of hospitalization, would have liked to have made it an even thirty years. He simply said, appreciatively, "It's good to be alive, well, ready and willing to do the job I enjoy the most: taking care of City College athletes. I originally planned on retiring next year but my heart tells me to make it this year."

Shortly after serving in the U.S. Air Force during the North African and Italian campaigns of World War II, Tom joined the College as a ticket salesman. Incidentally, selling tickets in those days was no easy chore. When it was announced that tickets would go on sale at 1 p.m., lines would start forming early in the morning, at times resembling a mob scene.

Tom rose to the position of Office Administrator from that of ticket salesman, and has helped scores of student-athletes and coaches in scheduling games, purchasing equipment and arranging meal money. Reilly, whose parents died when he was only five years old, was raised in an orphanage and says he went out and achieved the goals he set out to achieve.